

## Pampering

### 161 Chapter 161

When Fang Tong's face changed, he was about to speak, but Fu Fanghua held his hand under the table. Fang Tong saw the warning in his mother's eyes and didn't say anything, but the smile on his face was a little lighter.

"This is not the same in our family. People haven't known how many girlfriends they have made in foreign countries for a few years, but he is good, and he is devoted to studying. I am afraid that he will become a nerd." Li Wei said, Apparently complaining, but no complaint at all.

Ji Ning rarely speaks, but with a smile on her face, she silently eats, and occasionally talks to Fu Fanghua.

The atmosphere on the table was very harmonious, but Fang Tong was a little absent-minded.

My mother knew she had a boyfriend, and she promised to meet Ding Minghui, but now she said this again at the dinner table, but she still couldn't look down on Ding Minghui. Fang Tong was very unhappy, but she was hampered by The presence of guests cannot be shown.

After eating, Ji Ning helped Fu Fanghua to clean up the tableware and chopsticks, Fang Tong was going to help, but Fu Fanghua was kicked out, "I don't need you here, it's still too early, you go down with Bo Ming Digest."

"Mom." Fang Tong yelled and lengthened his tone.

Fu Fanghua didn't seem to hear the unhappiness in her daughter's tone, glanced at her, and implied a warning, "Go quickly."

Fang Tong moved reluctantly and walked downstairs with Li Boming.

Fang Tong's residential area is also considered a high-end residential area. It is a house that I just bought two years ago. The environment is very good. Walking on the road of the community, neither Fang Tong nor Li Boming spoke.

"Fat..." Fang Tong said, but suddenly found that people were already thin, and it was a bit inappropriate to call this nickname. He changed his mouth in time. "Li Boming, I actually have a boyfriend. Don't let me

say it to my parents. In my heart."

Determined, Fang Tong said.

Li Boming's eyes dimmed, but Fang Tong walked beside him. He didn't see it, only Li Boming smiled, "Tongtong, that's an adult joke, don't worry about it, I don't know if they are today With this purpose in mind, otherwise I won't come, and I'm sorry if it bothers you."

People sincerely apologized, but it made Fang Tong a little embarrassed and scorned his face, "That..."

"Tongtong, you don't have to feel embarrassed. We have known since childhood. Although we have been separated for a few years, we have always been friends."

Fang Tong stunned, glanced at the tall figure beside him, and smiled, "You are right, Li Boming, we are still friends, we have always been friends."

"If you're not used to it, you can still call me Fat Ming. If you call me by name, I'm not used to it."

"I'll call you Bo Ming later."

"Okay, you."

Having said the words, Fang Tong also opened a lot easily. At least the awkward atmosphere between the two people was gone. Fang Tong told Li Boming the changes in Beijing in recent years.

"You will have time to play with me in the future. I will be your guide. After you have been away for so many years, you will definitely not be familiar with Beijing."

Li Boming smiled slightly, looked at the smile on Fang Tong's face, and slowly nodded, "Okay, but don't you bother me."

Fang Tong reached out and patted Li Boming's shoulder, "Relax, absolutely not."

The two of them walked downstairs and went up. After all, it was winter and the weather was still very cold.

When they saw two people talking and laughing when they came back, Li Wei and Fang Chengzhi glanced at each other, and their eyes were full of smiles.

The three of Li's family resigned, and Fang Chengzhi went out to drop off. When he returned, he heard

Fang Tongzheng arguing with her mother.

"Mom, knowing that I have a boyfriend, why do you say that, aren't you lying?"

Fu Fanghua put away the smile on his face and looked at Fang Tong, "Why do I say that you don't know? I don't agree with you and the boy."

"But you clearly promised that I would meet him, how can you turn it around?"

"Where did I go back and forth, I promised to meet, but I did not agree with you together."

Fang Tong was annoyed, "Mom, you are unspoken."

"What happened to me without words, I am your mother, can I still hurt you?"

"But when you were with my dad, my grandfather and grandmother did not object."

"My father and I are right, are you and that kid? Are you?"

"It's right, mom, can you not always talk about things with the portal, I told you that I love him, even if he is poor, there is nothing, I am willing, for him, I can not buy a bag, I don't want to buy shoes or clothes, and I eat in the cafeteria every day.

Fu Fanghuaqi's face was all white, and he pointed to Fang Tong, "I think you're crazy."

With a flick of his hand, he entered the bedroom and shook the door of the bedroom.

Fang Chengzhi looked at his daughter with red eyes, "Tong Tong."

Fang Tong lowered his head, "Dad, don't say it, I know you want to say that I'm too naive? Isn't that the basis of marriage is love? If the two don't fall in love at all, they are forced together What a painful thing, Dad, this is the happiness of my life, do you really want to see me suffering for a lifetime because of the portal problem?"

Looking at her daughter's flushed eyes, Fang Chengzhi was also a little unbearable. She sat down beside her and took her in his arms. "Tongtong, Mom and Dad didn't force you to break up with that boy, just..." I don't know how to explain it.

"It's just that Dad hopes that your way will go smoothly. You are not married yet, and you don't feel the mood of our parents. Parents always hope that their children can be smooth and carefree. Dad also I can understand your feelings. After all, my father is also younger. So, let's go to see the boy another day. If someone else is really good, then I'll do the work with your mother, but if you leave family factors behind, he still has You can't satisfy your father in other places, so you should seriously consider the opinions of your father and mother. Is that okay?"

Listening to his father's words, Fang Tong gradually calmed down, "Well, Dad, I believe you will like him."

Fang Tong hesitated a little, "It's just my mother...it seems angry."

Fang Chengzhi patted her daughter's shoulder, "It's okay, wait a while to dad to coax your mother, but you may not be so angry with your mother in the future. It's not easy for your mother to take you by yourself all these years. Last time you put She was angry and she cried for a long time alone at night."

Fang Tong felt more guilty in his heart, "Dad, let me coax my mother and apologize to her."

"Don't go now. Your mother is getting angry. Let her calm down first. Don't you have that boy's contact information, call him first and ask him if he has time recently to arrange for us to meet."

Digression

One single dog, no dog abuse

### **162 Chapter 162 Annual Meeting (1)**

Fang Tong heard that, his face was a little embarrassed, "Daddy, it's about the end of the year. His company has often worked overtime late into the night lately, I'm afraid..."

Fang Chengzhi knew it, smiled, and didn't care. "Then wait a few years."

After coaxing his daughter, Fang Chengzhi went up to coax his wife again. Sure enough, his wife was sitting by the bed crying.

"People who are all dozens of years old, how can they return the golden beans, and they are seen by their daughters, and they must not laugh at you."

Upon hearing this, Fu Fanghua exploded again. "It's not your baby daughter. I really raised her for so many years."

"Yes, yes, it's all my fault. I didn't take good care of my daughter and made my wife wronged. I'll go and teach her well now." Fang Chengzhi will go out and find Fang Tong to settle the bill.

"Hey, you come back." Fu Fanghua grabbed her. "She is still a child. What do you say she does? I feel wronged now. It will be fine later."

Fang Chengzhi pushed the boat along the river, "Is it really all right?"

Fu Fanghua gave him a white look, "If something happens, you really plan to hit her."

Fang Chengzhi glared, "No, you are her mother, who has worked so hard to raise her so much, she didn't say filial piety to you, she even cried you, and I taught her to be light."

"Do you dare! If you dare to move her, I will never end with you." Although Fang Chengzhi only knows, Fu Fanghua is not happy.

Angry, angry, she really can't let Fang Tong fight her.

Fang Chengzhi wrapped his wife's shoulders, "Okay, don't be angry, I talked with Tongtong, and she knew she was wrong."

Fu Fanghua suspiciously, "Really know the wrong?"

"Of course, it's just you who changed her temper, don't be so irritable, tell her well that she will understand. Today this thing has passed, it won't be mentioned, just later, you pay attention to the way of speaking, she is now If we focus on the boy, we will definitely not be able to hear what we said. Let's meet. If the boy is really good, even if it is not good, then we have enough reasons to persuade Tongtong not."

Fang Chengzhi persuaded his wife patiently, in fact, he was also very hard in his heart, his daughter and his wife quarreled, he must be happy one by one.

Fu Fanghua also listened to his words and said reluctantly, "See you then, but my ugly words are ahead. If I am not satisfied, I will not agree with you no matter what you say. "

"Yes. I can't agree without saying you." Fang Chengzhi agreed readily.

"Then as soon as possible, it is meaningless to drag on."

"I've already told Tongtong, but many years ago there were many things in the boys' subsidiaries. If you want to work overtime, it will be later."

Fu Fanghua was a little bit crooked when he heard that, "who is this, we still have to wait for him and get used to him."

"Okay, it's not early, let's rest early."

This night, Fang Tong did not sleep well, arguing with her mother, she was unwilling, especially just heard her father said that she also cried her mother last time, it is estimated that this time the mother was more sad.

Fang Tong looked at the time and lingered in front of his parents for a long time. He still had no courage to knock on the door. When the light from the crack of the door dimmed, he knew that his parents had slept and had to go back to the room.

Early the next morning, Fang Tong got up early and cooked breakfast for his parents. When he saw Fu Fanghua getting up, he was a little worried, "Mom."

Fu Fanghua glanced at her daughter and sighed, "OK, let's eat."

With a smile on Fang Tong's face, he looked at Fang Chengzhi and took Fu Fanghua to sit down at the dining table.

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Fang Tong originally thought that Ding Minghui would call her to invite her to participate in the company's annual meeting. She even prepared the dress, but until the day before the annual meeting, she did not receive a call from Ding Minghui.

Fang Tong couldn't help but called Ding Minghui. Ding Minghui's voice was hoarse on the phone. It seemed that he had just woke up. Fang Tong looked at the time, and it was already noon.

"Minghui, did you just wake up?"

"Well, it was too late to come back last night, Tongtong, is there something wrong?" He worked overtime last night until four o'clock in the morning and finished his work. It was already five o'clock to sleep.

Fang Tong hesitated, not knowing how to speak, thinking for a while, "Ming Hui, does your company have an annual meeting?"

Ding Minghui's eyes recovered for a few moments, "Well, it's tomorrow."

"Then do you want to participate?"

Ding Minghui hesitated for a second, and said, "I'm not going, I haven't gotten right, I don't have that qualification."

Fang Tong's heart twitched, "I heard that all employees of your head office can participate."

Ding Minghui was stunned and asked subconsciously, "Who said."

"It seems that I heard someone say this, maybe I remembered it wrong." Fang Tong vaguely.

Ding Minghui looked relaxed. "Then you must have remembered it correctly, and only formal employees can participate. I can't do this kind of internship, but I will do it next year. The annual meeting can bring family members. I will take you to participate next year. "

Fang Tong smiled, "Okay, I thought you could participate this year. I heard that this annual meeting was held on a cruise ship. I also want to gain insight. Now there is no chance."

Ding Minghui heard the words and comforted, "It doesn't matter, it won't work this time, and next time, I will definitely take you with you next time."

"Well, you slept late last night. Take a good rest today."

"Okay, you have to take care of yourself too."

Hang up the phone, Shen Qinglan's phone came in, "Hey, Qinglan."

"It's me. Are the clothes for the annual meeting ready tomorrow? Do you need me to pick you up?"  
Shen Qinglan asked.

"Qinglan, I won't go to tomorrow's annual meeting. Minghui is an intern and can't attend this annual meeting," Fang Tong explained.

Shen Qinglan looked, "Ding Minghui told you?"

"Well, just after calling him, can you go alone?" After asking, I thought I asked a silly question. That was Shen Junyu's company. How could Shen Qinglan be alone.

"Fang Tong." Shen Qinglan's tone changed, "Ding Minghui will attend tomorrow's annual meeting."

Fang Tong thought it was Shen Qinglan who wanted to help Ding Minghui ask for an invitation letter. After all, she said, Shen Junyu would not refuse, "Qinglan, it doesn't matter. Minghui is still an intern. If he is given special care, he will be said by the company's people. Yes, it's just an annual meeting. If you don't participate this time, there will be the next time."

"My brother and I were going to participate in the list of annual meetings. When I saw Ding Minghui's name, he would participate in this annual meeting." Shen Qinglan said, and the cold voice was transmitted to Fang Tong's ear through the radio waves.

Fang Tong's face was ugly and he didn't say anything for a long time.

"Qinglan, what you said is true?" Her voice was harsh.

"Yes." Shen Qinglan replied, "I still have an invitation in hand. If you want to go, I can take you with you."

Fang Tong was silent before he said, "Okay, Qinglan, please come and pick me up tomorrow."

Digression

Recently, A Li is preparing to release a manuscript that will be updated. He will keep an update of about two thousand words a day in the past few days. At the beginning of next month, on the 2nd or 5th, this book will be on the shelf, the fat chapter you look forward to will come, and wait patiently for a few days.

## **163 Chapter 163 Annual Meeting 2**

The next morning, Shen Qinglan arrived at the door of Fang Tong's house and called Fang Tong. Fang Tong greeted his parents and went out.

It is still the red Ferrari sports car. After Fang Tong got on the bus, Shen Qinglan took her to the styling center first, because it was booked in advance, and there was no need to wait in line. It was already afternoon when the two of them were done. Now, the banquet place is on the cruise ship, some distance away from here, it is almost time now.

"Qinglan, what about Xiaoxuan?" She heard Shen Qinglan say that Yu Xiaoxuan would also come.

"She is not with us, she should have arrived at the meeting place now."

Silent all the way to the place, Fang Tong found out that it seemed to be a seaside resort hotel, "It's very late at the end of the annual meeting. I will stay here for one night. My brother helped us book a room. This is yours." A room card was handed to Fang Tong, Shen Qinglan said.

Fang Tong nodded and put the room card in her small bag. She was wearing a white tug dress today, and



Shen Qinglan was in a black evening dress, revealing a large white skin on her back and chest. A shawl was put on the outside, covering most of the spring light.

"Lan Lan." A black business car was parked outside the door. Shen Junyu's figure appeared at the door and saw his sister in the lobby, saying hello, "Miss Fang, we met again."

Fang Tong smiled politely, "Mr. Shen."

Shen Junyu's eyes turned around on Shen Qinglan's body, and fell on Fang Tong's body again, frowning slightly, "Why don't you wear a coat outside?"

He was about to take off his coat, but he was hesitant. I wonder if I should give Fang Tong to my sister. During the hesitation, Shen Qinglan had already taken over the coat in his hand and put it on Fang Tong.

She has a shawl on her body, but it is not very cold, not to mention she is more cold-resistant.

When the coat with body temperature fell on his body, Fang Tong looked at Shen Qinglan and looked at Shen Junyu again. It seemed a bit embarrassing.

"Don't wear it, don't catch a cold." Shen Qinglan said lightly, "My brother's skin is thick and thick, and it won't freeze."

Someone with thick skin and thick flesh looked at Shen Qinglan calmly and calmly, and spoke gently towards Fang Tong, "Lan Lan is right, you are wearing it, there is still some time before the banquet begins."

Fang Tong said thanks, but regretted it. He should bring a coat when he goes out.

"Qing Lan." A pink figure ran over in the distance, accompanied by the cry of Yu Xiaoxuan.

Shen Qinglan turned sideways and escaped Yu Xiaoxuan's swoop, but Fang Tong standing next to Shen Qinglan was not so lucky, was embraced by Yu Xiaoxuan, because of the sudden impact, Fang Tong almost stood Unsteady, she fell back, but fortunately Shen Junyu quickly supported her with an eye strain.

"Be careful."

Shen Junyu's hand rested on Fang Tong's waist. After Fang Tong stood firm, he withdrew his hand, but the temperature left on it made Fang Tong's cheeks flush slightly.

"Male god, we meet again." Yu Xiaoxuan saw Shen Junyu, the smile on his face was three points thick.

Shen Junyu nodded with a smile, and Han Yi, who was behind Xiaoxuan, heard Yu Xiaoxuan's words, her face was a little black, this dead girl, if she hadn't been out of the horse, she could appear here today, but she was good, not only regarded him as The free driver is still the kind tossed after running out.

"Little sister-in-law, long time no see." Han Yi greeted Shen Qinglan.

Shen Qinglan gave a faint hum, and didn't seem to be a little curious about why Han Yi appeared with Yu Xiaoxuan. Originally Han Yi thought how much Shen Qinglan would ask.

"Don't they come, Gu Yang?" Shen Qinglan said, asking Shen Junyu. When he saw Han Yi, Shen Qinglan guessed that Gu Yang should have been invited.

"The invitation letter was given to them, but they said they would be late."

Yu Xiaoxuan stood by Fang Tong after saying hello to Shen Junyu. Fang Tong had not seen Yu Xiaoxuan for a while. Yu Xiaoxuan's training intensity continued to increase in the later period, and he had little time to contact them, let alone meet.

Yu Xiaoxuan is much thinner than before, and the baby fat on her face is completely gone. Her pointed chin is exposed, making her eyes bigger and brighter.

"How have you been working recently? Have you worked hard?" Fang Tong said.

Yu Xiaoxuan's face was filled with a smile, "The hard work is not counted. Sister Linda took me to the audition a few days ago. I will start filming sometime later. I will shoot an advertisement the day after tomorrow, although it is a small advertisement. But I am still very happy, Tongtong, I now feel that it is a meaningful thing to have a goal in life."

Looking at the light under Yu Xiaoxuan's eyes and the smile on his face when talking about his work, Fang Tong also smiled, "I believe you will go to the screen like An Yue in the future, let Qian Thousands of people see you and like you."

Yu Xiaoxuan nodded vigorously.

"Sit down for a while first." Shen Junyu said, few people had no opinion, so she went to the coffee shop on the first floor of the hotel. Shen Qinglan didn't like to drink coffee and directly got a cup of boiling water.

"Sister-in-law, when will Heng Yi come back?" Han Yi asked Shen Qinglan.

"Next month on the 9th."

"That's really good, people can gather together again, and then we will start another game."

Shen Qinglan looked at him with a smile, "Hasn't you lost enough last time?"

Han Yi's face stiffened, thinking of the last fiasco, he felt uncomfortable and leaned closer to Shen Qinglan. "Little sister-in-law, was it really your first time playing last time?" He still didn't believe it.

"What do you think?" Shen Qinglan asked back.

Shen Junyu did not know what they said, "What are you talking about?"

Han Yi shut up, he wouldn't tell Shen Junyu that he couldn't even play a mahjong novice, and lost.

Shen Qinglan laughed and said nothing.

Fortunately, the time is not long. Shen Junyu looked at the time, and took a few people towards the pier. The resort hotel was not far from the pier. After walking for more than ten minutes, you could see the pier listening A luxury ship, with a large hull, accommodating 5,000 people is not a problem.

"Gee, Jun Yu, this time it's bloody." Han Yi sighed.

Shen Qinglan just glanced away and looked away. Fang Tong and Yu Xiaoxuan looked at the luxury ship with curiosity.

On board the ship, Shen Qinglan found that there were many people in the cabin on the first floor and many people. The cabin was already furnished, and at first glance it was luxury.

Shen Qinglan was present tonight as Shen Junyu's female companion, and Yu Xiaoxuan was Han Yi's female companion, which was also one of the conditions for Han Yi to promise to bring her.

As for Fang Tong, Shen Qinglan started to look around as soon as she saw her on the boat, knowing who she was looking for, and Shen Qinglan also helped her to keep an eye on the people she was visiting.

### **164 Chapter 164 Annual Meeting 3 (including listing announcement)**

The annual meeting takes place on the first floor of the cabin, the second floor is the lounge, there are many people on the first floor of the cabin, Fang Tong did not find Ding Minghui at once.

"Qinglan, do you say he will not come?" Fang Tong asked Shen Qinglan softly.

"No, I will see it later." Shen Qinglan said.

"Lan Lan, let's go to the second floor to rest for a while." Shen Junyu saw Shen Qinglan standing still and said.

"You go up first, I will stay here for a while and wait for you later."

Shen Junyu didn't say much. She went upstairs first. Yu Xiaoxuan wanted to stay, but was dragged away by Han Yi.

Shen Qinglan and Fang Tong walked into the meeting place, took a glass of juice in their hands, and Fang Tong separately to find someone.

"An." The shoulder was patted, and Shen Qinglan turned around and saw Jin Enxi, wearing a red tube top evening gown.

Shen Qinglan frowned, "Why are you here?"

"Of course I'm here to play. It's so lively here, how can I miss me." Jin Enxi frowned.

"Tonight is my brother's company's annual meeting. You mustn't make trouble, if..." She didn't ask how Jin Enxi came in. She wanted to come in, there would naturally be a thousand ways.

Jin Enxi made a begging gesture, "Ann, I promise not to make trouble."

Shen Qinglan didn't care about her anymore. Now that Jin Enxi has made a guarantee, then he will naturally do it.

She continued to shuttle through the crowd, and the eyes of many people present fell on her intentionally or unintentionally. After all, Shen Qinglan was the kind of person who would not be able to say anything. people.

Junlan Group's annual meeting invited friends from Shen Junyu's shopping mall, so no one from the Shen family appeared, not even Shen Xitong received the invitation. Afterwards, when Shen Xitong learned that Shen Qinglan had participated in Junlan Group's At the annual meeting, there was another breathlessness in my heart.

Shen Qinglan's photos and videos of saving people once made waves on the Internet, so many people recognized her and knew that she was the boss's sister. Naturally, some people wanted to come up for friendship, just looking at Shen Qinglan's cold and alienated No one really dared to come up with a face.

Shen Qinglan found a circle in the crowd, did not see Ding Minghui, a casual glance, but let her squint, she looked in that direction, and really saw Ding Minghui standing beside a woman in her thirties, the two The gesture is not intimate.

She just wanted to call Fang Tong and turned her head, but found that Ding Minghui was gone and put down her mobile phone.

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On the other side, Ding Minghui was taken aback when he saw Fang Tong. Fang Tong looked at him across the crowd. His eyes were filled with disappointment.

She turned around and left. Ding Minghui saw it, her eyes were full of panic, and she lifted her feet and followed.

His pace was fast, and it didn't take long to catch up with Fang Tong on the deck, "Tongtong, why are you here?"

He took Fang Tong's wrist and asked.

Fang Tong stood still and looked at him coldly, "You naturally don't want me to be here."

Ding Minghui panicked, "No, Tongtong, you listen to me first. I can explain it."

Fang Tong's expression was still cold, and his eyes were filled with disappointment, because the man lied to her, she trusted him so much, but he lied to her.

Ding Minghui was somewhat uncomfortable by Fang Tong, but had to explain, "Tongtong, I originally wanted to take you to this annual meeting, but just before I wanted to call you, our manager came to me and said this She doesn't have a male partner at the next annual meeting. I hope I can attend as her male partner. You also know that if you offend your boss in the workplace, it will be difficult to make progress in your work in the future, so... so I promised her. I'm sorry Tongtong, I didn't deliberately deceive you."

Fang Tong's icy look did not relax because of his explanation. When she saw Ding Minghui just now, she recognized at a glance that the woman standing beside him was the one she saw with him in the

restaurant last time. Thought it was his client, now it seems that the man is his manager.

Fang Tong suddenly felt cold all over. Was this Ding Minghui cheating her for the first time? Last time he said that accompany customers to dinner is actually wrong with her?

She looked at the man in front of her and felt very strange.

The strangeness in Fang Tong's eyes made Ding Minghui panic. He hugged Fang Tong, "Tongtong, you believe me, I didn't mean to deceive you, I..."

Fang Tong let him hold her, but the arms that always made her feel warm at the moment made her feel cold and cold to the bone.

There was no reaction from the person in his arms, and the panic in Ding Minghui's heart was constantly magnifying. He held Fang Tong tightly, "Tong Tong, are you saying good or not, I really know that I am wrong, I thought I would never cheat again You, I will tell you anything, can you? Don't ignore me."

At the end, Ding Minghui's voice seemed to be a little choked, and the coldness in Fang Tong's eyes receded a little. She wanted to reach out and hug Ding Minghui, but she reached halfway and let it go.

"Let me go." Fang Tong said slowly, "This time is fine, but the next time if I let you find out that you lied to me, Ding Minghui, it's over between us. Fang Tong's world can't accommodate deception."

Ding Minghui's eyes burst into surprise, and nodded again and again, "Tongtong, you can rest assured that this is definitely the first and last time, and I will never lie to you in the future."

Fang Tong did not doubt that Ding Minghui would have anything to do with his manager. Ding Minghui could feel her like her.

Ding Minghui looked down at Fang Tong in his arms, lowered his head, and wanted to kiss her lips, but she slightly avoided her head. The kiss fell on her face, and Ding Minghui's eyes dimmed.

"Okay, let's go back, didn't you come with your manager? If you don't go back, people should find you." Fang Tong said, his tone was very weak.

"What about you?" Ding Minghui asked.

"I came with Qing Lan, and I'll go find her later."

Ding Minghui naturally knew Shen Qinglan, and knew that she was not only the boss's sister but also Fang Tong's friend. No wonder Fang Tong could come to the annual meeting.

"Why don't I wait for her with you?" Just now, she was unhappy with Fang Tong. Ding Minghui did not forget the strangeness and alienation in her eyes.

"No, she came out immediately, you go in." Fang Tong refused.

Ding Minghui said nothing more, looked at Fang Tong again, and walked in.

Fang Tong did not call Shen Qinglan, but stood on the deck and looked at the dark sea at night.

It is winter now, the north wind is roaring, and the people are shaking with shaking, but Fang Tong seems to be unaware, looking at the sea quietly without knowing what to think.

"Do you really want to toss yourself into the hospital?" Shen Junyu's faint voice spread from the top of his head, then a warmth came over his shoulder.

Fang Tong was surprised, turned around suddenly, and saw Shen Junyu standing behind her at the moment.

Digression

Dear little fairies, this article will be officially launched on September 2 (Saturday). On the day of the release, A Li bursts for more than 30,000 words. There are also several activities on the shelves. For the specific activities, see the comments in the comment area. Love you guys!

#### **165 Chapter 165 Annual Meeting (4)**

He is tall, even if she is wearing high heels, she can only see his expression slightly by looking up slightly.

At the moment, there was no ordinary warm smile on his face, and there was a quiet, this look, but it was somewhat similar to Shen Qinglan's usual appearance.

"You just attended the annual meeting just for that man?" Shen Junyu looked at her condescendingly, her eyes indifferent.

Dislike being watched like this, Fang Tong took a step back and distanced herself from Shen Junyu. His eyes dimmed at the thought of him, that is to say, he heard what he said just now? How long has this person been standing here, and how much has he heard.

Seemingly thinking of what she was thinking, Shen Junyu said lightly, "I should have seen what I should see and what I should not have seen."

Fang Tong heard the words, his body stiffened, and his expression seemed to be somewhat annoyed.

"I'm not peeping, I'm looking upright." Shen Junyu said lightly. When he saw that Shen Qinglan hadn't come up, he came down to find her. As a result, he saw such a good show on the deck.

He has no impression of the man. It looks like this girl's boyfriend. The little girl looks good, but she doesn't look at people's eyes.

Fortunately, Shen Dashao just thought about it in his heart. If Fang Tong knew it, Fang Tong should die again.

Annoyed by Shen Junyu's words, Fang Tong took the clothes off his shoulders and fell into Shen Junyu's arms. "Thank you, Mr. Shen's clothes, I am not cold now."

Just after she finished speaking, she sneezed three times in succession, and her body shook involuntarily. How could it be so cold on this deck, how did she stay on this deck for so long just now.

Shen Junyu seemed helpless on her face. She picked up her clothes again and put her on. Looking at Fang Tong's eyes, she looked like a wayward child.

Fang Tong rolled his eyes in a childlike tone, trying to take off the clothes on his shoulders, but he held his hand. "Don't joke about your body."

Fang Tong looked at his eyes, suddenly stunned, let go, let him wrap his clothes tighter.

Shen Junyu's eyes swept over her cheek intentionally or unintentionally, and suddenly, raised her hand to touch her cheek, rubbed gently on the side of her cheek, and took it away.

"There are dirty things on his face." Shen Junyu said lightly, calmly.

Fang Tong was stunned. "Thank you...Thank you." Fang Tong was very uncomfortable with Shen Junyu's suddenly changed attitude.

"Lan Lan?" Shen Junyu changed the subject without wanting to be embarrassed.



"Qinglan should still be inside. I will call her."

"No, I'll wait to go in and find her. It's cold on the deck. You go in too."

Fang Tong did not refuse this time and went in obediently.

Shen Junyu followed her in, determined her position and started looking for Shen Qinglan. Instead of looking in the crowd, he looked at the corner, and she quickly found Shen Qinglan.

When I walked over, it was found that Shen Qinglan seemed to be talking to a woman. The woman turned her back on him, wearing a fiery evening dress, could not see her face clearly, and left before he approached.

Shen Junyu glanced at the woman's back, "Who is this?"

"A friend, who didn't expect to meet here, chatted a few words." Shen Qinglan said casually, and Shen Junyu didn't care.

Shen Junyu didn't ask much, and pointed to the direction of Fang Tong, "Your friend is waiting for you there, you should go too, the lottery will begin immediately, don't run around."

Afraid of Shen Qinglan's disobedience, Shen Junyu took her hand and walked out, the direction is Fang Tong's position.

Shen Qinglan followed Shen Junyu's strength to go out, they were standing in the corner, and they did not attract anyone's attention when they went out.

"Fang Tong." Shen Qinglan walked to Fang Tong's side and glanced at her, seeing her look as usual, not sure if she saw Ding Minghui.

But Fang Tong took the initiative to say, "I saw him, and he explained it to me, Qinglan, I'm fine."

When Shen Qinglan heard the words, she no longer asked, but asked, "What about Xiao Xuan?"

Fang Tong smiled and pointed in a certain direction. Shen Qinglan looked in the direction of her finger and saw that Yu Xiaoxuan was holding a plate and holding food in the food area, watching her bulging cheeks. , It is estimated that the mouth has not swallowed.

Shen Qinglan looked funny, this is a foodie, and he never forgets to eat wherever he goes.

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The light in the banquet hall dimmed and the host walked to the stage with a microphone in his hand.

"Now it's the most exciting lottery draw today..." The host chatted on the stage. Shen Qinglan heard boring from under the stage, but Fang Tong, holding a glass of champagne in his hand, listening to the whispers of the women around him discussing Shen Junyu standing in front.

Only one of the women could see Shen Junyu's back, a nympho, "Our president is still so handsome, the more charming the look, the even the back is so charming."

The woman next to her looked at her contemptuously, "Put up the spit of your mouth," and looked at Shen Junyu. Although it was not obvious, the tone was all praise for Shen Junyu, "Our president is naturally top-notch, otherwise where can we such a young family can create such a large family business, and he is still the son of the Shen family. His family background is so good, but he does not know how to eat old, like the rich second generation ancestors.

They said quietly, but they were so close that Fang Tong heard it, and even Shen Qinglan heard it. Shen Qinglan looked up at Shen Junyu and smiled. It was impossible to imagine how his brother could be if he was a second-generation ancestor. She grew so big from her grandfather's hands, but she heard from her grandmother that when she was a child, Shen Junyu was naughty and did not suffer from grandpa's whip.

Grandpa had a whip in his hand. It was the spoils he got from the bandits when he was fighting. It has been kept for so many years. It is the family law of the Shen family. If the children in the family are disobedient, they will be lashed, not only Shen Junyu. Even Shen Qian was beaten.

Grandpa Shen is a soldier, and naturally he will not be merciless. Grandma Shen once said that Shen Junyu was beaten the hardest time and could not get out of bed for half a month. Her mother, Chu Yunrong, was in tears.

When he was a child, Shen Junyu was not as stable as he is now. He was very skinned. He was mixed with the gang in the yard. He was always in trouble. Naturally, he was beaten a lot.

But later, after Shen Qinglan was abducted by traffickers, Shen Junyu seemed to have grown up overnight, no fight and no longer cause trouble, and never tasted the taste of the whip in the hands of Master Shen.

Probably among the juniors of the Shen family, only the two girls, Shen Xitong and Shen Xitong, have not been beaten by Shen.

The two girls in the front are still discussing, "I heard that there is a lucky prize tonight. Those who get this prize can have an opening dance with the president."

Another girl's surprise, "Really?"

"Of course it is true, but I heard from the planner."

That news must be true, the two girls looked excited.

Digression

It will be available tomorrow, and many people still have many questions about this article: For example, why did Chu's mother have such an attitude towards Shen Qinglan? What will happen when Master Fu knows Qing Lan's identity? Who is that person posing as Leng Qingqiu? What is Shen Xitong's end? Are Fang Tong and Shen Junyu CP?.....All the answers will be revealed slowly in the following text. If you want to know, please read on.

Ah Li code is not easy, please also support the genuine, I would like to say thank you here!

PS: Due to time constraints tomorrow, Chapter V will only be uploaded after twelve o'clock, so my friends will come to see ha after twelve o'clock, love you guys, dad!

### **166 Chapter 166 Accidents**

Fang Tong listened all the time, and now the girl, how could she only look at that face? She admitted that if she looked at Shen Junyu's face, this person was definitely a beautiful man, Fu Hengyi was strong, and Han Yi looked evil, But Shen Junyu is definitely a model of a modest gentleman.

But apart from this skin, this person is a wolf in sheep's clothing. If you are close to him, you don't know how to be eaten.

"Now, let's announce the last lucky prize. The winner of this prize can dance an opening dance with our president Mr. Shen Junyu." The host's voice rang in the venue, and the two girls in front were nervous look forward to.

Fang Tong swept at random and found that most of the young girls present had such expressions. She couldn't help feeling a little funny, but she didn't expect Shen Junyu to be really popular.

"Miss No. 0894, please come on stage." In amazement, the host's voice rang again, and a pitiful voice rang from the venue.

"Miss number 0894, please come on stage." The host repeated again.

When they entered the venue, a rose was put on the chest of each lady. There was a small card under the rose, and the card was the number the host said.

Shen Qinglan looked a little surprised on her face and glanced at Fang Tong's chest. Sure enough, her little card read "0894".

Shen Qinglan pushed Fang Tong, "Go up."

Fang Tong was stunned for a moment, and then he came back to realize that the host said he was himself.

Probably seeing that she did not respond, Shen Qinglan raised her hand, and the spotlight suddenly focused on her. The audience's eyes instantly focused on Fang Tong, and Fang Tong looked uncomfortable. Then, could she? Give the number to someone? She didn't want to dance with Shen Junyu.

When Shen Junyu saw her, she was also surprised. She smiled slightly and came over. The gentleman extended her hand, "Beautiful lady, can I invite you to dance?"

The gentle voice and elegant movement instantly powdered a large group of girls' reassurance.

Fang Tong's face was also a touch of pink, not shy, but nervous. Anyone who was stared at with envy, jealousy and hatred by any woman in the audience would be nervous. Feeling the sight shot on his body, Fang Tong's palms were slightly sweaty, knowing that she would not come to this annual meeting.

"Who is this, it doesn't seem to be an employee of our company." Someone looked at Fang Tong and whispered.

Someone pointed to Shen Qinglan, "She came with the boss's sister, should be the friend of the boss's sister."

"She was so lucky that she could dance with her boss. It wasn't me who picked it up. I wanted to be embraced and danced in my arms." Someone said enviously.

"Who told people to know the boss's sister, maybe someone already knew the boss in private." The tone was sour.

Shen Junyu kept this motion, Fang Tong looked at the distinct hand in front of him and slowly put his hand up.

When the music sounded, Shen Junyu gently led Fang Tong to the dance floor.

Shen Junyu wore a dark blue suit and a white evening dress, and it also complemented each other. The combination of handsome men and beautiful women drew a burst of exclamation.

Shen Qinglan didn't think that Fang Tong could even dance. Although Shen Junyu took her, her movements seemed a little strange, but Fang Tong's sense of rhythm was very strong, and immediately followed the rhythm.

Shen Junyu's hand rested on Fang Tong's waist, Fang Tong's hand rested on Shen Junyu's shoulder, the other hand shook hands with him, and was driven by him, Fang Tong's skirt flew out a beautiful arc, turned, bent Waist, rotation, every move is all beautiful pictures.

The sound of jealousy around him because of not being selected gradually disappeared. Everyone looked at the two people dancing on the dance floor as if they saw a pair of people.

"Hey don't say that the picture of the boss and the girl standing together is really eye-catching."

"I also think that the girl actually looks pretty."

"The handsome men and the beautiful women. If they are together, the children will be super beautiful and cute."

Shen Qinglan listened to the whispering of the people around him, and his forehead was straight with black lines. These people's brain holes were really big.

In the other corner of the venue, Ding Minghui watched the two dancing on the dance floor, and his eyes caught fire, especially listening to the voices of the people around him. He clenched his fists and stared at Shen Junyu's back, as if he was going to stare at one. Come on.

Looking at Fang Tong surrounded by Shen Junyu's arms, looking at her dazzling as well as the appearance of a bird according to people, Ding Minghui's heart at the moment, in addition to the strong bitterness, and the raging anger, if he was not forced to restrain, Maybe he had already rushed up.

Shen Junyu looked at the crowd consciously, but didn't find the malicious sight, lowered her head, looked at Fang Tong's expressionless face, and smiled.

"Dancing with me makes you uncomfortable?"

Fang Tong was stunned and looked blankly at Shen Junyu.

"Otherwise why such an expression, if someone sees it, I thought I was bullying you."

Shen Junyu's words were said in Fang Tong's ears. From a distance, the two people were very intimate, and the people who were present were another pink commotion.

Fang Tong was very uncomfortable with his sudden approach. He leaned back slightly and opened the distance, but he straightened up to Shen Junyu's sight. His eyes were dark, like the sea under the dark night, mysterious and dangerous. She looked away and dared not stare at him.

This scene, falling in the eyes of outsiders, is a story of Cinderella and the prince dancing in love, and then secretly promised.

Shen Qinglan looked at the two dancing on the dance floor of Zi'an, but suddenly glanced at a corner, but saw nothing. There was a trace of doubt in her beautiful eyes. She just felt a line of sight, always it seemed to fall on her like nothing.

"Sister-in-law, it turns out that you are here, I can find you." Gu Yang smiled in front of Shen Qinglan, even wearing a high-end custom wine-red suit, Gu Yang's body does not have the temperament of the most expensive son, look The author is more like a child who has not grown up.

He came with Jiang Chenxi, who had only one side, and also a well-cut suit, which made him more elegant.

"Sister-in-law, I haven't seen you for a long time." He smiled and was as warm as jade.

Shen Qinglan: "Long time no see."

"Sister-in-law, I have greeted you too, how can you just ignore him."

"Because you are too noisy." Gu Kai's voice came, and then Shen Qinglan saw Gu Kai, wearing a black suit with his expressionless face, which looked a little cold.

These people have very different temperaments, and their good looks have attracted the attention of many women. Shen Qinglan, who is surrounded by them, has received a lot of seemingly hostile hostility.

The music finally stopped, Fang Tong stopped the dance, and immediately withdrew from Shen Junyu's arms. Shen Junyu looked at her like a viper, and seemed helpless in her eyes.

The music rang again, and this time many people took their partners to the dance floor.

Fang Tong glanced around and did not find Shen Qinglan. Instead, he caught Ding Minghui's sight and looked at it from afar. Fang Tong took the lead to look away. Then she saw Shen Qing, who was surrounded by three people. Lan.

"Sister-in-law, do I have the honour to invite you to dance?" Gu Yang placed one hand behind her, one hand stretched out in front of Shen Qinglan and bent slightly.

Shen Qinglan looked at the hand in front of him. Before he could do anything, the other hand quickly reached out and knocked Gu Yang's hand down.

Even though the surrounding sounds were noisy, everyone still heard a loud "slap".

"Ouch, who beats the young man." Gu Yang shouted, covering his back with his hands.

"Your uncle," Shen Junyu said quietly.

Gu Yang stiffened and accosted, "Brother Shen, aren't you dancing with the beauty? How could it be here."

A beautiful woman who was walking came to her footsteps, and I wondered whether she should continue to come or leave. Shen Qinglan saw Fang Tong first, looked at her, Fang Tong thought for a moment, and walked over.

From the perspective of Ding Minghui, Shen Qinglan could not be seen. He could only see Fang Tong walking towards Shen Junyu, clearly showing the green bars on the back of the hand holding the wine glass.

"Minghui, what do you see?" Liu Hui looked along Ding Minghui's line of sight, but saw nothing.

Ding Minghui was drawn back to Liu Hui by thinking. He looked at his manager and smiled. "I saw our president just now, it seems quite young, so I took a look."

Liu Hui heard the words and smiled. When Ding Minghui was curious, he introduced to him with great interest, "Don't look at his young age, the means are good. Although he is the son of the Shen family, he relies on his own ability. A world has broken out in the business world."

Ding Minghui didn't take it for granted. He didn't rely on his family. Even though the Shen family was in the army, there were definitely many people he knew. Shen Junyu didn't take advantage of his family's power. He didn't believe it.

Especially looking at the way he danced with Fang Tong tonight, it was basically a playboy who relies on his family for money.

"Does he have a girlfriend?" Ding Minghui asked.

Liu Hui glanced at him, and his eyes were ambiguous, "Why, there is a sister at home? Don't even think about having a sister. What is the identity of the president, and how can you look at ordinary people, even if your sister looks like a country and is fragrant. The president took a fancy, but in the end it was nothing more than a sum of money. It would be okay to marry the Shen family."

She only thought it was Ding Minghui who saw Shen Junyu being young, so she wanted to introduce her

sister to Shen Junyu, so as to climb the line of Shen Junyu. Thinking of this, Liu Hui's eyes flashed a contempt. In the end, he was young and ambitious, but Without eyesight, where is their president, such a good calculation.

But I don't know that Ding Minghui heard Liu Hui's words, and wished to rush up to beat Shen Junyu. In his eyes, Shen Junyu took a fancy to Fang Tong and wanted to play with Fang Tong's feelings.

He wanted to bring Fang Tong out, and then told her the truth, but Liu Hui kept staring at him, he couldn't walk away, he could only look at it from such a distance, but across the crowd, he couldn't see Fang Tong at all. The situation here.

Gu Yang gave Fang Tong a curious look, "Are you my sister-in-law's classmate?"

Fang Tong didn't know Gu Yang, and after listening to him, he thought that the "sister-in-law" in his mouth meant Shen Qinglan and nodded, "Hello, I am Fang Tong."

"My name is Gu Yang, Fu Hengyi is my cousin."

Fang Tong was clear, no wonder Qinglan's sister-in-law.

"Qing Lan, you chat first, I'll go find Xiao Xuan." Fang Tong said.

When I first came in, I could see Yu Xiaoxuan eating at the buffet, but he disappeared in a blink of an eye. Yu Xiaoxuan was greedy. Fang Tong couldn't worry about her on such occasions today.

"I'll go with you." There's nothing wrong here anyway, and Shen Qinglan doesn't want to stay here and talk to them.

Shen Junyu is gone. Today is the annual meeting of Junlan Group. Not only the company's employees, but also more business partners are needed to greet him.

"Huh, what about Han Yi?" Gu Yang suddenly realized that there was one person missing and asked.

Gu Kai and Jiang Chenxi shook their heads, and they did not see Han Yi.

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At this time, the two people who were remembered did not go far, they were in a lounge on the second floor of the cabin.

Yu Xiaoxuan sat on the sofa, staring at the man on the other side with his eyes spitting fire, "Han Yi, what do you want me to do here?"

Han Yi looked at her with a dull look in Taohua's eyes, but there was a smile on his face, "What are you



doing, what are you talking about."

Recalling the scene just encountered by Yu Xiaoxuan, Han Yi's heart, liver, spleen, and lungs hurt everywhere.

Where did he know that he would meet a woman who had been in contact before, commonly known as the ex-girlfriend, although this ex-girlfriend did not know the number of the first term, but it was indeed the ex-girlfriend.

He had been in contact with this ex-girlfriend for a short period of time, and he was considered one of the girlfriends he had publicly admitted, but later they broke up because the two were really out of character. Although they did not have much contact after the breakup, they can really say It's a friend, and the two have business cooperation.

When I met here today, I naturally had to talk a few words, but there was a lot of noise in the meeting place, and I couldn't hear clearly, so the two of them went to the aisle.

While talking, Yu Xiaoxuan came out to the bathroom, but she ran into it, but it was nothing. It just happened that she just ran over and bumped the ex-girlfriend. She didn't stand. Han Yi stretched out a hand, and Yu Xiaoxuan saw a scene in which Han Yi held a woman in her arms and the two were intimate.

Yu Xiaoxuan did not expect to see such a scene of dog blood when he came out of the toilet, and it was the same male protagonist that she hit into this scene, but the female protagonist is different every time.

Yu Xiaoxuan didn't know what she felt when she saw this scene. At that moment, she wished to step up and step on Han Yi, and kick him directly into the sea.

"Han Gongzi, even if you are in a hurry, you can't ignore such occasions anyway. It's still a public place here. People come and go. You are here to stage restricted-level scenes. It's inappropriate."

Yu Xiaoxuan leaned against the wall, holding his chest with both hands, so that he could relax.

Han Yi didn't expect that she would appear here. She also encountered such a scene. Hearing her words, her face turned black immediately and she gritted her teeth.

The ex-girlfriend gave Yu Xiaoxuan a glance, but she was a pretty girl with crooked crescent eyes, but she was just a character. She glanced at Han Yi, and there was a smile in her eyes. She didn't expect Han Yi's current taste. Is such that.

"I'm going first." The ex-girlfriend waved her sleeves and fluttered away, leaving Han Yi and Yu Xiaoxuan with big eyes.

Han Yi's face was dark, but Yu Xiaoxuan was not at all afraid and looked straight at him.

Looking at Yu Xiaoxuan's expression of "why, I was smashed by me and I still won't let me say", Han Yi was smirked, but his heart was very irritable, why was he caught by Yu Xiaoxuan every time Such a bad thing.

Walked over, grasped Yu Xiaoxuan's wrist, and pulled her away.

"Hey, what are you doing, let me go." Yu Xiaoxuan patted Han Yi's arm, but no matter how hard she tried, Han Yi didn't let go, and Yu Xiaoxuan was forced to follow Han Yi to the lounge on the second floor of the cabin. Yu Xiaoxuan sat on the sofa in the lounge, staring at Han Yi.

"The ones you saw just now were a misunderstanding." For a while, Han Yi spoke, his voice a little deep.

Yu Xiaoxuan froze, Han Yi continued to explain.

"She is just my partner at work. We were talking about work. Someone just passed by and bumped her. She almost fell and I reached for my hand."

Yu Xiaoxuan understands that Han Yi is explaining the matter just now to her, but is it necessary for him to explain to her? But because of Han Yi's explanation, the sullenness in her heart that she couldn't even explain was gone.

"Oh." Yu Xiaoxuan didn't know what to say, there was shame in his eyes because he misunderstood him.

just this? Han Yi looked at her. The things in Taohua's eyes were unbelievable. He misunderstood him. Now the misunderstanding is explained clearly. Shouldn't she apologize to herself?

"If it's okay, I'll go first." Yu Xiaoxuan stood up and was about to leave.

"Hey, smelly girl." Han Yi stopped her.

In response to Yu Xiaoxuan's doubtful line of sight, Han Yi only felt more annoyed and waved his hand, "Hurry up, hurry up, don't stop your eyes here."

Yu Xiaoxuan pouted and gave him an inexplicable look. He opened the door and walked out. This person was really wrong. He pulled himself over just to say such a word, and now he seems to be haunting him. Similar. As soon as he reached the deck, he bumped into Shen Qinglan who came out to find her.

"Qing Lan." Yu Xiaoxuan trot to Shen Qinglan's side.

Shen Qinglan glanced at Yu Xiaoxuan's direction when he came, and there was a doubt in his eyes, "Where have you been?"

"Eating a little bit just now, I found a place to rest." Yu Xiaoxuan smiled and didn't say that she was with Han Yi just now.

Shen Qinglan didn't ask much, but just said, "There is still some time for the ship to dock. I'll go to the second floor for a break, how about you?"

"I'll be with you."

Shen Qinglan called Fang Tong again. The three found a room to rest on the second floor. There was a bed in the room. Shen Qinglan seemed a little tired. He lay on the bed for a while, but ended up sleeping directly.

When Shen Qinglan woke up again, the ship was docked. It was already early in the morning. Shen Junyu wanted to wake Shen Qinglan. When she saw that she was awake, she reached half of her hand and received it back. "Wake up and get back. The hotel will sleep again."

Shen Qinglan nodded, and when she woke up, her eyes were a little confused. She sat for a while, and then went out with Shen Junyu when she was sober.

"Xiao Xuan and Fang Tong?" Shen Qinglan asked without seeing the two.

"When the boat docked, I let them go first."

Shen Qinglan heard the words and said nothing more.

When she came to the hotel room, Shen Qinglan took a shower and took a look at her mobile phone. At one o'clock, she just fell asleep and she couldn't sleep.

have you slept? I sent a message to Fu Hengyi, which was added when Fu Hengyi came back last time.

[Why didn't you sleep so late? Fu Hengyi's information can be said to be seconds back.

Shen Qinglan smiled and called Fu Hengyi.

"Qinglan."

"Ok."

"Why haven't you slept yet?" the two said almost in unison.

After talking, there was a smile between their eyes.

"I just came back from the annual meeting of my brother's company and I fell asleep halfway, and now I'm not sleepy." Shen Qinglan explained.

"Can the annual meeting be fun?"

Shen Qinglan shook her head, realizing that Fu Hengyi couldn't see it, and said again, "It's not interesting, but," her tone changed, "but she saw something interesting."

"Oh?" Fu Hengyi was mentioned by her with interest, "What's interesting?"

Shen Qinglan's eyes rolled, "I will tell you later when I verify it."

Fu Hengyi didn't question, smiled, and changed the subject, "This time I can't accompany you to buy new year's goods," the tone is a little regret, he wanted to fight back early, but there are too many things in the army, he simply Can't walk away, and besides, everyone is on vacation until 28, he always leaves early and the impact is not good.

Shen Qinglan doesn't matter. "I have already told Aunt Zhao that I will go out with her tomorrow to buy New Year's Eve." After thinking about it, I told Fu Hengyi about spending 8 million yuan to buy a tea house.

Fu Hengyi heard the words and just said, "You just like it." There was no dissatisfaction in the tone because Shen Qinglan waved eight million in his hand, as if in his eyes, there was no difference between eight million and eighty yuan.

"You opened this tea house, and the two grandpas should be the happiest."

Hearing Fu Hengyi's words, Shen Qinglan's mouth lightly ticked. Old Man Shen and Old Man Fu are both tea lovers. They also studied the tea ceremony. Shen Qinglan's tea art was taught by Old Man Shen and old man Fu.

At that time, I would go to the tea house, and it was also Mr. Shen who took her.

"Don't say anything about my spending money like running water?" Shen Qinglan teased.

Fu Hengyi smiled warmly and said that the wind was light and calm, "I am your husband. Isn't it reasonable for my wife to spend her husband's money? And I gave you the money to let you spend it."

Shen Qinglan heard that, although he didn't say anything, his eyes were warmly smiling.

"I spend so much money, what if the family is defeated by me?"

"Even if it is defeated, I won't make you hungry." Fu Hengyi took it very naturally, and heard Shen Qinglan's eyes deepened with a smile.

The two chatted for a few days. Shen Qinglan looked at almost two o'clock. Instead of pulling Fu Hengyi

to speak, he let him rest early.

Shen Qinglan is still not sleepy, but unlike reading a book while at home, she is a little bored. She is lying on the bed and looking at the ceiling with bored eyes.

Thinking of not seeing Jin Enxi all night, I felt a little uneasy in my heart. I got up and called Jin Enxi, but it didn't get through. Her Liumei was slightly wrinkled, and she made another call. She still didn't get through.

Early the next morning, Shen Qinglan woke up earlier than in the past. The first thing was to call Jin Enxi. This time the phone was on. She chatted with Jin Enxi and knew that she had left here early last night. Going home, Shen Qinglan had an indescribable weirdness in his heart, remembering the seemingly absent sight he felt at some time.

"En Xi, you... pay attention to safety." In the end, Shen Qinglan just urged this sentence.

Jin Enxi at the end of the phone held the phone in one hand and a dagger in the other, and at the moment, the dagger was lying on the neck of a woman, with a warm smile on her face, But the hand holding the dagger was unmoved, and his eyes were clearly not on the woman, but the woman had no doubt that if she dared to move, the dagger would slip through her carotid artery without hesitation.

Jin Enxi hung up the phone, looked at the woman, and saw that she was sitting there honestly, motionless, withdrew the dagger, but did not put it away, but held it in her hand and played with it. The sharp dagger was like a glowing in her hand. Han Guang was obediently abnormal.

Jin Enxi doll had a cute smile on her face, but her eyes looked at the woman, but she said, "Come on, why follow Shen Qinglan."

The woman has an oriental face, delicate facial features, but she has a real face. At the moment, there is no expression on her face. To be precise, she has always had this expression on her face since she was taken away by Jin Enxi last night. Jin Enxi pointed her dagger at her neck, and when she held her life in the hands of others, her expression did not fluctuate.

"Cut, don't talk, do you think I can't take you without talking?" Jin Enxi didn't know when there was an additional apple in his hand, and the dagger was flying at his fingertips. After a while, a beautiful apple flower was there. Her fingertips bloomed.

She looked at the apple blossoms and seemed to be very satisfied with the work. She put the apple blossoms aside, and then picked up an apple, but did not cut it. Instead, she put the sharp edge of the dagger close to the woman's face. A little bit can touch the woman's face, and the woman can even feel the coldness on the sharp edge.

"What do you say if this dagger scratches your beautiful face?" Jin Enxi said with a smile.

The woman's look changed slightly, but she returned to nature in an instant.

"Yo, don't be afraid, yes, the technology is so advanced now. Even if it's disfigured, go for an operation, the beauty will come back, but when you come back, you can't be sure if it's not this face."

Seeing the panic flickering under the woman's eyes, Jin Enxi laughed even more, and the dagger scored another point away from the woman's face, but, "Of course, as long as you tell me why you are following Shen Qinglan and what she wants to do, Then I will let you go, how? I am a very good person, and I will definitely do it when I say it. This sale is also very cost-effective, do you want to consider it?"

The woman glanced up at Jin Enxi and finally said the first sentence, "You and Shen Qinglan are not close relatives, why should you help her?"

"Want to talk to me," Jin Enxi chuckled, patting the woman's face gently with the side of the dagger. "So easy to make you talk, if someone else knows, where does my Jin Enxi's face go? I advise you not to play tricks, it is best to tell me honestly your purpose in tracking Shen Qinglan."

The woman's eyes were fixed on Jin Enxi. "I didn't follow her."

"Tumbling, still refuse to tell the truth," Jin Enxi sighed, put the dagger aside, raised his hand and slapped a fierce slap on the woman's face, with great strength, the woman's mouth immediately bleed blood.

"You're blinding me." Jin Enxi blows up the red palm, and the doll has a distressed face. The woman's face is so thick that her hands are hurt, and she found a shoe sole to pump.

The woman's complexion immediately turned green, and she watched Jin Enxi's eyes spitting fire.

Jin Enxi smiled more happily, "That's right, this expression is right. I just looked awkward in the expressionless expression just now." I thought it was Ann. She muttered quietly.

"I said I didn't follow Shen Qinglan, it just happened."

"Oh, since you don't want to tell the truth, then stay here, anyway, I have nothing to do, it's good to spend with you, and someone will speak with me."

The woman's face became more ugly, and there was an imperceptible anxiety under her eyes.

And Jin Enxi was sitting on the sofa watching TV all the time. This is a suite in a hotel in Beijing. It was very quiet. She did not go back to Shang Yayuan. She was afraid that Shen Qinglan would come to her home suddenly.

The woman followed Shen Qinglan for a day. If Jin Enxi happened to find Shen Qinglan, she would not find out. If it were not for this strange woman, Jin Enxi would not appear at the annual meeting of the

Junlan Group Company. I had wanted to solve this woman before the annual meeting, but she lost her trace after going on board. It took a lot of effort to catch her.

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On the other side, Shen Qinglan hung up the phone, her eyes deep, she was convinced that Jin Enxi had something to hide from her, but she also believed that Jin Enxi would not do anything that would hurt her. Since she did not want to tell her, she would not ask.

After Shen Junyu returned to the compound, he went to Fu's house first. He learned that Mr. Fu had gone out to visit friends and was not at home. Shen Qinglan returned to Shen's house again.

"Mom, where shall we go first?"

As soon as he walked to the door, he heard Shen Xitong's voice.

Shen Qinglan pushed the door in and Chu Yunrong glanced at Shen Qinglan and said with a smile, "How come Qinglan came back so quickly?"

"Grandpa went out to visit friends, not at home." Shen Qinglan said lightly.

"Sister, I just told my mother to go out together to buy New Year's products. Do you want to be together?" Shen Xitong looked at Shen Qinglan with a smile, and seemed to be in a good mood.

Chu Yunrong's interface, "Yes, Qinglan, let's go together, Hengyi has been back since the New Year, and then it will definitely be too late to buy again."

After thinking about it, Shen Qinglan nodded and agreed with Shen Xitong's suggestion.

Following the two together, it was Chu Yunrong's car. Shen Xitong took the lead in the co-pilot position, and Shen Qinglan was seated in the back seat.

Along the way, Shen Xitong and Chu Yunrong chatted happily, and from time to time Chu Yunrong could hear the sound of Chu Xirong being amused by Shen Xitong.

Shen Xitong and Chu Yunrong did indeed look more like mother and daughter than her. Shen Qinglan thought lightly, but there was no slight wave in her heart.

Shen Xitong is always paying attention to Shen Qinglan's expression, seeing that there is no change in her expression from beginning to end, can't help but feel annoyed, her teeth gently biting her lips.

"By mother, do you still remember the cold and cold autumn I told you last time?" Shen Xitong suddenly said, specially biting the word "cold and clear autumn".

"what happened?"

"Last time you said you would invite her to be a guest at home, I told Qingqiu later, she said she had time this weekend, mother, do you think this weekend is okay?"

"Of course, but your dad hasn't returned yet."

"It's okay. I will wait for Dad to come back. I'll invite Qingqiu to be a guest again."

"Sister, you have to come back this weekend, just to introduce you to meet." Shen Xitong turned his head and said to Shen Qinglan with a smile.

"Good." Shen Qinglan spoke lightly, Shen Xitong's eyes crossed a surprise, but he smiled very gently.

"I believe you will see it the same as before."

Shen Qinglan was undecided. She also wanted to know where the person posing as her was sacred, and what was her purpose for.

At the shopping mall, Shen Qinglan saw Chu Yunrong's combat power for the first time. In addition to buying, buying, and buying, he took a card and brushed it, and obviously there are many things at home, but he still bought a bunch of them.

"This is your grandpa's, this is Grandpa Fu's, this is your grandfather's grandma's, this is your aunt's..." Chu Yunrong whispered while buying, both Shen Xitong and Shen Qinglan had Chu Yunrong on their hands Loot.

Even Shen Qinglan, who had good physical strength, finally felt a trace of exhaustion, and deeply felt that it was a wrong decision to agree to come out with Chu Yunrong to buy new year products.

What's more, Shen Xitong, whose physical strength is already normal, couldn't walk because she was tired.

Chu Yunrong looked at the shopping bags on the ground, and some things were still unsatisfactory. If it weren't for Shen Xitong who was hungry, I am afraid she would continue to buy and buy.

Let the waiter here take the bag to the car and put it away. The three of them are going to find a place to eat.

"Mom, there is a restaurant near here that tastes very good. I had eaten with my friends last time. It would be better to go there to eat today." Shen Xitong took Chu Yunrong's arm and gestured intimately.

Shen Qinglan followed, his expression faint.



"Qing Lan, what do you think?" Chu Yunrong didn't answer Shen Xitong, but turned around and asked Shen Qinglan.

"random."

Chu Yunrong looked at her daughter with a faint look, but she made a nuisance, her eyes dim.

This restaurant is nearby, and Chu Yunrong did not plan to go back to drive. The three of them walked over directly.

The restaurant is on another street, turn around a corner, and then cross the street.

The three had just walked to the middle of the road, and suddenly a car came out of the corner and drove straight towards them.

"Qinglan, be careful." Chu Yunrong's frightened voice rang in Shen Qinglan's ear as she was about to cross the street. Then, before she could react, she was pulled aside vigorously.

Shen Qinglan only had time to see the eyes of the people in the car widened in panic, and there was a harsh brake sound in his ear.

"Qinglan, how are you doing? Where did it hurt?" Chu Yunrong pulled Shen Qinglan and looked up and down, panicked.

Shen Qinglan did not answer Chu Yunrong's words, but looked at the other side.

There, Shen Xitong fell to the ground, his face pale, and the car stopped in front of Shen Xitong, only one fist away from her.

It seemed that Chu Yunrong had reacted this way. In the anxiety just now, she only had time to pull Shen Qinglan away, but she left Shen Xitong in place. If the car did not brake in time, then...

She hurried past, "Tongtong, what's the matter with you? Where did it hit?" Her face was anxious.

Shen Xitong's face was very pale, and there was still fear in her face. After hearing Chu Yunrong's voice, she seemed to have recovered some charm. She slowly turned her head to focus on Chu Yunrong's face, slowly slowly, slowly pulling the corner of her mouth, she wanted to say that I was fine, but the pain from the palm of her hand made her speechless.

Chu Yunrong only saw her palm because of the fall just now, and she rubbed a big piece of skin on the ground, which was bleeding at the moment.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I didn't see, did you hurt, I will take you to the hospital to see." A young boy got off the car, panic and apology, he was driving for the first time, who knowing that such a thing happened, it

was fortunate that he did not hit the person. If he hit the person... he would be afraid after a while.

Chu Yunrong lifted Shen Xitong from the ground. The young man wanted to reach out and help, but he stopped when he saw Shen Xitong's obviously expensive coat.

"Well, are you okay?" the young man asked cautiously, of course he saw the wound on Shen Xitong's hand, but he didn't know if the man hurt other places.

"You said it's okay, how did you drive this car? Didn't you see the road? Fortunately, it stopped. If it didn't stop, today is three lives." Chu Yunrong was shocked, and it was a pass to the young man. Crackling training.

The young man didn't quit, lowered his head, and listened silently. This was his fault originally, and others said he should be right.

Shen Qinglan looked at his hand. His hand was very rough, and there were even thick calluses on it. This car was just an ordinary truck. It was an accident to think of coming.

"I... I'll take you to the hospital. I will bandage this lady first and then do a specific check. I will pay for all the expenses." When Chu Yunrong was finished, the boy said.

"No, we just go to the hospital by ourselves, you go." Before Chu Yunrong opened his mouth, Shen Qinglan spoke first. Looking at the dress on this guy, he knew that there was certainly not much money, and it was an accident. The young man's attitude towards admitting mistakes is also very good. This amount of money is nothing to them, but for this young man, I am afraid it is not a small expense.

Chu Yunrong glanced at Shen Qinglan disapprovingly, but in the end he didn't speak. Instead, the guy took a piece of paper and a pen from the car, hurriedly wrote a series of numbers, and handed Shen Qinglan, "This is my contact information, if you have any questions after going to the hospital for examination, you can contact me, and the medical expenses can also tell me that I will pay."

Shen Qinglan took the piece of paper and didn't know what the piece of paper was used for. There was a little bit of grease on it, "OK."

The young man apologized again, and then drove away, Chu Yunrong said, "Qinglan, how can you let him go, you drove your sister."

Digression

I encountered some problems in the background today, and now it is back to normal. I'm sorry for the late update. The second one has a quick answer section and the second one is a little bit more.

**167 Chapter 167 May you be treated tenderly by the world (2 more)**

"Not hit." Shen Xitong's injury was actually caused by herself.

Chu Yunrong choked, "That was also because of his fault, Tongtong would fall."

Shen Xitong has recovered from the shocking scene just now, barely smiling, "Mom, my sister was right, I just fell myself, that person's attitude is also very good, forget it." Everyone has gone, Good guys cannot naturally let Shen Qinglan do it alone.

"But your hands are hurt like this." Chu Yunrong was very distressed. "No, we'll go to the hospital quickly." Then, he took Shen Xitong and took a taxi.

Throw the car key to Shen Qinglan, "Qinglan, you go home first, I will take your sister to the hospital."

Shen Qinglan took the car key and walked towards the garage. Shen Xitong, who had not seen the departure, gave her a deep look, which was full of bitter hatred.

Because of this accident, Shen Qinglan also had no interest in wandering, and drove Chu Yunrong's car back home.

Chu Yunrong and Shen Xitong went to the hospital and did a detailed examination. Except for the abrasions on the palms, there was no other injuries.

"Fortunately, nothing happened. I just scared my mother." Chu Yunrong patted his chest, and there was still fear on his face.

Shen Xitong smiled and said nothing, but occasionally looked at his hand wrapped in a bear's paw with coldness in his eyes.

Back home, Shen Xitong went directly to the room without even eating dinner.

She was lying on the bed, and the intact hand gently touched the injury on her hand. Even if the medicine was applied, the pain in the palm still reminded her that she almost died under the wheel today, and obviously, she can not She was injured because she was closer to Chu Yunrong at the time.

But when the danger came, Chu Yunrong rescued Shen Qinglan for the first time, never thinking about her.

Is this the relationship between having a blood relationship and not having a blood relationship? Mom, don't you love me the most? You are partial to me, ignoring her, and even for me, you beat your own daughter, so why don't you save me closer to you today?

Her eyes were very dark, her hands clenched tightly, and she didn't even notice the wound bleeding because of her movements.

\*\*

On the weekend, Shen Qinglan ran back in the morning, took a shower as usual, and made a breakfast for herself before going out leisurely. Today she is going back to Shen's house. After all, Shen Xitong called her last night and said that today's cold summer Come home as a guest.

Shen Qinglan remembered the complacent in Shen Xitong's tone, can not help but a little funny, Shen Xitong, seems to have never recognized his position.

She did not drive today, but walked out of the community and went to the bus station outside the community to take a bus, but the bus station was a little far from the compound. Shen Qinglan got off and walked slowly to the door of the compound, which was close to noon.

I thought I would be the last one to come, but I didn't expect that the guests who should have appeared at Shen's house have not appeared yet. Shen Qinglan gave Shen Xitong a light look, with no emotion in his eyes.

It was only her eyes that fell into Shen Xitong's eyes but became contempt. Shen Xitong looked at Chu Yunrong's eyes and pulled the corner of her mouth awkwardly, "Qingqiu may be a traffic jam on the road. I'll call her."

Chu Yunrong smiled, "Well, let's go." Seeing Shen Xitong went out with her mobile phone, she turned to look at Shen Qinglan, "Have you eaten breakfast? It's still too early to eat, so don't let Songsao give you Do some snacks to fill your stomach?"

Shen Qinglan shook his head, "He came after breakfast."

Chu Yunrong nodded and looked at her daughter's cold face, suddenly she didn't know what to say. In fact, when she looked closely, Shen Qinglan looked somewhat similar to herself, such as the curved willow eyebrow, and her small but upright nose .

Chu Yunrong's expression was a bit trance, it seemed to think of Shen Qinglan when she was born, she

was holding her little soft, she would laugh happily at herself, Qinglan when she was a child, except her husband, the most The sticky person is actually her.

No matter where she goes, she likes to follow, so that day she will take Qinglan out. If that day, she didn't take her out because she couldn't bear to watch her daughter cry, then wouldn't she...

Thinking of this, Chu Yunrong's face was white and he couldn't help covering his heart. There was a dull pain, as if someone was holding a knife and piercing it up one by one.

"Mom, are you sick?" Shen Qinglan asked, noticing her ugly face.

"No, just a little tired..." Chu Yunrong met Shen Qinglan's cold eyes, suddenly lost his words, stood up, and hurried upstairs.

Shen Qinglan looked at the back of Chu Yunrong's hurried departure. The emotion in her eyes was inexplicable. It seemed that her mother really didn't like herself, and she was not willing to be alone with her for such a while.

Chu Yunrong hurried upstairs and closed the door of the room tightly. She pulled open the drawer in front of the dressing table, took out a bottle of medicine from it, poured a few of them and swallowed it without looking at it.

She took a sip of water from the cup on the table, and she tried to run down her chest. It seemed that she had smoothed her breath. She sat in a chair, her eyes empty, and I didn't know where to look, but her pale face didn't recover immediately.

Suddenly, she got up and lay down on the ground, struggling to reach for something under the bed, and found that it was out of reach. She got up again, found a circle in the room, opened the wardrobe, took a hanger out of it, and lay down. on the ground. Then, a small box was pulled out from under the bed.

The box is quite old, but it is carved with exquisite patterns. If there are experts here, it will be seen that this small box is actually made of *Phoebe chinensis*.

It was probably under the bed for a long time, and a thick layer of ash fell on the box. Chu Yunrong carefully placed the box on the dressing table, walked into the bathroom, and came out with a towel in her hand. She was careful Wiping the dust on the box, it was patient and gentle. This kind of tenderness was not only Shen Qinglan, but even Shen Xitong had not seen.

Confirming that there was no trace of dust on the box, Chu Yunrong held it in her arms, obviously a cold box, but her expression seemed to hold a rare treasure, melting all the tenderness in her heart.

She put her face on the box and it took a long time before she took out a delicate key from the drawer at the bottom of the bedside table, and this key was obviously matched with the lock on the box.

She inserted the key into the keyhole and only heard a click. The lock was opened. Chu Yunrong's hand shook slightly. She wanted to open the box, but she didn't seem to have the courage. After hesitating several times, she didn't open it.

Finally, the lid of the box was lifted, and the contents of the box were printed into the eyelid. At the top were a few plush toys, cute and delicate bears, pure white, brown, all slap-sized, and a pink one. It is smaller than the two, and the tentacles are soft, but it is probably about a long time ago, and the fur on it looks a little old.

"Mom, this is the little bear that my father bought me, is it cute? This is just Xiaobai, it's mom; this is just little gray, it's dad; and this is just little pink, it's baby, they are a family of three." Nuo Nuo The little voice said with a milky voice, the fat little hands pointed at the three bears one by one, and Jingliang's eyes were full of joy and joy.

Next to the bear, there is a Barbie doll wearing a blue princess dress.

"Mom, I like this skirt, would you buy me such a skirt, OK?" Xiao Chuan took her hand, swayed left and right, and her bright eyes looked at her, full of prayers, "I still I want a pair of small white leather shoes, and then I will dance in this skirt to show grandparents, mom, do you say okay?"

Chu Yunrong took out the little bear and the Barbie doll, gently stroked them, and then placed them on the bed. From the bottom of the small box, he took out a thick album, which was twice as thick as a normal album.

The album is light blue with "My Baby Diary" written on the cover.

She slowly opened the album, the first one, on which was a fat baby, sleeping with closed eyes, the skin on her face was wrinkled, red, like a little old lady, a line was written under the photo The small print-"Welcome to this world, my Qinglan baby." The handwriting is beautiful, the strokes are straight and straight, and the person who writes is very serious.

The second one, still a baby, seems to be a little longer, and the skin turns white and hydrated, with a pair of big eyes open, showing pink gums—"Today, Qinglan baby smiled for the first time ."

In the third picture, the little baby is wearing a white princess dress, sitting in the arms of a woman, the woman hugs her, and looks down at the little baby, with a gentle look—"Baby Qinglan, today is the 100th you come to this world Congratulations, day by day, grown up a little bit."

In the fourth picture, the little baby is sitting in the cradle, holding a rattle in his hand, and smiles at the camera with a smile, ""Baby Qinglan has the first tooth, and it hurts a bit."

Fifth, the little baby is wearing a small skirt, wearing a small hat on his head, standing on the grass, one small hand is holding the stroller next to it, the other small hand is stretched forward, the small mouth is holding back, little His eyebrows were clumped together, a little unhappy,-"Qinglan baby, although

reluctant, but you have bravely taken the first step, your mother is proud of you."

In the sixth picture, a little boy hugs a little girl. The little girl with two pigtails cleverly nests in the little boy's arms and looks at the camera compared to a pair of scissors hands. The little fat hand is white and tender, - "My baby, congratulations on your one-year-old, I hope you will be gentle in this world all your life."

Seventh, eighth, ninth...

Each one is the same little girl, some are crying, some are wronged and sad, some are happy and laughing, there are...

Bit by bit, all recorded in this photo, each photo below is a line of fine print, that is a mother's best wishes to her daughter.

In the last photo, the little girl wore a blue princess dress, exactly like the Barbie doll, wearing a pair of small white leather shoes on her feet, waving her small arms and legs to the camera, and laughing happily-"Qinglan baby , This is the best dance my mother has ever seen."

The photo came to an abrupt stop here, and the thick album was blank.

A tear fell quietly and fell on the smiling face of the little girl. Chu Yunrong was shocked and reached out in a hurry to wipe the water stains carefully.

She carefully pulled out the photo, and looked at it was still clean, a soft light flashed under her eyes.

Her hand gently stroked the little girl's face in the photo, but Shen Qinglan's cold face flashed in her mind, and her indifferent eyes looked at her, "Qinglan, my mother lost you in the end. Not?"

Chu Yunrong fell on the bed, her chest still clinging to the photo, tears flowing down the corner of her eyes into the quilt, her eyes full of pain.

"Qinglan, mother's Qinglan, mother is sorry for you," she murmured softly.

Her body was trembling gently, her face pale as a paper, her hand holding the photo tightened suddenly, she was startled suddenly and released her hand.

Obviously the chest hurts badly, but the first time she went to see if the picture was crumpled by herself. Looking at the wrinkled picture, she endured the pain in the chest and smoothed the picture carefully before supporting the body. Going to the dressing table, I took a few more pills.

This time, she slowed down for a long time, and the pain in her chest slowly receded. When the strength in her body recovered, she slowly got up and slowly regulated the things scattered in a bed. She looked at the box. There was a finger on the Barbie doll's body, and then picked up the Barbie doll, and smiled

softly, "Qinglan, my mother seems to be unable to find you anymore, what should my mother do?"

In the silent room, she was the only one muttering to herself, she was holding three little bears, the expression on her face seemed to cry and smile.

\*\*

Shen Xitong went to the yard to call Leng Qingqiu. No one answered the first call, and then called the second one, which was connected. I learned that Leng Qingqiu was already on the road, and it would take about half an hour. Arrived, Shen Xitong was relieved.

When I walked into the living room, I realized that Chu Yunrong was not there. Only Shen Qinglan was in the living room. "How about mom?" Shen Xitong asked.

Shen Qinglan didn't know where to take a book. He was turning it around at random. Hearing Shen Xitong's question, he didn't even raise his head. "Not sure."

This careless attitude made Shen Xitong angry, but thought that it was at home. Although Mr. Shen was not at home, he might not come back at any time. After thinking about it, he suppressed the anger in his heart on the sofa. sit down.

"Sister, Qingqiu said that she is already on the road and will be there in half an hour."

Shen Qinglan heard that the expression did not fluctuate by a point, "Oh."

The hard smile squeezed out of Shen Xitong's face stiffened, and she wanted to see Shen Qinglan's face change, but her unresponsive appearance made her feel abnormally suffocated, just like she would get through hard work like herself The baby took it out, and wanted to show off in front of others, to make others envious of jealousy, but other people, but disdain for this, maybe still mocking her ignorance in her heart.

This perception made Shen Xitong look at Shen Qinglan's eyes with many bad things, but who is Shen Qinglan, even if she perceives the malicious in her eyes, this maliciousness for her can't even talk about it.

Can't talk to Shen Qinglan, Chu Yunrong didn't know where to go. Shen Xitong didn't want to stay with Shen Qinglan for a moment, so he went to the door to pick up Leng Qingqiu as an excuse.

Shen Qinglan continued to look at the book in his hand. Not long after, Mr. Shen returned, and Mr. Fu also came.

"Grandpa." Shen Qinglan stood up and greeted the two old men.

"I said that Miss Qinglan must be at home now, you old man still doesn't believe it." Mr. Fu glared at Mr.



Shen, and said with dissatisfaction, "It's because I let you come back early, otherwise Mrs. Qinglan alone How boring at home."

"Where is there alone, and her mother is still at home." Mr. Shen said a word and glanced, "Lan Lan, what about your mother?"

Shen Qinglan glanced upstairs, "Mum said a little tired, go up and rest." Then added, "Shen Xitong went out to pick up Leng Qingqiu."

"What is cold and cold?" Master Fu asked suspiciously.

"A painter, my dad likes her painting very much." Shen Qinglan replied.

Master Fu loves chess and tea, but not painting, but is more interested in some antique jade and the like. When he is a painter, he instantly has no interest.

There was a sound of engine outside the door. After a while, the figure of Shen Xitong and a woman appeared at the door. When they saw the people in the living room, they greeted each other in turn.

Then pointed to the woman beside him, "Grandpa, Grandpa Fu, this is what I said Leng Qingqiu, now the most famous young painter."

"Qingqiu, this is my grandpa," referring to Grandpa Shen and Grandpa Fu. "This is Grandpa Fu, a friend of my grandpa."

Leng Qingqiu leaned back slightly and said hello to the two old men. The two old men returned with a polite smile and politely separated.

She handed a bag in her hand to Shen Xitong, "This is the meeting gift I gave to Mr. Shen. I hope not to be dismissed. This time I did not expect to meet Mr. Fu here. I didn't have time to prepare. I hope Mr. Fu would not mind , It must be made up someday."

Mr. Shen smiled slightly, "You have the heart, sit down. You are all young people, casual. Our seniors will not join in the fun." said Mr. Fu upstairs.

Before he left, Master Fu squeezed his eyebrows at Shen Qinglan and gave her a look of "I'm optimistic about you". Shen Qinglan was very funny.

The smile on Shen Xitong's face was slightly stiff. It seems that he did not expect that Mr. Shen's attitude was so cold after seeing Leng Qingqiu. Doesn't he like Leng Qingqiu's paintings?Why is this attitude now when I see a real person?

Leng Qingqiu didn't seem to notice Mr. Shen's coldness, and his face still maintained a decent smile.

Shen Xitong turned his eyes to Shen Qinglan who was sitting on the sofa without opening. "This is my sister, Qinglan."

Shen Qinglan closed the book in her hand when they entered the door. She then put the book on the sofa and looked up at the woman in front of her. The facial features were exquisite, the smile was decent, and the temperament was gentle.

While Shen Qinglan looked at each other, "Leng Qingqiu" was also looking at her. She had already seen Shen Qinglan's photos, but it was the first time she saw her at such a close distance. People were more delicate and beautiful than the photos. But the temperament is too cold, and there is a feeling of rejection to thousands of miles away.

There was a hint of interest in her eyes.

If Jin Enxi is here, you can definitely recognize it. The woman in front of you is the woman who followed Shen Qinglan at the annual meeting of Junlan Group.

Digression

Come and come, the prize answering session begins. The first question is: What is the number on the number plate on the chest above the annual meeting? There are rewards for the top three who get it right!

The third is at 1:30.

### **168 Chapter 168 Leng Qingqiu is Here**

Originally, Jin Enxi had already caught this woman, but no matter how she forced her to ask, this woman didn't talk, or said some useless nonsense as soon as she opened her mouth, and grabbed her for three days. She didn't get a bit out of her mouth. Useful information, which made Jin Enxi, who was once ranked in the top ten in the world, very crazy.

She was about to find an opportunity to use "big penalty" for this woman, but suddenly received a call, or Sisley called, she hurried out, and the woman disappeared when she returned.

Jin Enxi's face was black at the time, but no matter how she found it, she didn't find the woman, but she vowed that she could find this woman as long as she was given time, but now, Jin Enxi, who is far away in the UK, has no time to come Looking for this woman, and she is very relieved of Shen Qinglan, even if she does not take action, this woman will not be Shen Qinglan's opponent.

"I've heard Miss Shen's name for a long time, but it's the first time I saw you, you are more beautiful than in the picture." "Leng Qingqiu" smiled and smiled gently, extending her right hand.

Shen Qinglan glanced at the slender hand in front of her, and did not shake it, but spoke lightly. "Ms. Leng is also more graceful than expected."

Leng Qingqiu's hand was taken back naturally, without any embarrassment. He heard the words and smiled. "Listen to Xi Tong to say that Miss Shen knows my agent Daniel?" The tone was imperceptible.

Shen Qinglan's eyes moved slightly, "I've seen it a few times, I'm not familiar."

Leng Qingqiu glanced at the glare, and the smile on his face really cut a point, "I haven't seen my agent for a long time. I recently participated in a foreign young painter competition. Daniel went to the competition for me. ."

"Qingqiu, you are too low-key. If it wasn't accidental, we probably wouldn't know it. I know you don't like high-profile, but occasionally, you have to appear in front of people. At least let people know what you look like, don't let some people with ulterior motives do something in your name on the basis that no one knows you." Shen Xitong said, looking like he intended for Leng Qingqiu.

"Leng Qingqiu" seemed a little helpless. "At the time, painting was only a momentary interest. Who knew that the painting would be accepted by everyone. After all, my painting audience is not wide. Even because it is too dark, it has been criticized by many people. ."

"Actually, I didn't intentionally not appear in front of people, I just got used to it." Leng Qingqiu added another sentence.

Shen Qinglan listened quietly to the chat between the two of them, and seemed to be blind to the obscurity and the blatant sight of the betting on herself.

"Sister, you've always liked Qingqiu's paintings before, but now you see me, why don't you speak?" Shen Xitong seemed to see Shen Qinglan as if he had nothing to do with himself.

Leng Qingqiu heard this and glanced at Shen Qinglan with great interest. "Does Miss Shen also like my paintings?"

Shen Qinglan raised his eyes and lightly tickled the corners of his mouth. "It's just an occasional vassal." His eyes turned and he opened again. "The style of Miss Leng's recent paintings has changed a bit."

"Leng Qingqiu" smiled faintly, "Yes, I have encountered some things recently, and even my mood has changed. Especially when I met a person, he made me think that there is not only night in the world, but also dawn and sun."

A moment of shyness and warmth appeared in her eyes, just like a girl in love.

"I don't know who has such a charm, so Miss Leng is so kind." Shen Qinglan asked curiously, but his heart kept sinking. This fake Leng Qingqiu seemed to know too much about Leng Qingqiu.

"Leng Qingqiu" had a warm smile on his face. "A very warm person, seeing him is like seeing the sun in the winter. Miss Shen probably doesn't know. The name of the work I asked Daniel to send to the exhibition is called " "Redemption", he is my redemption."

No one saw the coldness that flashed through Shen Qinglan's eyes when he heard the word "redemption", not even the "Leng Qing Qiu" who had been focusing on her body.

The coldness disappeared too quickly, and no emotions were seen in Shen Qinglan's face. "It seems that this person is very lucky and can get the gentleness like Miss Leng."

Who knows, "Leng Qingqiu" shook his head. "Actually, it was my luck to meet him."

The conversation between the two seemed to be normal, but somehow, Shen Xitong felt very strange, and she couldn't tell where the strangeness came from.

Shen Qinglan's eyebrows were quiet, but she gave her a faint glance and stopped talking. This woman not only knew the style of her paintings, but also knew her things well, so she felt uncontrollable... Shen Qinglan Eyes, the eyes seem displeased.

"Leng Qingqiu" smiled silently, watching Shen Qinglan's eyes in addition to being curious and disdainful, this is an ordinary girl, she couldn't figure out why that person wanted her to approach her, even with a name called Leng Qingqiu The name of the painter.

Although she did not know the purpose of that person to let her do this, but as that person's most loyal subordinate, his request, he must be doing his best, if not to imitate the style of Leng Qingqiu, not let herself leak out of the front, She has already appeared before others.

"Qinglan, Xitong, it's time to eat." Songsao said over.

Shen Qinglan got up, "I'll call grandpas to eat out." Then he went upstairs.

Shen Xitong's face was a little embarrassed. The family's attitude towards the guests was so cold, which made her a little bit uncomfortable. She looked at Leng Qingqiu and saw that there was no dissatisfaction on her face and a relaxed face, and she was slightly relieved.

"Qingqiu, my sister has such a character, and has always been like this to people. Don't worry about it." Shen Xitong said, with a smile full of smile on her face, it seemed a little helpless, just like a sister who knows her willfulness but has no way sister.

Leng Qingqiu smiled gently, and the words he exported were very empathetic, "I'm here to take the liberty."

Shen Xitong increasingly felt that this cold Qingqiu could become a well-known painter in terms of conservation, which Shen Qinglan could not match.

Qinglan went upstairs to speak with the two old men first, and then came to the door of her parents' room. She raised her hand to knock, but vaguely heard the weak... crying in the door?

Her hand tapped twice on the door, and the sound in the door immediately calmed down. Shen Qinglan raised her eyebrows. Was she really crying?

"Mom, have dinner." Shen Qinglan said.

For a long time, I didn't hear footsteps in the door, only heard Chu Yunrong's hoarse voice, "Mom is a little uncomfortable, so she won't eat anymore. You can say sorry to Miss Leng for me."

Shen Qinglan was silent, and then he responded with a "good" sound and turned to leave.

After listening to the footsteps, Chu Yunrong locked the box and placed it carefully under the bed. She sat in front of the dressing table and looked at her red eyes in the mirror, as well as her makeup. ,in silence.

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In the restaurant, the two old men had been seated, and Shen Xitong and Leng Qingqiu had also sat down. When they saw Shen Qinglan coming alone, Shen Xitong looked behind her, and did not see Chu Yunrong, frowning slightly, "Sister, mother, Didn't you call your mother to eat?"

Her tone was slightly dissatisfied and accused, and Shen Qinglan's eyes also revealed her disapproval of her ignorance.

Shen Qinglan didn't look at her behaviors like this, but looked at Grandpa Shen. "Grandpa, Mom said that she was a little uncomfortable, so she wouldn't come down to dinner. I asked Songsao to cook some porridge for you. Eat first."

Mr. Shen nodded and asked with concern, "Your mother is not feeling well. Would you like to see a doctor?"

"No, Mom is probably just a little tired. It's okay. I'll check it up later."

After listening to the conversation between the two, Shen Xitong's face was a little hot. "Grandpa, let me go to see my mother. It was probably a few concerts in the previous period that exhausted my mother."

When he said he was about to stand up, Mr. Shen waved his hand, "Yes, let's sit down, the guests are still there." He looked at Leng Qingqiu, "I made you laugh."

Leng Qingqiu smiled, "The old man is polite, it is not the time when Qingqiu came."

Shen Qinglan went to the kitchen first, and said to Songsao that she would cook the lotus porridge that Chu Yunrong loved before returning to the restaurant, and sat down next to Mr. Fu.

"Grandpa, you've had upset stomachs recently and eat less meat." Watching Grandpa Fu eat three pieces of braised pork in a row, Shen Qinglan spoke lightly, and Grandpa Fu held his chopsticks' hands stiffly, and looked at Shen Qinglan, as if he was fooling. , "Girl Qinglan, I just ate a piece."

Shen Qinglan didn't speak, just looked at Grandpa Fu, and after a while, Grandpa Fu's chopsticks were pulled back from the braised pork, "Well, okay, I won't eat anymore, alas, it's really old, even eat There is no freedom of things."

"You old man, talk nonsense, as if Lan Lan abused you, and let outsiders hear what you think." Mr. Shen stared at his eyes, dissatisfied with his old friend's mouth.

Grandpa Fu remembered that there was an outsider on the table, and there was also a scorn on her face, "Old Man Shen, don't talk nonsense, how could my Qinglan girl abuse me, she doesn't know how good it is for me."

"Leng Qingqiu" looked at this scene with cold eyes, thoughtfully, and then whispered to Shen Xitong, "Is your sister surnamed Shen? How do you call Fu's grandfather called 'Grandpa'?"

Although she said it in a low voice, her voice was not low. Everyone on the table heard it, and Mr. Shen's face was a bit stinky. On the other hand, Mr. Fu's face was smiling, "Qinglan girl is my granddaughter, She naturally wants to call my grandpa."

This time, "Leng Qingqiu" was really surprised. Shen Qinglan actually married?

"Miss Shen is so young that she is married?"

Both the Shen family and the Fu family are not ordinary people. It stands to reason that if these two

families are good for Qin Jin, there can be no wind in the capital.

In fact, it is not that there is no wind in the capital. In mid-July, it was rumored that the old man of Fu's family wanted Ms. Shen to be his granddaughter. Later, Fu Hengyi appeared at Grandma Shen's funeral.

It's just that "Leng Qingqiu" was busy imitating Shen Qinglan's painting style, writing techniques, and investigating the relationship between family members. He didn't have time to pay attention to these surrounding gossip.

Once again, the relationship between Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi was mentioned. Shen Xitong's face was not very good-looking, but it was Mr. Fu who said this, where did she have the courage to say anything.

"Just received the certificate. My sister and Hengyi did not hold a wedding." Shen Xitong said, as long as he said they did not hold a wedding, they did not get married.

"Leng Qingqiu" is clear, this is the case, no wonder no one in the capital knows.

"Miss Shen didn't know if I had the honor to participate in your wedding?" "Leng Qingqiu" looked at Shen Qinglan and smiled gently. "I have bought a house in Beijing, and I will settle in Beijing later. I don't have any friends here either. I want to interact with Miss Shen in the future, won't Miss Shen think I'm abrupt?"

Shen Qinglan's lips were lightly tickled, and her red lips lightly opened, "Of course not." She just wanted to know what the person wanted to do, or what the person behind her wanted to do.

Don't ask Shen Qinglan why she knows that there is someone behind the person in front of her. This is an intuition, and her intuition has always been accurate. She has saved her life many times.

"Leng Qingqiu" seems to be gentle and unspoken, but in fact it is very talkative and has a lot of talk with the two old men. No matter what topic she talks about, she can take two sentences and can also express her own opinions.

While talking to the two old men, she still did not forget to take two sentences with Shen Qinglan and Shen Xitong from time to time, to ensure that everyone on the table was not left out, but Shen Qinglan and Shen Xitong became the foil.

Shen Qinglan thought lightly that she was a woman with long sleeves and good dancing skills.

"Haha, I didn't expect you, a young girl, to know a lot of things." Mrs. Fu seemed very happy, but he looked at Shen Qinglan in the corner of his eyes. When she didn't notice herself, her chopsticks stretched out to the braised pork.

"Grandpa." Shen Qinglan suddenly said, Grandpa Fu's hand shook slightly, and when he turned his head,

he saw Shen Qinglan looking at him with a smile. Chopsticks and greens.

Father Shen looked funny.

In fact, Shen Qinglan was also helpless. Just a few days ago, he took the old man to complete the medical examination, and the blood lipids were a little high. The doctor recommended to eat less meat in the recent period, otherwise Shen Qinglan will not stare at the old man from time to time. Old man Shen obviously also knows the inside.

On the contrary, it was Shen Xitong. It seemed that Shen Qinglan treated Master Fu like this. He picked up the chopsticks and sandwiched a piece of braised pork with him. ."

Then he looked at Shen Qinglan and smiled, "Sister, Grandpa Fu likes to eat braised pork."

Mr. Fu chuckled, "People are too old to use it. They can't stand to eat one more piece of meat." The piece of meat in the bowl didn't move from beginning to end.

This is an explanation, and it is also to help Shen Qinglan speak. After listening to this, Shen Xitong's complexion is not good-looking.

Shen Qinglan glanced secretly, making Shen Qinglan funny.

"Master Fu looks very healthy, but he is always strong." Seeing the atmosphere on the table froze for a moment, "Leng Qingqiu" said with a smile.

Shen Qinglan glanced at her and said that she is a good dancer with long sleeves. It is a pity that such a woman is a painter.

It's just that the woman's purpose seems to be herself?After receiving the obscure line of sight from the "cold autumn" again, Shen Qinglan made a bold guess.

After lunch, "Leng Qingqiu" didn't stay in Shen's family. Before leaving, he took out a few things similar to the invitation letter and handed it to Shen Xitong, "This is an invitation letter for my painting exhibition in the years to come. Face appreciation."

Shen Xitong took it with a smile, because Leng Qingqiu had a good time with the two old men, which made Shen Xitong very fulfilled. "Qing Qiu, you can rest assured that we will definitely participate at that time."

"Leng Qingqiu" was sent out. When Shen Xitong came back, he held the invitation letters in his hand. He looked at Shen Qinglan's eyes with pride, and handed one of them to Shen Qinglan. "Sister, this is For you."

Shen Qinglan took the invitation and opened it to take a look. Sure enough, the date above was the date



she had just agreed with Daniel two days ago.

Unexpectedly, she had just agreed on this side, and even the invitation was prepared there.

This feeling made Shen Qinglan feel that she was a transparent person in the eyes of the other party. Every move was under the eyes of the other party, which made her very uncomfortable.

She looked down at the invitation in her hand, and her eyes were inexplicably emotional.

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Upstairs, Songsao knocked on the door of Chu Yunrong and Shen Qian. When Chu Yunrong opened the door, when she saw Songsao, she naturally saw the tray in his hand. There was a bowl of lotus porridge on the tray and a few dishes. Side dishes.

Songsao glanced at Chu Yunrong, but when she saw her face was not good-looking, she was pale, and she said, "Yun Rong, Qing Lan said that you are unwell and have no appetite. Let me cook your favorite lotus porridge, now Do you have an appetite, do you want to eat a little?"

Chu Yunrong was a little surprised, "Qinglan said?"

Sister Song nodded, "Well, what she ordered before eating, only lotus seed porridge is more time-consuming, and it is only served to you now, do you want to eat now?"

In fact, Chu Yunrong doesn't have any appetite right now, just looking at the bowl of porridge in front of her, she nodded her head and reached for it, "Give me."

"I don't think you have a good complexion. Would you like to call the doctor and ask the doctor to come and see?" Songsao asked again before leaving.

"No, maybe it was exhausting some time ago. It broke out today. I just slept. Don't call it a doctor. It's a big deal."

Songsao no longer said anything, and left, just before leaving, she glanced at Chu Yunrong's back again, holding the tray, and looked cautiously.

Songsao stayed in Shen's house for decades. Before Chu Yunrong married, she was already in Shen's house. She naturally knew that Chu Qingrong's love for this daughter when Shen Qinglan was a child, or else When Shen Qinglan was lost, Chu Yunrong was almost crazy.

It was just someone who loved her daughter so much, but after finding her own daughter, she adopted her daughter everywhere, and Songsao herself was also a mother. She said she couldn't understand the practice of Chu Yunrong.

If it were her, I am afraid that she could not empathize her love for her biological daughter with her adopted daughter. She could not even raise other children as her own.

Shaking her head, Songsao went downstairs and happened to meet Shen Xitong upstairs. She turned sideways and let Shen Xitong pass.

Digression

The second question: What kind of clothes did Shen Qinglan wear on the last photo?

PS: Only the top three answers are rewarded!

Four more at half past two

### **169 Chapter 169 Little Sister-in-law Helps**

Shen Xitong was in a good mood today. She was thinking of going upstairs to see Chu Yunrong, and she encountered Songsao. Songsao's expression was cold and respectful to her, but she didn't express her heartfelt affection when facing Shen Qinglan.

Shen Xitong pouted, but he was just a servant.

Going upstairs, the door of Chu Yunrong's room was closed tightly. Shen Xitong knocked on the door. No one answered. She called again, "Mom, are you there?"

Chu Yunrong was drinking porridge, but it was sweet and bitter porridge that made her feel very bitter. She did not expect Shen Qinglan to even know that she likes to drink lotus porridge and let Songsao boil it for her.

She had heard the knock on the door long ago. Listening to the knock on the door, she knew that the person outside the door was Shen Xitong. In the past, she would get up and open the door for the first time today. For the first time, she did not hear it.

It wasn't until Shen Xitong called again that Chu Yunrong responded, but didn't get up to open the door. "Tongtong, my mother is a little tired. Let's rest for a while."

Shen Xitong's expression slightly changed, and the hand holding the door handle gradually loosened,

responding wisely, "Okay, Mom, you take a rest first."

Chu Yunrong was drinking porridge slowly. The picture in his mind was very confusing. For a while, it was the sweet laughter of Shen Qinglan when he was a child. For a while, when Shen Xitong first arrived at the Shen family, he held her thigh and said carefully, "You 'S daughter is gone, I will be your daughter in the future, I will be an obedient daughter, a daughter who will never leave you." After a while, Shen Qinglan returned to Shen's house and looked at her cold, strange and Alienated eyes, with her instinct for her approach.

Chu Yunrong's vision was blurred again. As soon as his hand was loose, the spoon fell to the ground and broke into pieces.

A few drops of porridge were scattered on the floor.

Her expression was stunned, she crouched down, trying to pick up the debris on the ground, but she was cut again.

She covered her chest with her hand and sat on the ground, which seemed a little uncomfortable. After a while, she stood up, took her cell phone, and called Shen Qian.

"Aqian, I lost the most precious thing." Her voice was crying, a little hoarse.

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Shen Qinglan sent Master Fu back to Fu's house and left. As soon as she drove the car out of the compound, she called Jin Enxi, but she didn't get through. She went to Shang Yayuan and didn't see Jin Enxi. Look at her room. Everything in it is there.

If Jin Enxi could not be found, Shen Qinglan was not worried. With Jin Enxi's ability, even if something happened, she would not be the one in trouble.

Originally, she wanted Jin Enxi to help find out who the woman posing as Leng Qingqiu. At the time, Jin Enxi said that she wanted to check. Shen Qinglan felt unnecessary, but now, she felt it was necessary to check this woman.

She is very sure now that the woman's goal is her, does she know she is cold and cold?As soon as this thought came up, Shen Qinglan denied it. If this woman really knew she was cold and autumn, then she would never be so calm when facing herself.

When the woman saw herself, she seemed more curious in her eyes. What was it? Shen Qinglan thought of a possibility, his face changed.

No, it's impossible. The people who knew it were already dead. Those alive are credible people. It's impossible for anyone else to know their previous identity.

And Jin Enxi also said that even someone with a higher skill than her, it is impossible to retrieve the file that has been destroyed.

Jin Enxi was away. Shen Qinglan called Daniel and learned that he had not returned yet. "Daniel, did you tell anyone else about the time of our exhibition?"

Shen Qinglan asked suddenly.

"I told the planning company that I am now abroad and I can't go back. Someone has to start preparing for the exhibition. What happened, Qinglan, did something happen?"

Shen Qinglan's expression relaxed, "It's okay, just ask casually, when will you return to China?"

"There will be a few days, the results of the competition will come out tomorrow, after the award ceremony, I will come back, Qinglan, do you really not come to the award ceremony? After all, it is you who won the award, I won't help you to receive the award, right? ?" Daniel's tone seemed to be difficult, and he wanted to persuade Shen Qinglan to attend the award ceremony in person.

"No, you are the full representative." Fu Hengyi should be back in a few days. She doesn't want to leave home at this time.

Daniel has some regrets, "Qinglan, don't regret it. I tell you that your work will definitely win the prize."

Shen Qinglan smiled faintly, she had something more important than this.

If Daniel knew that Shen Qinglan's so-called more important thing was to greet Master Fu home, it was estimated that he would vomit blood for more than three liters.

After ending the call with Daniel, Shen Qinglan returned directly to Jiangxin Yayuan. She knew that Fu Hengyi would be back in a few days. She was in a good mood and was cleaning. Suddenly the phone rang madly, and Shen Qinglan glanced at it. Is Gu Yang.

"I am Shen Qinglan."

"Little sister-in-law help!" Gu Yang's cry like a pig was heard on the phone.

Shen Qinglan's eyes moved slightly, "Where are you?"

Gu Yang glanced at the strong man around him, and said pitifully, "Elysium."

Shen Qinglan's eyes dimmed, and Bliss was the largest underground casino in Beijing. How could Gu Yang go there? Listening to the noisy background, Gu Yang seemed to be detained.

"Half an hour, I'll be there immediately." Shen Qinglan finished talking and hung up the phone, holding the car key and going out.

Gu Yang hung up the phone, and there was still the pitifulness on his face, and the expression was very arrogant. "My sister-in-law will come right away. Don't cry."

The strong men around him did not give way, he was still surrounded in the middle, Gu Yang was not afraid, really started, although he could not beat so many people, but there was no problem running away, if asked him if so, why not run?

Master Gu Yang stared at him, who he was, but he was the second young master of the Gu Gu Group, how could he do such a frustrating escape.

Gu Yang's eyes betrayed a young man on the gaming table through those strong men. His eyes were fierce. "Zhao Yan, how dare you count me like this. When my sister-in-law comes, I'll let you lose all the pants. Not left."

The young man called Zhao Yan did not take it seriously. He is the elder brother of Zhao San and the eldest son of the Zhao family, but he has nothing to do with the Zhao family. He rebelled since he was a child and left the house early to establish a portal. He entered by chance. Stone Gang, and it's a good mix. This Bliss Casino is the industry of Stone Gang, which is now managed by him.

He didn't have any intersection with Gu Yang, but luckily, a few months ago, Gu Yang and Shen Qinglan humiliated his younger brother Zhao San. During those few months, he happened to be out of Beijing. This matter is naturally extremely angry.

Although he left home when he was young, he was very affectionate about this only younger brother. When he learned that his younger brother was wronged, how could he be willing to give up, even if he knew the identities of Gu Yang and Shen Qinglan, Shi Gang was also famous on the Tao. Not afraid, let alone he did not intend to kill Gu Yang.

People set up a bureau for Gu Yang, and Gu Yang got into the set. He lost tens of millions in one night. Don't look at the last time he got stuck in a traffic jam. It was 50 million in one shot, but in fact it was All his private property was lost, but this time he lost more than this number, and even if all of them were taken out, he could not fill the hole.

If the family knew he was gambling, it was estimated that his mother would be the first to come back from abroad and break his leg.

Gu Yang is not stupid. He naturally knows that he is being counted, but he can do nothing about Shi Gang. In desperation, he had to call Shen Qinglan. This is the best candidate he can think of at present. He has seen Shen Qinglan's skill, and it is not difficult to get out of it, and she seems to know people from Shi Gang.

When Shen Qinglan arrived, he saw that Gu Yang was sitting on the sofa, shaking Erlang's legs, and it seemed not as pitiful as he said on the phone.

Her sight paused on the others in the box, especially the young man in the middle, and the thugs around him were ignored by her.

The young man was also nestled in a woman's body, enchanting and exposed, and her upper body was very proud. The young man's hands lingered on her waist, pinching her hips from time to time, attracting the woman's Smirk.

When Gu Yang saw Shen Qinglan, he immediately lowered his legs, and his face was shining brightly. He ran to Shen Qinglan and stood well. "Little sister-in-law, you are finally here."

"What's going on?" Shen Qinglan frowned, asking.

When she came in, Zhao Yan looked directly at her, although she had long known that this Miss Shen family was very beautiful. But the first time I saw a real person, it was even more fascinating than what I saw in the photo.

His eyes turned around in Shen Qinglan's body, and then he received it back. Such an iceberg beauty is beautiful, but it is not his dish.

"You are Shen Qinglan?" Zhao Yan asked, knowingly.

"I'm."

"He" pointed at Gu Yang, "I owe me 80 million, how are you going to pay it back?"

Shen Qinglan's brows were still cold. Hearing 80 million, he didn't respond at all. He just looked at Zhao Yan quietly, "How do you want to pay it back?"

If this person really came for the money, he could not hold him back, let Gu Yang go back, and according to the identity of taking care of Yang, the money owed would eventually be given, but he held him back. The purpose is obviously not money, since it is not money, then it is human.

She looked at Gu Yang and seemed to ask again, "How did you offend others?"

Gu Yang broke his face and replied with his mouth, "Zhao San."

Shen Qinglan's beautiful eyes flashed a doubt, Zhao San, who?

"Lin Hao, racing." Gu Yang reminded again.

Shen Qinglan knew it, because it was because of this matter, so it seems that this young man has a relationship with Zhao San?

Zhao Yan did not sell Guanzi, "Zhao Qing is my younger brother. You bullied my younger brother. As a brother, I can't just watch my younger brother being bullied."

Zhao Qing is Zhao San. Because he ranks third in the Zhao family, he is nicknamed Zhao San.

"So?" Shen Qinglan looked the same.

It was a bit courageous. Zhao Yan nodded secretly, no wonder his brother would be bullied, but he was not wronged.

"Do you want to fight?" Shen Qinglan looked at the strong men around him and asked, if it's a fight, it's not impossible.

Zhao Yan choked, "I never fight with women." If this spreads, he will not be mixed in the future.

"Well, you beat my younger brother, but you can't beat it in vain. This is a casino. We will win or lose with gambling. If you lose, kneel down and give me three heads, and then owe him 80 million. If you give it back, this matter will be taken in one stroke. If I lose, 80 million won't cost me anything. You can leave here immediately."

"No." Shen Qinglan didn't say anything yet. Gu Yang jumped up first. This is the casino. Zhao Yan is the person in charge here. Naturally, gambling need not be said. Although the younger sister-in-law can count cards, he has seen her win. Han Yi, but this is two different things after all.

If I lose today, the money is still a trivial matter, and it's a big deal to be beaten by his mother, but if the younger sister-in-law is aggrieved... Gu Yang shuddered and regretted that Shen Qinglan was involved in this matter.

Zhao Yan looked at Gu Yang, the cold light flashing in his eyes, but now on his site, where they had to choose.

Shen Qinglan actually saw the situation clearly, a smile flashed in her eyes, but it was fleeting.

"How do you want to gamble?" Shen Qinglan Qingyue's voice sounded.

"Little sister-in-law!" Gu Yang raised the volume.

Shen Qinglan glanced at him lightly, and Gu Yang shut up instantly.

With a smile on his face, Zhao Yan waved a big hand, "I don't embarrass you, it's the easiest, bet the size, whoever shakes the least, loses."

"Yes," Shen Qinglan agreed, raising a finger. "However, I want to impose a condition."

Zhao Yan heard, slightly dissatisfied, "Why, want to repent temporarily?"

"No, I want to increase the bet."

"Oh?" Zhao Yan seemed interested. "What bet, come and listen."

"If I win, 80 million, no, you will see us detour in the future, and give us another 80 million."

Zhao Yan thought for a while, "Yes."

"And..." Shen Qinglan continued to speak.

Zhao Yan stared, "Hey, don't go too far."

Shen Qinglan ignored Zhao Yan's fierce eyes and continued, "A game will win or lose."

Zhao Yan originally thought that Shen Qinglan still wanted to bargain, but she didn't expect that she was talking about this. He didn't like to drag the mud and water, so the quick and quick decision was what he wanted. "Okay, one game will win or lose."

Gu Yang's face was anxious, but on Shen Qinglan's face was light and breezy, and his heart fell miraculously.

Zhao Yan took three dice. "You can check first, lest you say I cheated."

Shen Qinglan took the three dice in her hand. As soon as she started, she knew that Zhao Yan hadn't done anything in it, "Go."

"You are a guest, I can let you shake first." Zhao Yan put a dice cup on the table and said.

"No, you first."

Zhao Yan thought that Shen Qinglan didn't know how to play, and smirked in his heart. The young lady was the young lady. Even if the appearance was calm, it was still timid when you really played.

He was no nonsense, tossing the dice into the dice cup, only to see the rotation of his wrist, the dice cup



spun quickly in his hand.

Somehow that dice cup was so obedient, Zhao Yan's hands flipped up and down, left and right, Zhao Yan's face was smiling, the movements in his hands kept looking, watching the fine sweat on Gu Yang's forehead, his eyes flashed with satisfaction.

Shen Qinglan still had no expression on his face, and Zhao Yan didn't care, but he just calmed down. He'd seen more of this kind of person.

Gu Yang looked at Zhao Yan's posture to shake the dice cup out of flowers, and his tense palms were sweating. He glanced at Shen Qinglan in the corner of his eyes, and saw that she was still in that calm, slightly relieved.

It also has some skills. Shen Qinglan thought lightly that he was just underestimating the enemy and was not careful.

With a bang, the dice cup was covered on the table, and Zhao Yan did not sell it. He opened the dice cup directly. The three dice were stacked together, and the top one was a "1". It seems that such a result has already been expected, and there is no unexpected look on Zhao Yan's face.

"Hahaha, it's your turn." Zhao Yan laughed as if he didn't see Gu Yang's ugly face for a moment.

Shen Qinglan didn't see any reaction when he saw it. He still had a light appearance, reached out his hand, and was blocked by Gu Yang when he was about to hit the dice cup.

"Little sister-in-law."

"Do not believe me?" Shen Qinglan asked back.

This is not a question of whether to believe or not. Gu Yang wanted to yell like this, Zhao Yan shook out a "1", is there any smaller than "1"? This game is at most a draw, and it is simply impossible to win Zhao Yan.

But to Shen Qinglan's cold eyes, Gu Yang unconsciously let go of his hand. Such a scene seemed familiar, and it seemed that the racing car was also a similar scene. Obviously it was a terrible ending, but the final result was unexpected. This time, she Will it work wonders?

In Gu Yang's heart, expectation emerged.

Slender hands grabbed the dice cup and rocked it gently, which was different from Zhao Yan's cool like juggling. Shen Qinglan's movement of shaking the dice cup seemed a little careless, let alone fancy.

This look is more like the performance of the person playing the dice cup for the first time.

Zhao Yan's expression was indeed such an expression.

Shen Qinglan's hand gently shook the dice cup, and he could hear the crisp sound of the dice in it, which passed into the ears of the people present, as if he was stepping on the drum in his heart, with a strangely attractive attraction.

Zhao Yan and Gu Yang's eyes fell on the slender hand involuntarily. She speeded up the movement. The sound of the dice cup and the dice became frequent. A little joy flashed on Gu Yang's face, Shen Qinglan slammed The dice cup was placed on the table with a sound.

Gu Yang was dumbfounded, so... just finished?

"Do not shake a few times?" Zhao Yan raised his eyebrows. Was he really confident to win, or did he know that it was impossible to win so he broke the jar?

Zhao Yan speculates that the latter is more likely, and Shen Qinglan is nothing more than a rich man who can play dice. He believes that if the technology is better than him, he does not believe it.

"Open it." Zhao Yan said.

Shen Qinglan's hand was placed on the dice cup, and it was about to be opened. Gu Yang held her hand, "That, little sister-in-law..."

Shen Qinglan gave him a reassuring look, Gu Yang let go of his hands, forget it, die if he died, the elder husband could bend it out, today he was planted, the big deal is to fight desperately, because of his ability with the younger sister-in-law Can't beat these people?

Digression

The third question: What did Shen Qinglan ask Songsao to Chu Yunrong?

Five is at fou

### **170 Chapter 170: Willing to Gamble and Lose**

Gu Yang's eyes turned around the strong men around him. Although this is the site of the Shi Gang, Zhao Yan looked only at the high level of the Shi Gang. Shen Qinglan knew the leader of the Shi Gang. Having figured this out, Gu Yang regained his anger, "Sister-in-law, shall I drive?"

Shen Qinglan didn't care, shrugging and taking back his hand, whoever gave the same result.

Gu Yang closed his eyes and opened it again, and opened the dice cup neatly.

"This is impossible." As soon as he opened it, he heard Zhao Yan's exclamation.

Gu Yang was curious. He didn't dare to look at the result just now. He didn't look at it yet. He looked down at the table. Gu Yang took a breath and looked at Shen Qinglan's eyes full of awe and admiration. This little sister-in-law is really too incredible.

I saw the place on the table that was supposed to be a dice, but now it is a pile of white powder, and all three dice have become powder, no one is spared.

Gu Yang smiled, and this became zero, which was smaller than "1", and looked at Zhao Yan with pride. If you have the ability to shake a negative number, you can shake it, let alone kneel down and kowtow, let Ben Young Master can do it for you.

Zhao Yan's face was green, and she looked at Shen Qinglan's poor eyesight, "You are a slapstick."

Shen Qinglan raised his eyes and looked straight at Zhao Yan, still looking cold, "willing to gamble and lose."

"I don't admit that you are cheating. How could it be possible to shake the dice into powder just by shaking the dice cup." It's not a TV series, the people in the TV series have internal force, don't tell you that you, Miss Shen, have internal force. Ghost stuff.

Shen Qinglan does not have inner power, but she has wrist strength and dexterity. At first, she and Sisley and Jin Enxi were blacklisted by As Vegas Casino because they played invincible players all over the world. Whenever they just arrived at the door, the person in charge of the casino came out and invited them to have a cup of tea respectfully, and then invited them out respectfully without giving them a chance to encounter a gaming table.

At the time, Shen Qinglan was only fifteen.

In front of him, Zhao Yan did have some skills, but in front of Shen Qinglan it was not enough.

"I didn't expect that the high-ranking gang of gangs was actually fat and fat." Shen Qinglan said lightly and calmly. She said that she was ridiculed in Zhao Yan's ears.

"If you cheat, how can ordinary people shake the dice into scum." Zhao Yan killed this. Although he didn't know how Shen Qinglan threw the pattern under his eyelids, he was sure that this woman was definitely playing. means.

"If you can't do it, it doesn't mean that others can't do it." Gu Yang said solemnly, looking at Zhao Yan Tieqing's face, how could he be so happy.

If it weren't for the wrong occasion now, there were many big men around and staring at them, Gu Yang really wanted to laugh three times.

"Come again." Zhao Yan said with a deep voice. Just now he was underestimating the enemy. This time he didn't believe that Shen Qinglan could do anything else.

"Hey, you're still not a man. It's a good game to decide the outcome. You want to repent now." Gu Yang didn't do it and finally won. Now the other party wants to repent. What if he loses? .

Zhao Yan ignored Gu Yang's clamor, and he looked at Shen Qinglan, obviously the man in charge was the woman in front of him.

Shen Qinglan glanced lightly at Zhao Yan, "Yes, double the chips."

Zhao Yan's face stiffened, and his chips doubled again, which was 160 million yuan. This amount of money was already his entire net worth.

"Okay, double it if you double it." Zhao Yan gritted his teeth, and he didn't believe that he couldn't win this woman with all his strength.

"Dice increased to five." Zhao Yan also said the conditions, five dice is his limit, but this woman.

Gu Yang looked dissatisfied, this Zhao Yan wanted to play tricks, but here are all his people, and the younger sister-in-law did not seem to expose his relationship with the Shi Gang, he could only shut up and stand beside Shen Qinglan, Watching silently.

"This time we are bigger than small, and whoever shakes out the big points will win."

Shen Qinglan frowned, Zhao Yan thought she was dissatisfied, and said, "Of course, if you don't want to come, just admit defeat."

This time it was Gu Yang's turn, and his shameless face turned out to be shameless.

"It hasn't started yet. I don't have to admit defeat. I don't like the number five. Change it to six. Six dice."

Shen Qinglan said lightly, but what he said was beyond everyone's expectations.

Gu Yang looked at Shen Qinglan and was dumbfounded. He thought she would bargain, and at least it would remain at the original three dice. As a result, she fell down and took the initiative to add one more.

Zhao Yan was silent for a second and glanced at Shen Qinglan. Although he didn't dare to insure six out of the six dice, it was not impossible to work hard. After thinking about it, he nodded and agreed.

So things were settled, there was no room for Gu Yang to speak.

The six dice were picked up, and Shen Qinglan looked at them in turn. No problem. Zhao Yan still has some merits. At least she doesn't make small moves in this respect. She knows the rules in the casino. Some dice have no weight at all. Evenly, there are only slight differences, and most people simply do not notice that such dice are available in every casino and are used exclusively for cheating.

Zhao Yan did not move his hands and feet, so naturally he was not afraid of Shen Qinglan's inspection, "Is it alright?"

Shen Qinglan put the dice down and made a please gesture, still letting the opponent start first.

Zhao Yan is also polite, throwing the dice into the dice cup.

His expression is serious, and with the addition of three dice, the difficulty is not doubled. Even he needs to be taken seriously.

The dice cup still rolls up, down, left, and right in his hand. The speed is so fast that people can't tell clearly. Gu Yang wanted to hear clearly at first, but after hearing it, he was completely confused and simply didn't listen.

Shen Qinglan stood there leisurely, his expression indifferent, in stark contrast to Zhao Yan's seriousness.

Gu Yang suddenly wondered whether she was so blatant and indifferent to anything she encountered regardless of anything she encountered? It was only later that when she really saw Shen Qinglan's face change, Gu Yang knew that it was not that everything was not in Shen Qinglan's heart, but that the person in her heart had not encountered anything.

Gu Yang thought about it, Zhao Yan had put down the dice cup and opened the dice cup, five six, one five. Although Zhao Yan was a little disappointed, he was not very disappointed. After all, his ability was here.

Without saying anything, Shen Qinglan picked up the dice cup and gently shook it. It was still the careless appearance, and even the movement of shaking the dice cup was exactly the same as it was just

now.

Zhao Yan's ears were raised, and he wanted to understand Shen Qinglan's dice points. He had this skill, and even won many people with this skill.

It was only after hearing that Zhao Yan's eyebrows were wrinkled, and he couldn't hear the situation in the dice cup. Shen Qinglan was obviously not shaking fast.

The dice cup was put down. The three people looked at the dice cup on the table with two pairs of eyes. Shen Qinglan lowered his eyes and gently opened the dice cup. Six dice, each with six black dots.

"Haha, Zhao Yan, you lost. This time I should have lost my gamble." Gu Yang clapped his hands and laughed, and looked at Shen Qinglan's eyes with a red heart.

Zhao Yan's face was unbelievable, his eyes were fixed on the dice on the table, as if he was going to stare them out of a hole, but no matter how he looked, it was still six or six, as if he were arrogant and powerful.

"You lost." Qing Yue's voice stated the facts, but Zhao Yan's face paled a bit, and when he looked up, Shen Qinglan's eyes showed ruthlessness.

Gu Yang felt wrong and stood in front of Shen Qinglan, looking at Zhao Yan defensively, "Zhao Yan, what do you want to do, I tell you, don't mess up, but you know who we are, you If you dare to move us, even the stone gang can't keep you."

Of course, Zhao Yan knows their identity, but this one hundred million but all of his assets were exchanged for his life. He gave them to him in vain. How could he be reconciled, he laughed cruelly.

"How can I move you, just want you to sign something." Then, waving, the woman sitting in Zhao Yan's arms just came over, still holding a piece of paper in his hand.

The words of Da La La's owe came into view. Gu Yang's face could not be described as ugly. This Zhao Yan has been refreshing his bottom line. He has never seen such a shameless person. Not to mention, even a rake.

Isn't the Gang of Stone famous on the road?

Shen Qinglan seemed to have expected something in general. She was not surprised when she saw the debt. If things were so smooth, she would feel strange.

"I'm not embarrassed, as long as you sign it, you can leave immediately and leave completely."

"What if I don't?" Gu Yang clenched his fists, the rogue rogue.

Zhao Yan gave a sharp look, "If not, then you have to ask the two to stay for a cup of tea, and wait for the family to come to the door to pick someone up."

This short slip is obviously not just prepared. I am afraid that Zhao Yan played this idea early. It is simply a guise to bet against them. If they lose, they will naturally have nothing to do. If they win...haha...

"Are you sure?" Shen Qinglan asked Zhao Yan lightly.

Zhao Yan smiled, revealing a row of slightly yellowed teeth, "I looked like I was joking with you?"

Shen Qinglan nodded, "Got it, come on."

What's coming Suddenly, what is the meaning of the fog on the side of the person present?

And Shen Qinglan gave them the answer right away. She stretched out her foot and kicked it on Zhao Yan's body. Zhao Yan screamed, and immediately fell to the ground, clutching a part of her lower body, straight out Cold sweat.

No one thought that Shen Qinglan would suddenly move, and he was so cruel at first. Gu Yang looked at Zhao Yan on the ground, only to feel that his lower body was chilling, could not help clamping his legs, and looked at Shen Qinglan's eyes. All changed, this little sister-in-law, so sturdy.

Zhao Yan was speechless, and the strong men around him didn't dare to move without Zhao Yan's order, so they stood so stupid.

Zhao Yan's face twisted and shook out his hand, shouting, "A bunch of idiots, don't give it to me, fight me to death, just keep the last breath."

Several big men looked at each other, rushed towards Shen Qinglan and Gu Yang with their fists. Shen Qinglan sighed that she had never fought anyone in the past six years, but since she met Gu Yang, she fought with each other for three days. No wonder Fu Hengyi told her to stay away from Gu Yang. This person was a troublesome reincarnation. what.

Think about it, but Shen Qinglan's shot is merciless. Every shot, the focus is on the key points of those big men. Every time, he can make the big man cry out.

Gu Yang was calling while calling, and the people who were beaten were those big men, but he was even worse than those who were beaten.

Shen Qinglan glanced at him, his eyes disgusted.

"Ouch." Gu Yang suddenly screamed, the decibels were high, almost shattering Shen Qinglan's eardrum, Shen Qinglan's hand shook, the punch that had fallen on Han's abdomen fell empty, and he watched Dahan's fists To sway her face, Shen Qinglan bent over and turned around again, and came to the back

of Dahan, kicking his foot again.

After finishing the last big man, Shen Qinglan had time to visit Gu Yang, only to see him doing it on the waist of a big man, punching the big man with one punch, each punch fell on the big man's face and he still missed words .

"I let you beat the face of the young man, don't you know if the face is beaten, the face of the grandfather is so precious, you can afford to be beaten? Ah, I think you are jealous of my beauty, saying , Do you think the younger man looks better than you, so I hit my face specifically." And he punched heavily on the face of the big man, "I will let you hit my face, and dare next time Hit my face and I will beat you into a pig's head."

A big man who has been beaten into a pig's head: ...

Shen Qinglan looked away silently and yelled softly, "Gu Yang."

Gu Yang immediately recovered, got up, and ran to Shen Qinglan's side, "Little sister-in-law."

Shen Qinglan glanced at Gu Yang's face. Except for a small bruise on his right cheek, there were no other scars. He looked sympathetically at the pig's head on the ground, and Shen Qinglan looked at Zhao Yan.

Zhao Yan hadn't recovered from the indescribable pain, and his men had been laid down, and the room was in a mess. His woman shrank in the corner without speaking.

Shen Qinglan looked down at Zhao Yan with condescension, "Can we go now?"

Against the light, Zhao Yan couldn't see Shen Qinglan's expression clearly, his expression was unbearable, "This is my territory, without my permission, you think you can get out of here, I admit that you have a good skill, but I'm in this casino But there are more than a few people. If you don't want to be short of arms and legs, it's best to apologize to me honestly. It's no longer an issue that can be solved with a debt."

"Hey, I said Zhao Yan, were you just driven out of the house because of being so shameless?" Gu Yang paced over and squatted beside Zhao Yan, "You are ours now The men are defeated, and the tone is still so crazy, what about the face?"

Zhao Yan was still sweating coldly on his forehead, and there was pain for a while. The woman had really black hands, and she didn't know if it could be used. If it couldn't, his look would be ruthless. If it couldn't be used, he would take this The woman is abandoned, regardless of whether she is a member of the Shen family. After the woman is abandoned, he will go far away, even if the Shen family can not take him.

Suddenly, the door of the room was opened, and a man came in panic, witnessing the scene inside the house, the panic on his face became more obvious, he ran to Zhao Yan's side, and lifted Zhao Yan from



the ground, "Big Brother, Boss coming."

Zhao Yan's face changed, and unlike that younger brother, his face was full of joy, and the boss came just right, and he would not let them go easily.

Before he could go out, someone came in at the door. Shen Qinglan looked at it, and suddenly he was happy. The one who came in was an acquaintance, that is, Anan beside Shi Feng.

Anan originally only visited the casino with Shi Feng, but as soon as he walked to the door, he heard that the younger brother said someone was in trouble in the casino. Zhao Yan and his men were beaten, so he came up and saw that it was Shen Qing Lan.

"Miss Shen, why are you here?" Anan asked.

Shen Qinglan was not surprised that he knew his identity. He glanced at Zhao Yan, "Someone is not good at gambling, but loses but does not admit it, forcing others to sign the so-called IOU, so now here is what you see here Look."

Anan knew what was going on, and Shi Feng came in before he could say anything. Shi Feng was also surprised when he saw Shen Qinglan.

When she saw Anan, Shen Qinglan thought she would meet Shi Feng, but she did not expect to meet her. This was the first time she had met Shi Feng since the meeting in Chengxi. The last time Shi Feng did not know her Identity, now know, what will happen to him?

When Shi Feng saw Shen Qinglan, his face changed slightly, but he immediately returned to normal. After looking at the scene, Shen Qinglan asked Shen Sheng, "Miss Shen, this is..." he called It's "Miss Shen".

Shen Qinglan's eyes flashed lightly, and he didn't speak. Anan saw this and walked to Shi Feng's side, repeating what Shen Qinglan said just now.

Zhao Yan was no longer happy at the moment. He did not expect Shi Feng to even know Shen Qinglan. He endured the pain and stood up and explained, "Boss, don't listen to her talking nonsense, this time because they gambled to lose I didn't admit it, so I wanted to leave people behind."

Who is Shi Feng? Fortunately, it's been on the Tao for so many years, but how easy it is to believe after hearing other people's words.

He didn't believe in Shen Qinglan or Zhao Yan, but looked at the strong men who were still hurting and rolling on the ground, "You guys talk about what is going on, tell me the truth, otherwise you are Know what I do."

The strong men shivered instinctively. Shi Feng was able to sit in the position of the boss of the stone

gang, and after sitting for so many years, the means naturally needless to say.

One of the lightly wounded strong men received Zhao Yan's eyes and was about to speak, and Anan suddenly said, "The boss said, if it is true, if there is concealment..." The following words are not said, but the strong man also knows this Which means.

Digression

Ok, the burst update is over, and the normal update will start tomorrow. The long-awaited Wan Geng is coming. The update time is still at eight in the morning. See you tomorrow.