

Pampering

131 Chapter 131 He Is Her Salvation (One More)

Knowing that Shen Qinglan was thin-skinned, Fu Hengyi didn't tease her, and got up, "I'll cook breakfast, and you sleep a little longer."

Shen Qinglan shook her head, and when she woke up, she couldn't sleep.

Fu Hengyi got up and ignored the fact that he was not wearing clothes at all, so he walked to the closet to get his clothes and looked at the scratches on his back. Shen Qinglan's face became more uncomfortable and turned to look at him. .

It wasn't until Fu Hengyi had walked out of the bedroom that Shen Qinglan got up. She rubbed her sore waist and thigh, and she had to sigh that Fu's physical strength was really good.

Her body was very refreshing, and she finished the work last night. Shen Qinglan couldn't help but fall asleep, or Fu Hengyi took her to wash.

When she was washed, Fu Hengyi had already prepared her breakfast, and the egg pie plus a glass of milk.

Shen Qinglan didn't like drinking milk, but Fu Hengyi went home and prepared a glass of milk for her every day. Even if she didn't like Fu Hengyi's eyes, Shen Qinglan would drink it.

After breakfast, Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi stayed at home and watched TV without going anywhere. Originally, Fu Hengyi planned to take Shen Qinglan out for a walk today, but knew that Shen Qinglan was uncomfortable and decided to take a day off at home.

Fu Hengyi was sitting on the sofa, Shen Qinglan was nestled in his arms, and a TV show that seemed to be a youth TV show was boring.

After seeing it for a long time, Shen Qinglan fell asleep, listening to her even breathing, Fu Hengyi smiled softly, pulled a thin blanket on one side, covered her, and did not take Shen Qinglan to the bed. Who knew her It is easy to be awakened even when asleep.

In order to make her sleep more comfortable, Fu Hengyi kept this posture motionless. He looked down and quietly looked at her quiet sleeping face, and suddenly felt that his arms embraced the world at the moment.

When Shen Qinglan woke up, half of Fu Hengyi's body was numb.

"I'm asleep? Why didn't you wake me up?" Shen Qinglan just woke up, his eyes still a little confused.

"Looking at the smell of your sleep, you don't want to call it." Fu Hengyi said with a smile, not caring about the soreness of his arm.

Shen Qinglan got up from Fu Hengyi's arms. Fu Hengyi still kept the movement just now, he couldn't move now.

Shen Qinglan also noticed it naturally, squatted down, squeezed him, "If I fall asleep again, remember to wake me up." The fool just put himself on his pillow.

Fu Hengyi smiled indifferently, enjoying his wife's massage service, and should not be silent.

"Okay, that's all right." When the body recovered a little bit of consciousness, Fu Hengyi let Shen Qinglan stop it, fearing she was tired.

"What do you want to eat at noon, I'll make it."

Shen Qinglan just woke up and had no appetite. "Just do it."

Seeing that she was interested in lacking, Fu Hengyi smiled without asking her anymore and went straight into the kitchen.

When he came out again, he had two bowls of miso noodles in his hands. I didn't know what he put in the sauce. It smelled very fragrant. Shen Qinglan ate up a bowl of noodles even if he had no appetite.

After spending a whole morning at home, Shen Qinglan didn't want to go out in the afternoon, but he didn't want to watch such a boring TV series. His eyes rolled, watching Fu Hengyi, looking up and down.

Fu Hengyi's eyes looked inexplicable, "What's wrong?"

Shen Qinglan turned around Fu Hengyi, it seemed that she was thinking about something. She already knew that Fu Hengyi had a good figure. After seeing it last night, she knew how the figure wrapped in the home clothes was with a clear texture and contained a very strong explosive force.

"Make me a model?" Shen Qinglan said, his eyes full of interest.

Instead, Fu Hengyi glanced at her, "Will you paint?"

There was indeed an easel on the balcony at home, but Fu Hengyi had never seen her paint, and thought she had placed it for decoration.

Shen Qinglan smiled, as the default, "Not happy?"

"Serve my wife, be happy." Fu Hengyi smiled and followed Shen Qinglan into the study. Only then did she find that the easel on the balcony had been moved into the study by her some time. His hand was on the hem of his clothes. Really?" He didn't mind painting naked.

Shen Qinglan's cheeks were hot and he glared at him. The rogue, Fu Hengyi's eyes flashed with regret.

Fu Hengyi sat on the sofa according to Shen Qinglan's instructions. Shen Qinglan moved a small stool, sat in front of the easel, and picked up the paintbrush.

This is the first time Fu Hengyi has seen Shen Qinglan's paintings. His eyes are quiet, and he has a good taste of the years. He looks at her, focused and gentle; she stares at the drawing board, seriously.

Shen Qinglan painted oil paintings, which did not end so soon, and she did not ask Fu Hengyi to keep a movement.

In fact, this kind of waiting is very boring, but Fu Hengyi's face is not impatient. Looking at her eyes softly, occasionally, opposite Shen Qinglan's eyes, the two will smile lightly.

This kind of Shen Qinglan retreated from that body of guard and vigilance, and was cold, looking like an ordinary 21-year-old girl.

Nearly in the evening, Shen Qinglan put down the brush, Fu Hengyi got up, "Done drawing?" came over, his eyes fell on the drawing board, startled.

There is an oil painting on the drawing board, the color is not rich, the fresh light green background seems to be a hillside, a man lying on the large green grass, standing tall, wearing a casual dress, one leg bent, hands on the knees. On the other hand, the other leg is stretched out at will.

He pressed his eyes and covered his eyes with one hand, he couldn't see his face clearly, but he could see his three-dimensional features and tall nose bridge from his side.

There was a big tree not far away, and a woman was sitting on the branch, looking at the man on the grass intently.

This man is Fu Hengyi, and this woman is Shen Qinglan.

"I will frame this picture tomorrow, and then hang it in the study." Fu Hengyi said, reaching out to get the picture, Shen Qinglan stopped him. "The picture is not dry yet, let it dry first."

Seeing the wet ink in the painting, Fu Hengyi withdrew his hand and allowed Shen Qinglan to pull him out of the study.

What Fu Hengyi did not see is that there is another painting below the sub-painting here. It is not like the fresh color just now. This painting is a large block of black, accounting for three-fifths of the whole painting. There is only one piece of white left in the corner of the painting, like the dawn of the darkness.

In the vast darkness, there is a hand, sticking out from the ground, slender, pale, this is a woman's hand, that hand, there are bright red blood stains, and mottled scars, it works in one direction Stretching out, it seems to be hooking something.

Looking in the direction of this hand, you can see a large hand, wheat-colored, with a thin cocoon in the palm, and behind that hand, there is a bright light.

In the lower right corner of the painting, there are two shallow words-salvation.

He is her redemption.

Digression

Have you seen all your teeth in these chapters?

If it's sweet, remember to smash the collection and recommendation ticket to Ali

132 Chapter 132 Life is full of dog blood (two more)

The dinner was still two dishes and one soup made by Fu Hengyi. It was probably a long time painting in the afternoon. Shen Qinglan had a good appetite at night and ate a lot.

She could accumulate food and finish her meal. Fu Hengyi took her for a walk in the community. This is a high-end community in Beijing. The people living here are in very good conditions. Several people along the road greeted Shen Qinglan. She lived here. For a few months, I often met the residents here during the morning run. When someone greeted her, she usually responded. Over time, she also met a few people.

"I didn't expect you to know more people than me." Fu Hengyi quipped.

Shen Qinglan smiled faintly and did not speak.

Fu Hengyi took her hand, his hand was warm, unlike Shen Qinglan, his hands and feet were cold in winter.

The weather at the end of November was already very cold, so Fu Hengyi did not take Shen Qinglan to go out for a long time. Seeing that the time was about to go, she went home with Shen Qinglan.

In the evening, Fu Hengyi received a call from Master Fu and said nothing. Fu Hengyi entered the study room. Shen Qinglan did not follow her. Her grandfather and grandson said what was going on.

In the study, Fu Hengyi's face was very heavy, and his eyes were extinct, and I wondered what to think.

On the phone, the old voice of Grandpa Fu is heard, "Heng Yi, Grandpa is not forcing you, but now you are married after all, now you are not just a soldier, you are also a husband, and you will be a father in the future, yours On your shoulders, there is still your responsibility, even if it is not for yourself, you should be Qinglan girl, and your children will consider it later.

Grandpa, it's not that you aren't allowed to be a soldier. Our Fu family has been in the army for generations. You are proud to be able to enter the army to serve the country. Grandpa. Grandpa just hopes you can apply to be transferred back to the Beijing Military Region."

"Grandpa." Fu Hengyi said, "You will give me some time to think about this matter."

Grandpa Fu did not continue to say that the grandfather and grandson hung up the phone.

Fu Hengyi didn't return to the room immediately, but stood in front of the window and subconsciously reached into his pants pocket. He seemed to want to take the cigarette, but he felt an empty space. Then he remembered that he had quit smoking for a long time.

Once Fu Hengyi had a heavy cigarette addiction, but he was quit violently, and today he suddenly wanted to smoke.

He joined the army at the age of eighteen and has had 13 years so far. He has had a deep affection for the army, and everything in the army has been carved into his bones and blood.

But he couldn't help but think about what Grandpa said. He was a good example of himself. When he was very young, his parents sacrificed for the task. He was brought up by Grandpa.

He didn't dare to think about what happened to him one day, so what should Shen Qinglan do? But leave the army...

For the first time, Fu Hengyi encountered a problem that made it difficult for him to choose.

Do not want Shen Qinglan to notice anything, Fu Hengyi quickly returned to the bedroom, Shen Qinglan was already lying on the bed, Fu Hengyi went to bed, watching her for a long time.

"What's wrong?" Shen Qinglan asked.

Fu Hengyi shook his head with a smile, did not tell her what the old man said to him tonight, there are some things, he is enough to carry.

"I just think my wife is beautiful tonight, and the beauty makes me unable to move my eyes."

Shen Qinglan: ...She felt that since last night, the man said sweet words, it was as if she had just hung up, and she came to her hands.

This night, Fu Hengyi let Shen Qinglan once again feel the feeling of being sent to the cloud many times. Before going to sleep, Shen Qinglan said that once the old virgin opened the meat, it was like a hungry wolf, it was terrible.

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It has been a day at home, and on the second day, Shen Qinglan does not intend to continue to stay at home. It is now winter. Shen Junyu has already sent Shen Qinglan's season-changing clothes. Shen Qinglan looks at the pitifulness in Fu Hengyi's closet. Several winter clothes, intend to go shopping today.

Recalling that Fu Hengyi brought her to shop twice before, Shen Qinglan couldn't help laughing.

"What are you laughing at?" Fu Hengyi asked with a smile.

Shen Qinglan laughed and said nothing.

It was still the mall that I had visited before, and Shen Qinglan suddenly found that Fu Hengyi seemed to love this mall in particular. After thinking so, Shen Qinglan asked.

Fu Hengyi was silent for a moment, and then said, "I don't know about other malls."

God knows this mall or he called Han Yi, Han Yi told him, he also said that women like to buy and buy, so he took Shen Qinglan out shopping.

The two came to the mall and visited several men's clothing stores. Shen Qinglan had been choosing clothes for Fu Hengyi. Fu Hengyi was responsible for trying clothes, swiping cards, and carrying bags.

Shen Qinglan found for the first time that he still has the potential to become a shopaholic. Looking at the shopping bag that Fu Hengyi was about to take, Shen Qinglan helped him.

"What else do you want to buy?" Fu Hengyi asked.

Shen Qinglan thought about it. Fu Hengyi's clothes were almost bought. It would be better to buy some for the two old people at home. He told Fu Hengyi that Fu Hengyi naturally had no opinion.

"Go to a store to have something to eat first?" Fu Hengyi looked at the time. It was almost noon. After a morning of shopping, even though Shen Qinglan was wearing flat shoes, she still needed a break.

Shen Qinglan wasn't tired. For her, she couldn't even count the side dishes, but her stomach was a little hungry. So she followed Fu Hengyi to find nearby restaurants. There are many restaurants on the fourth floor of the mall. It also happened on the weekend, and there were many people coming to dinner. Fu Hengyi found several restaurants lined up. In desperation, he had to find a small-looking one and took a queuing code, showing that there were two in front. table.

There is a waiting area in the restaurant, waiting guests can sit here to rest, Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi sit down.

This position is leaning on the railing. From here, you can see the scene of the next layer. Shen Qinglan's eyes were fixed, and he suddenly remembered the saying that Yu Xiaoxuan once said, life is full of dog blood, this is not the third time for her When I went shopping, I saw Wu Qian for the third time. Since Wu Qian had a big mess with Fang Tong's phone half a month ago, she had never heard of her news again. Today she saw her in the mall again.

She was still a man by her side, but it wasn't the last one she saw. The man was very face-to-face, and he looked forty-seven or eighty years old. His clothes were big names, a little fat, and a beer belly. Wu Qianbang Holding the man's arm, he looks intimate, and the man's hand rests on her hips, pinching from time to time, the relationship between the two is self-evident. Shen Qinglan's eyes flickered, and he looked away.

Sure enough, once this person has tasted the rich taste, it is impossible to return to the bitter environment of the past, even if these days betray his own dignity.

I just don't know how it would feel if Wu Qian's parents knew what her daughter was doing now.

Digression

In the past few days, Ali's mother came to Hangcheng to check her body, so she hasn't had a good code. Now that her mother has gone back, Ali has to rise up. Close the code today and tomorrow.

PS: Ali is now in the second round of PK in Bookstore. I also hope that the bookstore's little cute door will support it. If you like this book, don't forget to add it to the bookshelf.

133 Chapter 133: Lord Fu is a little white face? (Three more)

Wu Qian and the men also came to dinner. It was such a coincidence that they also chose this restaurant chosen by Shen Qinglan. When Wu Qian saw Shen Qinglan, she stared at her deadly, her eyes seemed to have quenched the poison, she hated Shen Qinglan was poisoned.

Shen Qinglan saw Wu Qian early in the morning. She chose to turn a blind eye to each other's eyes, and Wu Zi whispered to Fu Hengyi.

"Shen Qinglan, what a coincidence, I didn't expect to meet you here." Wu Qian said, saying hello to Shen Qinglan, with a sweet smile on her face, as if they were just looking at her.

She was already named, and Shen Qinglan couldn't pretend not to see it. She looked up and looked up at Wu Qian, but she didn't feel the feeling of being looked down upon by others. Her face was still cold.

Because she lifted her face, the man saw her appearance clearly, her eyes were stunning, and she swallowed her saliva unconsciously. Wu Qian felt the gaffe of the man next to her, and there was a touch of disgust in her eyes.

Fu Hengyi naturally also noticed the man's gaffe, raised his head, and looked at him coldly. The man saw Fu Hengyi's appearance, and his face was shocked for a moment. A cold sweat.

Look at Shen Qinglan again, and contacted Wu Qian's title to Shen Qinglan. I guess this is the Shen family with a lot of money, Shen Qinglan, and the cold sweat behind him is more joyful. Fortunately, fortunately, I recognized my eyes in time. The identity of the two.

Although Wu Qian knows that the Shen family is a wealthy man in Beijing these days, her cognition of the Shen family's power is very obvious. After all, she can't touch that level at all, let alone understand.

Looking at the man next to Shen Qinglan, there was a look of contempt in his eyes. This man is older than Shen Qinglan at first glance. It seems that Shen Qinglan himself is not a good bird, but also the Shen family. It is estimated that it is also not worth paying attention to at home. However, he completely ignored Shen Junyu's previous show that Shen Qinglan was his favorite sister.

"This is?" Wu Qian didn't care that Shen Qinglan hadn't spoken to himself at all. He set his sights on Fu Hengyi and looked at Fu Hengyi. The jealousy in his eyes was even worse. I didn't expect this man. Looking so beautiful, even Chen Qingtian is totally incomparable compared with this man, not to mention the old man beside her.

The old man hasn't been relieved from the glance that Fu Hengyi just stared at, and he hasn't noticed Wu Qian's words.

"My husband." Shen Qinglan spoke lightly, Fu Hengyi heard the words, and her lips were light, showing the good mood at the moment. This is the first time Qing Lan has admitted their relationship in public.

Because of this laugh, he had been watching that Wu Qian was missing for a moment. Hearing her words, her eyes were surprised, "Shen Qinglan, are you married?"

Wu Qian couldn't help but be surprised that the school had never heard of her marriage, and her eyes turned, and suddenly thought that it might be that the man's identity was not very good, even her family didn't recognize the man at all, so the outside world Without knowing the news of their marriage, Wu Qian has even made up a big play in which Shen Qinglan fell in love with the handsome cowboy and then clashed with his family to marry him, but was expelled by the family.

If Shen Qinglan knows the thoughts in her mind, she will definitely send her a sentence-girl, it is fine to watch the eight points of dog blood.

Due to the speculation in his mind, Wu Qian's gaze towards Fu Hengyi also brought a trace of contempt, but it was a small white face on the list of giants. It is estimated that that face can be seen, but I just thought that this man is a rich man. Lord, maybe the identity is amazing.

May I ask this lady, where does our old man look like a little white face, what about your brain?

Obviously, Wu Qian's IQ today is not online.

"This gentleman doesn't know what he is doing?" Wu Qian asked with a smile, but it was just a smile, how to see it is not good intentions.

Fu Hengyi has seen it now. Although the woman and Qinglan know each other, the relationship should not be very good.

Shen Qinglan ignored Wu Qian's question, but glanced at the old man beside her and asked, "Is this...?"

The smile on Wu Qian's face was stiff, and she didn't expect Shen Qinglan to turn her back, but now she can't throw the problem back or ignore it. After all, the old man is still here.

After being with Chen Qingtian, she quit those part-time jobs. With Chen Qingtian in, her life is much better than when she was working part-time. Although Chen Qingtian is devoted, she is generous to Wu Qian. It was only after she broke up with Chen Qingtian that there was no source of income, and she couldn't ask for money at home, so Wu Qian couldn't find a new part-time job again – Miss Bartender, after all, this is the fastest way to get money.

Chen Qingtian's appetite was raised, and those ordinary part-time Wu Qian can still be seen.

During this time with Chen Qingtian, Wu Qian was not without any gain. At least her taste improved a lot. She was dressed up carefully, and she was also a little beauty. No, it was taken by this old man.

Although the old man was old, but his shot was very generous, Wu Qian followed him halfway through.

"This is my godfather, General Manager Zheng of HSBC Group." Wu Qian introduced with a smile, and it was this introduction that brought back the old man's thoughts.

President Zheng sees that Wu Qian and Shen Qinglan know each other, and can't help but secretly happily secretly, if he can catch the ship of the Shen family, will he still have no business in the future?

He rubbed his hands and wanted to shake hands with Shen Qinglan. The smile on his face implied pleasingly, "Miss Shen, for the first time, I'm glad to meet you, Zheng Feng."

Shen Qinglan did not reach out. Although President Zheng was a little embarrassed, he did not dare to be displeased. The Shen family and the Fu family weren't the only ones who could be offended by HSBC. If they offended these two people, he wouldn't even want to The capital has a foothold.

It's just that Zheng Feng is not embarrassed, and Wu Qian is not happy, and feels that Shen Qinglan has no one in his eyes. "Shen Qinglan, I know you are the gift of the Shen family, but does the Shen family not teach you the most basic manners? What does it mean to be high?"

As soon as these words came out, the atmosphere at the scene instantly condensed, and Fu Hengyi's face plummeted, her cold eyes hit Wu Qian's body. Wu Qian's body stiffened.

Shen Qinglan's cold face also froze, looking at Zheng Feng, "Zheng Zheng, everyone said that raising a godfather is not a godfather. This daughter is also a daughter..."

"Slap", Shen Qinglan's words hadn't been spoken yet. Zheng Feng slapped his hand and slapped Wu Qian's face, slapping her as a whole.

Digression

Well, wicked people have their own wicked grinds, and Wu Qian's conflict with Qinglan will intensify step by step

134 Chapter 134 Arcade 1 (four more)

"Slap." Shen Qinglan hadn't spoken yet. Zheng Feng shook his hand and slapped Wu Qian's face, stabbing her as a whole.

Wu Qian stayed in shape and looked at Zheng Feng in disbelief. She exhaled for him, but he beat her.

Wu Qian stood up straight with Shen Qinglan before seeing Wu Qian's face. Because she was beaten, her cheeks swelled quickly, and her five fingers were clearly rooted. It can be seen that Zheng Feng didn't show mercy just now.

Although Shen Qinglan doesn't like men who beat women, she has no sympathy for Wu Qian. Poor people must have hateful things.

"Miss Shen, Mr. Fu, Wu Qian is not sensible, I have already taught her, and I will be strictly disciplined when I go back. Please adults, don't worry about her." Zheng Feng said with a sincere tone.

"Why did you hit me, am I wrong, and what happened to the Shen family, can the Shen family not care about people? It's also a wealth of money." Wu Qian won't be angry, especially these days, The old man can be said to be obedient to her, but also strengthened her temper, and now she was beaten and immediately shouted.

As early as when Zheng Feng beat people, he had already attracted everyone's attention. Fortunately, this restaurant was in the innermost position. There were few people waiting, and there were not many people watching.

Wu Qian's words haven't landed yet. Zheng Feng's complexion changed. When he watched Fu Hengyi's more and more complexion, the cold sweat on his forehead instantly lowered. He regretted that he had found such a woman blindly for the first time. It will be his help, and it is very likely to make him fall into

a panacea. I completely forgot who was complacent because Wu Qian knew Shen Qinglan and because he could get on line with the Shen family.

"Shut up for me or you will get out later." Zheng Feng growled and his eyes implied a warning.

Wu Qian shrank, realizing that he was not kidding and shut his mouth reluctantly.

Wu Qian is quiet, but Zheng Feng's mood is still uneasy. After all, Fu Hengyi's cold eyes are still locked on him.

Although Fu Hengyi didn't say a word, he was the greatest deterrent.

After all, the Fu family is the first wealthy man in Beijing, and if the status and influence are still above the Shen family. Just now he heard that Shen Qinglan is Fu Hengyi's wife.

Zheng Feng raised his sleeves and wiped the cold sweat from his forehead. During the winter, his back was stunned with sweat.

"Mr. Fu, Ms. Shen, it is all Zheng Mou's fault today. I will definitely visit the house in the future. I hope the two of you will not care about us."

His tone was more humble and his attitude was more sincere.

"It's not necessary to visit the door, but I hope that in the future, Mr. Zheng's eyes can be polished a little bit. Choosing a smart woman can make your career go further, and choosing a stupid woman..."

Zheng Feng nodded repeatedly and said yes, and then, after Fu Hengyi's tacit consent, he pulled Wu Qian away in embarrassment.

As soon as he left Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi's sight, Zheng Feng threw away Wu Qian and looked at her with disgust, "I'm not successful enough, I'm a fool with more than enough failures. Don't let me see you again in the future."

If it weren't for a lot of people in the mall, he really wanted to clean up this idiot again.

Wu Qian fell to the ground in embarrassment, and looked at the direction of Zheng Feng's departure with a vicious look, and then looked at the upright old man again, Shen Qinglan, you wait, one day I will make you pay of.

People came and went in the mall, noticing the eyes of everyone, Wu Qian lowered her head, blocked

her face with a bag, and left the mall.

"I can't see my wife has such an amazing side of fighting power." After others left, Fu Hengyi smiled and ridiculed, where there was just a look of calmness.

Shen Qinglan glanced at him lightly, silently.

Soon it was their turn. The two didn't bother because of the things they had just done. They ran out of lunch in a good mood and took a rest for a while before they started shopping for the two old people at home.

Too many things, Shen Qinglan asked Fu Hengyi to put things in the car first, she was waiting for him here. This little thing, Fu Ye is naturally willing to serve, told Qing Lan to wait for him in place, and carried the things to the garage.

"Ah, help, kill, kill..." Suddenly, a scream came from the front, and the crowd fled.

Shen Qinglan looked at that direction and saw that the crowd was not far ahead, and the crowd fled around, screaming in his mouth, Shen Qinglan grabbed a man passing by, "What happened there?"

The man was suddenly pulled, and almost fell. Hearing Shen Qinglan's question, his expression was panic. "There is a lunatic who is chopping around with a knife, so much blood..." The man's voice shook violently.

Shen Qinglan's face tightened, and when he let go of the man, he went over there, but the man pulled his wrist. "Don't go, that man is a lunatic, and he cuts when he sees someone."

Shen Qinglan opened the man's hand and spoke lightly, "I won't be okay."

Along the way, she bumped into several people who had no choice. Shen Qinglan even found blood on a person. With constant screams in front, she speeded up her steps and quickly saw the situation inside.

The accident happened in a lingerie shop where a man with a knife was standing. He carried a pregnant woman with a big belly in his arms. The sharp knife was placed on the neck of the pregnant woman.

There was a man lying at the foot of the man holding the knife. His body seemed to have been cut with several knives, all under him was blood, motionless, and his life and death were unknown.

Beside the man were two female shop assistants who were also injured and lying there moaning.

"Don't move, if anyone dares to move, I will stab her with a knife." The standing man shouted, his face full of madness and fierceness.

Shen Qinglan glanced at the man holding the knife and found that he was very young, at most only

twenty-five years old, but at the moment there was still blood on his face, plus a crazy expression on his face, it looked very terrible.

The pregnant woman held by him was about thirty years old, with a big belly, and it seemed that she was about to give birth. At the moment, her face was pale, and her face was full of tears because of panic.

Shen Qinglan looked at it. The man faced the store and turned his back to the store. The sharp knife was tight against the pregnant woman's neck. As long as you pressed hard, she could cut through the arteries on her neck. There was no possibility of saving her quietly. Now only the man's knife can be moved away from the pregnant woman.

Most of the people around the shop were young men, and there was a panicked, nervous man who was staring at the pregnant woman in the arms of the man holding the knife.

"I beg you, don't hurt my wife, she is about to give birth, please, don't hurt her." He begged.

The man holding the knife was unheard of, and the knife placed on the pregnant woman's neck didn't move. "Don't come to any of you. If you dare to come, I will stab her with a knife."

The people around did not dare to act rashly.

Digression

My Lanlan is about to start to be famous in Beijing

135 Chapter 135 Arcade 2 (One More)

The man holding the knife looked and laughed, because of his crazy smile, the hand holding the knife shook, and a blood mark was drawn on the neck of the pregnant woman. The pregnant woman's face was whiter and the tears were more fierce. Too. The man who was supposed to be the husband of the pregnant woman shouted "Don't."

"No, I beg you don't hurt my wife. This matter has nothing to do with my wife. She just came to the shop to buy two clothes. It's not the person in this shop. I beg you to let go of her and beg you." Man Speaking, I really cried.

The pregnant woman looked at her husband and cried even more.

This incident was really a disaster, because the due date is approaching, so she went to the mall with her husband today to buy a little daily necessities, and when she went to this underwear store, she went in and looked at it. Because the store is full of women, her husband was not embarrassed to come in and

wait for her outside the store. As a result, a man suddenly rushed in and held a knife to see someone cut. She was caught by the man without being able to escape because she had trouble with her big belly.

"Innocent, isn't my girlfriend innocent, but this beast," the man holding the knife looked at the man lying on the ground without knowing his life or death, "This beast was intoxicated because of my girlfriend's beauty in the name of asking employees to eat. The strong girl did it, my girlfriend couldn't stand the blow and wanted to sue him, but he took a photo of my girlfriend and threatened her. If she dared to sue, she would post the picture online and make her lose her reputation. It will also cost me my job and I will no longer be able to gain a foothold in Beijing. My girlfriend can't accept this result. He jumped off the building and jumped from the 15th floor. He died on the spot. Isn't my girlfriend innocent?"

Everyone didn't think there was such a story in the middle. There was a little more sympathy in the eyes of the man holding the knife. He and his girlfriend should be in love, otherwise they would not be crazy because of the death of the girlfriend.

But even if there is a cause, the crazy behavior of men can be understood, but they disagree.

"Even so, you shouldn't kill. You can call the police and the police will help you." Someone in the crowd didn't know who spoke, but the eyes of the man holding the knife had just calmed down. The eyes were scarlet for a while. This person is gone.

Sure enough, the man with the knife stepped on the man's wound on the ground, and there was more blood flow. "Alarm, is the alarm useful? The police are all with him. Do you think I didn't call the police? I am a lawyer, The first thing I did was call the police, but as a result, the police said I falsely accused me and detained me for fifteen days. When I came out, my girlfriend's body was cremated, and I didn't even see her on the last side, In another month, it is our wedding. My girlfriend is two months pregnant. I will be a father in eight months. I will have a happy family and a lovely child, but all this They were all destroyed by this beast, and all of them were destroyed. My lover, my child is gone, why can he live at ease?"

The man holding the knife was very emotional. Shen Qinglan looked at the increasingly pale face of the pregnant woman and saw her hand covering her belly involuntarily. The expression on her face was very painful.

Shen Qinglan's brow furrowed, I'm afraid the pregnant woman will soon give birth. Sure enough, the pregnant woman's legs quickly shed water like liquid, I am afraid that the amniotic fluid broke.

The husband of the pregnant woman obviously also noticed the pain of his wife, and his face was even more anxious. "My wife is about to give birth. I beg you to let her go. I will be your hostage. I will come."

The madness on the face of the man with the knife is still, "I can't beat you as a big man, and I'm not going to die if I change you? Anyway, I don't want to live anymore, just pulling her to be buried for fun. Hahahaha" The crazy smile echoed throughout field.

The pregnant woman's husband had already cried out, slammed, kneeling on his knees, "I beg you, let my wife go, beg you." He burst into tears, and looked desperate.

The clamped pregnant woman looked at her husband who was kneeling and pleading for herself, and she also burst into tears.

Among the crowd, it seemed that someone was sobbing in whisper, but no one dared to step forward. Shen Qinglan even noticed that someone was taking pictures and taking photos with his mobile phone.

Her eyes were slightly cool, and she looked at the man holding the knife and stepped forward slowly.

"I'm going to be your hostage, you let her go."

Qingyue's voice penetrated the crowd and reached the ears of men, as well as the ears of everyone present.

People's eyes were focused on the cold back of the conversation, but they didn't expect it to be such a young girl.

In the crowd, I don't know who it was, and quietly lowered my head, eyes blinking, and seemed to dare not face.

The man with the knife glanced at Shen Qinglan, his eyes fierce.

Shen Qinglan looked at him calmly, "I'm a woman, with no power, I will exchange with her, I will be your hostage."

The pregnant woman's husband looked at Shen Qinglan, and his mouth wriggled. After all, he didn't say anything to stop. Although he felt apologetic in his heart, he was now being held hostage by his wife.

Shen Qinglan pointed to the man who was kneeling on the ground, "It is said that the man has gold under his knees. He even knelt and begged you for his wife, indicating that he loves his wife as much as you love your girlfriend. Feelings, do you have the heart to let his family die?"

The man holding the knife did not speak, but his expression was slightly loose.

Shen Qinglan continued, "His wife is about to give birth, and he will soon become a father. Presumably he can understand his mood, although this man," Shen Qinglan pointed to the man lying at his feet, "He There is a deserved sin, but this matter has nothing to do with this pregnant woman. You are so involved in others, what is the difference with this person?"

The man with the knife hesitated.

"Her amniotic fluid has been broken. If you don't go to the hospital, you will definitely have two corpses. You are a lawyer. You have the patience to look at a child. Do you even leave this world without a glance? Was it a joy to welcome the arrival of a new life, but lost this lovely little life because of someone who has nothing to do with them?"

Shen Qinglan stood there, his face calm and his tone calm, as if he was not facing a fierce thug.

"The police are here." Someone in the crowd yelled, and then a dozen or so people in police uniforms surrounded it, and surrounded the shop.

The knife-holding man who had agreed to exchange hostages soon saw the policeman's expression, his expression changed, and the hand holding the knife tightened.

Shen Qinglan sighed.

"Put down the weapon and put the pregnant woman." A man with a leading appearance said, holding a loaded gun in his hand, the muzzle facing the man holding the knife.

The man with the knife didn't seem to see the gun against him, but the policeman who looked at him so quickly, laughing a little crazy.

Digression

It's still fancy seeking collection, and recently found that his face is getting thicker and thicker, O(n_n)O haha~

136 Chapter 136 Shopping Mall Horror 3 (two more)

"How did you think about what I said?" Shen Qinglan ignored the policemen and said to the man holding the knife.

"Okay, you come here, I agree to exchange hostages, but I have a condition to let these people get away with me." Shen Qinglan, who had no hope of anything, heard the man's words and gave a meal to the leading policeman. .

"This police officer, the person who takes you in trouble will step back a little." Shen Qinglan said to the leader.

The leader heard the words and glanced at Shen Qinglan, with some contempt and confusion. "Little girl, don't make trouble here."

His tone was very impatient, and now the situation is already very troublesome, what a mess this little girl adds.

"Police officer, please, help my wife." The pregnant woman's husband was very excited to see the police, and begged the officer's sleeve.

The police officer did not open his sleeves, and looked slowly, said, "We will definitely save your wife, you wait for the side first."

"What's going on here?" A low magnetic voice came from outside the crowd, with a breathtaking momentum, Shen Qinglan was startled.

The crowd gave way, and Fu Hengyi's figure appeared in Shen Qinglan's sight. Instead of looking at Shen Qinglan, he glanced at the store. When he saw the scene inside, he frowned, and understood the thorny situation.

"What's going on here?" Fu Hengyi asked the police officer in a low voice. The police officer was impatient, but when he saw the officer's certificate that Fu Hengyi took out of his pocket, he apologized and explained the general situation to Fu Hengyi in a low voice. At the end, Shen Qinglan could even feel that the police officer had put her sight on her, and should have told Fu Hengyi that she was going to do the hostage thing.

Then, Shen Qinglan clearly felt a sharp gaze.

"Come on, let these policemen get away from me, otherwise I will kill this woman." The man with the knife saw the policeman for a long time, very annoyed and shouted loudly.

Shen Qinglan noticed that red liquid had flowed out of the legs of the pregnant woman. I am afraid that it would really kill two people before he was taken to the hospital.

She took a step forward, but Fu Hengyi's arm was held, and Fu Hengyi's deep eyes were dark, and she could not see her emotions.

Shen Qinglan stared at him directly and told him clearly that she would be fine.

Fu Hengyi removed her eyes and didn't want to look at her, but she loosened her hand.

"According to what he said, step back." Fu Hengyi said in a deep voice, his face was very unsightly.

The police officer was startled, "This sir, this..."

Fu Hengyi repeated one side, "Go back."

His momentum was already compelling, and now his sullen face was even more intimidating. The police officer waved his hand and the police retreated.

"The police have backed off, and now I'm coming. You talk and let her go." Shen Qinglan said to the man holding the knife, the tone was calm, and there was no trace of nervousness.

"You come first." The man holding the knife stared closely at the policeman behind her, holding the knife's hand against the pregnant woman's carotid artery without moving.

Shen Qinglan moved her steps and slowly approached the man holding the knife. Behind her, Fu Hengyi stared at her tightly, claspng her hands. He could actually prevent Shen Qinglan from doing this, but just now, To Shen Qinglan's eyes, Fu Hengyi couldn't tell what it was like in her heart, and she just let go.

Everyone was watching Shen Qinglan, but she saw her footsteps very steady, step by step firmly towards the man holding the knife.

The man with the knife also stared closely at Shen Qinglan, seeing that there was nothing in her hand, and was slightly relieved, but the hand holding the knife did not relax for a moment. His eyes were still scarlet, and his emotions were clearly still excited.

The pain on the face of the pregnant woman is getting deeper and deeper. The forehead is full of sweat beads. The clothes in front of her have been wet with sweat. Her hands are holding her belly, and the blood on her legs is flowing more and more on the ground. A small piece has been accumulated.

"Have you called 120?" Fu Hengyi asked. He didn't expect that he would go down and put something. When he came back to see the scene where Shen Qinglan took the initiative to take hostages, at that moment, Fu Hengyi, who knew she wouldn't be in trouble, was unavoidable. Angry, angry that she did not care about her own safety.

The police officer's head was stunned, and there was no response. What Fu Hengyi said was heard by a crowd next to him, saying, "Someone has called for first aid just now, and it should be coming soon."

Not far away, Shen Qinglan walked in front of the man holding the knife, "I'm here, let go of her."

The man with the knife didn't move, but looked at the police, "You back up again, and there is the one with the gun, and threw the gun to the ground."

The police officer looked hesitantly. They are now a bit away from the man. The melee is not so fast. If you want to save the hostage, you can only shoot the gun to subdue this man in the moment of exchanging the hostage. If there is no gun...

"Follow what he said." Fu Hengyi spoke slowly, but his hand was tightened again, staring at Shen Qinglan's back, not daring to move away for half a minute.

The police officer walked back a few steps with many subordinates, and placed the gun at his feet. If he moved fast enough, he could still seize the opportunity to shoot.

"You, come here." The man with the knife looked at the policeman, but said to Shen Qinglan.

The pregnant woman was also looking at Shen Qinglan with hope in her eyes.

Shen Qinglan pulled the corner of her mouth towards the pregnant woman, gave her a soothing look, and approached the man holding the knife.

The man holding the knife moved the knife away from the pregnant woman's neck. Shen Qinglan's beautiful eyes flashed right now.

I saw her footsteps speed up abruptly, but just came to the back of the man holding the knife in an instant, the wrist twisted, accompanied by a click and the scream of the man holding the knife, the bloody sharp knife fell on it. On the ground.

When Shen Qinglan had a backhand, the man's hand with the knife was cut back to his back, while the hand with the knife hanged weakly on his side.

In just a few seconds, the original fierce gangster was subdued by Shen Qinglan three or two strokes, and everyone except Fu Hengyi was stunned.

The pregnant woman had not yet responded from the environment where she had escaped, so she fell down holding her belly. Shen Qinglan's face fell, and she was too late to support her. According to the way she fell face-down, that child...

But seeing the figure flash, Fu Hengyi caught her one second before the pregnant woman fell to the

ground, and the pregnant woman's husband reacted. She even ran to the ground and hugged the pregnant woman from Fu Hengyi's hand.

The other policemen also reacted. The police officer picked up the pistol on the ground, ran over, took out the handcuffs and uniformed the man with the knife.

It was at this time that the medical staff arrived at the scene, just looking at the blood on the ground, but suddenly they didn't know where to start.

"Save the pregnant woman first, her amniotic fluid has drained." Shen Qinglan said with a deep voice.

Digression

You say my Lanlan is handsome or not?

Continue to ask for collection...

137 Chapter 137: Lord Fu is angry

"Save the pregnant woman first, her amniotic fluid has drained." Shen Qinglan said with a deep voice, in exchange for the gratitude of her pregnant husband.

"There is also the man on the ground with too much blood loss and unknown wounds." Shen Qinglan added.

The medical staff were divided into two groups to help men and pregnant women on the ground.

"That's a brute, a damn person, whoever asked you to save him, no one is allowed to save, no one is allowed to save him." The quiet man with a knife from the uniform just heard that he was going to save the man, and he was instantly excited and struggling. In order to get up, he was pressed to the ground by several policemen.

His face was close to the ground, but his eyes looked in the direction of Shen Qinglan, his eyes fierce, "That's a beast, why do you want to save him, he damn it."

Fu Hengyi has come to Shen Qinglan's side and looked at her carefully, and found that she did not suffer any slight injuries, and she lifted her heart, but Fu Hengyi was still very unhappy about her behavior just now. Is her.

The pregnant woman and the man were carried away on a stretcher, and two injured shop assistants were only scratched on their arms, not seriously. They followed the medical staff and left, leaving only the police and the onlookers.

Shen Qinglan squatted down in front of the man with the knife, and looked directly at him, "If your girlfriend knows that you are avenging her like this, would you say she would not die? She is clearly a lawyer with the best weapons, but chose the most stupid way."

The man with the knife was scarlet in his eyes, "What do you know, rich people are collusion between officials and businessmen, they are all a gang, did I call the police?" He roared, he struggled hard, his tone was full angry and unwilling. He also knows that he is a lawyer, and he should take the legal route. He has also gone, but is it useful, and what did he get in return?

"Why did your girlfriend give up the appeal in the end, don't you understand? She just wanted to protect you, and you failed her." Shen Qinglan finished, standing up without looking at the man on the ground.

A moment later, there was a cry of crying behind him, and the helpless roar of the man with the knife.

"This lady, this sir, thank you very much for today's affairs." The police officer came over, saluted Fu Hengyi, and said politely, "It's just that you still need to go back and make a note with me. , Will not delay you for too long."

"It is appropriate to cooperate with your work, and I will return to the police station with you later." Fu Hengyi said slowly.

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From the police station, it was already seven o'clock in the evening. The chief politely sent Fu Hengyi and Shen Qinglan out of the police station.

"Today, this incident really lost to Mr. Fu and Miss Shen." The Secretary smiled and looked at Shen Qinglan. "Miss Shen is worthy of the post of the gatekeeper. She does not allow her eyebrows. She has the style of Shen." What Shen said is Shen Qinglan's father Shen Qian.

Shen Qinglan's lips twitched, "The director is polite."

"If there is nothing wrong, then we will say goodbye first." Fu Hengyi said.

The Secretary made a gesture of invitation, "Please, please."

After watching Fu Hengyi's car disappear on the street corner, the chief entered the police station.

In the carriage, the needles were so quiet that Fu Hengyi's face was very gloomy. He came out of the police station and said nothing more.

Shen Qinglan sat on the co-pilot, sweeping his side face with Yu Guang, looking at his tight side face, and his tight lips, all telling her he was angry.

In the few months of marriage, Fu Hengyi has never been angry with her, and she has not even put on her face. Like today, it is really a head start.

Shen Qinglan looked at it and couldn't help but have a headache. She wouldn't coax people, and she didn't know how to coax an angry man.

So he also kept silent.

The temperature in the cabin is getting lower and lower, and the speed is getting faster and faster. Looking at the rising numbers on the dashboard, Shen Qinglan finally said, "Tomorrow the traffic police should come to charge."

Although Fu Hengyi did not speak, the speed of the car dropped.

The two of them were speechless all the way, and soon reached the underground garage of Jiangxin Yayuan.

Shen Qinglan reluctantly supported her forehead and opened the door to get off. Fu Hengyi did not wait for her. She had reached the elevator, and Shen Qinglan quickly accelerated her pace.

The two entered the elevator, still speechless, Shen Qinglan watched Fu Hengyi from the elevator wall still gloomy every day, only feeling the sudden forehead beat.

The elevator quickly reached the eighteenth floor. Fu Hengyi walked long legs and took the lead out of the elevator, opened the door, entered the door, and went directly into the bedroom. Shen Qinglan followed him, just wanted to explain to Fu Hengyi, but saw Fu Hengyi directly passed her and entered. The bathroom door was also locked.

Shen Qinglan looked at the closed bathroom door and wanted to run away.

Taking a deep breath, Shen Qinglan told herself this matter was not hers. Don't bother with him, and

don't care about it, and then gradually suppress the discomfort in your heart.

Walking out of the bedroom and sitting in the living room, Shen Qinglan's eyebrows scowled, and hesitated for a long time before calling Fang Tong.

"Qinglan, what's wrong?" Fang Tong's voice came from that end, and he was in a good mood.

Shen Qinglan hesitated for a moment and said, "Have you ever quarreled with your boyfriend?"

Fang Tong was stunned, a little puzzled. "It must have been quarreling. I used to quarrel a lot. It's just that the two of them have been busy recently. It's not too noisy."

"How did you reconcile after the quarrel? You coax him?" Shen Qinglan asked again.

"How could I coax him, it is so beautiful, he must coax me." Fang Tong said, "If he does not coax me, I will ignore him, after a long time, he will definitely coax me." Fang Tong said, suddenly felt something was wrong, how could Shen Qinglan suddenly ask her this question.

"Qinglan, are you arguing with your family?" Fang Tong tentatively.

Shen Qinglan was silent, and then said, "It's not a quarrel." It was just that the man was unilaterally angry.

Fang Tong: ...

"That is why you make people angry?" Fang Tong said.

Shen Qinglan: ...Why am I making him angry, not him making me angry?

Fang Tong felt that he had guessed the truth. "Qing Lan, did you do something? Well, it's related to your own safety."

Shen Qinglan wondered, "Why do you ask?"

"It feels that the person in your family still cares about you. Even if you really do something wrong, he should be reluctant to get angry with you. Now that he is angry, it must be something dangerous that you have done. Don't put your own safety at risk. So I was angry at heart."

I have to say the truth about Fang Tong, and Shen Qinglan also has to sigh, Fang Tong is really a rare and clever girl.

Digression

Well, our Fu Ye is angry, because the daughter-in-law does not care about her own safety, we are going to coax, haha.

138 Chapter 138: My Brother Is Here

Seeing Shen Qinglan silent, Fang Tong knew that he was right again and smiled, "Actually, you don't have to worry too much, the person in your family cares so much about you, even if you are really angry, you won't live long, maybe you will get up tomorrow morning It's okay, otherwise, you'll be nice to him and be soft, he promises to get angry immediately."

Shen Qinglan: "...how to be coquettish?"

Fang Tongmo, thinking of Shen Qinglan's coquettish face with that cold face, could not help shaking, "Well, don't be coquettish anymore, just coax him with two good words."

Fang Tong decided to give up the road of coquetry.

Shen Qinglan let out a call and hung up the phone.

When Shen Qinglan walked into the bedroom again, Fu Hengyi had finished taking a shower. She glanced at him, and she hadn't figured out what to say, so she had to take a bath in the bathroom.

After she came out of the shower, she saw that Fu Hengyi had laid down. Seeing that he was breathing evenly, she was obviously asleep. As for whether it is true sleep or fake sleep...

Shen Qinglan sighed silently and had to put aside the apology and lay on the bed.

In the past, as soon as she came up, Fu Hengyi would hold her in her arms, but this time, instead of doing this, Fu Hengyi gave her a back.

Shen Qinglan's cold eyebrows were stained with a distressed look. She looked at Fu Hengyi's back for a long time. She tried to speak several times, but she said nothing after all, and turned off the lights to sleep.

It wasn't until Shen Qinglan fell asleep completely that Fu Hengyi, who had fallen asleep, opened her eyes, turned around, and took her into his arms.

Shen Qinglan was accustomed to Fu Hengyi's breath, and he had no precautions against him. Such movements did not wake her up. She still found a comfortable posture in his arms and continued to sleep.

Fu Hengyi looked at her, "It's a girl with no conscience, I haven't let down, but I slept so deeply."

He reached out and wanted to wake her up, but he couldn't bear it. Finally, he kissed her lips lightly, and then fell asleep.

Early the next morning, when Shen Qinglan woke up, there was no trace of Fu Hengyi in bed. He reached out and touched it. It was already cold. It seemed that it had been a while.

When she got up and walked out of the bedroom, she saw Fu Hengyi coming in from outside with the breakfast. Her face had returned to calm, and Shen Qinglan's eyes were bright, "Fu Hengyi."

Fu Hengyi didn't look at her, she just entered the kitchen, put the breakfast on the plate and brought it out, "eat it."

The cold tone, unlike the usual gentleness, Shen Qinglan frowned, but said nothing, went to the table and sat down, eating breakfast in silence.

It seems that Fu Hengyi was really angry this time, and he hasn't lost his breath until now. Could it be that he is acting like Fang Tong?

But Shen Qinglan can fight, paint, and cook, but she won't be coquettish.

She was still thinking about how to let Fu Hengyi get angry, but the doorbell rang, one after another, showing the eagerness of the people outside the door.

Fu Hengyi got up and went to open the door.

As soon as the door was opened, Shen Junyu pushed away Fu Hengyi and walked in. He shouted at Shen Qinglan, "Shen Qinglan, you are eating leopard gallbladder now, dare to do anything."

His face was full of anger, apparently not angry, Shen Qinglan was inexplicably snarled by him.

Shen Junyu saw Shen Qinglan's unrepentant look, even more angry, and shouted at her, but was stopped by Fu Hengyi. "She hasn't finished her meal yet."

"What to eat." Shen Junyu shouted, but swallowed the words in Fu Hengyi's cold eyes, waved his hand, and glared fiercely at Shen Qinglan. "We will settle the account with you later." Sit down in the living room and stare at Shen Qinglan.

Shen Qinglan was very calm, eating her own breakfast slowly.

It was twenty minutes after Shen Qinglan finished breakfast, but Shen Junyu's anger was not reduced at all.

"What's the matter?" Shen Qinglan said, very concisely.

When Shen Junyu heard it, it exploded again and stood up, pointing at Shen Qinglan. "Dare you ask me anything, I ask you, what did you do yesterday?"

yesterday? Shen Qinglan's eyes flickered, and it was clear, but there was also a doubt in the bottom of her heart. How did Shen Junyu know? She didn't remember that the mall was owned by Shen Junyu.

Shen Junyu quickly answered her doubts, "Shen Qinglan, should I clap for you to celebrate you as a hero who has done things right now? It is said on the Internet that you are the most beautiful hero."

He sneered, "It is indeed heroic, so bloody scenes, so sharp knives, you rushed up without blinking your eyes, do you think you are a female King Kong? So many policemen and men are dead, right, need you a weak woman charged forward."

Shen Junyu pointed out Shen Qinglan and reprimanded her. She couldn't even imagine that when she saw the live video posted on the Internet and saw Shen Qinglan personally involved in danger, he was so scared that his heart almost stopped beating, and he rushed nonstop. I'm afraid she has a chance.

Shen Qinglan was scolded by Shen Junyu in his head, and he didn't respond. He didn't even change his face, as if the person he scolded was not her.

But Fu Hengyi couldn't see it anymore. He came over and blocked Shen Junyu's sight. "She is my wife."

Shen Junyu stared at her eyes, "What's wrong with your wife, is she still my dear sister? Why, as my brother, I can't say enough?" Then, with a pause, the sight of Fu Hengyi was full of dissatisfaction, "And you, How did you take care of her, didn't you stay with her, just watched her in danger, this is what you said to take good care of?"

Fu Hengyi looked at him with a heavy face and thin lips, which was unhappy. He could accept the accusation of Shen Junyu because he did not take care of Shen Qinglan, but he was not allowed to say so to her, even if this person It's her brother.

Shen Junyu grew up with him, where he can't see his emotions, he lipped his lips, slowed his tone,

"Well, even if she is your wife, but you should also control her, where can she come from? , This time it was her luck that didn't hurt her, what if next time?"

"Not in case." Fu Hengyi said in a deep voice, he would not let her have this in case.

Shen Junyu smiled, "Yes, you are a husband and wife, she is from your family, I can't control her, and I don't care anymore. But..." He turned sharply, staring at Shen Qinglan, "Shen Qinglan I told You, if you do something that puts you in danger next time, don't call me brother."

He has a serious expression and has no part in joking with Shen Qinglan. This kind of thing, once again, he will be scared out of Shen Qinglan even if he does not have a heart attack.

Digression

Look, look, our grandfather still cares about Lan Lan very much, even my brother doesn't let it go.

It's said that the collections of these two days have been rising slowly, don't you like it?If you like it, add it to the shelf

139 Chapter 139 Famous in Beijing (One More)

Shen Junyu is gone. He is afraid that he will be mad at this couple if he stays here again.

Early in the morning, she was trained by Shen Junyu and threatened to sever ties with her. Shen Qinglan was in a good mood. She actually saw the deep worry and fear in Shen Junyu's eyes.

Although I didn't know how this matter was posted online, since Shen Junyu already knew it, the two old people at home should also know it.Thinking about it, the phone at home rang. Shen Qinglan glanced at the caller ID, which was Shen's number. Fu Hengyi glanced at her and saw that she had no intention of answering the phone at all. She walked over and picked it up.

"Grandpa... Qing Lan was not injured... I know... I will tell her, you can rest assured."

Shen Qinglan sat and watched Fu Hengyi answering Master Shen's phone call and answering Master Fu's phone call, soothing the two old people successfully. Fu Hengyi went to the kitchen to wash dishes, and did not speak to Shen Qinglan.

When Fu Hengyi washed the dishes out, Shen Qinglan saw him go directly to the study and raised his heels.He will return to the army early tomorrow morning. She did not want him to bring the

contradiction back to the army. Fang Tong said that there was a misunderstanding and the contradiction must be resolved as soon as possible.

She held Fu Hengyi from behind and did not speak.

Fu Hengyi looked at the hands on his waist, wearing the ring he bought for her on the ring finger of his left hand, which he had worn on her hand the day before yesterday.

"Fu Hengyi, when will you still be angry with me?" Shen Qinglan spoke softly.

"You still know that I am angry?"

Shen Qinglan: ...you are all so obvious, can I still not know?

"I know that I was impulsive yesterday, but I retired before I could stand up." Shen Qinglan explained, with her skill, how could the man hurt her.

Fu Hengyi didn't speak, he knew that the man couldn't hurt her, but he would still worry.

"Fu Hengyi, I will not do such a thing in the future." Shen Qinglan promised that she was not a kind person. She would do that yesterday, but she was moved with a heart of mourning towards the pregnant woman.

Fu Hengyi broke open her hand, turned around and hugged her into her arms. "It's fine this time, but it's not an example." Once she served softly, Fu Hengyi could only surrender.

Shen Qinglan nodded, knowing that it scared him yesterday, and he worried him.

She tipped her feet and took the initiative to kiss Fu Hengyi's lips. Fu Hengyi's eyes widened and she embraced her waist, deepening the kiss.

After kissing for a while, Fu Hengyi was not satisfied with the kiss just now, hugged her, and walked into the bedroom...

**

In the evening, Fu Hengyi took Shen Qinglan back to the compound.

Yesterday, Shen Qinglan saw the bravery of subduing the gangsters in the shopping mall. It not only made waves on the Internet, but also got the news. Later, I don't know who recognized Shen Qinglan, and said her identity. For a time, Shen Qinglan three words There was a wave in the capital.

There are more and more people worshipping Shen Qinglan in the school, especially Shen Qinglan's number one brain-washing girl Yan Xi, after she couldn't reach Shen Qinglan's phone, she watched the video over and over again and ran to the street. , I bought one copy of the newspaper that reported Shen Qinglan's rescue on the day, carefully cut out the newspaper, and affixed it to a delicate notebook.

Even some of the leaders of the military region called Master Shen, praising Shen Qinglan's father and mother without dogs, and she was not allowed to raise her eyebrows. Anyway, she praised Shen Qinglan as a flower, and then asked him sideways. Excellent, do you intend to experience everything in the army?

Grandpa Shen always smiled and said: The granddaughter in the family was the deceased wife's heart treasure, the most loved by the deceased wife, the deceased wife said before death, hoping to live with the granddaughter's wishes, not to be forced. The deceased wife is deceased and he respects the choice of his granddaughter.

Just one afternoon, Mr. Shen received several such calls. While being proud of Shen Qinglan, it was also a pity. He didn't know that Shen Qinglan was very talented in this respect, but it was too hard to be a soldier. Plus Shen Qinglan himself is really unwilling.

Fang Tong only knew what had happened. No wonder Fu was angry and called Shen Qinglan, knowing that Fu Hengyi had been coaxed, and lowered his voice. "How did you coax him?"

Shen Qinglan's cheeks were slightly warm and he didn't speak.

Fang Tong smiled ambiguously and didn't break it.

Yu Xiaoxuan also got the news and took the opportunity to take a break to call Shen Qinglan and talked about his worship of Shen Qinglan.

Shen Qinglan's photos and exposure on the Internet, Shi Feng naturally got the news, he looked at the people in the newspaper with amazement, he did not think she turned out to be the Shen family, and at the same time even more puzzled, why Shen Qinglan had to help him .

When Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi arrived at Shen's house, Grandpa Fu was also there. The two old men were sitting in the living room playing games.

Shen Junyu was not at home, and she had a sulking morning. Knowing that Shen Qinglan would go home today, he was not angry yet, and did not want to see this willful sister.

Shen Xitong is nowhere to be seen, I don't know where I went.

It was Chu Yunrong that when she saw Shen Qinglan's first glance, she looked up and down at Shen Qinglan and made sure that she was unscathed. This relieved her, "It's fine if you're not injured."

"I'm fine, thank you mom." Shen Qinglan said.

Regarding her daughter's politeness, Chu Yunrong opened her mouth, but she didn't know what to say. At last, she only nodded with a smile, her eyes were helpless.

Entering the living room, he greeted the two old men. Fu Hengyi and Shen Qinglan sat to watch the two old men play chess, while Chu Yunrong entered the kitchen, and told Songsao to make up for Shen Qinglan's stew.

Mr. Shen and Mr. Fu didn't say much, especially Mr. Shen, who taught Shen Qinglan to fight. Naturally knowing Shen Qinglan's skill, and hearing that Shen Qinglan was not injured, he was naturally relieved, and the reaction was not. Fu Hengyi and Shen Junyu are so big.

The two old men are soldiers and they have a natural sense of mission. Shen Qinglan is able to do this, which is definitely a commendable thing in their eyes.

And because of this incident, Shen Qinglan's reputation in the capital is now increasing day by day. Everyone didn't expect that the low-key Shenjia Qianjin, who can be said to be obscure on weekdays, has such a powerful skill.

Shen Xitong was the most dissatisfied with this incident. Previously, people only knew that Miss Shen's sister Shen Xitong was good-looking, good-looking, and good-tempered. Who wouldn't boast about seeing her, but now, wherever she goes, she hears Shen Qing Lan's name.

"Shen Qinglan, Shen Qinglan, it's just enough, but it's just doing something that a man can do. What is worth talking about, and not to let the eyebrows go, it's nonsense." In the bathroom, Shen Xitong will The stack of newspapers fell hard on the ground, and he even stepped on his feet in dismay.

I was satisfied only when there were shoe marks on it and I couldn't see Shen Qinglan's face clearly.

After adjusting the skirt, she took out a small mirror and took a photo, and laughed a little, and when she went out, she returned to the celebrity lady.

140 Chapter 140 Encounter with Shen Xitong (two more)

Shen Xitong took care of the skirt, took out a small mirror and took a photo, and pulled out a smile, and when she went out, she returned to the celebrity lady.

The dinner was eaten at the Shen's house. Shen Xitong called the family and said that he had asked a friend to dinner at night and didn't go home. Chu Yunrong didn't ask much, but Shen Qian actually stepped into the house before dinner.

Everyone was surprised to see Shen Qian coming back, but Chu Yunrong was very surprised when he saw her husband. "A Qian, why don't you call me in advance when you come back today."

Shen Qian smiled warmly. Even if he had been a soldier for so many years, he was still gentle as a son. Shen Junyu's temper was actually more like him, but Shen Junyu was more cunning under the appearance of Wenrun.

"Dad." Fu Hengyi and Shen Qinglan called together, and Shen Qian responded with a smile.

"Uncle Fu." Shen Qian called Master Fu with respectful tone, and then greeted Master Shen.

"Let's eat first." Mr. Shen said.

The family sat down to eat, and Shen Qian realized that Shen Junyu and Shen Xitong were not there. "How about Jun Yu and Xitong?"

"Jun Yu worked overtime tonight, and Xi Tong said that he had invited a friend to dinner at night and would not return." Chu Yunrong replied.

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Charming color VIP box.

It is said that Mr. Shen, who is working overtime, is playing mahjong with several people.

"Ah, I said your sister is really amazing, that catcher makes the thief handsome." Han Yi threw out a tube and said with a smile, he read the news reports and online videos. After reading it, yes Shen Qinglan was really impressed by him. It is true that Mr. Shen personally tuned it out. This skill is clean and neat.

Shen Junyu's face was very stinky, and Han Yi squinted. His tone was very cold. "You don't speak, nobody takes you dumb."

Han Yi looked at him inexplicably, "What's wrong with you today, eating explosives?"

Shen Junyu did not speak again.

The two brothers Gu Yang and Gu Kai were also present. Jiang Chenxi had classes tomorrow and did not come.

Gu Yang and Gu Kai haven't said much, especially Gu Yang, and today's words are even more pitiful. Han Yi touched a closed door at Shen Junyu and raised his eyes to see Gu Yang on the opposite side. Very silent.

"Xiaoyang, you are not right today."

Gu Yang yelled, "Why am I not right, I am fine."

Han Yi shook his head, "No, if it is always your voice in this box, why is it so quiet today, it is not your style at all."

"Don't talk, I'm like that." Gu Yang rolled his eyes.

Han Yi: ...Aren't you?

Actually, it's not just Gu Yang, but Gu Kai, too. Since they watched the video today, they learned that Fu Hengyi was actually back. Although the person on the video was mainly Shen Qinglan, Fu Hengyi only took a side profile, but Gu Yang and Gu Kai still recognized it.

When I thought of pulling Shen Qinglan to the car last time, and also angered Shi Feng's people, they had a fight, and their hearts were particularly empty, but Gu Kai had a cold face on weekdays and did not like to talk, Han Yicai I didn't notice the difference.

If Fu Hengyi knew that they were pulling Shen Qinglan to do these things, their skins would have to be taken down by Fu Hengyi. Where can they still feel the heroic deeds of Shen Qinglan, not to mention, the last time they were at the racing track, they had already seen Shen Qinglan's skill.

The two of them were absent-minded all day long. They wanted to know if Fu Hengyi knew it, but they dared not call to ask. I was afraid they wouldn't know it.

"Are you really okay?" Han Yi was suspicious and always felt that Gu Yang was a little strange tonight.

"What can I do." Gu Yang rolled his eyes again and threw out a card.

"Hu Hu." Shen Junyu's voice sounded, Gu Yang's face stiffened, looking at the table, only to find that he just happened to make up for Shen Junyu.

Han Yi gave him a look that said he was okay.

After playing two games, Shen Junyu's mood did not get any better, especially when there were two absent-minded guys at the poker table, who pushed the card, "No more."

Taking a cigarette out of his pocket, he began to swallow clouds and mists, and his face was buried in the smoke, extinguished.

Han Yi also felt that the proposal to play cards tonight was a wrong decision, and he didn't have the intention to play. Like Shen Junyu, he took a cigarette and dangled it in his mouth, but did not ignite it.

Shen Junyu smoked a cigarette, went out, and said to go to the toilet. Han Yi glanced at the toilet in the box and smiled.

"It seems that our grandson Shen is spurred by heart." Han Yi thought that Shen Junyu's anomaly tonight was due to a woman, and the fact was indeed because of a woman, but not as he thought.

The Shen family is strict. Although Shen Junyu has been immersed in shopping malls for many years, there are many beautiful beauty seekers around him, but he has not had any gossip with any woman, and no woman has appeared around him.

Gu Yang and Gu Kai are now full of things that Fu Hengyi knew or not. Where did he have his thoughts to accompany Han Yi to guess this? Han Yi said a few words from Gu, feeling very boring, and got up and walked out of the box. , He went for a drink first.

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The bar downstairs, Yu Xiaoxuan had a rare time today and wanted to come out to play. Originally she wanted to be called Shen Qinglan, but when she thought that Fu Hengyi was back today, it was rare for her young couple to meet once. , As a result, the woman is dating her boyfriend.

Yu Xiaoxuan did not want to come out with other people, so he came to the bar alone and was drinking at the bar, but he ran into Shen Xitong bad luck.

After Shen Xitong and a group of friends finished their meal, some people proposed to come to the bar, so everyone came over. She has now returned to China and plans to develop in China. Naturally, she wants to communicate well with the young masters in Beijing. After all, it is her Connections.

She has the identity background of the Shen family, regardless of whether she is biological or not, everyone will sell her a face for the sake of the Shen family.

Yu Xiaoxuan sat on the bar, and Shen Xitong saw it as soon as he came in. Thinking of the last time Shen Qinglan humiliated her in front of them in the compound, his eyes turned and walked towards Yu Xiaoxuan.

"Isn't this my sister's friend? What's the name?" She tilted her head and seemed to be trying hard to recall, "I'm sorry, my memory is not very good, and I don't remember people who are not in our circle. Live the name."

As soon as her words came out, the three or four people who followed her understood that the relationship between the girl and Shen Xitong was not very good, and that the girl's origin was not good either.

They are all Qianjin and young masters of some official families or merchants in the capital, and their status is not as good as Shen Xitong. Naturally, they are based on her.

Digression

Recommend friend Lan Lantian's article "Reborn Army Lord Spoils Mad Wife" (in PK, little fairies support me)

Su Wan was specially taken care of by Tian Lei during the ascension of the ascension. Finally, he had already passed the previous eight days of thunder, and he was almost at the door to find the master. But looking at the eight-in-one sky thunder, Su Wan Too late to talk, the whole person was hacked.

Su Wan, who had been chopped by thunder, was reborn and reborn on a poor young girl in a modern mountain village, and then began a new journey of her life.

Needy relatives took her and spit it out to her, ah, don't think it's enough, just pay the price.

Betting on stone antiques and practising medicine to save people, she has made hundreds of millions of possessions along the way.

But the scenery is too great, attracting many people coveted?

Someone stood up, sorry, this person has been booked away.

This article is one-on-one military marriage, spoiling the abilities of the text, welcome everyone to the pit