

## Pampering

### 17 Chapter 17 Farewell

After getting up the next day, the redness on Shen Qinglan's face subsided a lot, but there was still a faint red mark on her face. She looked at herself in the mirror and picked up the cosmetics on the table with two or three clicks. The traces are covered, no traces are visible, and no traces of makeup are even visible.

If someone is here, she will certainly sigh her skill in makeup and her high technical skills. She has never put on makeup.

It's just that the sprain on the foot is not good for a moment and a half. Before leaving last night, Fu Hengyi found another bottle of medicated oil and massaged her for a while. It didn't hurt so much in the morning.

For someone else, there may be problems walking today, but this little pain is completely negligible for Shen Qinglan, so when she arrived at school, everyone did not notice her strangeness at all.

"Qing Lan, the afternoon exam is over. Let's go to the bar I told you last time, okay?" Holding her arm, she blinked cutely.

Yu Xiaoxuan's eyes are curved crescent eyes, flickering, she also has a little baby fat on her face, looks very cute, especially when she sells cute, in fact few people can refuse her.

Today is the last exam for them this semester. After the exam, they were really liberated. Shen Qinglan thought about it and nodded.

"Yeah, I know that Qinglan is your best, why not?" Yu Xiaoxuan cheered.

"Wu Qian, would you like to go with us?" Yu Xiaoxuan asked Wu Qian, who was buried in review.

Wu Qian glanced at Yu Xiaoxuan, "No."

Her attitude is cold.

Yu Xiaoxuan pouted, knowing that it would be so. For three years in the same bedroom with Wu Qian, Wu Qian had not really integrated into their group and did not interact with any of them. They were either in class every day or working part-time and could watch in the bedroom. By her time, it was

almost time for the exam.

She did not participate in the activities in the bedroom, even if she was invited, she would refuse.

Yu Xiaoxuan's temperament is lively, and he can communicate with people very much. Even Shen Qinglan's temperament is cold, and people who do not like contact with people all like Yu Xiaoxuan, and Wu Qian is an exception.

"Fang Tong, how about you, go together?"

Fang Tong is putting on makeup. He heard Yu Xiaoxuan's question and did not stop. "I want to go to the movies with my boyfriend at night, so I won't abuse your group of single dogs."

"I'm with my boyfriend, Fang Tong, can you be a bit ambitious." Yu Xiaoxuan Yu.

"I just don't have the ambition, why do you bite me." Fang Tong sneered, squinting at Yu Xiaoxuan.

The two of them are happy friends, and they feel uncomfortable all day long.

Shen Qinglan looked at them quietly, with a hint of smile in her eyes. This kind of life is actually very good.

\*\*

In the evening, Shen Qinglan's and Yu Xiaoxuan's trip to the bar did not take place.

Shen Qinglan looked at the man standing in front of him, and looked at him suspiciously.

Yu Xiaoxuan's eyes widened, this is not... this is not that...

Fu Hengyi did not explain why he appeared in front of the school, but looked at Yu Xiaoxuan, "I have something to do with Qinglan, can I borrow her for a while."

His voice was low and sweet, and when he heard Yu Xiaoxuan's voice-controlled ears, it was like a faint voice. Her chick nodded like a rice, and while walking outside the school, she did not forget to wave to Shen Qinglan. Lan, I'll go back first, you and the guy have fun."

She recognized at a glance that this handsome guy was the one who helped them out in the restaurant. Qing Lan also said that she didn't know. If she didn't know, she could find a school. Hum, Qing Lan, you're not honest.

Yu Xiaoxuan thought angrily while looking back at them thieflly.

Ah, the way these two people stand together is really eye-catching.

The irrelevant person left, the gentle expression on Fu Hengyi's face faded, and she frowned slightly, looking at Shen Qinglan's foot, "If there is an injury on the foot, don't rest well, what are you running outside?"

The harsh tone is more like a brother teaching a disobedient sister.

"I'm fine." Shen Qinglan bathed in Fu Hengyi's eyes, a little uncomfortable.

Fu Hengyi watched Shen Qinglan walk out of the campus, and even dealt with the injury on her foot by hand. Naturally, she knew that her injury could not recover so fast even if it was an iron man, but looking at the way she just walked There was no injury on her foot.

"Why don't you just force yourself like this." Fu Hengyi sighed softly and eased his tone.

Shen Qinglan was said to be a bit uncomfortable. In fact, this was just a habit for her, not reluctant. Compared with the past, such injuries were not injuries in her eyes at all.

Looking at Shen Qinglan's silence, Fu Hengyi felt even more helpless. He couldn't help but wondering what she had experienced in the past years, so that her temperament became so tough and indifferent.

"I'm going back to the army soon. I came here today to say something to you." Fu Hengyi put it right.

So, it's time to say goodbye to her now? Shen Qinglan realized, but were they familiar? If you want to go back to the army, you still need to run over with her to kill her?

Shen Qinglan's eyes were light, but Fu Hengyi still saw something inexplicable in her eyes. In fact, he was also somehow inexplicable, and he left, even though he felt a little uneasy about her, and ran without seeing her at the Shen family Block her here.

Fu Hengyi rubbed his forehead and smoothed the faint irritability between his eyebrows. "You can call me if you have something, and I just want to ask you something."

It turned out to be something to ask her for help.

"You said."

"My grandfather is usually at home alone. I can see that he likes you very much and hopes you can spend more time with him when you have time."

Fu Hengyi had a solemn tone, and Shen Qinglan could hear his concern for Master Fu.

"Good." Shen Qinglan promised not to be reluctant at all, and she also liked the old man like an old naughty boy.

"Thank you."

After Fu Hengyi finished speaking, he turned away, not because he didn't want to send Shen Qinglan back, but because time was really too late. He didn't return to the troops that fast. He just received a notice today and he needed an urgent task. Time is urgent. Lan said goodbye to his time.

It's not impossible not to call, but today Shen Qinglan took the test and took the lead. Later, when he was out of the examination room, he never remembered to boot up, so Fu Hengyi couldn't find anyone by calling.

After walking a few steps, Fu Hengyi folded back and stuffed something in her arms. "Don't pay attention to your body when you are young, you still need to take care of the injury on your foot. This kind of medicinal oil is good for promoting blood circulation and removing blood stasis. , Remember to wipe."

This time, Fu Hengyi was really gone.

Shen Qinglan watched Fu Hengyi walking towards a military off-road vehicle parked on the street corner, watching him get in the car, closing the door, and watching the off-road vehicle disappear on the street corner. Then he raised his hand and hired a taxi.

Digression

Our brother Hengyi is so considerate?

## **18 Chapter 18 Trust and Alienation**

Fu Hengyi left, and Shen Qinglan's life returned to peace. The end of the final exam means that the summer vacation is coming. Shen Qinglan has moved back from school.No one knows how much is left in Grandma Shen's life. Shen Qinglan wants to leave more time to accompany this old man who has given her the most care and love.

Just two days after Shen Xitong fell off the stairs, Shen Junyu returned from a business trip abroad. He didn't expect that he had been on a business trip for a week, and such a thing happened at home.

"Lan Lan, where did you hurt?" Shen Junyu looked up and down at Shen Qinglan.

Shen Qinglan shook his head, "I'm fine." The person in trouble is now in the hospital.

"It's fine if you're fine." He rubbed Shen Qinglan's head. "Brother believes that Shen Xitong must not have been pushed by you."

Shen Qinglan gave a look, let Shen Junyu's hand mess on his head, "You don't ask me and believe that I didn't do it? In case I am so vicious and jealous, I don't see Shen Xitong better than me, so I took it in one breath Did she push downstairs?"

Doesn't her mother think so. A light sneer in Shen Qinglan's eyes.

"Lan Lan, my brother knows you won't." Shen Junyu has a gentle look. He has always been so gentle and spoiled at this sister. "Although you have never lived with us since childhood, your brother has always known that our Lan Lan It's a very good-hearted girl who can't do such a thing."

Shen Qinglan looked at Shen Junyu's tender eyebrows and knew from the time she returned to this house that this brother was very kind to herself. At first, she thought that this kind of good was just a debt, a kind of compensation. Now it seems that she is superficial. .

"I'm not that good." Shen Qinglan's voice cleared, but without a trace of emotion, Shen Junyu could not distinguish the deep meaning of her words.

If one day, you know those things, will you still believe that I am a kind woman like now?

"Fool, even if you are not so good, you are still my sister, the daughter of the Shen family." Shen Junyu noticed the sudden alienation that Shen Qinglan suddenly exuded on her body, and she smiled softly.

From the first day when Shen Qinglan returned to the Shen family, Shen Junyu knew that Shen Qinglan had taken precautions against this family, or anyone except himself. He didn't know what the younger sister had experienced as a child, so that she would be so serious about her defenses.

She accepted this family, but did not fully integrate, except for grandparents, she took a distance to

everyone.

She is like an outsider, living in this home, but staying outside, looking at all people and things in this family coldly.

All this made Shen Junyu feel helpless and distressed.

It is for this reason that Shen Junyu knows better that Shen Qinglan will not push Shen Xitong downstairs just because her jealous mother loves Shen Xitong.

It's just Shen Xitong...

Shen Junyu's eyes crossed a dark awn.

\*\*

"Qinglan, this wine is good, you try it." Yu Xiaoxuan pushed a glass of orange liquid in front of Shen Qinglan.

Shen Qinglan took a sip and took a sip, with a hint of wine mixed with fruity aroma, with a hint of sweet taste, the taste is indeed good.

At this time, the two of them were sitting in Yu Xiaoxuan's bar for a long time.

"This wine has great stamina, you drink less." Shen Qinglan watched Yu Xiaoxuan drink a glass at once, reached for a second glass, and quickly held her hand.

Yu Xiaoxuan smiled and waved his hands indifferently, "No, I have a good drink. You forgot that I even drank a group of people in the next bedroom next time."

Yu Xiaoxuan was complacent, and Shen Qinglan turned his gaze, and couldn't bear to remind her that someone sang a night's song in the bedroom after being drunk, attracted all the aunts in the residence, and was criticized by name afterwards.

"Good Qinglan, I promise I won't be drunk, you will let me have another drink, just a cup." Yu Xiaoxuan raised a finger and looked at Shen Qinglan pitifully.

Shen Qinglan let go of her hand helplessly, Yu Xiaoxuan quickly grabbed a glass of wine and took a sip, revealing a contented expression.

The two of them are beautiful and lovely. As early as the moment they stepped into the bar, they attracted the attention of many people in the bar, but Shen Qinglan's expression was indifferent and indifferent, and he was obviously turned away for thousands of miles. Everyone was in a wait and see. status.

At this time, I saw that Shen Qinglan and the two had already started to drink a second glass of wine. Finally, someone couldn't hold back. A man with oily noodles and a glass of wine walked to Shen Qinglan's side and sat down with a self-righteous face on his face. laugh.

"Sister looked at Yansheng, came here for the first time?"

Shen Qinglan had long known that someone was approaching, but it was a public place, and she had to let people sit.

Wu Zi had a drink without a sip, without looking at the oil head man at all.

Yau Tau man doesn't care, beauty, a little cold is a privilege.

"I saw my sister for the first time today, and I felt very close to my eyes. Today, the two sisters' wine money brothers have wrapped up. They want to drink whatever they want." Youtou waved with pride.

This kind of thing is very common in the bar, everyone smiles unconsciously.

"Oh? Any wine is fine?" Shen Qinglan finally lifted his eyelids and glanced at the oil-headed man. In that glance, there was no ordinary apathy and alienation. It was actually a variety of styles. The oil-headed man's eyes were straight and stunned. Nodded stunnedly, "When...of course."

After receiving an affirmative answer, Shen Qinglan snapped his fingers and turned to look at the bartender, with a wooden expression, "Bring me two bottles of 82-year-old Rafi."

As soon as Shen Qinglan's words fell, the bartender looked at Yau Tau Man with embarrassment. Yau Tau man is a frequent visitor here. He has often been here since the bar opened. He has no money. The bartender does not know how to know everything. But I also understand that eight or nine points, not to mention two bottles of 82-year-old Rafi, is just one cup, and this man can't afford it.

"Look at what the handsome guy did. Didn't the handsome guy just say that today he paid for our wine, whatever wine we want." Shen Qinglan's voice was soft and light, but he suddenly awakened the oil head man. consciousness.

His complexion was so blue that he didn't understand where he was being fooled. He watched as the bartender was going to fetch the wine, and he quickly uttered, "Wait." If the wine is ordered, he will be taken by the mother at home When the tiger pulls out a layer of skin, he likes to invite the beauty to drink a glass of wine on weekdays in exchange for a good impression. If the beauty is willing, he does not mind doing more in-depth communication with the beauty.

"Why, now you are unwilling? The original man's words are really unbelievable." Shen Qinglan said, also glanced at the oil-headed man lightly, disdainful.

Youtou's face was even more ugly, and it was not easy to admit that he was shy in his pocket and was about to be angry, but he met Shen Qinglan's cold eyes. At that glance, he seemed to see the high snowy mountains, cold, but full of blood.

Instantly a pot of cold water was poured down, and the oil-headed man could not help but shuddered, his legs shook, and stumbled away from the bar.

Digression

A Li will check it before posting the article, try not to make typos, but A Li can not guarantee that there are absolutely no. If there are typos, please correct me, A Li will modify it, why not!