

Pampering

Chapter 171 Solve it, Aunt is back

Zhao Yan glanced at him again, and a moment of hesitation flashed across the strong man's face, and he decided to tell the truth, "Brother Zhao's younger brother had conflicts with these two before and was taught. Brother Zhao was very angry when he knew it. Let someone set up a suit for this man, so that he lost tens of millions, and then this man called the woman. After the woman came, Zhao said he would bet on a game..." Barbara, This strong man made things clear like a bamboo tube poured beans. Some things that even Shen Qinglan didn't know.

"Boss, this is how things are." The strong man said, feeling Zhao Yan's sight on him as if to kill, he instinctively moved closer to Anan.

Shi Feng couldn't see anger on his face, and looked at Zhao Yan's expression very calmly, "Is everything he said true?"

Zhao Yan wanted to deny it, but this kind of thing didn't work if he denied it. His expression was gloomy and he lowered his head, "Yes."

Shi Feng lifted his foot and kicked fiercely. He kicked Zhao Yan to the corner of the wall and hit the wall heavily. Zhao Yan was kicked and vomited blood immediately.

Gu Yang looked terrified. The boss of the stone gang had such a cruel heart that he treated his men so cruelly.

Zhao Yan reached out and wiped the blood stains on the corners of his mouth. He didn't dare to call pain, or he had just entered the business. Shi Feng had already taught him how to do it. Now it's better to receive it silently than afterwards.

Shi Feng didn't look at Zhao Yan at all, but looked at Shen Qinglan. "This matter just looks on my face. I will give Miss Shen a satisfactory compensation when I look back. What do you think, Miss Shen?"

Shen Qinglan smiled faintly, "Boss Shi has spoken, and this face should be given, but it's just a compensation. I just hope that Boss Shi can restrain the people in his hands. For the third time, I'm not so good at speaking."

Shi Feng smiled softly, "Of course, if they come to find Miss Shen again in the future, Miss Shen just killed them alive, and I have absolutely nothing to say about Shi Feng."

"Not just me, but also the friends around me." Shen Qinglan added.

"of course."

"So can I go with my friend now?"

Shi Feng gave way and made a please gesture. Shen Qinglan took Gu Yang and walked out with everyone's attention.

"Huh, I finally came out." Gu Yang exhaled a deep breath. He was really scared to death just now. He was afraid of Shi Feng's disagreement.

"Little sister-in-law, how did you know Shi Feng?" Gu Yang looked at Shen Qinglan curiously.

Shen Qinglan turned his eyes and looked at him, "Have you heard a word?"

"what?"

"Curiosity killed the cat."

Gu Yang: ...

Seeing Shen Qinglan go away, Gu Yang hurried to follow up and put aside the question just now, "Sister-in-law, how can your dice play so well, can you teach me?"

Obviously there is no tricky movement, but the result is unacceptable.

Gu Yang found that Shen Qinglan was like a deep mountain. The deeper you go, the less you can see her depth. There seem to be a lot of secrets in her body, which can never be seen through.

"Gu Yang." Shen Qinglan stopped and called.

Gu Yang stopped subconsciously, "What's wrong, sister-in-law?"

"I will tell Fu Hengyi truthfully this time." Serious tone, no hint of joke.

Gu Yang's face changed, "Don't, sister-in-law, you must not tell your elder brother about this. Brother

will kill me if he knows. Do you have the heart to see me being killed alive by my elder brother?"

"Your brother will never kill you." But he will discipline you well.

Gu Yang's mother is a diplomat. She has been abroad for many years, and naturally she can't control her son. Although Gu Yang lives in Gu's house, this character is a typical dude.

Normally, I'm not afraid of the ground, I dare to provoke anything, I dare to run into anything, the last time was an underground car, this time it was an underground casino, so next time?

Since Gu Hengyi's most feared person is Fu Hengyi, it is the best choice to hand him over to Fu Hengyi.

Gu Yang followed Shen Qinglan like an eggplant beaten by frost, "Sister-in-law, can you tell my elder brother, I know I did something wrong, and I will never make the same mistake again." He knew he acted too impulsive. If someone else is excited, they will ignore everything.

Shen Qinglan was unmoved, went to his car and got on the car, Gu Yang opened the door of the co-pilot and sat in.

"What about your own car?" Shen Qinglan asked.

"I took someone else's car," Gu Yang said. Actually, he came by car, but he hasn't convinced Shen Qinglan to change his mind. Naturally, he can't go on like this.

Shen Qinglan didn't care about him either. He fastened his seat belt and left. Gu Yang looked at the rising numbers on the dashboard and his face changed. He couldn't help thinking of the "thrill" of the racing car that Shen Qinglan took him last time.

His face was a little white, and his stomach seemed to be churning, "Small, little sister-in-law, slow down, slow down." Gu Yang finally couldn't help it.

Shen Qinglan didn't accelerate the speed of the news, but slowly parked the car on the side of the road, "Go on."

Without saying anything, Gu Yang immediately got off the bus. He dare to guarantee that if he dared to stay in the car, Shen Qinglan would definitely let him experience "the pleasure of racing" again. Once this experience was enough, he didn't want to come back for a second time.

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Bliss Casino.

Shi Feng looked at the man kneeling on the ground, his expression was sombre.

"Boss, I know this time I was wrong. I won't dare to do it next time, no, it's definitely not the next time. I beg the boss to let me go this time." Zhao Yan knelt on the ground, where did she face Shen Qing? Lan Shi's arrogance, at this moment, he was like a pug in front of Shi Feng.

But the rules of this line are like this. The big fist is the last word. Shi Feng is better than him and better than him, so he can take the position of the boss of the stone gang, others can't help him, he can't do Shi Feng, then He could only bow down under Shi Feng's hands, even if Shi Feng let him kill him, he had nothing to say.

Seeing that Zhao Yan knocked all his foreheads off, Shi Feng said, "Okay, let's get up."

Zhao Yan heard the words, such as Meng Amnesty, got up and stood respectfully in front of Shi Feng.

"You broke the rules. This is the truth. I can spare you, but the rules can't be abolished. There is no rule that doesn't make a square. Turn over this casino and I will let Anan arrange a new place for you later." Shi Fengdan Sound.

Where did Zhao Yan dare not say a word, Shi Gang is a big gang, although Shi Feng is the boss, but there are several small groups in the gang, Zhao Yan is one of them.

The person he talked to was also a senior member of the Shi Gang, and he was also named in the Tao. Zhao Yan followed the person for a while, but it was a pity that this person was not ambitious and focused on Shi Feng The position under the ass.

The man always wanted to find a chance. In addition to Shi Feng, he replaced it, but suffered from no chance. The last time he finally found an opportunity, working with the tiger gang, he thought that Shi Feng could be destroyed, but he did not expect that Shi Feng was so big. Come back alive.

Not only that, but the tiger gang was also destroyed by thunder and the territory of the tiger gang was annexed. The man who cooperated with the tiger gang did not escape, but was pulled out by Shi Feng and killed in public.

If it weren't for the fact that Zhao Yan was unaware, he certainly wouldn't survive. He was refrigerated by Shi Feng for a few months. After returning to the capital to accept the Bliss Casino, he was taken back before the result.

It is impossible to say that Zhao Yan does not hold back, but he is more afraid of Shi Feng's methods.

Waving his hand and let Zhao Yan go out, only Shi Feng and Anan were left in the room.

"Are things clear?" Shi Feng asked with a cigarette in his mouth.

"I have already asked the brothers in the scene, that is exactly what happened. The young man of Gu family was calculated by Zhao Yan, probably because he had no money to pay the debt, so he called

Shen Qinglan."

"Really accidental?"

"It should be." Anan was not sure.

Shi Feng's face was calm and he could not see any emotions. "Pay attention to it in the future, but don't act lightly."

Although Shen Qinglan has a life-saving grace for him, she is after all the family of Shen, and he is a Taoist, who has never been black and white since ancient times. Even the life-saving grace is not worth mentioning in front of the lives of the brothers of the whole gang of.

If Shen Qinglan's appearance was only accidental, he was not a benevolent revenge, and he must find an opportunity to repay her kindness, but if he had no intention, Shi Feng's eyes were ruthless, he could only revenge.

Shen Qinglan naturally didn't know Shi Feng's psychological activities, and she didn't care at all, even if she knew it, she wouldn't take it seriously. When I got home, it was already evening. She took a bath and went to bed. She would pick up the airport tomorrow.

When I sent Grandpa Fu back home today, I heard that Grandpa had told the guards at home to pick up Fu Hengyi's aunt Fu Jingting tomorrow at the airport.

Speaking of this aunt, she was also a celebrity in the compound at that time. In Shen Qinglan's father, Shen Qian's generation, she was a female heroine, because she was raised by Master Fu as a boy since she was a child. It's a flamboyant, neat, and that skill, even the general special forces can't do her, she did have practiced in the army for a few years, and achieved great results.

Just when everyone thought that she would continue to work in the army, she chose to retire, entered the Ministry of Foreign Affairs, and later married Gu Bowen, the son of Gu Family.

Such a story development has broken everyone's eyes.

But not long after she gave birth to Gu Yang, she divorced Gu Bowen and then went abroad. She has been serving as an ambassador to China in country Y. She has not been in China for many years. She has not even spent Chinese New Year in China for several years. of.

Knowing that her aunt was coming back, Shen Qinglan took the initiative to take over this task.

She had seen this aunt. Just two years ago, Fu Jingting had come back once when Shen Qinglan was at Fu's house.

Early in the morning the next morning, Shen Qinglan got up as usual and ran in the morning, then drove

to the airport. Instead of driving his own swaggering sports car, he chose one from Fu Hengyi's garage.

When he arrived at the airport, the plane had not landed. Shen Qinglan parked his car and was about to go in, but there was a large group of people in front of him.

I saw a well-dressed woman screaming at a person who looked like a staff member. Shen Qinglan was not interested in this kind of excitement. She was about to walk over, but the crowd of melon-eating people was talking in the ear.

"This woman is too much. She was late, and she blamed the plane for being on time." A passerby said.

Passerby B echoed, "Is the plane taking off, she is not looking for the staff at the airport."

Passerby C: "It's also her luck. Domestic flights are often delayed, but who let her take a foreign flight, foreigners can ignore her traffic in Beijing is too congested and traffic jams on the road."

Passerby Ding: "This woman is just fooling around, knowing that she will be late and will not go out early. She thinks who she is, she won't come, and the plane can't take off yet. When she's the moon, she must turn around one by one. Even the moon has to turn around the earth."

Passerby nodded, "And the staff at the airport also said that she was willing to change the fastest shift for her, but she was unwilling to slap up and hit the staff, the staff could not fight back, only Next to it, if someone else came later, you might be beaten."

"This kind of person should be blacklisted, so that she can't make a plane in her life, let her be ridiculous. I think that I have a few money, it's great, really rich, so I buy a private jet. That would certainly not be a mistake." The passerby Bing said.

Shen Qinglan glanced at the women in the field and still talked to the staff theory, but the staff member apologized in a low voice.

Shen Qinglan laughed, it was the attitude of the staff that fueled the woman's arrogance. Just as someone said just now, she was directly blackened and not allowed to take domestic flights. What can she do, sometimes it is not necessary to be strong Is a bad thing.

Shaking his head, passing through this crowd, he lived in Country Z for six years, but for certain behaviors, Shen Qinglan really felt that even the quality of the people of Country Z, which is known as a state of etiquette, was uneven.

When the plane arrived at the pick-up gate, Shen Qinglan waited for a while, and saw Fu Jingting's figure appearing there, wearing a professional suit and wearing a black woolen coat outside, still as capable as he remembered.

Fu Jingting has long known that Shen Qinglan came to pick up today. As soon as she came out, she saw

the figure of Shen Qinglan in the crowd. This little girl was dazzling, even if she stood silently in the crowd, she was still the first time Attracted everyone's attention.

"Aunt." Shen Qinglan took over the suitcase in Fu Jingting's hand, and Fu Jingting did not fight with her, but gave it to her. In addition to a few pieces of changed clothes in her suitcase, most of them were gifts for the family, not weight.

The outrageous woman was gone when she went out. Shen Qinglan walked with Fu Jingting in front of the car and put the luggage away before opening the driver's door.

"We haven't seen each other for two years now?" Fu Jingting said.

Shen Qinglan nodded, still a cold expression, but the tone was very gentle, "two years and three months."

Fu Jingting smiled and looked at Shen Qinglan with some emotion. "I liked you when I saw you. I still lamented if you were my daughter. Who knows that you will eventually become a person of my Fu family. "Destination this thing, you really do not believe it.

Shen Qinglan couldn't answer these words. She just hooked her lips gently and softened her cold expression.

Fu Jingting happened to look sideways at the corners of her slightly hooked lips, and her eyes flashed amazingly. Shen Qinglan is indeed the best-looking girl she has ever seen, even if she just gently hooked her lips. Kind of style.

I remembered that when my father called her a few months ago, he still complained that Fu Hengyi always didn't go home. Thirty people did not even have a daughter-in-law, and she praised the Shen family's smart and sensible children. Shen Qinglan's satisfaction.

She thought that this love of the old man was only a thought after all. Unexpectedly, a few months later, Shen Qinglan really became Fu's granddaughter-in-law.

Fu Jingting does not know the twists and turns, but since Fu Hengyi intends to marry Shen Qinglan, the two must be emotional. She grew up watching Fu Hengyi, or Fu Hengyi is equivalent to her other son, looking at her family The child's happiness has landed, and Fu Jingting is also very pleased.

"How long can my aunt come back this time?" Shen Qinglan took the initiative to speak, not wanting to make the atmosphere too dull.

"Half a month is there." Fu Jingting smiled, "I haven't spent New Year at home for so many years, this time I can spend more time with my family."

"I heard that my aunt is coming back, and my grandpa is very happy. I ordered Zhao's wife to buy her

aunt what she likes to eat in the morning.

Speaking of the old father in the family, Fu Jingting felt very guilty in heart. After the death of her brother-in-law, she was the only child in the family. She should have been beside her father, but she left for many years because of her willfulness.

"How is your grandpa in his health?" Fu Jingting asked. Although he often talked with his father on the phone, he didn't see anyone. There was always concern in his heart, and the father was a temperament with good news and no worry.

"Grandpa's health is not bad, but it was found to be a little high in blood lipids some time ago, so recently he has not been allowed to eat more meat. Grandpa is still angry about this." Shen Qinglan patiently told Master Fu's daily life, although his tone was calm, But Fu Jingting listened carefully.

I heard that my father lost his temper like a child because he didn't eat meat, and he couldn't help laughing. Fu Jingting's appearance was not soft at all, but this smile gave me a little more gentleness from the woman. You're not at home, Grandpa's overwhelming."

"Grandpa is very good. Before I married Hengyi, I often went to chat with grandpa to drink tea." Shen Qinglan's mouth twitched a faint smile. She really liked Grandpa Fu. Like her grandpa, she was a very good one Elders.

Fu Jingting laughed, but forgot, his father always liked the junior of the Shen family.

"Auntie, are you going back to the compound or go to Gu's house to see Gu Yang first?" At a traffic light intersection, Shen Qinglan asked Fu Jingting.

Fu Jingting's expression tranced for a moment, "Go back to the courtyard. I haven't told Gu Yang when I came back. I'll call him and let him come to the courtyard."

If Shen Qinglan didn't see Fu Jingting's moment of loss, she just smiled and said, "Grandpa must have been waiting at the gate."

Fu Jingting also smiled and took out her mobile phone to Gu Yang to call, "...Don't tell your father that I am back." At the end of the call, Fu Jingting did not forget to say something.

Gu Yang at the end of the phone glanced at his side and eavesdropped on his father's phone call when he heard the last sentence, his eyes dimmed momentarily, and he sighed slightly.

"Then, Dad, I'm going to my grandfather's house first." Gu Yang said, not knowing how to comfort his father.

From a very young age, Gu Yang knew that his parents were divorced. He lived with his father. His mother was abroad. The two of them never knew what the reason was and never called.

Growing up, Gu Yang knew that his mother took the initiative to divorce. It was originally thought that there was a third party before the relationship between the two, but more than two decades later, my parents have been single, even the shadow of a third party I can't see it.

Seeing what Dad looks like is not without feelings for Mom. If so, why not be together?

As a child, Gu Yang asked his dad when he was a child. Gu Bowen just looked at him, silently not speaking, with emotions in his eyes that he could not understand.

Later, he knew that emotion was called sadness.

He couldn't control the affairs between his parents, and he couldn't control them. After so many years of separation, Gu Yang was used to it.

Gu Bowen had a gentle smile on his face, "Go, don't forget to bring your grandfather a gift."

Gu Yang waved his hands to show that he knew, and left.

Gu Bowen looked at the back of his son, looked at the empty room, and sighed deeply, "Jing Ting, you still refuse to forgive me after all."

The car stopped at the door of Fu's house, and Fu Jingting saw Grandpa Fu's figure walking around in the courtyard at a glance, and occasionally looked outside.

When I saw a car coming, I immediately straightened my waist bar with my hands behind my back, and I walked out.

Fu Jingting looked funny, but the corners of his eyes were wet, but he hadn't seen them for two years. The white hair on his father's head seemed to be more, and the wrinkles on his face became more obvious.

Fu Jingting went up and stopped in front of Master Fu, "Dad, I'm back."

Grandpa Fu yelled and looked at her daughter up and down. She saw that she was thinner and had a good look. She felt a little relieved in her heart, but she looked at Fu Jingting with disgust on her face. "You can't."

Although Mr. Fu was disgusted, Fu Jingting still smiled and stepped forward to give Mr. Fu a hug, "Dad, I miss you."

Fu Jingting could obviously feel his father stiffen, and then a pair of warm hands fell on her back, patting gently, her heart hurt and her nose was sore.

"All right, how old are you, and I'm not afraid of being fooled by the junior." Master Fu mumbled, but his hand didn't come back. He still patted gently on the back of his daughter. The daughter was still five years old. He will be spoiled in his arms, and he hasn't even hugged her once since she was five years old.

Shen Qinglan looked at this scene, with a gentle smile at the corner of his mouth, and walked in silently with the suitcase, leaving this space for the father and daughter who had not seen for many years.

Fu Jingting withdrew from Master Fu's arms, and Master Fu looked at her disgustedly. "After spending so many years abroad, I tried to learn some foreign devil's stuff, and I came back and hugged."

Fu Jingting muttered with his father, his eyes full of smiles, holding his arm.

Just about to walk into the house, there was another engine sound outside the door, and then Gu Yang's figure appeared at the door of the yard.

"Grandpa, Mom, I'm here." Gu Yang smiled and saw Fu Jingting directly a big hug.

He is already an adult, and he is so powerful that Fu Jingting can only reach his shoulders.

She patted her son's shoulder, "Growing up again."

Gu Yang's face took for granted, "That's it, I'm getting more and more handsome."

"Who are you?" Master Fu asked sullenly.

Gu Yang shook his body, and his face quickly raised a flattering smile, "Grandpa, your handsome and lovely grandson came to see you, are you happy?"

Old Master Fu snorted, "My eyes hurt when I see you. Tell me, what is wrong with your yellow hair?"

Gu Yang secretly said badly. He went to do a perm dye a few days ago and dyed his hair brown. He even forgot that Master Fu hated to see the messy color on the boy's head. He was not hit by the gun. Anymore?

"Grandpa, that... this is not the New Year, everyone said that the new weather is new. So this is the new weather for me."

Grandpa Fu has long known the virtue of this grandson, neither his father nor his mother had such a personality. Why did he have such a son, when he was a child, he was a domineering character, he was forced to correct it, and it looked okay, but the longer Da Yue was troubled, and every time he saw his grandson, he was not angry.

Today, when my daughter came back, Master Fu was too lazy to care about him. "I did everything, I stood outside and went inside." He said that he walked in first.

Gu Yang threw out his tongue and was temporarily safe. Fu Jingting glared at his son in exchange for Gu Yang's bright smile.

Fu Jingting's house was already cleaned, and Shen Qinglan put the suitcase away and went downstairs.

"Little sister-in-law." Gu Yang saw Shen Qinglan and shouted obediently.

When Master Fu heard it, he was unhappy and stared, "Sister-in-law is the sister-in-law, with a small character in front of it, it's not big or small."

Gu Yang shrank her neck and said, "Sister-in-law is good."

Mouth whispered, "She was younger than me, it's not wrong to call her sister-in-law".

"What are you mumbling about?" Master Fu stared at Gu Yang, especially his yellow hair, and his eyes hurt.

Gu Yang straightened his body subconsciously, and sent a military salute. "I said Grandpa was right."

Knowing that his mouth is poor, Master Fu was too lazy to care about him. "Tomorrow, I will get my hair back. If I see these messes next time, I will cut you all with a pair of scissors."

Gu Yang's face collapsed, thinking that the old man had long forgotten this stubbornness, how can he still remember now, so feeble, "Knowing my grandfather." The style he just made, blinded him so much by the ocean.

Aunt Zhao has been cooking for a long time, and Shen Qinglan sat in the living room for a while, and Aunt Zhao came to ask them to eat.

"Aunt Zhao, you still know my taste so much for so many years, and I cook everything I love." Fu Jingting sat down, looked at the dishes on the table, and said with a smile.

Aunt Zhao smiled, "You grew up watching me, can I not know what you like to eat."

Aunt Zhao's husband was the deputy officer of Master Fu when he was young, but he later sacrificed on the battlefield. Aunt Zhao had no children. After her husband died, she did not marry again. She has been at Fu's family and regarded Fu Hengyi's father and Fu Jingting as themselves Children, she understands their taste better than they do.

"Aunt Zhao, you are partial, my mother is back, then I am back, so why haven't you seen you cook my favorite food?" Gu Yang grunted, seeming dissatisfied, with a smile on her eyes, everyone He could hear it as a joke.

"My little master, if you forget anyone, you can't forget you. What you like to eat is still in the kitchen. I'll show it to you immediately."

Gu Yang smiled and sat down next to Fu Jingting.

Aunt Zhao quickly came out. When she saw a big tray in her hand, Shen Qinglan stood up and helped Aunt Zhao put the dishes on the table.

Fu Jingting picked up the glass and looked at the old man, "Dad, it is the daughter who is not filial if he has not returned home for many years."

"Good to talk about what to do." Mr. Fu's eyes seemed to be crystal clear, his eyes drooped, but he drank his daughter's wine.

"Come on, Grandpa, you can eat this big chicken drumstick." Gu Yang pinched a big fat chicken drumstick and put it in the old man's bowl.

Enjoy a meal.

After eating, Gu Yang and Fu Jingting squeezed together on a sofa. The whole person seemed to have no bones and leaned on Fu Jingting. Grandpa Fu needed a walk after dinner, and Shen Qinglan accompanied him to go for a walk.

"Mom, shouldn't you come back so fast this time?"

"Well, I took a half-month leave, and I can spend a good year at home this time."

"That mother, look back at me for the Chinese New Year this year." Gu Yang tentatively opened his mouth.

Fu Jingting was silent for a moment, Gu Yang sighed silently, Dad, it is not that my son does not help you, but I am helpless.

"Then what, mom, you see you have been single, have you ever thought about finding a stepfather for me?" Gu Yang changed the subject, but just after he finished talking, he suffered a chestnut on his forehead.

"Nonsense."

Gu Yang yelled, clutching his forehead, and looked at Fu Jingting grievously, "Mom, I'm still your own son. It's such a heavy hand. If you are stupid, you won't have my smart and handsome son."

"It's not smart, it's better to be stupid. The whole day of the province is nonsense." Fu Jingting was not angry.

"Where am I talking nonsense, I am serious, you see I am twenty-three, you have divorced my dad for so many years, if you don't like my dad, why not find another one."

Fu Jingting sneered and pushed his son away, "Gu Yang, I think you are itchy and arrogant, right?"

Gu Yang hummed, "It's this trick again, every time you say it's just me, you're fooling."

"I think you are underplaying." Fu Jingting would raise his hand to beat him. Gu Yang jumped three feet high, far away from Fu Jingting, and looked at her with a defensive face, "Mom, the gentleman doesn't talk."

"My mother, I am not a gentleman."

Gu Yang: ... Sure enough, women are unreasonable, even his mother is no exception.

"What are you two doing?" Mr. Fu came in and couldn't help asking a question when he saw the mother and son.

"Grandpa, hasn't it been a long time since I saw my mother? I'm teasing her to play." Gu Yang smiled.

"Gu Yang, you are not too old anymore. You have had enough of this year. You should have plans for the future." Master Fu ignored Gu Yang's hippy smile and asked another question. As soon as the smile on Gu Yang's face was stiff, he knew that as long as he came to the compound, this problem could not be escaped. Sure enough.

This is also the reason why he doesn't like to come to the compound. Mr. Fu is a soldier. He always wanted Gu Yang to enter the army, otherwise Gu Yangnian would not let the military academy.

Although Gu Yang has graduated from the military school for a year, he has not been under the company. He can only follow him temporarily, but he cannot keep watching him like this forever.

"Grandpa, I'm still young, this is not a hurry." Gu Yang tried to bargain.

Master Fu stared at him, he was very kind, but after all, he had been in the early army for so many years, and he looked very serious. "Twenty-three is still small, what are you planning to mix up with?" Time to go? Your elder brother Hengyi has already entered the special forces when you were so old."

Gu Yang looked at Fu Jingting and wanted to ask her for help. Fu Jingting turned her face. When she didn't see it, she reached an agreement with Master Fu before she returned. This time, she would not dismantle the platform.

Not to mention Shen Qinglan, she has never been a nosy character, and this matter is not something that she can intervene, sitting on the sofa, leisurely drinking tea brewed by Aunt Zhao, turning a blind

eye to Gu Yang's help.

All are helpless. Gu Yang tears in his heart.

"After the next year, you will give me the experience of the company in the lower military area. I will say hello in advance, and no one will take special care of you. If you dare to escape for me halfway, I will break your leg, I think your dad dares Don't dare to help you." Mr. Fu's words were finalized.

Don't look at how he usually talks and talks well, but the things that have been decided will never change. Knowing that things have become a foregone conclusion, Gu Yang can only crouch in the corner and cry.

Gu Yang stayed until after dinner, and Shen Qinglan stayed at Fu's house.

Lying on the big bed without Fu Hengyi, Shen Qinglan seemed to miss Fu Hengyi extra, couldn't help picking up the phone and making a call to him but unexpectedly failed to get through, showing that it was turned off.

Shen Qinglan didn't think much, put down her phone and forced herself to fall asleep.

The lights of Fu Hengyi's dormitory were still on in the special forces of a certain military area. He was typing against the computer, and quietly he could only hear the sound of his fingers hitting the keyboard.

His expression was serious, his eyes fixed on the screen, motionless, knocking the last period, he saved the document, and then shut down.

I was about to pick up the phone to check the time, but found that the phone did not know when it was turned off, then recharged the phone, waited for the time after booting, he originally wanted to call Shen Qinglan, he put the phone on the table It is already two o'clock in the morning, and Shen Qinglan should have fallen asleep.

Fu Hengyi took a quick shower before going to bed. He has been writing a summary report for the past few days. After all these things are sorted out, he can go home.

Last time I hurried back home during the meeting. I hurried back before I had a good time talking to Shen Qinglan. I was deeply sorry for the little wife.

Digression

Ladies and gentlemen, those who want to see the first welfare of Fu Fu and Lan Lan first add QQ exchange group 656204326, and then look for the management to submit a full text subscription screenshot, you can enter the genuine group to see the welfare, thank you for your support, please What!

Chapter 172 Guest, Lord Fu Is Back

The time passed quickly, and it was the year 27 soon. Fu Hengyi will come back tomorrow. Shen Qinglan woke up earlier than before. When he opened his eyes, he was a little more than five o'clock. Morning exercise.

After all, it is a military compound. There are not many people who wake up in the morning to practice. Shen Qinglan met many familiar faces along the way. When she came back from the morning exercise, Fu Jingting had already got up.

"Qinglan, why did you get up so early?" Fu Jingting was surprised to see Shen Qinglan so early. It is good for young people to sleep for a minute more in the morning, not to mention morning exercises.

Seeing Fu Jingting in sportswear, "Aunt, are you going out to run?"

Fu Jingting nodded. She was used to it. She was uncomfortable if she didn't go out and ran for two laps when she was okay. The first two days did not adjust the time difference. She woke up early today and wanted to go out and run.

"Then I will run with my aunt two more laps." Shen Qinglan stopped and followed Fu Jingting out.

"You are not just back, I can go alone." Fu Jingting said.

"I didn't run very far, just followed my aunt for another run." Shen Qinglan explained.

Although she had just returned from morning exercises, her body was clean and fresh, and her breath was stable. Fu Jingting naturally believed. The two went out and ran again.

Shen Qinglan and Fu Jingting came back after running, and just after breakfast, they heard the doorbell ringing. Before Shen Qinglan got up, Aunt Zhao got up and opened the door.

Aunt Zhao directly greeted the guests to the living room, went upstairs and told Master Fu, and then went back to the kitchen.

"Aunt Zhao, who is here?" Fu Jingting asked as he passed the restaurant.

"Speaking of the old men of the old man, take a look at the old man before the year."

Fu Jingting didn't pay much attention to it either. Every year around, the family often had a visit from the old men in the family. Although the old man has been retired for several years, he was the leader of the army, even if he retired. Moreover, Fu Hengyi is still in the army.

In the living room, Shen Qinglan finished talking, and she was planning to go upstairs to clean the room between her and Fu Hengyi. When passing the living room, she glanced casually inside, but saw a familiar figure, and she stopped. .

"Fang Tong?"

Fang Tong was sitting on the sofa bored, and suddenly he heard someone calling his name. When he looked up, he saw Shen Qinglan, with a happy expression on his face, "Qinglan."

Shen Qinglan went over and greeted Master Fu and looked at Fang Tong, "Why are you here?"

Fang Tong glanced at his father before saying, "I will visit my father's old leaders with my parents."

"Qinglan, is this?" Master Fu looked at Shen Qinglan in doubt.

Shen Qinglan explained, "This is Fang Tong, my friend, and my roommate at the university."

"It turns out that you are Qinglan in Tongtong's mouth." Fu Fanghua smiled at Shen Qinglan, and Yu Guang didn't forget to stare at Fang Tong, why didn't he know Fu's family.

Fang Tong did not see it. Since he met Li Boming once last time, his mother has called Li Boming home for dinner from time to time. As the name implies, Li Boming is unaccompanied in Beijing. The heart of Sima Zhao is well known to passersby.

The relationship between mother and daughter is therefore a bit tense. Fang Tong naturally knows that Fu's family is Shen Qinglan's husband, and visiting Fu's family is likely to meet Shen Qinglan, but she just doesn't want to tell her mother that she and Shen Qinglan Relationship, who made her insist on bringing her together with Li Boming.

"Auntie," Shen Qinglan shouted, glanced at the man sitting on the sofa, guessing it might be Fang Tong's father, and shouted "Uncle."

Fu Fanghua and Fang Chengzhi responded with a smile.

Fang Chengzhi looked at Mr. Fu, "Old Chief, is this?"

Grandpa Fu smiled, "This is my granddaughter, Shen Qinglan, your granddaughter Shen."

Fang Chengzhi was surprised, "Heng Yi is married?"

"Just got the certificate, the wedding will not be done until Qinglan girl graduates."

It turned out that it was no wonder that he had not received the slightest news.

Since they were all acquaintances, Shen Qinglan did not leave, but sat down beside Fang Tong. Fu Jingting just came over and said hello and left.

Fang Chengzhi served as a soldier when he was young, and was under the hands of Mr. Fu. Later, he retired due to injury and went into politics. He has been going out for years and has not moved with the Fu family. Now that he is back, he naturally comes to visit the old man. The chief, just didn't expect that his daughter actually knew Fu's granddaughter-in-law, and the relationship with the other party seemed pretty good.

If Fang Chengzhi knew that Fang Tong not only knew Shen Qinglan, and had a good relationship, she also went to Shen's house as a guest, which was very liked by Mr. Shen. It would be more surprising.

Because of the relationship between Fang Tong and Shen Qinglan, Mr. Fu opened his family to lunch, and Fang Chengzhi agreed.

After all, he is now transferred back to Beijing, and the visit to the Fu's family is not without the idea of narrowing the relationship between the two. In this case, how can the opportunity to dine together be rejected.

At noon, Fu Jingting didn't come back and said that he saw a friend. All Fang's family members, including Mr. Fu and Shen Qinglan, were eating.

After eating, Fang's family resigned, and Fang Tong wanted to stay and talk to Shen Qinglan, but now is not a good time, and he can only find another opportunity next time.

When going out, Shen Qinglan went out to deliver, but unexpectedly saw Shen Xitong coming down from a car, and his face did not seem to be very happy. Shen Qinglan glanced at the car, only to see that the driver's seat seemed to be a man, taking Wearing a pair of sunglasses, he couldn't see clearly.

Shen Qinglan turned home, but was stopped by the person behind him.

"Shen Qinglan, you stop."

Shen Qinglan stopped and looked at Shen Xitong, "Anything?"

Looking at her cold, expressionless face, Shen Xitong felt uncomfortable for no reason, "Shen Qinglan, are you very proud now?"

Shen Qinglan looked at her expressionlessly, "Go and take medicine if you are sick."

"Shen Qinglan, you are ill. If it weren't for your love, would I be forced to make a blind date all day." Shen Xitong rushed to Shen Qinglan in two or three steps and shouted at her.

This is another topic. Shen Qinglan doesn't remember how many times Shen Xitong mentioned to her about this topic.

"Shen Qinglan, just because my mother loves me, are you jealous of me and retaliate against me like that? But what's wrong with me, and I didn't enter the Shen family voluntarily, they were adopted by me, not something I wanted to rob you. "

"So you also admit that all the things you enjoy now belong to me originally?" Shen Qinglan looked at her and asked lightly.

Shen Xitong stiffened, of course, she didn't mean it. Everything she deserves now is not Shen Qinglan's. She didn't rob, but Shen Qinglan robbed what originally belonged to her.

"Shen Qinglan, if it weren't for your love, now I'm Mrs. Fu and Fu Hengyi's wife. Do you have no guilt in the face of me?" Shen Xitong looked at Shen Qinglan as if looking at a shameless shame Bad woman in general.

Shen Qinglan feels funny. Isn't Shen Xitong bored with this kind of drama? The people she performs are not tired, and she looks tired.

Shen Xitong extended her arm and turned her back, blocking her way. "Shen Qinglan, are you particularly proud now?"

"What's so proud of me?" Shen Qinglan asked back.

Shen Xitong red his eyes, "You took my Fu Hengyi, I loved him for seventeen years, I fell in love with him when I first saw him when I was nine, but you took him away. He It originally belonged to me, mine, he is not yours."

She was a little hysterical.

Today, Shen Xitong looks a bit strange. In Shen Qinglan's understanding, Shen Xitong is a person who can control his emotions, especially outside. Her image has always been good. Now this kind of sloppy shrew is not in line with her style of conduct.

In fact, Shen Xitong was also irritated today. At that time, Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi just received the certificate. Grandpa Shen asked Chu Yunrong to arrange a lot of blind dates for her, a pair who wanted to marry her immediately, but later because she joined Chu Yunrong's orchestra gradually got more things, and Grandpa Shen put it down.

Just when Shen Xitong thought that the incident had passed, the family arranged a blind date for her, and the person who raised the incident this time was still Chu Yunrong, which was not a big stimulus to Shen Xitong.

In the last car accident, Chu Yunrong's act of pulling away Shen Qinglan originally left a pimple in Shen Xitong's heart. This time she knew she was unwilling to make a blind date and forced her to go, and the other party was still a poor teacher, to say Shen Xitong No resentment in my heart, that is impossible.

Just seeing Shen Qinglan, Shen Xitong's reason disappeared instantly.

Shen Qinglan is not willing to delay time with a semi-lunatic like Shen Xitong, she has to go back to clean the house, Fu Hengyi will come back tomorrow. Also lost that patience.

"Shen Xitong, Fu Hengyi was never yours, and never cared about you, but if he cared about you a little bit, then he would not choose to marry me."

Shen Xitong's face was ugly, "You talk nonsense, you must have made some means to force him to marry you. He cares about me, it must be you, it must be the dirty way you used."

Shen Qinglan was too lazy to talk nonsense with her and turned to leave, but she saw Shen Xitong stopped in front of her again. This time, Shen Qinglan's face completely chilled.

She looked at Shen Xitong coldly, without the slightest temperature in her eyes, "give up."

Shen Xitong's eyes on Shen Qinglan unconsciously looked away, such Shen Qinglan always made her a little scared.

Shen Qinglan was about to leave. Shen Xitong reached out and wanted to hold her, but Shen Qinglan held her wrist with her backhand. The pain on her wrist made Shen Xitong instantly white. "It hurts, it hurts, you let me go."

Shen Qinglan did not let go, but clenched a point, and looked at Shen Xitong's full face twisted by pain, saying clearly, word by word, "Shen Xitong, don't mess with me, or covet what is not yours, otherwise, The consequences are not something you can afford."

Shen Qinglan flicked her wrist away and walked away. Shen Xitong held the sore wrist and looked at the obvious red marks on it, reddening her eyes.

Shen Qinglan, why are you so tall like this?What is your thing?Even if I don't get what I want, I will destroy it.

When Shen Qinglan returned home, Grandpa Fu had already gone to nap and was old. Even in winter, Grandpa Fu was used to taking a nap for a while.

She didn't disturb, went back to her room quietly and started to clean the house. In fact, there was nothing to clean. Aunt Zhao would come up to clean every few days. The room was very clean, but Shen Qinglan always wanted to do something. .

At night, Shen Qinglan took a shower and lay in bed. At the thought of Fu Hengyi coming back tomorrow, the waves in his eyes flickered and there was no sleepiness. He turned over and over on the big bed, and he was full of Fu Hengyi in his mind.

Finally, she fell asleep in a daze, but suddenly heard a footstep in her ear. Shen Qinglan opened her eyes instantly, the light flashed in her eyes, and suddenly realized that this was the Fu family, her tight body gradually relaxed.

The door opened, and a tall figure appeared at the door. Shen Qinglan sat up at once, "Fu Hengyi!"

Despite the darkness in the bedroom, Shen Qinglan recognized the figure in the darkness at a glance.

Fu Hengyi didn't turn on the light, fearing that Shen Qinglan's eyes could not bear the sudden light, and walked to the edge of the bed in the dark. He sat down on the edge of the bed and said warmly, "Is it, did you wake you?"

Shen Qinglan shook his head, afraid that Fu Hengyi could not see, and said, "No, I haven't fallen asleep."

Fu Hengyi didn't pierce. Shen Qinglan's sleep was always shallow, even if only a slight sound she could wake up immediately, he had deliberately lightened his footsteps when he came back, she was still awake.

Shen Qinglan turned on the bedside lamp, and through the light, he saw Fu Hengyi's face. There was a slight stubble on his chin, and there was a light blue under his eyes. He was wearing a military uniform.

She stared blankly at the face in front of her. It was only half a month later, but it seemed to be a long time away. Was Fu Hengyi already so important in her heart?

"Stupid?" Fu Hengyi raised her hand to touch her face and smiled.

Shen Qinglan let him touch it, "Isn't it saying that the genius is back?"

"I miss you." Fu Hengyi looked at her calmly and spoke softly. The tenderness of her eyes surrounded her like tide. Shen Qinglan's cheeks were red and her eyes dropped.

Fu Hengyi worked overtime to finish his work, and hurried back overnight. Although he has been busy for so long, his body is also very tired, but looking at the face in front of him, he feels that the fatigue disappears instantly.

"I'll take a shower first."

Shen Qinglan lifted the quilt and thought of bringing him clothes. Fu Hengyi held her and covered her with the quilt. "Even if the heater is turned on, it's winter, lie down in the bed, don't catch a cold." He got up and went to the closet and took his clothes to the bathroom.

Fu Hengyi took a quick bath and came out of the bathroom in just a few minutes.

Shen Qinglan was lying on the bed, covered with a quilt, only showing one head.

Feeling that the bed beside me was sinking in, and then I was taken into a familiar embrace. Shen Qinglan took a light breath, the smell of the shower gel was lingering on the tip of the nose, it was the same as her but different the taste of.

She stretched out her hand, put her hand on Fu Hengyi's waist, buried her head in Fu Hengyi's chest, and felt the beat of his heart, and an unprecedented satisfaction surged in her heart.

Fu Hengyi hugged her and put her head on top of her head. The real temperature of the people in his arms also made him feel very satisfied.

Shen Qinglan's hand slowly moved down to an indescribable position. Fu Hengyi's body tightened instantly, even though he was still wearing pajamas, he still felt the temperature of his hand.

He lowered his head and looked at her fixedly, his eyes deep and dark, as if a storm was brewing, Shen Qinglan just looked up, facing his eyes.

"Fu Hengyi, I miss you." Shen Qinglan said softly.

In a word, it was like a pair of scissors that cut off the rational string in Fu Hengyi's mind, and a hot and humid kiss came over the sky.

Fu Hengyi didn't shave, and the stubborn chin crossed the skin on Shen Qinglan's neck, causing her body to shudder and groan involuntarily.

Fu Hengyi smiled softly, lowered her head, and slowly kissed her earlobe, her long arm stretched out, and the bedroom was suddenly dark. Only the thick breath of the man and the occasional moan of the woman were heard.

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The next day, when Shen Qinglan opened his eyes, he met Fu Hengyi's smiling eyes, "wife, early."

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly, "Good morning."

"What time is it?" Shen Qinglan asked.

"Seven o'clock."

Shen Qinglan was shocked that it was already seven o'clock, was she oversleeping again?

"It's still early, you can sleep a little longer. I have already told Aunt Zhao that we will be late today."

Rao is always calm. Qingqing Lan couldn't help but blush and glared at him. Who said they didn't know what they did last night.

Grandpa Fu had a thick skin and was glared by his wife. Instead, he smiled and put a kiss on Shen Qinglan's face. "I bet, Grandpa must be happy with this."

Miss Shen was thin-skinned and could not stand the teasing. She took the pajamas directly and planned to get up and wash.

Fu Hengyi grabbed her and looked at her fixedly, "Just leave?"

Shen Qinglan looked inexplicable, otherwise?

Lord Fu complained, "You are so typical of throwing it away."

Shen Qinglan was angry and gave Master Fu a white eye. Master Fu smiled softly and kissed her hard on her lips. Then she let go, "Okay, get up."

Shen Qinglan: ...

When Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi washed and went downstairs, Grandpa Fu and Fu Jingting had walked back, looking at the young couple downstairs, the smile on Grandpa Fu's old face was a brilliant one.

They didn't know that Fu Hengyi came back in the morning. In the past, when Aunt Zhao got up, Shen Qinglan had already got up, but today she was ready until breakfast, and Shen Qinglan had not come down. Aunt Zhao was a little worried, afraid that she might not be in good health Comfortable, so I wanted to go upstairs to see, the result was Fu Hengyi.

Aunt Zhao knew that Fu Hengyi was back, and the young couple wouldn't win the wedding. Naturally, they wouldn't disturb them so uninterestingly. When they came downstairs, they just met Grandpa Fu, and they said casually. Too.

Being embarrassed by Mr. Fu and Fu Jingting, Shen Qinglan speeded up to go to the restaurant for breakfast. Fu Hengyi was one step behind, watching her back running away from the desert, with a deep smile in her eyes.

"Grandpa, aunt."

Grandpa Fu yelled, Fu Jingting smiled, "Hurry and have breakfast."

"You will tell Xiao Zhao later, let her stew some soup for Qinglan girl, the girl drinks more soup and is in good health." Mr. Fu ordered Fu Jingting.

Fu Jingting heard funny, "Dad, Qinglan is still small, this matter can not be rushed."

Father Fu changed his face, "Are I in a hurry, am I in a hurry?"

"Yes, yes." Fu Jingting quickly appeased, "You are not in a hurry, I am in a hurry."

Grandpa Fu's expression on his face was "you were in a hurry, I am not in a hurry", and walked away with your hands on your back.

Fu Jingting shook his head ridiculously, the old man really grew older and more childish.

However, Qinglan's age is indeed a little younger. In fact, it is too late to have children after two years, but it is estimated that the father can't wait that long.

Gu Yang knew that Fu Hengyi would come back today. He didn't want to come to Fu's family, but early in the morning, his dad called him up, and as the name implies, he was about to have a Chinese New Year, and sent a little new year's goods to his mother.

Gu Yang was very speechless. The Fu family didn't have anything. They still needed him to send the New Year's goods. And when he went to the Fu family a few days ago, did he already bring gifts to his grandfather?

"Dad, I just visited the day before yesterday." Gu Yang didn't want to go. Today Fu Hengyi is coming back. If he encounters his elder brother, he may not know how to repair him.

Gu Bowen was always gentle to his son, and he was not angry when he heard the words, but he said patiently, "Your grandfather is now older and usually stays alone. The grandchildren are only you and Hengyi. It's been in the army all year round, so you should go and see more."

Seeing that Gu Bowen had to start talking to him again, Gu Yang surrendered instantly, "Dad, don't say it, I'll go, I'll go immediately."

Gu Bowen was satisfied, and said, "This time there are more things, you can't get it by yourself, I will go with you."

Gu Yang: ... Dad, if you want to see my mother, you just say, don't look for so many excuses, your son and I don't help you.

He got up by appointment, yawned and watched him move things box by box, "I said, Dad, are you planning to move the entire supermarket to your grandfather's house?"

Gu Bowen's movements did not stop at all. He confirmed that he had moved everything into the car before he closed the trunk door. "It's just for daily use, where is more, and Hengyi is not married, My elders can't even prepare for a meeting."

"Xing Xing Xing, Dad, you are always reasonable, don't you rush to see my mother, let's go." Gu Yang hurried into the car.

Gu Bowen looked at his son and wanted to explain, but he seemed unable to find a suitable reason, so he shut up.

When Gu's father and son arrived, Shen Qinglan accompanied Master Fu to play chess while Fu Hengyi and Fu Jingting watched.

"Grandpa, my dad and I have come to see you." Gu Yangren hasn't entered the door yet, and his voice has been heard.

Fu Jingting was originally smiling. When he saw the figure that came in, the smile on his face disappeared. With a blank face, he said to Father Fu, "Dad, I went up first."

Grandpa Fu heard Gu Yang's words and knew who was coming. Seeing her daughter was leaving, she said, "Come back home for a new year, can't you accompany my old man?"

Fu Jingting stepped in and walked back to the sofa.

Gu Bowen saw the figure of Fu Jingting as soon as he came in. After not seeing it for more than two years, she seemed to be thinner again, still as capable as she remembered.

"Dad." Gu Bowen shouted, and Mr. Fu responded calmly. Although his daughter-in-law has been divorced for more than 20 years, Gu Bowen's name has not changed, and Mr. Fu can also see Gu Bowen's treatment of his daughter. I don't know if I am happy.

Fu Jingting frowned, apparently very dissatisfied with Gu Bowen's title, but just waiting for her to speak, Fu Hengyi yelled "Uncle", Shen Qinglan naturally followed Fu Hengyi.

Fu Jingting listened, watching Gu Bowen's eyes grow colder, facing Gu Bowen's line of sight, turning his

eyes directly, turning a blind eye.

"Grandpa, my dad brought you the entire supermarket." Gu Yang is still a hippie smile.

When Master Fu saw his hair dyed back, he finally felt that he looked a little smoother. He listened to him and glanced at Gu Bowen. "It's just good when people come, what to do with so many things, there is nothing at home."

Gu Bowen smiled softly, "They are all daily necessities, they are used on weekdays, don't listen to Gu Yang nonsense."

Gu Yang pouted and did not dismantle his Lao Tzu's desk. He just glanced at it just now. Many of the foods his mother likes to eat or the brands he used to use.

Fu Jingting didn't say a word since Gu Bowen came in. Sitting on the sofa, just like a wooden man, she ignored Gu Yang even talking to her.

"Dad, I'll go to the kitchen to see the dishes at noon." After sitting for a while, Fu Jingting finally couldn't help but stood up and said.

Father Fu didn't keep her anymore, but said, "Go, tell Xiao Zhao, Bo Wen and Gu Yang are also eating at home at noon, making a few dishes they love."

Fu Jingting's back stiffened, his steps slightly paused, but said nothing and left the living room directly.

Gu Bowen's gaze followed Fu Jingting until he could no longer see her figure before he withdrew his gaze.

Grandpa Fu naturally noticed this and sighed slightly in his heart. In fact, he did not know what happened that year. He just remembered that Fu Jingting came to him one day and said that she was pregnant. The child is Gu Bowen, and he wants to marry Gu Bowen. At that time, the girl's unmarried pregnancy was about to be spit on stars, not to mention people like them. He was so angry that he didn't kill Fu Jingting.

But Gu Bowen came and knelt at their door all day and night, and Fu Jingting also stated that even if Grandpa Fu drove her out of the house, she would marry Gu Bowen, and Grandpa Fu had no choice but to agree to their marriage. .

After the two got married, Gu Bowen was very kind to Fu Jingting. It can be said that it was a matter of obedience. Whatever he wanted to give, the old man gradually began to feel relieved, but he never thought that it was not a month after Gu Yang was born. There was a divorce.

When Grandpa Fu knew, the two not only completed the divorce formalities, but even Fu Jingting had even completed the application to go abroad as an ambassador to China, and they were approved.

Grandpa Fu thought at first that Gu Bowen did something sorry for his daughter and hit the door of Gu's house, but as a result, he saw a drunk Gu Bowen who saw him crying like a child holding his thigh , Begging him not to leave Fu Jingting.

Grandpa Fu still remembers Gu Bowen's appearance at that time, with a beard and a dregs, a disheveled dress, red eyes, a crying tears, and an embarrassment, even if he was a big man, he couldn't bear to see what happened to Gu Bowen. However, he didn't say anything and asked Fu Jingting. As a result, people directly said, "I don't love anymore, I don't want to pass it anymore."

Then Fu Jingting went abroad and did not bring it back once every few years.

Even now, Grandpa Fu still does not know the truth of that year. After seeing Gu Bowen single for many years, Grandpa Fu even persuaded him not to wait for Fu Jingting, and remarry when he meets the right person, but what does Gu Bowen say?

"Dad, Jing Ting is my favorite woman in my life. No one is more suitable for me than I am. I will always wait for her in the same place and maintain this home for her. When one day she is tired, when she looks back, she There is still a home to return to."

In this case, Master Fu had to be moved when he heard it, and he persuaded his daughter again and again, but the daughter's temperament was like him. Once something was decided, could someone else change it in two words.

Shen Qinglan naturally noticed the difference between Fu Jingting and Gu Bowen, but she was just a junior, and she couldn't say much more about elders. Besides, she didn't have that much curiosity.

It's Gu Yang today. Since he greeted her at the door, he has never dared to look at her, and even said a word to her.

It's also dodge.

Knowing what he was worried about, Shen Qinglan did not pierce, but glanced at Fu Hengyi, but Gu Yang was so afraid of him.

Can Gu Yang feel uneasy, Shen Qinglan said before, she would tell Fu Hengyi about the casino this time, originally thinking that her elder brother did not come back so quickly, and as a result, he saw him as soon as he entered the door. He was about to fly, and he immediately wanted to pull his legs and ran. If Fu Hengyi saw him normally, Shen Qinglan hadn't told him yet. I'm afraid he wouldn't be here at this time.

Once again feeling Shen Qinglan's eyes on him, Gu Yang was about to cry. While Fu Hengyi was not paying attention, she secretly gave Shen Qinglan a pleading look and said silently the words of begging for mercy.

Although Shen Qinglan intended to let Fu Hengyi take charge of Gu Yang, he did not intend to say it now. Seeing his monkey-like expression, he couldn't help but laugh.

"Gu Yang." Who is Fu Hengyi, and where did he fail to notice the "brows" between Gu Yang and his little wife, and spoke lightly.

"Here." Gu Yang shouted reflexively.

Such a call shouted back the attention of Gu Bowen, who had been distracted since Fu Jingting left.

He looked at Shen Qinglan, "You are Qinglan?"

Shen Qinglan nodded, "Uncle."

Gu Bowen smiled gently, "I know you are married to Hengyi, but you have never seen you before. I came back from a business trip abroad some time ago and brought you a gift, and I never had the opportunity to give you this time. , And give it to you as well." He said a delicate little box in his suit pocket.

Shen Qinglan took it, but did not open it immediately.

"Do not open it?" Gu Bowen asked with a smile.

Shen Qinglan glanced at Fu Hengyi, and then opened the box under everyone's attention. It was a pair of diamond earrings. The design of the cherry blossoms was inlaid with two blue diamonds. Although it was only a small two, it was dark blue. Blue is deep and pure.

"I don't know what you like, I just saw this, thinking that your little girl should like it." Gu Bowen explained, in fact, he is an uncle, it is a bit inappropriate to give such a gift, but there is no girl at home, nor does he Daughter, I really don't know what girls in their twenties would like.

"Thank you uncle." Fu Hengyi said thanks.

"I like it very much, thank you uncle." Shen Qinglan said slightly.

Gu Bowen heard the words and smiled, "Just like it. Listen to Gu Yang saying you are still in school?"

"Well, graduate in June next year."

"Is the wedding going to happen after graduation?" Gu Bowen asked again.

"Well, she is still in school after all, and it's better to hold a wedding after graduation." The answer is Fu Hengyi.

Gu Bowen nodded in agreement, chatting casually with Fu Hengyi and Shen Qinglan.

He is a gentle and funny elder, chatting with him is a very easy and pleasant thing, time passes unconsciously.

Aunt Zhao came to ask everyone to eat, a group of people moved to the restaurant, Fu Jingting has helped Aunt Zhao to bring all the meals.

During the meal, Gu Bowen once gave Fu Jingting a dish, but Fu Jingting just put it aside, even without touching it, Gu Bowen looked sad, but still maintained a gentle smile on the face.

After the meal, Shen Qinglan was planning to go out with Fu Hengyi and walked to the door of the house, but heard Fu Jingting and Gu Bowen speak in the courtyard. She and Fu Hengyi looked at each other and stopped.

In the yard, Fu Jingting stood beside a sweet-scented osmanthus tree, did not look after Bowen, but asked coldly, "What do you want to say when you find me?"

Gu Bowen stood a meter away from her and looked at her deeply, "How have you been all these years?"

Fu Jingting looked at him sideways, feeling his gaze falling on him, his eyes calm, "Very good."

"Are you still used to living abroad?" Gu Bowen asked again. Although he would fly to country Y every month and take a look at her from afar, he was not at ease if he did not listen to her.

"You came to me just for this?" Fu Jingting did not answer him, but frowned and looked at him, a little impatient.

Gu Bowen still had a mild smile on his face, "I just want to know if you are doing well."

"Gu Bowen, we have been divorced for over 20 years."

Gu Bowen smiled and nodded, "I know, but can't be a husband and wife, we are still friends, and it is always OK to care about occasionally."

"Gu Bowen, you don't understand, we can't be husband and wife, and we can't be friends." Fu Jingting is very impatient. For more than 20 years, every time she comes back, she will stage such a play. This makes her very upset, but at the same time, the feeling of aching pain in my heart spread unconsciously.

"Jing Ting, I am not malicious, I just want to care about you." Gu Bowen explained.

Digression

Regarding the charges for QQ reading, I will make two explanations here: 1. The price is set by the website, not me. The pricing of one thousand words and five cents is unified by all authors; 2. The charges are charged according to the number of words, not according to the number of chapters. The unit price of five books of one thousand words and one chapter is the same as that of fifty books of ten thousand words and one chapter. Just like buying an apple, can you buy the same as buying a catty? So I don't recite this pot of money and black heart!! also hope that everyone will be sensible when reading, thank you!

**

"I'm so beautiful": Yuan Zhiyi wears aerial, traversing, ancient and ancient

The frostfall of the last life was the daughter-in-law of the Kuomintang government. In the house fight, he broke his heart for the family and wore it down in the fancy years. In this life of Frostfall, I just want to be a baby protected by others. I am responsible for the beautiful and beautiful flowers, but there are always people who do not agree with it.

Abnormal copy:

Female Road One: Miss Ben has a high status

Frost Fall: My Long Beauty

Female Road Two: Miss Ben is a talented girl

Frost Fall: My Long Beauty

Male host: I like the most beautiful

173 Chapter 173: Shen Junyu Being Forced to Make a Blind Date

Of course, Fu Jingting knew he was not malicious. She even knew that this man had been waiting for her. But that thing happened. It happened. She couldn't convince herself that it hadn't happened. She could not continue to be with him.

Fu Jingting didn't speak and turned away, and Gu Bowen subconsciously grabbed her wrist, "Jingting, can't you really forgive me?"

His tone was sad. Even if he didn't look back, Fu Jingting knew the expression on his face at the moment, dull pain came from the heart, her body was slightly stiff, but she didn't turn around, "Yes".

One word, cut the nail.

Gu Bowen slipped weakly with her hand, Fu Jingting looked at the shadow on the ground, and there seemed to be something in his eyes. After all, he left without saying anything.

Before Fu Jingting saw it, Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi turned a corner and went to the other side of the compound.

"Aunt and uncle?" Shen Qinglan hesitated.

Fu Hengyi shook his head, "I don't know about this matter. Grandpa forced them to ask them two or more times, but the two of them refused to say that no one but the person involved knew what was going on."

"It can be seen that they care about each other very much." Shen Qinglan said, even though Fu Jingting kept a cold face, there were several dishes on the dinner table at noon that seemed to be uncle's favorite. If you don't care, how could you pass it? For more than ten years, I still remember each other's preferences.

"Qing Lan." Fu Hengyi suddenly called her.

Shen Qinglan raised his eyes.

He looked at her eyes with a serious expression, "If there is something between us, we must say it, don't hide it from each other."

Shen Qinglan was stunned, and his eyes quickly crossed something, and finally nodded slowly in Fu Hengyi's eyes.

Fu Hengyi smiled and hugged her in her arms.

Shen Qinglan leaned on his chest, with an inexplicable expression, Fu Hengyi, if one day, you know my past, would you still treat me like this? Can I tell you everything?

She closed her eyes, covering her emotions.

**

Tomorrow is the year thirty. Shen Qinglan went to the tea house two days ago, and gave benefits to the employees and gave them leave.

She took over the tea house half a month ago. Although she doesn't go often, she also visits it once a week. Mr. Fu knows that she bought the tea house and has visited it twice in person. She really likes it. They are regulars there, and they often go to taste tea with Mr. Shen.

There are a lot of elderly people like the old man who retired at home after retirement, so the two met a few like-minded friends.

Early in the morning, Fu Hengyi got into the study. When Shen Qinglan walked in, he was writing a couplet at the desk, black on a red background, strong and powerful. Shen Qinglan knew for the first time that Fu Hengyi would also write calligraphy, and write so well it is good.

"How?" Fu Hengyi saw her and asked with a smile, he was wearing a home uniform, and he lost his fierce momentum in military uniform.

Shen Qinglan took a closer look and nodded, "Very good."

She is not easy to praise people, this answer is obviously the biggest affirmation.

Fu Hengyi smiled. He began to take calligraphy and was taken by Master Fu to write calligraphy. Even when he went abroad to study abroad, he did not fall down. It cannot be said that compared with everyone, but he can still meet people.

"Go get the paste and help paste the couplet together." Fu Hengyi commanded naturally.

"Where is the paste?"

Fu Hengyi didn't raise his head. "In the second drawer below."

Shen Qinglan took the word and found the paste. She picked up a couplet. "Is this one posted on the door?"

Fu Hengyi took the last one, put the brush, and let the couplet dry.

"Well, these pictures are posted downstairs." He picked up two other pictures and went downstairs with Shen Qinglan.

Grandpa Fu took the guards out early in the morning and did not know where to go, nor was Fu Jingting.

"A little higher." Shen Qinglan stood in the courtyard and looked at Fu Hengyi.

Fu Hengyi held a couplet in his hand and gestured on the door, "What about this?"

Shen Qinglan stepped back and looked carefully, "Go a little to the left."

Fu Hengyi's hand moved to the left.

"Okay."

Fu Hengyi will post the couplets.

When Shen Junyu and Shen Xitong came over, they saw such a picture. Shen Junyu's eyes and brows were all smiles, but Shen Xitong almost saw a bite of silver teeth, especially when Fu Hengyi looked at Shen Qinglan's smiling eyes. At that time, it was a bit of blood clogged in the throat, no more than 0.

"I said you two abused the dog here early in the morning, so I'm not afraid that I would knock it down with a stick." Shen Junyu laughed with a smile.

Fu Hengyi glanced at him, the smile on his face was taken back, and he said lightly, "If you don't want your hand anymore, you can try it."

Shen Junyu choked, the fight was terrific, anyway, I am still your brother-in-law, you treat me like this, be careful that I will ignore my sister, hum.

His eyes were full of complaints, but Fu Hengyi didn't even look at him. He took the other half of the couplet in Shen Qinglan's hand and continued to post.

"Brother, what are you doing here?" Shen Qinglan asked, and he didn't want to see Shen Dashao's grievous eyes like a deep girl, but it was really spicy eyes.

Shen Junyu just thought of the serious thing and coughed, "That, Dad is back today, let you two go home for lunch at noon."

This matter requires two people to run over and say specifically?It's not over if you make a phone call.

Seeing the meaning of Shen Qinglan's eyes, Shen Junyu spread his hand, but it had nothing to do with him. Someone wanted to follow him.

Shen Qinglan: You will not call?

Shen Junyu: I want to go out for a walk?

Shen Qinglan looked away, did not want to look at him, and was rejected by his sister, Shen Junyu was a little injured, and it became more and more disturbing to watch Shen Xitong.

"The words have been brought to us, and we go back." Shen Junyu said.

"Brother," Shen Xitong stopped him. She didn't want to leave. She finally saw Fu Hengyi. She wanted to stay a little longer. "Isn't that sister posting a couplet, let's help her."

Shen Junyu seemed to smile, "Someone's sweet couple, what are we two big bulbs doing here, don't think we have enough dog food?"

His eyes fell on her with a cool look, like a needle stick. Shen Xitong's expression was stiff and he said, "Just thinking about the help of multiple people will also hurry up and go back together when the time comes."

"That's fun between other people's couples. You are an outsider who cares so much about what to do and go back." Shen Junyu said coldly, turning her head to look at Shen Qinglan with a tender expression. "Brother went back first, come early at noon ."

Shen Qinglan nodded, indicating that she knew, watching Shen Xitong reluctantly follow Shen Junyu's back, leaving a cold expression in his eyes.

After putting all the couplets and window grilles in place, Shen Qinglan called Mr. Fu and learned that he would not come back to dinner at noon, so he said to Aunt Zhao and left.

As soon as I arrived at Shen's house, I heard a strange female voice in it. When I walked in, I found that the house seemed to be a guest. A girl was sitting on the sofa, with a long hair shawl, slightly curled hair, and delicate facial features. Generous appearance.

Chu Yunrong saw Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi coming in, and smiled, "This is your uncle Zhang's daughter, Zhang Hui. Your uncle Zhang is your father's comrade-in-arms, Xiaohui just came back from abroad today and came to see your grandpa at home ."

He turned and looked at Zhang Hui again, "This is my little daughter Qinglan, this is my son-in-law Fu Hengyi."

Zhang Hui was very surprised. She didn't expect Shen Jiaqianjin to marry Master Fu. Even though she was surprised, she still had a dignified smile on her face, "Hello."

"Hello." Shen Qinglan spoke lightly. Fu Hengyi just glanced at the other party, but didn't speak.

Zhang Hui naturally knew Fu Hengyi, and had heard a little about his character, and he didn't care about his attitude, but Shen Qinglan made her a little surprised.

I know that the Shen family still has a lot of money, but this money is usually low-key and does not like to appear in front of people. There have been many speculations about this money in Beijing before. Now it seems that this Shen family is a little different from the rumors. The temperament and the dusty appearance... Her eyes looked at Shen Xitong who was sitting on the side and talked a little, very meaningful.

Shen Qinglan looked at the boring Shen Junyu sitting next to Zhang Hui. She seemed to understand something, and a smile flashed in her eyes.

Shen Junyu's eyes on her sister were even more helpless in her eyes.

"Qinglan, Hengyi, you are back." Shen Qian came in from the outside, and his hands were still stained with mud. It seemed to help the old man to work in the garden.

"Dad." Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi shouted.

Shen Qian smiled and went to the bathroom to wash his hands first.

Master Shen came downstairs with a couple of couplets and saw Fu Hengyi, "Hengyi, you came just right, Jun Yu, the two of you posted the couplets."

Fu Hengyi had no opinion, stood up, but Shen Junyu, seeing Grandpa Shen is like seeing a savior, "Grandpa, I will come immediately."

Shen Qinglan looked funny, and Yu Guang looked at Zhang Hui in the corner of her eyes, and saw that she had no strange expression on her face. She was still talking and laughing with Chu Yunrong, her beautiful eyes flickered.

**

When eating at noon, Shen Qinglan sat down, Fu Hengyi sat on her left hand, Shen Junyu just wanted to sit down on her right hand, but was stopped by Chu Yunrong.

"Jun Yu, you come here." Chu Yunrong pointed to an empty seat.

Shen Junyu looked and found that the position was next to Zhang Hui. Her mother really spared no effort to match herself with Zhang Hui.

Shen Junyu has always been a filial piety, and Chu Yunrong has spoken. He will not refute, of course, sitting down by words, even the gentle smile on his face has not changed.

Chu Yunrong was very satisfied. While eating, he constantly hinted that Shen Junyu was giving Zhang Hui a dish, and Shen Junyu only thought he hadn't seen it.

Fu Hengyi sat between Shen Qinglan and Shen Qian, and said two words to Shen Qian from time to time. Both men are soldiers. Although they belong to different military regions, they share a lot of common languages and talk very speculatively.

While talking, Fu Hengyi did not forget to peel shrimp for Shen Qinglan. She likes to eat shrimp, but she thinks it is too troublesome to peel shrimp. She usually prefers not to eat it on weekdays.

Shen Qinglan ate the shrimp meat that Fu Hengyi put in her bowl. The two peeled and ate one. It was natural. It was obviously not the first time. The people of the Shen family, except Shen Xitong, noticed this. Satisfied, it became more pleasing to watch Fu Hengyi. Even Chu Yunrong, although regretful that Fu Hengyi failed to be with Shen Xitong, but also sincerely happy to see that her little daughter is now living well.

Zhang Hui also noticed the tacit cooperation between the two, and there was a little surprise in her heart. She glanced at Shen Qinglan. This Shen family's gold seems to have a higher position in Fu Hengyi's heart than she thought.

At the same time, there was faint envy in his eyes. Afterglow in the corner of his eyes glanced at the man sitting next to him. The light in his eyes faded. For a family like them, talking about love is too extravagant.

The most unhappy at this meal was Shen Xitong. Looking at the two people who were constantly showing love, her teeth were about to bite her lips.

Another uncomfortable one is probably Shen Junyu. Chu Yunrong deliberately made a match. The smile on his face remained the same, but the smile in his eyes became weaker and weaker until he disappeared.

After eating, Zhang Hui made a timely resignation.

"Auntie, I'll go back home if there is anything else at home, and I will come to see you next time."

Chu Yunrong smiled, "Okay, come often."

Zhang Hui nodded with a smile, "I will always come to harass my aunt, I just hope that when the time comes, my aunt will not dislike me."

Chu Yunrong's eyebrows were amused with a word, and he greeted Shen Junyu who was sitting still. "Jun Yu, Xiaohui is going back, you'll give it away."

Shen Junyu stood up and sent Zhang Hui out. The whole process was polite and gentle, but it was also a gentleman. It was too polite, making Zhang Hui feel that the person standing in front of his eyes is a high mountain. More.

"Miss Zhang, do you need me to call you a car?" Shen Junyu asked gentleman.

"You're welcome, I just call it myself." Zhang Hui refused with a smile, she could feel Shen Junyu's slight alienation from herself.

Shen Junyu was good at her, but did not leave immediately, but stood and watched her get in the car before entering.

Zhang Hui looked at Shen Junyu's back from the rearview mirror, the smile on his face disappeared, and the only good-looking face was calm. This time she came to Shen's house, which was not her voluntary choice. The father and brother in the family All of them work in the military. If they can establish a relationship with the Shen family, then his brother can go further. Knowing that the master of the Shen family, Shen Junyu, is single so far, her mother has taken the idea of Shen Junyu.

Originally, she didn't plan to come back this New Year. She was specifically called back by her mother. The reason is naturally to be able to meet with Shen Junyu while the New Year is good.

But now it seems that the situation is not very ideal. She has a slight regret in her heart. Her first impression of Shen Junyu is still very good.

When Shen Junyu returned home, Chu Yunrong was sitting in the living room waiting for him. When he saw that he was going upstairs, he stopped him, "Jun Yu, come and talk to mom for a while."

Shen Junyu stopped and looked at his mother but didn't go over, "Mom, I'm going to deal with a little business."

"Now they are on vacation, what other business matters are dealt with, come and sit with my mother for a while."

Shen Junyu looked at Shen Qian sitting on the sofa, who had nothing to do with him, and his dear sister and brother-in-law. As a result, these people even owed a single look.

It really is a group without compatriots.

Shen Junyu sat down on the sofa, Chu Yunrong looked at him with a smile, "How do you like Zhang Hui?"

It's really straightforward, Shen Junyu is funny.

"Isn't she the daughter of Dad's comrade-in-arms? Come and see Dad's today, I think it doesn't matter whether it's good or not."

Chu Yunrong gave him a blank look, "You don't get confused, I don't believe you don't know what I'm talking about."

Shen Junyu smiled a little rogue, "Mom, I really don't understand what you are talking about."

"Then I will tell you straight, you are also the boss now, your sister is married, your life events should be on the agenda, I think Zhang Hui, this girl is good, what do you think?"

Shen Junyu spread his hands, "Man stands at thirty, I am less than thirty." So anxious.

Chu Yunrong was anxious, "You are thirty after the New Year."

"Mom." Shen Junyu said sharply, "Are you in a hurry to hug your grandson?"

Chu Yunrong: "...". When did she want to hug her grandson?

"And mom, you are so busy now, you have no time to hug your grandson."

"If you really gave me a grandson, I'll go home and take my grandson. The question is, I am willing, are you willing?" Chu Yunrong asked calmly, Shen Junyu choked, and he was really unwilling.

"Mom, brother is so good, there is no girl like it, you don't have to worry." Shen Xitong peeled an orange and handed it to Chu Yunrong.

Chu Yunrong took it with a smile, "Zhang Hui is a very good girl, and the two know each other, what's wrong?"

"Mom, no matter how good the girl is, it's not your son's dish."

"Then what do you like, please tell your mother." Chu Yunrong took the opportunity to ask, it doesn't matter if he didn't like Zhang Hui, as long as his son could say it, there was hope.

Shen Junyu heard the words and blinked, looking at the expectant expression on her mother's face, spreading her hands, "Your son is so good, can a girl be worthy?"

Chu Yunrong: "...".

Shen Qinglan: "...".

Fu Hengyi, "...". seemed a bit familiar to me. He glanced at Shen Qinglan, and a smile flashed through his eyes.

"Dad, look at Jun Yu." Chu Yunrong threw the question to Mr. Shen. If you don't listen to your mother's words, then Grandpa's words can't be ignored.

Grandpa Shen is always present, and he has never loved to intervene in the affairs of his juniors, but since the daughter-in-law has spoken, she should express her attitude, "Jun Yu, your mother is right, you

are not too young, Lanlan Already married, Xi Tong has started talking about friends, and you should hurry up."

"Got it, Grandpa, I'll get to know Miss Zhang someday." Shen Junyu responded with a smile, but it was true and false in the words.

Shen Xitong was originally sitting quietly, suddenly mentioned by Mr. Shen, and it was the last thing he wanted to say. The smile on his face was a little stiff.

Digression

Ladies and gentlemen, Fu Ye and Lan Lan's first cave house welfare is coming out, and I want to get on the train with Ah Li and go to the train station.

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Shen Qinglan noticed her expression, and she suddenly remembered that Shen Xitong had gotten off a man's car that day, and she rushed angrily to the nervous thing in front of her, her eyes cold.

"Do you have a boyfriend?" Shen Qinglan looked at Shen Xitong and rarely spoke to her.

Shen Xitong was originally peeling oranges, and it was a bit of a bad mood to be mentioned by Mr. Shen. Now he is specially pointed out by Shen Qinglan. Looking at Shen Qinglan's eyes is like eating her raw. Shen Qinglan glanced at her lightly, as if Did not notice the anger in her eyes.

Chu Yunrong smiled when he heard this, "I chatted with a friend a few days ago, knowing that the children in her family have no objects. This is not the same age as Tongtong, so I wanted to let the two meet."

Shen Qinglan seemed interested, and asked Shen Xitong's cannibalistic eyes, "Who is the other person?"

"The parents at home are all university professors. His mother is also a high school classmate of her mother. Some time ago, she met her very hard and left her contact information."

It turned out to be Shuxiangmendi, looking at her mother, the family should be good, just like Shen Xitong...

"I've seen pictures of the boy. They look good. They are full of books, gentle, and talented." Chu Yunrong was still talking, and even the old man Shen was also a little interested.

"Oh? Where is this kid?"

"It belongs to the Jiang family, named Jiang Chenxi, and is still a university teacher. At a young age, he is already a professor." Chu Yunrong said.

Won't it be so coincident? Shen Qinglan, Fu Hengyi and Shen Junyu looked at each other, would they be the Jiang Chenxi they knew? Although it seems impossible, but listening to Chu Yunrong's description, it should be him.

Mr. Shen nodded with satisfaction, "This is good, it is good for young people to be capable."

Although he didn't like Shen Xitong's thoughts on Shen Qinglan, he had raised it for so many years. After all, he was the daughter of the Shen family. He still hoped that Shen Xitong would get a good home.

"How do you think about Xitong?" Shen Qian is a good father. Hearing that his daughter has a boyfriend, he naturally wants to be concerned.

Shen Xitong's expression was a bit stiff, and was watched by so many people, especially her sweetheart. She didn't want to make the other party misunderstand. She said sternly, "I just had a meal with the other party. I have no impression of this person. ."

"Tongtong, didn't you tell your mother that you think the other party is not bad?" Chu Yunrong suspiciously.

Shen Xitong took a quick glance at Fu Hengyi and saw that he didn't have any change in expression, and he was a little disappointed in his eyes. "We didn't contact anymore after eating a meal, and we felt no common language."

"No, one of you is a university teacher, the other is studying music, and it should be a common language." Chu Yunrong was even more suspicious in his heart, and he immediately put this idea behind his head and looked at Shen Xitong, "It's okay, my mother knows many young talents, and there will always be something for you."

Shen Xitong's expression became more rigid, "Mom, I'm not in a hurry. Now the most important thing for me is to do a good job in the orchestra."

Chu Yunrong glared at her, "I tell you that you are not allowed to learn from your brother, you are a girl, get married early and give birth to a baby to restore your body, don't be as old as your brother, and feel yourself It's a youthful invincible American boy."

Shen Junyu, who is lying innocently on the gun: "...". This is his business.

Shen Qinglan glanced at a certain "beautiful boy" who felt good about herself.

Shen Xitong twitched the corner of his mouth forcibly, "Mom, I know." The hand in the sleeve was held tightly, glancing at Fu Hengyi, who was always indifferent, with tears under his eyes, afraid to be seen, Quickly lowered his head and bit his lip.

**

From the Shen family, Fu Hengyi and Shen Qinglan returned home.

The next day was New Year's Eve. After the family finished the New Year's Eve dinner, Fu Jingting accompanied Master Fu to watch the Spring Festival Gala, while Fu Hengyi took Shen Qinglan out.

They came to the cinema again, and Fu Hengyi took Shen Qinglan to watch a movie that was said to be a Chinese New Year.

The movie is adapted from "Journey to the West", the plot is very hilarious, but Shen Qinglan saw the present from the beginning, and did not find it funny, listening to the voices of people around him laughing, feeling very speechless, is it really that he laughs too high ?

In fact, Fu Hengyi didn't have a cold for this kind of nonsensical movie. He just came to the cinema and saw that this movie was crowded before buying it.

Turning his head to look at Shen Qinglan's expression of disappointment, the corner of his mouth seemed helpless. "Don't like it?" he asked softly in Shen Qinglan's ear.

Shen Qinglan nodded and shook his head. "Actually, it's okay." Although she was not interested in such a movie, she rarely had time to accompany her to see the movie. Naturally, she had to give face.

Fu Hengyi smiled, "I feel a little bored, let's go." She took her hand and left again from the cinema.

Shen Qinglan couldn't help but laugh. They watched the movie twice and left the scene twice, thinking about it and couldn't help laughing.

"What are you laughing at?" Fu Hengyi asked, bowing his head.

Shen Qinglan said it again, Fu Hengyi couldn't help but smile, think about it really.

"Why do you always like to take me to the movies?" Shen Qinglan asked him.

Fu Hengyi looked at her with tender eyes, "Don't girls of your age like to watch movies, I want to take you to experience the feeling of ordinary girls shopping with their boyfriends for dinner and watching movies when they are in love."

Shen Qinglan's expression was stunned, what would ordinary girls do?

She looked at Fu Hengyi, the gentle pampering of his eyes when he looked at her, and unconsciously remembered what he had done to her in the past few months.

She reached out, hugged his waist slowly, buried her head in his chest, her voice was muffled, "Fu Hengyi, don't treat me so well." In case one day, if you leave me, I won't be able to stand it .

Fu Hengyi hugged her back and chuckled, "Fool, you are my wife, I am not good to you, who is good?"

"You will spoil me like this."

Fu Hengyi fell on a kiss on top of her head, "Spoiled is spoiled, I am spoiled, whoever has an opinion let him tell me."

Shen Qinglan's eyes are crystal clear and Fu Hengyi, I hope that one day, you won't regret the remarks made today.

In the distance, there are fireworks blooming and various beautiful patterns are depicted in the sky.

Fu Hengyi circled Shen Qinglan's waist from behind, lowered her head slightly, looked at her side face, looked at the serene look on her face, and smiled deeper in her eyes.

The place where they are now is the top floor of the Shengxuan Group, from which you can see the fireworks in the distance and the illusion of the lights of the entire city.

"It's the new year soon, is there any wish for the new year?" Fu Hengyi said softly in Shen Qinglan's ear.

Shen Qinglan slightly stunned, sideways face, cheek rubbed Fu Hengyi's lips, bringing a warm touch.

"Anything?"

Fu Hengyi pondered for a second, "Probably picking the stars and the moon is not enough."

Shen Qinglan heard the words and chuckled. She was not a child. She also picked the stars and the moon. "I think I can stand side by side with the sun?"

She deliberately teased him, this sentence was heard from Yu Xiaoxuan's mouth, what is said to be Internet buzzwords.

Fu Hengyi seemed to think deeply for a little while, shaking his head, "I'm afraid it won't work. You want to stand side by side with me. If you stand side by side with the sun, I will be jealous."

This time Shen Qinglan really laughed out loud, but did not expect Fu Hengyi to have such humor.

Fu Hengyi looked at the woman with a big smile in her arms, her eyes full of spoils.

"Fu Hengyi, I think I will walk with you every day in the future." Enough smile, Shen Qinglan looked at Fu Hengyi and spoke seriously.

Fu Hengyi looked at her, looked at her serious eyebrows, suddenly laughed, thin lips lightly opened, "Okay."

He slowly lowered his head and kissed her lips.

Above their heads are colorful fireworks, and behind them the immortal lights of the city, all witnessed the warmth at this moment.

**

Early in the early morning of the first day, Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi got up, and Master Fu had already got up and was practicing in the morning in the yard.

After paying New Year to Master Fu and getting two big red envelopes, Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi went to Shen's house after having a face-to-face meeting with the seven aunts and eight aunts who came to the house to visit the family.

The Fu family has a small population, and these relatives from the family are actually far apart, and they rarely move around on weekdays. They will only see each other after the Chinese New Year. Many of them don't even know Fu Hengyi. I was surprised that Fu Hengyi was married.

When he arrived at the Shen family, Da Lao Yuan heard the laughter and laughter inside, mixed with the laughter of the children.

child? There are obvious doubts in Shen Qinglan's eyes. They don't have children, are they relatives?

When I walked in, I saw a familiar figure, who wasn't her cousin Pei Yining?

"Lan Lan." Pei Yining greeted Shen Qinglan as soon as he saw it, opened his arms, and Shen Qinglan stepped forward and gave her a soft hug.

"Cousin, long time no see."

Pei Yining patted Shen Qinglan's back and let go of her, "Yeah, but it's been half a year since you came back, and you will become a married woman, alas."

Then she looked at Fu Hengyi, "This is my brother-in-law?" She didn't live in Beijing, and she rarely came to the compound before. She knew that Fu had a great grandson, and she was very capable, but she had never seen it before. , But was shocked by the other party's appearance.

Just looking at this appearance, standing with his cousin is still quite suitable.

"My name is Pei Yining, Qinglan's cousin, and her mother is my aunt." Pei Yining reached out and introduced himself.

Fu Hengyi reached out and shook her gently, "I am Fu Hengyi, Qinglan's husband."

"I know you, although you are the grandson of the Fu family, but I can tell you here, Qinglan is my only sister, if you dare to bully her, even if you are the Fu family, I will not let you go ."

Fu Hengyi heard that there was no displeasure at all, but said seriously: "Relax, this will never happen."

Pei Yining is satisfied with his attitude.

Shen Qinglan suddenly felt that someone was pulling his trouser legs, lowering his head, he saw a little beanie pulling his trouser legs.

Xiao Douding has a head and a head, wearing a cheerful Chinese costume, and a small hat on his head. His eyebrows are exquisite, and he will look more like a New Year doll.

This is Pei Yining's son, named Pei Hao. He is 3 years old and his nickname is Hao Hao.

Shen Qinglan squatted down, flush with his eyes, "Hao Hao."

"Auntie." Xiao Douding milk was milky.

"Do you remember me?" Shen Qinglan was surprised. The last time I saw Xiao Douding was six months ago. At that time, Xiao Douding was just over two years old.

Xiao Douding's face is taken for granted. "Of course I remember you. You are the most beautiful aunt I have ever seen. I like you."

Fu Hengyi's face was dull, and she glanced lightly at Xiao Douding. At such a young age, she learned to babble the girl with rhetoric.

Xiao Douding seemed to feel the coolness. He shrank toward Shen Qinglan's side and shrank directly into Shen Qinglan's arms. He could see Fu Ye's face plummeted again, how to see how this little Douding was distracting.

"Aunt, this uncle is terrible." Xiao Douding peeped at Fu Hengyi, and Shen Qinglan said softly in his ear.

Shen Qinglan glanced at Fu Hengyi with a smile, seeing his black face, his heart was funny, looking down at the little Douding in his arms, his face was gentle, and there was a faint smile on the corner of his mouth, "This uncle just looks terrible, In fact, people are very nice, and he is his aunt's husband, you have to call him uncle."

"What is her husband?" Xiao Douding tilted his head.

Shen Qinglan thought for a while and didn't know how to explain, "Well, it's someone who eats and sleeps with his aunt and will marry his aunt."

"Can you eat and sleep with your aunt when you get married?"

Shen Qinglan nodded.

Xiao Douding seemed to think about it for a while, and said seriously, "Auntie, then you marry me, I also want to eat and sleep with you."

As soon as the words fell, everyone except Fu Fu's face was sullen, and everyone laughed, especially Pei Yining, who couldn't help laughing.

Shen Qinglan's face was covered with black lines, and some could not understand the structure of the children's brain circuits. He looked to Pei Yining for help.

"Your aunt is already married to this uncle, can't marry you anymore." Pei Yining said with a smile, bent down to pick up Xiao Douding, but he hid, and then held Shen Qinglan's neck, refused to let go "I don't want my mother, my mother's body is not fragrant, and my aunt's body is fragrant, but it smells good." He also took a deep breath.

This little rogue! Master Fu gritted his teeth and wished to step forward immediately to throw out the stinky kid who had dominated his wife. Especially when she saw that Shen Qinglan not only pushed him away, but was so gentle towards him, she had never treated herself like this.

The real Fu Ye was very upset to see Xiao Douding at the moment, and Shen Qinglan's eyes were full of grudges.

However, Shen Qinglan didn't notice the grievances in Lord Fu's heart and chatted happily with Xiao Douding.

Shen Qinglan looked at Xiao Douding, who refused to walk in his arms, and picked him up. Xiao Douding nestled in Shen Qinglan's arms, and his big black grape-like eyes flickered, very soft and cute.

She couldn't help reaching out and squeezing Xiao Douding's face, Xiao Douding frowned, "Auntie, don't pinch your face, it's not handsome."

Shen Qinglan's mouth smiled deepened. This little beanie is really interesting. Are the children so funny?

Fu Hengyi saw that Shen Qinglan didn't look at herself, but with a sullen face, he walked aside and sat down silently.

"Hao Hao likes Qinglan very much." Chu Yunjin said with a smile.

Xiao Douding heard her grandmother's words and said rightfully, "My aunt is beautiful, and of course Hao Hao likes it. When Hao Hao grows up, she will be her husband."

Pei Yining glanced at his son, "You are a little pervert, how old is you thinking about marrying your wife."

"Little aunt." Shen Qinglan greeted Chu Yunjin.

"Qinglan, give me this stupid boy, it's quite heavy." Chu Yunjin reached out and wanted to take Xiaodouding.

Xiao Douding avoids grandma's hand and shakes her head like a rattle. "No, I don't want grandma."

"I just don't need grandma when I see your aunt. Grandma like you will be sad."

Xiao Douding seemed really sad to see her grandmother, he was hesitant on the small face, looked at Shen Qinglan and Chu Yunjin, pointed at the little finger, "The grandmother, I will play with my aunt for a while, wait a while Can I play with you again?"

This cute little look, no one has the heart to refuse, let alone Chu Yunjin, who was originally teasing him, smiled and touched his little head, "Well, Hao Hao remember to wait with me later Grandma plays."

Xiao Douding was happy all at once, and also sent Chu Yunjin a kiss, "Grandma?"

"Where are all the messy things I learned." Pei Yining looked at his son's cuteness, and he was speechless. What's wrong? Go back to watch your little ass in the evening.

Shen Qinglan sat down on the sofa, Xiao Douding sat comfortably in her arms, and occasionally glanced at Fu Hengyi who was silent.

Even Xiao Douding could see that the uncle around him seemed to be in a bad mood, but Shen Qinglan was unaware, listening to everyone quietly, saying one or two occasionally, or bowing his head to Xiao Douding.

Fu Hengyi originally wanted to wait until Shen Qinglan took the initiative to notice him. As a result, the longer the time, the colder his eyes. Finally, Master Fu couldn't sit still and found an excuse to ventilate.

"Aunt and uncle seem to be angry." Xiao Douding said quietly in Shen Qinglan's ear after Fu Hengyi left.

Shen Qinglan noticed that Fu Hengyi had left, and thought he was just going to the toilet, but seeing that he never returned, he couldn't help returning Xiaodouding to Pei Yining, and then went out to find someone.

Fu Hengyi did not leave the Shen family. Shen Qinglan found him in the flower room. When he saw him, he was watering a pot of cactus.

"If you poured it to death, Grandpa would be angry." Shen Qinglan saw that the water in the pot was full and could not help speaking.

Fu Hengyi heard her voice and suddenly looked back at the water that had overflowed, and put down the watering can calmly. "How come out?"

"Let's look at a man who is jealous of children." Shen Qinglan said, his eyes full of smiles.

Fu Hengyi's face had not changed, as if the stingy man in Shen Qinglan's mouth was not himself.

"Who eats the vinegar of a child?" The one on his face was definitely not my expression. Shen Qinglan gave him a smile.

"It's cold outside, let's go in." Fu Hengyi saw that Shen Qinglan was only wearing a sweater, and even came out without wearing a coat. Her brows were tight, she took off her coat and wrapped her tightly, guaranteeing that there was no Only a trace of cold wind can get in to be satisfied.

Shen Qinglan looked up at him. He was more than half of her head taller than her. She could not clearly see the emotions in his eyes. "Really angry?"

Fu Hengyi straightened her hair and pinned her flying hair behind her ears, "No, what's wrong with me?"

Shen Qinglan didn't break, but just stood on his feet and kissed like a dragonfly on his lips. "It's fine if you're not angry."

In fact, Fu Ye was not angry at all, but was taken away by the attention of his little wife by a little broken boy, but he did not expect to get such an unexpected surprise in his heart. He expressed his satisfaction.

In this way, does it mean that such dramas can come once in a while and enjoy the initiative benefits of the little wife?Fu Hengyi's eyes crossed a deep reflection.

"Qinglan, do you like children?" Fu Hengyi touched Shen Qinglan's face, feeling the coolness on it, and put his palm on it.

The warmth of his palm dispelled the chill on her face.

Shen Qinglan glanced at him suspiciously, guessing that he had just seen his interaction with Xiao Douding, so he only asked this question, thought about it, and said seriously, "I don't like it very much." He added, "but neither hate."

In fact, what she didn't say is that she used to hate children. There are too many children in the devil training base. It is obviously an innocent age, but it is full of bloody calculations. This moment is called brother to brother, next moment It is possible to stab you in the back.

So for a long time, Shen Qinglan was full of precautions and aversion to children.

It was only after seeing Xiao Douding that her thoughts slowly changed.

Xiao Douding is the only son of cousin Pei Yining, but no one knows who his father is. Pei Yining's university is not in the capital, but in the smoky Jiangnan.

In the year when she graduated from college, Pei Yining graduated and returned to Beijing, but when she came back, she was holding a six-month-old belly. At that time, Chu Yunjin was almost scared of a heart attack.

The Chu family is a well-known music family. It is very famous in the capital. Where does Pei Yining bear the reputation of being unmarried and pregnant first?

Pei Yining was forced to ask who was the child in Pei Yining's stomach, and Pei Yining refused to say that he was dead.

But the children in the belly can't be kept. If this is born, will Pei Yining's reputation still have to be? How to get married.

To pull Pei Yining to induce labor, but Pei Yining refused to die, and threatened with death. If they forced her to kill the child, she would die with the child.

Pei's family had no choice but to let her give birth to this child.

Chu Yunjin is Chu Yunrong's sister. When Pei Yining gave birth to a child, Shen's family naturally had to appear. In addition, Pei Yining's cousin's personality was clean and neat, which was very in line with

Shen Qinglan's taste. Also close, Shen Qinglan naturally went to the hospital to see Pei Hao.

It's strange to say that Pei Hao didn't respond when others went, and slept with his eyes closed, but when Shen Qinglan walked in, he opened his eyes and looked with his big black grape-like eyes. Then she grinned, exposing pink gums.

Every time after that, as long as Shen Qinglan went, whether Pei Hao was crying or making trouble, as long as he saw Shen Qinglan, he would be very clever.

Pei Yining said many times that this is her son, seeing Shen Qinglan is more dear than seeing her own mother.

And Shen Qinglan was not used to it from the beginning and gradually fell in love with this cute little beanie.

When he saw Xiao Douding half a year ago, he was just a little over two years old. He didn't even know what to say, but he always liked to talk about Shen Qinglan. Even if he talked so hard this year, he even held Shen Qinglan.

"If you don't like children, we can regenerate later." Fu Hengyi said seriously, this is the first time he told her the problem of having a baby.

Although they have been married for almost half a year, even in a round house for several months, Shen Qinglan's stomach did not respond at all, just because Fu Hengyi took measures.

"This kind of thing just goes naturally." Shen Qinglan said, and it would be necessary for her to have her. Time was not a problem for her.

Maybe she hadn't planned to have a baby before, but if this child was her and Fu Hengyi, Shen Qinglan thought, she was willing and had so little anticipation in her heart.

Even if she is not ready to be a mother, she will learn how to be a good mother.

Although Shen Qinglan said so, Fu Hengyi still decided to have a child later, but he forgot that there is a word in the world called "accident", and another sentence is called "man is not as good as heaven."

Later, when a little ghost was born, watching his wife leave him to take care of the little ghost again and again, Fu Ye regretted countless times that he didn't be careful about why he was.

"Sister." Shen Xitong's voice came from outside the flower room, and she saw them with a decent smile on her face. "Grandpa asked me to come out and ask you to eat."

Shen Qinglan's eyes fell on Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi. There was no trace of previous anger. Shen Qinglan's eyes flickered.

"Let's go." Fu Hengyi helped Shen Qinglan tighten his jacket again to prevent her from being blown out by the cold wind. Shen Qinglan was helpless. She was not a porcelain doll. This cold wind was nothing to her, even if she didn't wear it. She won't feel cold in the coat.

After crossing Shen Xitong, Fu Hengyi took Shen Qinglan away first. Shen Xitong stood at the same place, looking at the back of the two people leaving, the smile on his face faded away, disappeared, but for a moment, her face raised a smile again. , Elegant and decent.

"Auntie, where have you been? I just wanted to find you, but my mother refused." As soon as he walked in the door, Pei Hao Xiao Douding threw himself up, holding Shen Qinglan's thigh and looking up at her with her head raised.

Shen Qinglan just wanted to bend over and hug him, but Fu Hengyi took a quick step and hugged him into his arms. "Your aunt is too thin and has no strength. It will be tiring to hug you. Uncle hugs you."

Xiao Douding originally thought of going to Shen Qinglan's arms, but listening to Fu Hengyi said that Shen Qinglan would be tired, and immediately obediently stayed in Fu Hengyi's arms.

Fu Hengyi's eyes flashed a glimmer of light, sample, want to grab my wife with me, you are still tender.

It's just that I haven't waited long for Master Fu to be proud, and I heard Xiao Douding say again, "Auntie, can I go home with you tonight? I want to sleep with you."

When Master Fu heard it, his expression changed and looked at Shen Qinglan. Sure enough, Shen Qinglan's face was full of tenderness. "Yes." When he saw Fu Hengyi's complexion, he added, "If your mother agrees."

"What do I agree with?" Pei Yining just heard the last sentence and asked.

"Mom, I will talk to my aunt who is not going home at night." Xiao Douding hurriedly said.

Pei Yining glanced silently at Shen Qinglan, is this really my son? Could it be your son's fake?

Shen Qinglan returned her cold eyes, you think too much.

"Mom, okay?" Xiao Douding asked, his face eager.

Seeing her son want to immediately follow Shen Qinglan to leave, Pei Yining was very embarrassed. She could already imagine that Xiao Douding had a wife who forgot her mother when she grew up.

You said what is the use of this born son, but it hasn't grown up yet, and he has become someone else's family.

"No." Pei Yining refused, and when he saw his son's face, he refused and explained.

"Mum will leave after the Chinese New Year. You haven't seen your mother for a long time. Don't you want to stay with your mother for a while?" Pei Yining followed the temptation. "Auntie is here. When the mother is gone, you can let Grandma takes you to see your aunt."

Pei Yining was going to work in Nancheng this year, and it was inconvenient to take Xiao Douding, so he left Xiao Douding in the Pei family and gave it to her mother to take care of. This was discussed with Xiao Douding.

Although Pei Yining did not work in Beijing before, her son was always with her, but this time the situation was different. She had no time to take care of him.

Xiao Douding was embarrassed. He wanted to be with his mother, but he didn't want to leave his aunt. "Mom, can we stay with my aunt's house together? Let's sleep together."

Fu Hengyi's face was dark again. Looking at Xiao Douding in his arms, he instantly felt how wise the decision to have a child later.

"Mom has something to do at night and can't stay at her aunt's house." Pei Yining explained to his son seriously.

Xiao Douding thought and thought, the small eyes turned, Shen Qinglan looked at him like that, his eyes were all smiles.

"Uncle." Xiao Douding patted Fu Hengyi's shoulder, like a little adult, "I won't go home with my aunt today, I want to accompany my mother, I will not sleep with my mother, she will cry , When my mother is gone, I will come to find my aunt again."

Shen Qinglan looked a little funny, glanced at Fu Hengyi, whose face was not very good-looking, it was estimated that this guy was jealous again.

"Hao Hao, Auntie hugs you to dinner." Shen Xitong, who came in, stood beside him and looked at it for a long time. Now he had a chance to speak and reached out to hug Xiaodouding.

Xiao Douding twisted, "I don't want you to hug, you smell bad."

Shen Xitong's expression stiffened. What stinks on her body? This is not a bad boy.

Pei Yining explained, "Hao Hao is allergic to perfume. The last time a colleague embraced Hao Hao, it turned out that Hao Hao had small red bumps on it, and it took a few days to subside."

Shen Xitong sprayed perfume on his body, the fragrance is not very strong, it is a kind of elegant floral fragrance.

Shen Xitong rubbed the corner of his mouth, "I'm sorry, cousin, I don't know that Haohao perfume is allergic."

"I don't know who is not strange." Pei Yining smiled, very polite, she has always been this attitude towards Shen Xitong, more polite, not close enough.

Chu Yunjin also said that she was a few times when she saw it, but Pei Yining was a person with a clear heart and a grudge. If she didn't like it or didn't like it, she couldn't pretend to like it. Her dislike of Shen Xitong came from her childhood. one thing.

At that time, Shen Qinglan had already been lost, the Shen family adopted Shen Xitong, and Chu Yunrong took Shen Xitong to be a guest.

Pei Yining is the only girl in her family, and her family is in good condition. There are several good things in the room. Among them is a particularly beautiful crystal cup, which is a birthday gift from her father and her favorite.

When Shen Xitong came to the house as a guest, she took a fancy to the crystal cup and praised her beautifully in front of her. She liked it very much and secretly hinted that she would give her the cup.

Pei Yining pretended not to understand and ignored.

When Shen Xitong returned home, she found that her crystal cup was broken, and asked all the servants. Only one servant whispered that she had seen Shen Xitong enter her room.

Although there is no evidence that Shen Xitong did it, Pei Yining intuitively broke the crystal cup.

Since then, Pei Yining didn't like Shen Xitong. At that time she was just how old she was, but when she was eleven or twelve, her mind was so vicious that she would destroy it if she didn't get it. Such a person, even though she is elegant and elegant, she can't like it.

Her mother also knew about this matter. Her mother just said that she was a child, so don't worry about it.

Later, Shen Qinglan returned to Shen's house. This cousin gave her another feeling, like an iceberg that has never changed. Her coldness was engraved in her bones. From her eyes, she saw Alienation and indifference, but she also saw simple, this cousin is not a complicated person.

Pei Yining obviously prefers Shen Qinglan to Shen Xitong, not because she has a blood relationship with herself, but because she treats people with sincerity, and she doesn't have one appearance but one behind.

She also sees her aunt's attitude towards the two children. She really can't understand Chu Yunrong's

idea. If she is replaced by her, her child is lost, and she is absolutely unwilling to adopt others' children. She can't even take other people's children as her own.

Not to mention that after the birth of her biological child, she favored her daughter, neglected her, and even scolded her biological daughter for the sake of adopting the daughter. These things, she saw more than once. Every time she saw, she felt her eyes hurt, and even thought that her aunt had a brain disease.

Pei Yining knew that Chu Yunrong had lost a serious illness because of Shen Qinglan, but she still couldn't understand this behavior. She had told her mother more than once, and her mother and grandmother had told her aunt more than once. , But it's useless. What should Chu Yunrong do?

Coupled with the face of a white lotus green tea bitch by Shen Xitong, over time, Pei Yining gradually didn't like to come to Shen's house. When calling Shen Qinglan, she also called her directly to let her out.

Shen Xitong also knew that he was not treated by these people. The cousin didn't like her since she was a child, but just broke her a crystal cup and remembered her hatred until now.

Shen Xitong didn't want to stay here too much and went directly to the restaurant.

Digression

There will be welfare in the genuine group at night, and the little ones who want to see Fu Ye and Lan Lan welfare can come in!

Way to enter the group: advanced verification group [656204326], and then look for the management to submit full-text subscription screenshots. After verification, the management will let everyone enter the genuine group.

Readers who watch pirated copies should not add groups, because they will not pass.

Chapter 175 What do you want to do

There were many people eating this time, and the big round table was moved out at home. Chu Yunrong was helping Songsao to serve dishes. Shen Qinglan walked over to help. Fu Hengyi was afraid of her being hot, so she gave Xiao Douding to her and walked into the kitchen. .

"Fu Hengyi is very good." Pei Yining's father, Pei Zhen, said to Mr. Shen with a smile.

Mr. Shen smiled, "Heng Yi is a good boy. I am very relieved to give Lan Lan to him."

At the dinner table, Fu Hengyi was still sitting next to Shen Qinglan, from time to time picking vegetables and peeling shrimp to pick fish, others on the table looked at this scene and laughed.

Fu Hengyi didn't feel much. He served his wife without any embarrassment. Instead, it was Shen Qinglan, who was very embarrassed by everyone. La Fu Fuyi secretly pulled under the table to make him fit.

When Fu Heng Yiquan didn't feel it, what he should do.

Shen Qinglan couldn't bear it. He reached out and grabbed a handful of soft meat around his waist. He exercised all the year round. The meat on his body was very strong, and there was no fat. But who is Shen Qinglan, it is Fu Hengyi who works hard at that moment. His face also changed, his body tense instantly.

Fortunately, he was strong in self-control and did not make a noise. He kept the shrimp peeled in his hands in Shen Qinglan's bowl without changing his face. Looking at her, he was tender and affectionate, "You are too thin, eat more."

Shen Qinglan's hand was still placed on Fu Hengyi's waist. To his gentle eyes, even if Shen Qinglan felt a little annoyed at the moment, it disappeared at the moment, let go of his hand, and gently rubbed the pain he had just pinched. local.

Fu Hengyi smiled softly and clipped her a piece of chicken wings, then turned around and talked to the others without incident.

Shen Qinglan looked at the small hill-shaped bowls in front of her, frowning with embarrassment, so much that she couldn't eat it at all.

"Can't eat it for me, eat as much as you can." Although Fu Hengyi talked to others, Yu Guang had been watching her in the corners of her eyes, seeing her looking at the bowl in front of her, embarrassed, and whispering in her ear. Said.

"Qinglan, have you been married to Hengyi for several months now?" Chu Yunjin looked at the little

couple from time to time whispering and whispering, opening his mouth with a smile.

"Well, more than five months." Shen Qinglan said quietly, still cold.

Chu Yunjin knew Shen Qinglan's character, but did not feel that he was left out. "When do you plan to have children?"

Shen Qinglan heard that she was a little embarrassed on her face. When she discussed this issue with Fu Hengyi, she was asked by her elders, but her face was always cold, and others did not see her embarrassment.

Fu Hengyi smiled and replied slowly, "Qinglan is still young, we don't plan to have children in these years."

When Mr. Shen heard this, he was very satisfied in his eyes, which is what he meant. His granddaughter was only 22 years old this year, and it was indeed a little early to have children, but Fu Hengyi's age is not small. Child, even if he is Shen Qinglan's grandfather, he can't say much.

But if this is what Fu Hengyi himself said, it will be different. Fu Hengyi distressed his own child and he also voted for it.

"It's really early to give birth now, but don't delay it too late. After two years, Lan Lan is also twenty-four. It is the best age for girls. It is just right to have children again. I know you young people I don't like having children. After you were born, our old man helped to bring them. Don't look at my old age, but I am tough."

Shen Qinglan was very embarrassed. He glanced at Fu Hengyi and did not speak. Fu Hengyi squeezed her hand under the table. "Grandpa said yes."

This topic has been revealed, Chu Yunjin was just asking casually, and naturally would not go to the bottom.

At the dinner table, Fu Hengyi, Shen Qian, Shen Junyu, Pei Zhen, and Mr. Shen were unavoidable to drink, and they did not know whether it was good or coincidental. These people always asked Fu Hengyi for drinking.

Watching Fu Hengyi drink one cup after another, Shen Qinglan was a little worried, glancing at Fu Hengyi, Fu Hengyi smiled and said that he was fine.

Shen Qinglan saw him as usual, and estimated that his wine was very good, and she gradually let go of it, but she didn't expect her to be too early.

Fu Hengyi's wine volume is indeed okay, but it is definitely not good. After being infused by several people in turn, his face turned pale.

He stood up and went to my bathroom as an excuse. Although he walked in a straight line, the pace was a bit drifting. Shen Qinglan was not at ease and followed.

"Aren't you drunk?" Shen Qinglan asked Fu Hengyi as she was washing her face with cold water.

Fu Hengyi rubbed her eyebrows and said helplessly, "A bit."

"You go up for a break first, and I'll talk to grandpa there."

Fu Hengyi wanted to say no, but now his head is really dizzy, so he nodded, "Alright."

"Can I help you with a cup of honey?"

Fu Hengyi shook his head, "No, I'll just go to sleep for a while, remember to call me later."

Shen Qinglan accompanied him, and when he saw him lying on the bed, he closed his eyes and seemed to fall asleep before coming down.

"Heng Yi is drunk?" Seeing Shen Qinglan returned, Grandpa Shen cared.

"Well, a little drunk, I let him go to sleep."

"This wine is drunk, and Fu Hengyi's volume of wine has declined." Shen Junyu shook his head, gloating over his face.

Shen Qinglan glared at his brother and said lightly, "Brother."

With just a sound, Shen Junyu shut up immediately, and the elder sister who had married got out of the water and elbows turned out.

"You go send Hengyi a cup of honey." Chu Yunrong said.

"No, he has fallen asleep, just wait for him to sleep." Shen Qinglan said, since Fu Hengyi said that he was fine then there would be no big problems.

Others are not saying much, continue to eat, Shen Qinglan sitting in the position, eating his own food, and occasionally take two sentences with Xiao Douding.

Shen Xitong didn't know when to leave the dining table, quietly opened the door of Shen Qinglan's room, looking at the man sleeping on the bed with eyes closed, all eyes were obsessed.

She put the cup in her hand on the table, looked at Fu Hengyi's quiet sleep, and stretched out her hand, but when she reached halfway, she paused. If he was awakened, he should have driven himself out. .

She loved him for more than ten years, but the man's heart was made of stone, and she never gave her a second look, even one.

As for Shen Qinglan, except for one face, she is nothing like her, but he has gotten all his favor. He has never looked at her with such gentle eyes.

Fu Hengyi, you like her so much, if you let her see us sleeping together, would you say she still wants you?

Shen Qinglan is such an arrogant person and should never be with you anyway. Since you don't want me, even if you hate me, it's better than letting you ignore me.

Crazy thoughts occupied Shen Xitong's heart, making her eyes look a little weird. Her hand moved to the bottom of the dress and slowly took off her clothes.

Fu Hengyi was really drunk. He was so vigorous that he slept so badly that until now, he didn't notice any outsiders coming from the room, but the seemingly fragrant scent between his noses frowned annoyingly. Not the smell of Qing Lan.

Shen Xitong was occupied by her crazy thoughts and did not even think about it. She did so, not to mention that Fu Hengyi would not forgive her, that is, the entire Shen family could not forgive her, and she could no longer stand on the Shen family, even if the Shen family if the Fu family blocked her, the whole capital would have no place for her.

But at the moment, Shen Xitong obviously didn't think too much. There was only the last piece of clothing on her body, revealing her fair and fair skin. She slowly walked towards Fu Hengyi, her eyes full of madness.

Since you can't get it, then ruin it, Shen Qinglan, as I said, you won't make me feel better, and I won't let you go easily.

"what are you doing?"

Shen Qinglan's cold voice came from the door. Shen Xitong shuddered and looked at the door in horror. I saw that Shen Qinglan was looking at her coldly. The cold eyes of the past were now full of frost and sharp eyes. .

Shen Xitong's expression was terrified. She didn't expect Shen Qinglan to come up so quickly, and she saw it with her own eyes. Although she expected to be seen by Shen Qinglan, it was not now.

"Why, like to be seen?" Shen Qinglan glanced unscrupulously on Shen Xitong's bright and clean body. Shen Xitong remembered that he wasn't wearing anything. He squatted hurriedly and picked up the clothes on the ground to put on his body.

Shen Qinglan closed the bedroom door, walked in slowly, glanced at Fu Hengyi, and saw that he was still asleep with his eyes closed, but a frown could pinch a fly.

The bed was very neat and tidy, what she was like when she left, Fu Hengyi was sleeping quietly and wouldn't move.

Shen Qinglan was slightly relieved, but she still quenched the ice in Shen Xitong's eyes. It seemed that someone did not take her last warning seriously.

Shen Xitong randomly put her clothes on her body, she wanted to escape, but Shen Qinglan blocked the door, she could not get out.

"Shen Qinglan, what do you want to do?" Shen Xitong pretended to calm down.

Shen Qinglan laughed softly, her smile filled with coldness, she looked at Shen Xitong and slowly opened her mouth, "Shen Xitong, I should ask you this sentence, what did you want to do just now?"

Shen Xitong's face didn't matter, "You didn't see it."

"It seems that you didn't take what I said last time seriously." She took a step further, and Shen Xitong took a step back, but the room was so big, where Shen Xitong could retreat, was quickly blocked by Shen Qinglan in the corner.

Shen Qinglan reached out his hand and slowly touched Shen Xitong's neck, exerting a little force on his hand, "Shen Xitong, I told you long ago, don't mess with me, and don't lap in front of my eyes, otherwise I will make you very ugly, You don't seem to believe me."

Shen Xitong felt the strength of the hands on the neck, and the cold temperature. Her face was pale, and she wanted to struggle. Her hands slapped Shen Qinglan and squeezed the hands on her neck. But as soon as she struggled, Shen Qinglan's hand was tight.

"Shen...Shen Qinglan, you... let me go, let... let go." Shen Xitong slapped hard.

Shen Qinglan looked at her coldly, letting her struggle, a flash of murderous intention flashed in her eyes.

Her face was reddened, "Shen...Shen Qinglan, this...this is the Shen family."

Shen Qinglan chuckled, "So you still know that this is the Shen family? Do you think your surname Shen is really the Shen family? Shen Xitong, you are only the adopted daughter of the Shen family, your status as a high person outside is just because I disdain, as long as I speak, you don't want to stay in this house one day anymore, don't believe it, you can try it."

Shen Xitong was also shocked by the killing intention in Shen Qinglan's eyes, and was hit again by her words.

Shen Qinglan's hand increased once more, and Shen Xitong could feel the suffocation caused by less and less air. Her eyes gradually turned black, her body softened involuntarily, she rolled her eyes, she really Are you going to die?

Shen Qinglan let go and looked down at Shen Xitong spreading on the ground, coldly speaking, "Shen Xitong, congratulations, you have successfully killed all my patience. Next, you remember to watch the show well."

Shen Xitong was lying on the ground, breathing heavily. She just thought she was going to die just now. She heard Shen Qinglan's words but couldn't understand what she meant.

Shen Qinglan pointed his finger at the door, "Now, you get out of me."

Shen Xitong stared at Shen Qinglan's cold eyes, dared not to say anything, pale, and left the room in embarrassment.

Shen Qinglan stood at the same place, his head slightly lowered, his expression inexplicable.

"Fu Hengyi, can't you get up yet?" Shen Qinglan said lightly.

Fu Hengyi, who was sleeping with her eyes closed, immediately opened her eyes and smiled, "How do you know I woke up."

Shen Qinglan glanced at him lightly. Maybe when Shen Xitong first came in, Fu Hengyi could not notice it because of drunkenness, but the room was so big, if he hadn't woken up, he would be too sorry for his rank.

Fu Hengyi sat up from the bed and walked barefoot to Shen Qinglan's side.

Shen Qinglan's face was still cold, and there was no response when he saw him.

Fu Hengyi chuckled, "How come I'm really angry, but it's just an insignificant woman, even if you don't come, I won't let her take advantage."

Shen Qinglan still didn't respond. He lowered his head slightly, didn't look at Fu Hengyi, and Fu Hengyi couldn't see her expression clearly, but her body was inexplicably circulating an emotion, which made Fu Hengyi's heart hurt.

He reached out and lifted Shen Qinglan's chin, forcing her to look at herself, but he couldn't help but stunned when he saw the emotion that disappeared so fast under her eyes.

"Qinglan, what's wrong with you?"

Shen Qinglan's eyes were cold, like a still water.

"Fu Hengyi, I'm not a good person." She spoke lightly and her voice was alienated. She just wanted to kill Shen Xitong just now.

Fu Hengyi looked at her cold brows seriously, and sighed slightly in her heart, this fool.

He used both hands to hold Shen Qinglan's face, "Qinglan, you are my wife, my only wife, the mother of my future children, this will never change. And I know your heart has always been very soft, very Kindness." If not, she would not be willing to be a hostage in order to save the pregnant woman at the mall.

His Qinglan just covered his soft heart with coldness and alienation, and put a hard shell on himself.

Shen Qinglan wanted to shake his head and told him, no, Fu Hengyi, you are wrong, I am not a good person, I am even a cold-blooded killer who does not blink and is full of blood.

But Fu Hengyi's eyes were too warm, the tenderness inside was so deep, so heavy, so... fascinating, she... reluctant.

Fu Hengyi, you blame myself, no matter how, I don't want to let go now, I want to stay with you all the time, follow you...

Shen Qinglan slowly reached out and hugged Fu Hengyi's waist.

Fu Hengyi hugged her back, and in the corner she didn't see, her eyes were full of chill. Shen Xitong, this woman, has been licking for too long.

Fu Hengyi had almost woken up, anyway, he couldn't fall asleep when he lay back, and simply went downstairs. He greeted everyone and took Shen Qinglan back to Fu's house.

When she went downstairs, she didn't see Shen Xitong in the living room. She wanted to come. Where did she dare to appear in front of Shen Qinglan now? The way Shen Qinglan was just really scared her.

"Auntie, where are you going?" Xiao Douding ran over and hugged Shen Qinglan's leg.

Shen Qinglan squatted down, "Auntie is going home."

"Isn't this my aunt's home?"

"Yeah, this is also the aunt's home, but the aunt has another home, the one with her uncle."

Xiao Douding seems to understand, tilting his head, "Auntie, where will I go to play with you in the future?" He still thought to find Shen Qinglan to play.

"Yes, if Haohao comes later, I can call my aunt and I'll pick you up. Your mother knows your aunt's phone number."

Where did Fu Hengyi stand, suddenly found that Shen Qinglan was not only patient with the elderly, but also with her children. She had a slightly hooked mouth, silly girl, and said that she was not kind, maybe you didn't know it. I feel ashamed.

Xiao Douding extended a finger, "Auntie, then we pull the hook."

Shen Qinglan looked at the white and tender little hand in front of her and smiled and extended her little finger, "Okay. Aunt will also call Haohao."

Xiao Douding looked sad, "Auntie, I must come to play with you."

"Okay, my aunt lives not far from the next door." Pei Yining couldn't stand it anymore, walked over and took Xiao Douding, motioned to Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi to leave quickly.

Shen Qinglan smiled and walked out of the Shen family with Fu Hengyi.

"Qinglan, wait a minute." Chu Yunrong chased him out.

Shen Qinglan stopped and looked at her, "Mom, is there something wrong?"

Chu Yunrong took out a card from his pocket and handed it to Shen Qinglan, "You grew up one year old, and your mother has nothing to give you. You hold this card as a loose gift from your mother. money."

Chu Yunrong had actually given them three red envelopes yesterday, and now he is giving this card to himself again. Looking at Chu Yunrong's look, Shen Xitong and his brother should not have it. Give them alone?

Shen Qinglan looked at the card in front of her and didn't receive it. "Mom, I have money." Her money is seriously calculated, definitely more than Chu Yunrong's private money.

The daughter did not accept her card. Chu Yunrong was a little embarrassed and a bit sad at the same time. She just wanted to do something for Shen Qinglan, but every time she saw the child, she felt a pain in her heart. Such heartache, outsiders How can I understand. She knew she was partial to adopt a daughter, but she also had her own last resort. This was the baby she had held in her palm. How could they understand her pain?

The husband said let her face her heart, be brave, she tried, she has been working hard, but Qinglan's pace is too fast, she can not keep up.

She knows that money can't make up anything, especially for people like them, money can't represent anything, but how much is her own wish.

Shen Qinglan didn't plan to pick it up. She didn't lack this money or Chu Yunrong's pitiful concern. Instead, Fu Hengyi reached out and took over, "Thank you mom."

Chu Yunrong breathed a sigh of relief and smiled slightly, "Okay, it's cold outside, hurry back."

Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi left. On the way, Shen Qinglan glanced at Fu Hengyi and said nothing. Fu Hengyi smiled and said, "The elders give it away."

Fu Hengyi held Shen Qinglan's hand in her palm, and her hand was still cold, even if she held it for so long, there was no heat.

"Why your hands are always so cold, or else, take you to see the old Chinese medicine and adjust it?" Fu Hengyi said.

Shen Qinglan's eyes flashed lightly. Her cold symptoms fell at the devil's base when she was a child. There were even many large and small scars on her body. Before she returned to Shen's home, in order to meet her identity and cover up the past, I have been doing various scar removal and skin grafting operations for several months, and I have been raised for several months before bringing back this flawless skin.

The training at the Devil's Base is very inhumane, and her body has fallen a lot of problems. Although there is Eden, there are not many sequelae left, but this body cold disease...

"Okay." Shen Qinglan had no objection. She remembered to hear who said that the girl is cold and not easy to get pregnant, and she wants to have a child belonging to her and Fu Hengyi in the future. It is best to look like him, even The character is also like him, it is completely a copy of him, she thinks she will love this child very much.

But one day in the future, after Ms. Fu Mengbao was born, as Miss Shen wished, Ms. Shen loved like a treasure. She saw Master Fu gritted his teeth, and wished to put a stink boy back into Ms. Shen's stomach and rebuild it.

In the evening, after Fu Hengyi entered the bathroom to take a shower, Shen Qinglan went to the balcony and called Jin Enxi. This time, the phone was connected.

"Ann." Jin Enxi's voice sounded a little tired.

Shen Qinglan opened his eyes, "Where are you?"

"I am in country Y."

"What are you doing? Why does it sound so tired?"

Jin Enxi heard the words and looked abruptly, looking at a man in the room, the man shook his head, Jin Enxi grinned, "I met a very interesting person yesterday, the technology is very high, almost catching up with me, I followed He chased me for a long time before he defeated him. Didn't he forget the time? I haven't rested until now."

Shen Qinglan looked at the time. It should be morning for country Y. It seems that Jin Enxi was all night last night. "Who knows?"

"I don't know, this man is very cunning. I wanted to find his nest, but he escaped at the last minute, so I was so angry that I almost fell my beloved husband."

Jin Enxi saw that Shen Qinglan didn't doubt that he was there, and he talked a lot, but he didn't dare to say too much. Shen Qinglan was too clever, and he would reveal the stuff when he talked too much. The topic changed and asked, "Ann, is there something you call me now?"

Shen Qinglan felt that Jin Enxi was not telling the truth, at least not all the truth. She said a little too much today, but she didn't break it. She just said, "You were so rushed last time, and you haven't been able to get in touch. I'm a little worried."

Sure enough, I asked this question. Jin Enxi secretly complained, and I said, "This, um, a friend of Country Y said that I needed a favor, and things were in a hurry, so I hurried over and didn't have time to talk to you. Say. Worries you."

"You are all right." Shen Qinglan said, his voice soft and calm, "No matter what you are doing, you have to protect yourself and don't get hurt."

"Good." The smile on Jin Enxi's face was very warm, and Ann was always such a warm-hearted person.

"Enxi, please help me find someone."

"Who, you say."

"Shen Xitong, the adopted daughter of the Shen family, I want to know who her biological parents are, whether they are still alive, where they are now, or what relatives there are in her family, it is best to be some top grades." Shen Qinglan spoke lightly, his eyes light. cold. Shen Xitong, since the life of Miss Shen Jia made you forget your original background, then I will come to help you remember.

Jin Enxi agreed, "No problem, give me three days, I promise to check it out for you."

"Not so urgent, you can take your time." Shen Qinglan said.

"Ann, you can rest assured that I am doing business. You should have a new year over there. I wish you a happy new year."

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly, "Thank you."

Hanging up the phone, Shen Qinglan felt a little uneasy in her heart. She always felt that something had happened. But before she could understand it, Fu Hengyi came out. She put aside her thoughts and went into the bedroom.

In the United Kingdom, Jin Enxi hung up the phone and took a long breath. She had to be careful with every word she said to Shen Qinglan, for fear of being aware of her true emotions.

"Are we really hiding Ann in this way? If Ann knew it in the future, she would blame us." Jin Enxi looked at the man in the room.

The man is blond, has three-dimensional features, and is very handsome, but at the moment, his brows are frowning, and his face is full of thoughts, "Anhe is different from us, she really quit, she is now in that identity, whether it is her The family, or herself, is not suitable for her to participate in this matter. And her life is so calm today, we should not be broken."

Jin Enxi wiped her face. Her eyes were covered with dark circles. Where did she stay up all night? She hadn't slept for a few days. "But Eden hasn't heard of it yet. His skill is The worst of us, and year-round obsessed with medicine, I am afraid..."

"Don't be so pessimistic now." The man interrupted her. "I've sent someone to find it. Eden should be fine. Maybe it's the same as before, in which original forest."

It's just this, even men don't believe it. In all probability, Eden has an accident, otherwise they will not send them a distress signal.

"I'll try to track the signal again." Jin Enxi said tiredly. In fact, she has been tracking Eden's whereabouts these days, but there is no clue.

The last time she hurriedly left Beijing was because she received a call from a man, Andrea, saying that Eden had an accident.

Andre stopped Jin Enxi. "You haven't rested for several days. Take a rest first. Believe me, Eden will not be in trouble."

"I can't sleep, this Eden, let him stay in the research institute unwillingly, all day long I know that the world is swaying, now it's okay, let's sway yourself." Jin Enxi gritted his teeth, but his tone could not be concealed. Deeply worried.

Andrea patted her shoulder, "Don't worry, Ann, what is she doing with you?"

"She asked me to check the life experience of her foster sister. It is estimated that what the stinky woman has done to provoke Ann. Ann is going to shoot.

Although Andre has not been in contact with Shen Qinglan, he has been paying attention to her life. Naturally, she knows that the Shen family has a adopted daughter, and it is not yet, um. It's not a good bird anyway.

"Then she's estimated to be unlucky. Ann has never loved to care about people. Once he cares, this person will pray to God to pity him." Andre was somewhat gloating.

Jin Enxi nodded in agreement and suddenly slapped his head, "Well, I forgot to tell Ann that someone was following her."

Andre didn't know about it, his eyes fixed, "Who is following Ann?"

Jin Enxi shook his head, "A woman, I don't know what identity, I also accidentally saw her follow Ann, I had already caught her, but was ran away by her, this woman has a good skill, and is very resistant to attack, the mouth is also very Hard, I didn't pry a word out of her mouth. I later had an accident with Eden, and I didn't have time to take care of it."

Andrea thoughtfully, "This woman doesn't seem to be an ordinary person, who stared at Ann?"

"I don't know, let me call Ann again, let her be more careful." Jin Enxi said she would call Shen Qinglan.

"Yan's skill and keenness, you can find someone tracking, will she not know?"

Jin Enxi thought, too, that Shen Qinglan's comprehensive ability is the best among them, otherwise he would not be called "death".Put your phone down and rub your brows.

"Has Eden kept hiding from Ann?"

"It's not a last resort, you can't say anything, you can't pull Ann in." Andrei said in a deep voice, "I will also talk to Sisley."

Jin Enxi nodded and stopped speaking.

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"Why don't you make a phone call in the room, it's cold outside, what to do if you have a cold?" Fu Hengyi came out of the bathroom and saw Shen Qinglan coming in from the balcony.

Shen Qinglan smiled and said, "You were found just two minutes after going out." He said, and got into the bed.

Fu Hengyi followed him to bed, holding Shen Qinglan in his arms.

"Are you free during the sixth day?" Shen Qinglan asked.

Fu Hengyi looked down at her, "What's wrong? What arrangements?"

"Going to an art exhibition, are you interested?"

"Good." Fu Hengyi agreed.

"Don't you ask whose painting exhibition?" Shen Qinglan looked at him with a smile.

"Aren't you going to participate with you?" Who cares what matters.

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly, "Well, participate with me."

Daniel had returned from abroad years ago, and also brought back Leng Qingqiu's new work "Redemption" won the first prize in the international young painter competition and a golden trophy. Leng Qingqiu's name was heard internationally for a while.

At the same time, a microblog that claimed to be Leng Qingqiu appeared on the Internet, proclaiming that broker Daniel bought and sold paintings privately, infringing on the rights and interests of the author, causing his reputation and interests to be seriously damaged. Now he wants to cancel cooperation with Daniel, Daniel is no longer deserted Autumn's agent.

As soon as this Weibo was published, it caused an uproar in the painting circle. Everyone was speculating that this Leng Qingqiu was saying whether it was true or false. The Daniels were abroad and naturally did not know the news. A painter friend called to tell him.

Daniel was taken aback when he knew it. Later, when he thought about it carefully, he knew that it was absolutely impossible for Shen Qinglan to post it.

Calling Shen Qinglan, as expected, she was blindfolded just like herself, and the two of them instantly thought of the fake Leng Qingqiu, and guessed that this must be the ghost of that person.

The fact is indeed as Daniel and Shen Qinglan guessed, this thing was done by fake Leng Qingqiu, in order to prevent Daniel from tearing down her identity in public, after all, the news of Leng Qingqiu's art exhibition has been sent out, and the venue has been Starting to lay out, if it is exposed on the spot, she will be difficult to step down.

She had never thought about what would happen if Leng Qingqiu appeared. No one except Daniel had seen Leng Qingqiu. Now everyone knows that Leng Qingqiu has fallen out with Daniel, even if Daniel appears with Leng Qingqiu, I would like to ask, what is the credibility of a broker who talks with himself?

Shen Qinglan did not think of these issues, and discussed with Daniel. After Daniel's persuasion, Shen Qinglan finally agreed to announce his identity as Leng Qingqiu.

And this day is the first day of the exhibition. On that day, Leng Qingqiu will also come to participate in the exhibition.

Shen Qinglan looked at Fu Hengyi. On that day, she wanted to give Fu Hengyi a gift.

The Fu family is the top wealthy family in Beijing, even if there are few direct relatives, but there are not many other relatives and friends. In the next few days, Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi accompany the old man to visit some old people Friends.

Finally, it took time to take part in the exhibition on the sixth day of the sixth day.

Early in the morning, Daniel called Shen Qinglan to remind her that she might forget.

The painting exhibition started at ten o'clock in the morning. Fu Hengyi and Shen Qinglan set off slowly after breakfast. At the gate of the compound, they met the Shen family and others who were about to go out.

She had forgotten that she had sent invitations to the Shen family when she came home last time.

"Lan Lan, where are you going?" Shen Junyu asked by rolling down the window.

"It should be the same place as you." Shen Qinglan said.

Shen Junyu and Mr. Shen had a car, and when they heard it, they smiled, "Since they are together, let's get one." He opened the door and helped Mr. Shen get in Fu Hengyi's car.

He gave the car key to the guard on the side, "Thank you for driving me back, thank you."

The guards responded well. Shen Junyu was a gentleman, and he spoke to people as warm as spring breezes. Sometimes when he came back from outside, he would bring them some snacks and supper, which was good for them. This little thing Naturally agreed.

It was also time to change shifts. The young guard said to his colleague, and went to Shen Junyu to stop.

Digression

Oops, I will come to Amway again. The first welfare of Fu Ye and Lan Lan has been paid. I want to see the pro-advanced verification group of welfare 656204326, and then look for the management to submit the full text subscription screenshot to enter the genuine group to see the welfare.

Chapter 176 Art Exhibition, True and False Leng Qingqiu

The location of the exhibition is in the largest art museum in Beijing, and only works by Leng Qingqiu are exhibited, which is definitely a leader among the younger generation of painters.

In fact, the place of the original painting exhibition was not here, but after the news of Leng Qingqiu's award was passed back, the people of the Painters Association took the initiative to find the door.

At that time, fake Leng Qingqiu had not yet announced the termination of the cooperative relationship with Daniel. The association's people did not know the fake Leng Qingqiu's contact information. They were naturally looking for Daniel. When Daniel heard it, he immediately agreed.

After returning to China, Daniel and the fake Leng Qingqiu are no longer in a cooperative relationship, but Leng Qingqiu's paintings are all in the hands of Daniel. This is that there is no way for the fake Leng Qingqiu. She can repaint, but several of the works shown are Shen Qinglan's new work, except for Daniel, has not been read by anyone at all, she does not know the content, she can only watch the changes, waiting for Daniel to complete the layout of the exhibition hall.

She didn't know why that person wanted to play this trick that seemed to her meaningless, but she had no right to choose and could only do things according to the person's instructions.

Fortunately, Daniel finished the layout, otherwise she couldn't really sing the scene.

When Shen Qinglan arrived, Daniel was already waiting at the door, but he was standing in the corner. No one noticed him. When he saw Shen Qinglan, he came by himself.

"Qinglan." Daniel greeted Shen Qinglan.

"Daniel." Shen Qinglan spoke out, and everyone knew that he was Daniel. Before that, Shen Qinglan said that he knew Daniel. Shen Xitong could just talk to Shen Qinglan himself. It seems that the relationship is not bad.

It's just...she glanced at Daniel, and her eyes were not good. This person even bought and sold Qing Qiu's works privately. Thinking of the two works Shen Qinglan bought, she couldn't help but wonder if this was not sold by Daniel to Shen Qinglan?The more I think about it, the more likely this is, and the worse I look at Daniel's eyes.

Daniel turned a blind eye to her eyes, but he didn't have a good face to Shen Xitong. He was also a gold broker in the painting circle. The artist he holds red is definitely more than Shen Qinglan, but he is the most pleasant to cooperate with Shen Qinglan That's it.

He is gentle with Shen Qinglan, but it does not mean being gentle with others, so when Shen Qinglan introduced him to his family, Daniel greeted everyone, but only Shen Xitong was missed.

Shen Xitong felt that he was ignored by Daniel, and his eyes were very angry. He glared fiercely at Daniel. "This is not Daniel, the former agent of Qingqiu." The deliberate bite of the "front" word let others hear a trace of gloating. the taste of.

Chu Yunrong frowned. She didn't like Shen Xitong's rude behavior and looked very uncultivated. She glanced at Shen Xitong and hoped that she would pay attention to the occasion, but Shen Xitong didn't notice Chu Yunrong's eyes at all.

"Is this lady?" Daniel looked at Shen Xitong as if she only discovered her existence now.

Shen Xitong secretly hates, and it really is someone he knows with Shen Qinglan, which is not a good thing.

"I am Qinglan's sister. My name is Shen Xitong." Shen Xitong's face raised a decent smile. Outside, her image was always good.

Daniel snorted and looked at Shen Qinglan, "Qinglan, how do I remember that you only have one brother, and when did you have a sister?"

As soon as these words came out, Shen Qian and Chu Yunrong's faces were a little ugly, and they felt that Daniel was a little bit ignorant. In any case, even if Shen Xitong was adopted by the Shen family, the identity of the outside world is the eldest lady of the Shen family.

Shen Junyu looked at Daniel, but he was a little bit interested. The relationship between this man and his sister seemed to be not so simple. This is obviously a partial help to his sister, which instantly improved Daniel's senses by several degrees.

"Mr. Daniel knows Qinglan very well with me?" Shen Qian said, looking at Daniel's eyes.

Daniel smiled slightly. He is of Central European origin. His facial features are very three-dimensional. He smiles in a special and charming manner. "I and Qinglan have been friends for many years."

He also flirted with Shen Qinglan, making Fu Hengyi's face black, holding Shen Qinglan's hand tight.

Shen Qinglan's heart was funny. This jar of vinegar gently scratched his palm. The coldness in Fu Hengyi's eyes only dissipated, but it was not very pleasing to see Daniel.

Shen Qinglan glanced at Daniel with a warning. Daniel shrugged. The man knew that he was the grandson of the Fu family. He hadn't seen it before. Today, he saw him and teased his mind, but he didn't expect Qinglan to feel hurt. .

"Why did Mr. Daniel appear here today?" Shen Qian asked again.

"There is a good show here today, and of course I came to see the show." Daniel replied for granted, meeting the truth and the cold autumn, so if he would not come for a rare occasion in a hundred years, he would not be Daniel.

Others present only thought that it was because Leng Qingqiu unilaterally released the cooperative relationship, he was not reconciled, so he came over.

Only Fu Hengyi, thoughtfully glanced at Daniel, and then at Shen Qinglan. When Daniel spoke just now, he deliberately glanced at his little wife.

Does this matter have anything to do with Shen Qinglan?

Anyone with a certain status in the painting circle will not fail to know Daniel. Someone noticed him when Daniel came over. Thinking of the news posted on the Internet during this time, everyone thinks that today's painting exhibition may not be that simple.

"Isn't he saying that he has disengaged from Leng Qingqiu? What is he doing here in Leng Qingqiu's exhibition?" One asked his companion in a low voice.

"Who knows, and this disengagement was also said unilaterally by Leng Qingqiu, and Daniel didn't seem to say anything."

"It's also strange that their relationship was lifted. Leng Qingqiu said vaguely, and I don't know if it's true or false."

"Bacheng is not true, you have to think, Leng Qingqiu can be said to be held by Daniel. Who knew who Leng Qingqiu was, and now it's red, I want to kick the agent solo, I think this Leng Qingqiu Not a good person."

Although the voices of the people around were small, Shen Qinglan and his party could still hear some. Daniel glanced at Shen Qinglan awkwardly, with an innocent look, which is not what I meant.

Shen Qinglan didn't react very much, just listen to these other people's guesses, don't worry about it.

"Xidong, Grandpa Shen, aunt, you are here." Fake Leng Qingqiu came from a distance and greeted everyone with a smile.

She has been very active in Beijing recently, and many people know her. Seeing the direction she walked in is exactly the direction of Daniel, and the discussion became louder in a moment.

Daniel had seen this woman earlier, but this close encounter was the first time.

I'm going to meet Daniel today, but I didn't expect to meet here, but I was with the Shen family.

"Qing Qiu, you are here." Shen Xitong stepped forward and held the fake Leng Qingqiu's arms affectionately. "Our family has come to participate in your exhibition."

"This is my dad, this is my brother. Last time you came to my house, they happened to be away from home. I finally saw it this time. My dad particularly likes your paintings. There are several other paintings at home." Shen Xitong Pointing to Shen Qian and Shen Junyu to know the fake Leng Qingqiu.

The fake Leng Qingqiu smile was gentle and decent, although seeing Daniel here was a little surprised, but this little accident had no effect on her at all.

"Unexpectedly, Uncle Shen actually liked the painting I painted."

Shen Qianqian smiled softly, "Your paintings are very good. I didn't expect that I am so young. Now the young people are very amazing."

"Uncle Miao praised, I just had good luck, some people appreciate my painting, of course, thanks to Daniel." said, looking at Daniel, "Although we are not a cooperative relationship, but still friends, Daniel."

The expression on Daniel's face seemed to be a smile. This woman was really cheeky. She was really sure she couldn't take it off, or did she feel that she could withdraw even if she took it off?

"Friends are not friends, two said." Daniel replied lightly.

He is not afraid to offend this woman. Anyway, after today, everyone will know that Shen Qinglan is the real cold autumn, and this one is just a counterfeit. Everyone shouts.

Although he does not know what method Shen Qinglan will use to prove his identity, but since she is so determined, she must have a method to prove that this is his understanding and trust for Shen Qinglan for many years.

Fake Leng Qingqiu smiled slightly and understood his expression, "Although you are no longer my agent, I am still very happy that you can come to my art exhibition."

"I'm going to participate in today's art exhibition." Otherwise, how to watch a good show. There was a smirk on Daniel's face.

Fake Leng Qingqiu no longer looked at him, but looked at Fu Hengyi. She had not seen this man, and Shen Xitong did not introduce it, but since she appeared with the Shen family, it must be familiar with the Shen family. The most important thing is that on this man, she felt threatened.

This man is dangerous, even more dangerous than the woman who caught her last time.

"Who is this?"

The smile on Shen Xitong's face was somewhat reluctant. She was very reluctant to introduce Fu Hengyi's identity in front of her, especially with Shen Qinglan, but she was unwilling and did not mean that others would not.

"This is my husband, Fu Hengyi." It was Shen Qinglan who spoke, and the afterglow of her eyes was looking at Shen Xitong. After seeing her slightly changed face, she glanced at her with satisfaction.

Shen Xitong, the good show has just begun.

Jin Enxi had investigated Shen Xitong's life experience two days ago, but I didn't expect Shen Xitong to have such a wonderful scene, but I didn't know that when Shen Xitong, the "Pride of Heaven" who thought he was high, knew that he had relatives. What kind of expression is Congshihui, especially when the two people come to the door, what will she do, it will be wonderful.

Shen Qinglan's mouth was lightly ticked. If anyone familiar with it saw it, he would know that someone must be unlucky.

"It turns out that this is Mr. Shen's husband, and she is really Lang Cai's appearance." Fake Leng Qingqiu smiled sincerely.

Fu Hengyi didn't speak, just smiled.

The fake cold eyes flickered slightly, and it turned out to be a good look, even if it was just a faint smile.

"Uncle and aunt, I still have a loss in advance."

"Okay, you go." Chu Yunrong smiled.

Many people who came to this exhibition today are relatively well-known figures in the painting circle, and of course there are many art collectors.

Many people knew Daniel. As soon as the cold autumn leaves, many people came to say hello to Daniel. Daniel knew that Shen Qinglan didn't like the excitement, so he followed the third person after speaking

to him.

Anyway, the opening ceremony of the painting exhibition will begin soon.

This exhibition is the day when Leng Qingqiu officially appeared in front of people, so the organizer specially planned this small launching ceremony in order to officially push Leng Qingqiu to people.

This time the organizer was originally Daniel's studio. After the announcement of the cancellation of the contract, Leng Qingqiu quickly reached a cooperation relationship with a media company in Beijing. The organizer also replaced them. The organizer asked Daniel for Leng Qingqiu's paintings for this exhibition. However, Daniel did not give it on the ground that he had reached the association with the calligraphy and painting association. The organizer and the calligraphy and painting association did not know each other, so the exhibition hall was still decorated by Daniel.

At ten o'clock, the person in charge of the organizer took the stage to give a speech, officially introduced Leng Qingqiu's identity, and asked for leave to take a speech.

A lot of media friends came to the scene, and the lens was aimed at the fake Leng Qingqiu on the stage. Although Leng Qingqiu has become red, there are many people who have heard her name, but not many people have seen her. With this multimedia coming, Leng Qingqiu's popularity is on the one hand, and on the other hand, this media company may be operating behind it. Add red to red.

Fake Leng Qingqiu didn't actually know that there would be such a multimedia. The organizer said that only a few good media friends would come to participate. Now, it is completely to catch the duck on the shelf. Even if she does not want to, she must be on the scalp now. Too.

When the organizers saw these media friends, they were also suspicious. Some of the media were not in their invitations at all, and they thought they were invited by the sham.

Fake Leng Qingqiu was talking on stage, the host asked her some questions about creation from time to time. Although there was a smile on her face, she was very cooperative with the host, but her eyes were very cold, and things had exceeded her expectations.

"She is not Leng Qingqiu at all." Daniel said suddenly when the false Leng Qingqiu had a good time talking with the host.

His voice was not small. As soon as he spoke, he attracted the attention of many people. Someone had recognized Daniel's identity. The first reaction of many people was that Daniel was going to make trouble.

Daniel's reputation in the industry is very good, not only because he has a lot of red painters, but also because he has a unique vision. The painters he holds red are really talented and learned. There is absolutely no water.

Therefore, in the eyes of most people, the relationship between Daniel and Leng Qingqiu is not like Leng Qingqiu said that Daniel bought and sold her paintings in private, infringing on her rights and interests, and it is more likely that Leng Qingqiu wanted to throw away after she became red. Daniel is the agent.

Therefore, Daniel's behavior in her art exhibition is normal and understandable to the public.

The smile on Fake Lengqingqiu's face was obviously stiff, and his eyes narrowed. Although Daniel was smiling, the smile was definitely not friendly. "Daniel, I know I cancelled my contract with you, but you are dissatisfied, but You can't just talk about it and talk nonsense, you said I'm not cold, do you have any evidence?"

The fake Leng Qingqiu asked very frankly, she was not afraid of Daniel saying that since that person let herself play Leng Qingqiu, then she certainly would not expose herself so easily, that is to say, the real Leng Qingqiu may not prove her identity at all, That being the case, what terrible is she true and false?

It's just a pity that she doesn't know that person at all. If she knows a little more about that person, she will know that this is simply a game when that person is bored. He will not care or care about the game process and results. , Even if it fails, there is nothing.

Daniel looked like a smile, but looked at the calm woman on the stage, and had to give her a thumbs up in her heart. This psychological quality is really a bargain. He said so, she could still be so calm.

He Yu Guang glanced at Shen Qinglan and saw her indifferent, pouted, and looked at the fake Leng Qingqiu, "I am talking about whether you are true or not, and I know it in my heart. People will not believe it."

Everyone nodded, and this is indeed the reason.

"Daniel, I know that I was dissatisfied with my initiative to cancel the contract. For the sake of our cooperation for many years, what conditions can you say? If I can do it, I will consider it." Fake Leng Qingqiu "I Understand your feelings and be willing to make some concessions. Please stop looking at Daniel.

Her attitude is to Daniel who wants to get a greater benefit, but there are a few of them who look at the woman on the stage, thinking of Daniel, with a thoughtful look on her face.

Daniel looked at it and couldn't help but want to laugh, and he did laugh. Was she determined she couldn't produce evidence?

"Who I am Daniel, I believe that many of the people present know this. Some of you have also cooperated with me. How about my Daniel's character, I believe you all have your own judgment." Daniel is also not deserted from the fake Autumn debate, but to the topic to the people on the scene.

There are many famous people in the painting circle who came here today. Most of these people came

to Leng Qingqiu's paintings. After all, they said that in the early publicity. This exhibition exhibited Leng Qingqiu's great Some paintings, especially recent works, because of the change in style, make people want to see the true face.

Among these people, there are not many people who know Daniel, and many people who have cooperated with him. So many painters want to cooperate with Daniel, and Daniel's character and ability are naturally beyond doubt.

Seeing that because of Daniel's words, the people present cast suspicion on her, the coldness of the cold autumn eyes flashed, watching Daniel's eyes implied anger, knowing that she should make Daniel's reputation thoroughly again Gone.

Although she was convinced that there was no evidence in Daniel's hands to prove that she was not Leng Qingqiu, but similarly, she also had no evidence to prove that she was Leng Qingqiu, and now she can only expect that person to have a back stroke.

"Everyone knows three years ago, oh, it is now four years ago, and four years ago, I announced to the public that from now on I will be the exclusive agent and agent for Leng Qingqiu alone," Daniel ignored the false desertion. Qiu said, "When I met her, she was a high school student and an 18-year-old girl."

Daniel dropped a torpedo in the field and exploded a splash of water. Everyone heard it, and all were surprised. In this way, in the past three years, everyone guessed that the sacred Leng Qingqiu was an 18-year-old girl.!

"Daniel, I believe in your character, but it's a big deal after all." A well-known painter spoke carefully and looked serious.

He admired Leng Qingqiu's paintings very much. He always thought that she was a woman in her thirties or forties who had gone through thousands of sails, experienced twists and turns, and was full of stories. The feelings in her paintings could not be expressed by someone who had no experience.

When fake Leng Qingqiu appeared before everyone, he was surprised at the age of the other party, which was far worse than he thought. But at least it is still within the scope of acceptance, but now Daniel said that this woman is not Leng Qingqiu, Leng Qingqiu is actually a little girl in her early twenties.

Daniel had expected that there would be doubts, and there was no surprise on his face. He just said, "Qingqiu is usually low-key and doesn't like to appear in front of people, so I entrusted me to handle her paintings in full power. You haven't seen her herself, so I will be deceived by this fake on the stage, but I dare to swear with my personality and dignity, she is definitely not indifferent."

He pointed his finger at the woman on the stage, and his voice thundered.

Fu Hengyi glanced at Shen Qinglan, looking at her cold brows, her eyes flickered slightly, and she seemed to understand something. When she looked at the woman on the stage, she felt chill in her

eyes.

The fake Leng Qingqiu looked at Daniel calmly and said, "Daniel, you said for a long time, but still failed to produce evidence to prove that I am not Leng Qingqiu, am I not determined by your own words." Just look carefully. You will find the smile on her lips stiff.

The painter who just spoke also echoed, "Yes, Daniel, can you come up with evidence that she is not cool?"

Unexpectedly, Daniel shrugged and said, "I have no evidence to prove that she is not indifferent."

A young writer heard the words, his face stiffened, and then he was sullen, "Daniel, we believe in you, but you can't play us like that."

The fake Leng Qingqiu on the stage had a cold face, and seemed to be very angry with Daniel's behavior, but he was relieved in his heart. Sure enough, Daniel could not prove that he was not Leng Qiuqiu.

It's not that she didn't relax completely, Daniel continued to say, "Although I have no evidence to prove that she is not Leng Qingqiu, but today, the real Leng Qingqiu also came here, letting the two confront each other, and the truth of the matter is light. Clear."

As soon as the words came out, a single stone stirred up thousands of waves, and the people present looked at the people around them, wanting to know who the man in Daniel's mouth was.

Fu Hengyi's hand held Shen Qinglan's, squeezed her hand, Shen Qinglan turned to look at him, he looked at him as if he had an insight into everything, slightly startled, and then smiled, this man is really very smart, she still Without saying anything, he already guessed it.

"Excuse me, Mr. Daniel, who are you talking about?" A reporter asked first when all the cameras were pointed at Daniel.

Daniel stretched out his hand, and everyone looked in the direction he was pointing. The person who saw it unexpectedly was Shen Qinglan, the second lady of the Shen family.

"Isn't she Shen Qinglan, the second lady of the Shen family? Did Daniel make a mistake?" said one whispered, suspiciously.

"I can't see it," another thoughtfully. "Depending on the age, this Miss Shen family is quite in line."

Daniel said earlier that when she met Leng Qingqiu, she was only 18 years old. It stands to reason that she is now 22 years old, and Miss Shen's Shen Qinglan... as far as he knows, this year is exactly 22 years old.

"I don't think it's possible," some people expressed disbelief. "According to the family background of the

Shen family, if she had this talent, she would have known it for a long time. Where would she be?"

Most people tend to guess the latter, but is it obscure? Before the video incident, who knows who Shen Qinglan is, if she is really cold, even if she is low-key, the Shen family will not let her be low-key like this, see the above Sister, everyone knows that Shen Shentong is a talented pianist.

In all likelihood, this is the guise of Daniel.

"This is impossible." Shen Xitong subconsciously uttered, how could Shen Qinglan be Leng Qingqiu, this is just a joke.

When Daniel made a sound, the camera was already aimed at the place where Shen's family was. Shen Xitong said this, which instantly attracted the attention of the audience.

The Shen family has not responded until now. One by one, the face is dumb, and even the old man Shen has been shocked at the moment.

There was no special expression on Shen Qinglan's face. Fu Hengyi had already guessed it, and he would not be surprised.

"Miss Shen Xitong, don't you know that your sister is Leng Qingqiu?" A reporter grabbed Shen Xitong and handed the microphone to her mouth.

"How could my sister be Leng Qingqiu? She never learned to paint. I think Mr. Daniel must have made a mistake." Shen Xitong said word by word.

Daniel's face sank, "Miss Shen Xitong, you don't know, it doesn't mean that Qinglan doesn't know how to paint. Her talent for painting is obvious to all."

"Even if she was gifted, she didn't return to Shen's house before, but she was an orphanage..."

"Enough." Before waiting for Shen Xitong to speak, Master Shen opened his mouth and interrupted Shen Xitong's words. Looking at Master Shen's cold face, Shen Xitong was shocked by what he said.

Looking at the others in the Shen family, sure enough, everyone's face was not very good, and Chu Yunrong looked at her with blame.

Shen Qinglan left the Shen family for ten years and his whereabouts are unknown. This is a permanent pain in the Shen family's heart. It is a wound that cannot be mentioned. Shen Xitong's current behavior is to expose their wounds and expose them to the air.

Realizing what she had done, Shen Xitong's face was pale.

"Miss Shen Xitong, what you just said is that Miss Shen Qinglan had never studied painting at all, she

could not be Leng Qingqiu, does that mean?" The reporter asked when he seized the opportunity.

Shen Xitong said nothing.

Grandpa Shen stood up with a kind smile on his face. He used to be a character who often appeared on TV. Even if he retired at home in recent years, he basically did not appear in public, but there are still many people who know this as a country. Old people who have made outstanding contributions.

Watching him stand up and make a quiet gesture, everyone immediately fell silent.

Grandpa Shen looked at the camera lens and said in a calm tone, "The fact that our family Qinglan is cold Qingqi is indeed unclear to us as her family, but I believe that our children cannot lie on this kind of thing, presumably What's hidden in this."

He looked at Daniel, "I hope Mr. Daniel can give us an explanation."

Daniel smiled slightly, "This is nature. In fact, Shen Qinglan is cold Qingqiu except for her. Only I know that it is for this reason that some people took advantage of it and came out with our Qinglan name. Deceive the public."

The expression of "some people" on the stage was very stiff. Although there was a smile on her face, her eyes were very surprised. She didn't expect Shen Qinglan to be cold autumn, that is to say Shen Qinglan knew that she was a fake. But the last time she went to Shen's house, why didn't she take apart herself?

Recalling that the person brought himself close to the Shen family and had a good relationship with the Shen family, he felt a little wrong in his heart.

"Mr. Daniel, you said that Miss Shen Qinglan is Leng Qingqiu, do you have any credentials?" the reporter asked.

"Shen Qinglan, is there anything better than Leng Qingqiu than he can prove his identity?" Daniel said with a smile and a light voice.

In fact, some of the reporters present were invited by Daniel. Naturally, they would not confront Daniel, but just listened to him, and immediately understood that the camera went directly to Shen Qinglan.

Fu Hengyi turned slightly, didn't let the camera sweep his face, not only that, he also wore a pair of sunglasses on his face, his identity is special, it is not suitable to expose the front.

Shen Qinglan also knew this and stood up directly, attracting the attention of all media reporters. Her beautiful face was still cold. She glanced at the media reporters present and opened her lips.

"Leng Qingqiu is indeed my pseudonym." After a word, a lot of waves were stirred up, and the flashing lights kept flashing. The reporters rushed to interview her. This is a big exclusive.

Shen Qinglan looked at the camera lens, "I know you have many questions, I will answer you one by one, but now, I want to ask the lady on the stage, what is your purpose for posing as me?"

Fake Leng Qingqiu has recovered from the initial shock, and the expression on his face has returned to nature. He heard the words and smiled slightly, "This is also a question I want to ask Miss Shen. I am clearly Leng Qingqiu, why do you want to Didn't I fire with Daniel?"

Her expression was so calm that there was no trace of confusion at all. When the media reporters looked at me and I looked at you, it was impossible to tell who was really telling the truth.

It was the painter who spoke at the beginning. At this time, he opened his mouth. "You all say that you are cold and autumn, then you will come up with evidence to prove yourself."

The others nodded.

Fake Leng Qingqiu smiled gently, "Of course, but I don't know how you want to prove it?"

"You each draw a picture, and we all know Leng Qingqiu's paintings. There are also several experts in the appraisal here. You can ask them to appraise them, and then it will be clear at a glance whether it is black and white." The painter spoke again.

Although he said so, the balance in his heart was still a little bit in the direction of Shen Qinglan. Shen Qinglan was usually low-key, but since the last video incident, her criticism has been very good. The talented student of B, such a person, does not squander the identity of others.

Both Shen Qinglan and Fake Lengqingqiu have no opinions on this. At present, this is indeed the best way.

The staff had been instructed to prepare the tools at this moment. Shen Qinglan got up and walked to the stage, standing side by side with the fake Leng Qingqiu.

"Miss Shen, you have time to go down now. If someone later finds out that the truth is over, not only you, even the Shen family's face has been lost by you." Standing next to Shen Qinglan, the fake cold face With a smile, the corner of his mouth wriggled slightly, and his voice was very soft, and only Shen Qinglan heard it.

Shen Qinglan's eyes flashed lightly, "I will also give you this sentence." Her face was cold and she could not see the true emotions.

The tools have been set up, and the two of them walked to their respective positions. Shen Qinglan looked at the tools before picking up the brush.

The journalists in the media were very excited. They thought it was just Leng Qingqiu's painting

exhibition, but they didn't expect to capture such a powerful news. The cameras are all aimed at the two people on the stage. In this case, there is no possibility of cheating.

"You knew it early in the morning?" Shen Junyu quietly asked Fu Hengyi.

Fu Hengyi shook his head, "Guessed just now."

Shen Junyu's heart was instantly balanced, and there was a feeling of old comfort in his heart. In the end, he was his sister, and he was not completely white.

If Shen Qinglan knew Shen Junyu's thoughts, I am afraid he would only send him two words-naive.

Grandpa Shen looked at the granddaughter who was focused on painting with a paintbrush on the stage. Even in such an environment, her expression remained calm.

The most shocking person, apart from Shen Xitong, was nothing more than Chu Yunrong. She looked at Shen Qinglan, who was painting, and the shock on her face was not concealed.

It has been six years since this daughter returned to her, but she never seemed to really care about her. She didn't even know she would paint, nor did she know how good she was. Chu Yunrong had never doubted that Shen Qinglan was not indifferent to Qiu Qingqiu. At the first time, she believed it, for no reason.

She clasped her hands tightly and looked at Shen Qinglan on the stage without blinking her eyes. The waves under her eyes flickered, Qinglan. In the years since you left home, what did your mother miss?

She glanced at Shen Xitong, who was sitting next to her. This excellent daughter she had cultivated by herself. Everyone praised her for raising a good daughter, talented Shuangxin, and this daughter, although not born of her, had a relationship with her. Very intimate, in the years when Shen Qinglan was lost, how much to fill some of the pain in her heart, she inevitably love her.

But she had never forgotten her own daughter in her heart for a moment, and she did not give up her search. After finding her daughter, she looked at her daughter's strange eyes and became alienated. Chu Yunrong admitted that she was scared. .

Digression

Cough, although it is changed every day, but the word count of this change is definitely fat drops, and if there is a major recommendation, Ali will also increase it appropriately.

QQ reading friends, Ali just doesn't like to divide chapters, it doesn't mean that I'm lazy, but I am a hardworking Wan Genjun!

Chapter 177 Identity Exposure (One More)

Shen Qinglan returned to Shen's home. In addition to showing the wisdom in learning, he has always been mediocre, let alone compared with Shen Xitong.

Whenever she sees Shen Qinglan's indifference and Shen Xitong's excellence, Chu Yunrong is actually guilty. She dare not face her own daughter, and dare not even think about it. If Shen Qinglan didn't lose it, would she? Will be as good as Shen Xitong.

Chu Yunrong looked at the daughter painting on the stage, and his mind was complex and difficult. Shen Qian glanced at his wife and sighed silently. He didn't know his wife's knot. The thing that year was actually not his wife's. Wrong, really need to count it seriously, Shen Qinglan will be trafficked by traffickers, the reason is still on him.

It was just the truth of this matter that he had not dared to tell Chu Yunrong, afraid that she would not accept it, that she would resent him because of this, and that the family would just go away.

Shen Xitong looked at Shen Qinglan on the stage and still refused to believe that she was Leng Qingqiu, but there was a voice in her heart telling her that Shen Qinglan was Leng Qingqiu. Such thoughts made her almost unable to control herself. Shen Qinglan dragged it down.

On the stage, Shen Qinglan had finished the painting, and at the same time, the fake Leng Qingqiu also put aside the brush.

She glanced at Shen Qinglan's paintings, her eyes flashed slightly, but no expression on her face.

A few experts who came to the scene came to appraise the paintings of the two. I saw that they shook their heads for a while, and nodded for a while, and their brows were tight, and they seemed to be troubled by some difficult problems.

Except for these experts, all the onlookers did not go up, just looked at the two paintings on the stage around the table.

Shen Qinglan painted the sunrise on the sea, a large dark sea, mysterious and dangerous, and on the sea level, the sky will be bright and unlit, a touch of red reflected half of the sky, dispelling the darkness that

fell into the world, that A touch of red, looking so warm, people can't help but want to reach out, the lower right corner of the painting is Leng Qingqiu's signature.

The fake Leng Qingqiu painting is also the sea, but the waves in the sea are rolling and the waves are raging. There is only one hand on the sea, and only one palm is still on the water. The sea not far after that is close to the beach. Several people stood there, with a panicked face, and they could reach out the drowning man by reaching out, but no one moved.

Both Shen Qinglan and Fake Leng Qingqiu sat calmly on the side, allowing several people to comment on the painting.

After a while, several people left the two paintings.

"How is it, which one is true?" Someone already asked eagerly.

An older painter came out, touching his gray beard, shaking his head, and not talking.

"Oh, what do you mean by shaking your head, who is true and who is false?" The neutrino in the audience has already started scratching his head and scratching his head. Those who can come to this exhibition are all familiar with Leng Qingqiu. Shao Leng Qing Qiu fans.

Knowing that your idol is being impersonated by someone, as a fan, of course is anxious.

The old man named Hua Bai was named Jiang. He was called "Mr. Jiang", and he was the Taishan Beidou in the painting world. There were also many proud students under his door. This time he will come to Leng Qingqiu's painting exhibition, but he is actually invited.

"Teacher Jiang, can you see which of these two paintings is true and which one is fake?" The painter who started out and proposed to prove his identity asked the audience's voice. .

Many people nodded in agreement, that is, don't just shake your head and announce the answer.

Mr. Jiang's eyes swept over Shen Qinglan and Fake Lengqingqiu, and then he glanced at several peers who had been identified together, and nodded slightly before speaking slowly.

"The two paintings are very good, and are among the best in the younger generation of painters. The strokes and painting habits of the two are also very similar. At first glance, it is really difficult to distinguish true from false."

He paused and said, "We all know that Leng Qingqiu's paintings have always been good at showing the dark side of things, but the style of this painting by Ms. Shen is not the same as Leng Qingqiu's past

style..." Everyone seems to know the meaning behind.

"I didn't expect that the majestic Shen family would do this kind of thing that impersonates others, but I really didn't expect it." Some people in the crowd said, disdainful.

"I used to like it, especially after the video of saving people burst out, I still regarded her as my goddess. I didn't expect it to be this kind of person. Wasn't the video the same as the fake?" Some people began to question.

"Impossible, that thing was on the news, I think that thing is true." It was also maintained.

"Che, who knows? According to the family of the Shen family, even if the fake video is true, some people believe that we all know Mr. Jiang's character, and he is also an old senior in the painting world. He said yes Fake, then naturally it is fake, I think this Shen Jiaqianjin wants to be famous and crazy."

Some people also disagree with this statement, "Whoever said Mr. Jiang Lao must be right, Leng Qingqiu's recent style of painting has changed, it is clear that Miss Shen's paintings are more in line with Leng Qingqiu's current style of painting, you What kind of eyes are you seeing?"

But as soon as such words came out, they were overwhelmed by more doubts, and they besieged the person who maintained Shen Qinglan.

Listening to the comments of the people around, Shen's family looked very ugly, especially Shen Junyu, listening to others talking about his sister, he rushed to fight with others, he glanced at the worst Several people wrote down the faces of several people.

Although the expression on Shen Xitong's face was ugly, if you look closely, you will find that her eyes are full of gloating smiles. Even the original heart was put down. She looked at Shen Qinglan on the stage, her mouth light. Laugh, Shen Qinglan, now what do you do.

Shen Qinglan didn't have any expression, but still had a cold face. The sight of disdain for the people around him and the unpleasant words seemed to be unheard of, and the fake Leng Qingqiu did not have any special expression.

"Just..." Mr. Jiang spoke again, a turning point, and immediately pulled everyone's attention. "I have been paying attention to Leng Qingqiu, and I have a good understanding of her paintings. I believe that everyone in the room should also know. In fact, in recent times, Leng Qingqiu's painting style has been changing."

Some people nodded to agree, that is, who said Leng Qingqiu's style is set in stone.

"Although this young lady's paintings are also very good, but a few of us still think that Miss Shen is really cold and cold autumn." Mr. Jiang Lao was finalized.

The smile on the fake Leng Qingqiu's face was finally unsustainable and disappeared. She stood up and looked at Mr. Jiang, "Mr. Jiang, you are a senior, and I have always respected and admired. I should call it logically. You say a teacher, but this does not mean that you can deny me at will. The style of my recent works has indeed changed, but this does not mean that the painting has not changed. I am not cold and autumn. You can be regarded as an authority in the painting world. Your sentence Words can even determine the fate of a painter, I hope you can be cautious."

These remarks seem reasonable, but they are accusing Mr. Jiang of being open-mouthed, and there is no real evidence to prove that he is not cold.

This is the first time Mr. Jiang has been accused of this in his life, and his face is a little ugly, but in the end it is the industry's leader, there should still be some weight, not arguing with her, just saying pragmatically, "You imitated It is indeed very similar, even to the point of being fake, but you have a negligence in one place. This is your only failure."

What he said was "the only thing", it can be seen to what extent the imitation of fake Leng Qingqiu reached, and even Shen Qinglan looked at Mr. Jiang Lao curiously, did he really see it?

"What?" Fake Leng Qingqi asked subconsciously.

Mr. Jiang pointed to the bottom right corner of Shen Qinglan's painting, "This is the signature."

Fake Leng Qingqiu frowned, and felt that the old man was nonsense. At first, she imitated Shen Qinglan, and the most similar place to imitate was this signature. She thought that if there was any problem, it would not be a signature.

A smart reporter already carried the camera to the signature position of the two paintings. Other reporters who did not seize the opportunity could not help but sigh, and then lamented that their colleagues were too cunning, and aimed the camera at Shen Qinglan and fake cold autumn.

Mr. Jiang pointed to the signature and said slowly, "Leng Qingqiu has a habit of writing. She likes continuous writing when she writes clear words, but the last tick often forgets that this is because it is a continuous signature. Many People are not paying attention."

As soon as this remark came out, a smile flashed in Shen Qinglan's eyes. Unexpectedly, the old gentleman had really discovered it. She thought she had to point it out.

As soon as Mr. Jiang's words came out, someone immediately compared the two signatures, and naturally found this slight deficiency. This is Leng Qingqiu's painting exhibition. Naturally, there are many paintings before Leng Qingqiu. Compare them carefully. Which is not clear at a glance.

Everyone's gaze changed to fake cold autumn again.

"I didn't expect to look pretty, but I did such a shameless thing."

"It's not just shameless, it's shameless, it refreshes the bottom line of being a man. If I don't dare to appear in front of people, but she did well, not only appeared, but also raked, saying that Miss Shen faked her." Just now accused Shen Qinglan of being The man immediately pointed his finger at the fake cold autumn.

"I knew that an identity like Miss Shen would not do such a thing. Let you not believe me." The person who just maintained Shen Qinglan was proud now, and I knew that expression.

Fake Leng Qingqiu knows where she turned out to be the most unlikely place. The facts have been exposed. She explained it to be superfluous, and she did not intend to explain it. Watching everyone's attention focused on the painting, she quietly left. Off the scene.

The matter ended too quickly. She originally thought that Daniel and Leng Qingqiu had no evidence at all. Even if it was revealed, there was no way to take her. As a result, the development of the matter was far beyond her expectations.

Walking to a corner where no one noticed, fake Leng Qingqiu made a phone call, "I was debunked...sorry...this time I did not do well."

The person on the other end of the phone didn't know what to say, and the fake Leng Qingqiu's face immediately turned pale, the hand holding the phone shivered slightly, and there was a panic in her eyes that she couldn't hide. She seemed to want to plead, but maybe she knew that there was no pleading Function, so there is only one "yes" in the end.

Before leaving, she glanced at the woman on the stage surrounded by the hearts of the moon, her fabulous face did not have the happy color that appeared because of everyone's approval, and she was still cold.

Shen Qinglan, I remember you and look forward to our next meeting.

In a distant country, in the master bedroom of a luxurious manor, the man threw the phone in his hand and took a drink from the wine glass on the table. The scarlet liquid touched his lips, and he stuck his tongue and licked it. , A cruel arc evoked in the corner of the mouth, "Little Seven, you still make me drunk like this." A shattered light flashed in my eyes.

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At the scene of the exhibition, when everyone recovers from the shock, the fake cold autumn has long disappeared.

There were many media friends on the scene. After the reaction, they wanted to interview Shen Qinglan. Shen Qinglan glanced at Daniel. Daniel immediately realized that he came to block Shen Qinglan.

"Members of the media, listen to me, our family Qingqiu is a low-key person. I don't like to appear in front of the media on weekdays. This is also a last resort. This is Qingqiu's first painting exhibition. The focus should be on her paintings. , Do you say that?"

There is nothing wrong with this.

The reporters who can come here are elite. They naturally understand what Daniel said. They all said that they would write well in this report, and the lens turned to the painting in the exhibition hall.

"Lan Lan, you are really hidden, and even your family is hiding it. You said, if this time there was such an inexplicable woman, how long would you plan to hide all of us?" Shen Junyu walked over, Staring at Shen Qinglan, his expression was very fierce, but the joy and pride in his eyes could not be covered either.

Shen Xitong also came over and said in a shadowless way, "Sister concealed so deeply that you knew she was fake. When she came to the house as a guest, why didn't you expose it?"

Although Shen Xitong recovered from the shock of Shen Qinglan and Leng Qingqiu, but after thinking about it, the anger in her heart rose sharply, especially when she thought of Shen Qinglan's relationship with Leng Qingqiu. Okay, get close, and think about it now, maybe Shen Qinglan despised herself at that time, maybe still laughing at herself.

What makes her unacceptable is that originally Shen Qinglan just got better grades, looks better, and other aspects are far inferior to herself, but now, when she is not famous, she has already been everywhere Known young painters and even their works have won international awards. They are well-known at home and abroad, and they look at themselves, but they have some fame in the capital. Compared with Shen Qinglan's achievements, they are simply not comparable.

This fact is in front of me, which makes Shen Xitong bite his silver teeth. Shen Qinglan, you obviously have a good family, why should you take away my own light?

"Shen Xitong, what nonsense you are?" Shen Junyu's face sank, looking at Shen Xitong's cold eyes.

Although he also blamed Shen Qinglan for concealing his family's affairs, Shen Xitong's yin and yang strange words made him very uncomfortable.

Grandpa Shen just came over and heard Shen Xitong's words, his eyes sinking, "Xidong."

Shen Xitong's eyes on Grandpa Shen, especially when he saw the disapproving look of Chu Yunrong, who followed behind Grandpa Shen, was suddenly startled, but cold again, and slightly lowered his head, "Sorry, Grandpa."

Grandpa Shen did not look at her, but looked at Shen Qinglan gently and said, "Lan Lan, accompany

Grandpa to see your paintings?"

Shen Qinglan nodded and stepped up to support Mr. Shen. Fu Hengyi stood on the other side of Mr. Shen. Before leaving, Shen Qinglan glanced coldly at Shen Xitong. He had just learned his lesson and forgot so quickly?

Shen Xitong's eyes on Shen Qinglan, remembering the scene in the bedroom that day, a flash of fear flashed in his eyes.

"Grandpa, I'm sorry, I have kept you for so long." Shen Qinglan spoke in a low voice.

Grandpa Shen smiled and shook his head, patting the hand of his granddaughter, "You are so good, Grandpa is too late to be proud. Where can I blame? Now Grandpa has another capital to show off with those old men."

Shen Qinglan couldn't help but smile, this grandfather, always forgiving her infinitely.

Grandpa Shen stopped in front of a picture and looked at the person on the picture, his expression stunned, and his eyes crossed a touch of sorrow. Shen Qinglan looked up and found that the painting was a scene of Grandma Shen and Grandpa Shen walking in the garden. The two old men were gray-haired but walked hand in hand in the garden. The sunset dragged their back very long. long.

The date on the painting was last year, which was painted by Shen Qinglan after Grandma Shen was discharged from the hospital. At that time, after the painting, I wanted to give the painting to grandpa and grandpa. However, after the grandmother passed away, Shen Qinglan was so sad that he forgot the painting. Who knows, was taken to the exhibition by Daniel.

"Grandpa." Shen Qinglan didn't know what to say. Although the sadness disappeared in the eyes of Grandpa Shen, Shen Qinglan still saw it. She knew that Grandpa Shen was thinking of her dead grandma.

Grandpa Shen smiled, looking at the two people walking hand in hand in the painting, his eyes soft, "Lan Lan, when the exhibition is over, can this painting be given to Grandpa?"

Shen Qinglan nodded, "Well, this painting was originally designed for grandparents."

"You painted very well. Your grandma will be very happy if she can see this painting." said Mr. Shen, he doesn't like to take pictures on weekdays, so there are very few photos with his deceased wife. After his wife's death He also regretted this, and now seeing this picture, he has some comfort in his heart.

Wanwan, our granddaughter is very good, even better than you and I think, you are also very pleased when you look at it from the sky?

"Xidong, you just went too far." Shen Qian looked solemn and spoke lightly.

Shen Xitong lowered his head, "Dad, I'm sorry, I was just too excited. My sister knew that woman was fake, but she didn't tell me, let me be like a fool..." Her voice was wronged, even some Choked.

Shen Qian sighed, "Hey, Dongtong, there is a large crowd here, what can't you say at home? There are so many media reporters on the scene, what would they look like if they were photographed?"

He rarely blames his children in this way, but today Shen Xitong's behavior, he is really angry. The gentle life in ordinary days is the most frightening. Shen Xitong trembles in his heart, and once again clearly realized that he was following The gap between Shen Qinglan couldn't help but think, if it were Shen Qinglan, would Shen Qian still be so angry?

She thought, it should not be.

Shen Qian naturally didn't know what Shen Xitong thought in her heart. Seeing her serving softly, the anger in her heart also dissipated. "You go back first. I will go back with your mother later."

Shen Xitong looked up at Shen Qian in shock, with unbelievable eyes, "Dad?" Is this driving her away?

"Tongtong, obedient, go back first." Chu Yunrong also said, the two daughters are not aware of her, and even this discord is more because of herself. Shen Xitong was brought up by her, and she thought of her It can also be seen a little bit, it is inevitable that Shen Xitong did something irrationally, and it is indeed the best way to let her go back first now.

It's just that such behavior fell into Shen Xitong's eyes but completely changed the taste. With tears in her eyes, she glanced at Shen Qian and Chu Yunrong, said lowly, and ran out with her head down.

Shen Qian frowned, and Chu Yunrong patted her husband's hand, "Forget it, Tongtong is still a child."

Shen Qian looked at his wife disapprovingly, "She is not small anymore, Qinglan is a few years younger than her, Yun Rong, you should not indulge her like this."

Chu Yunrong's expression stiffened, but she heard Shen Qian continue to say, "She just didn't fit her Shen Jiaqianjin status, if outsiders see it, they will only say that Shen's family treats adopted daughters and relatives differently, They have cultivated their daughters so well, but they deliberately adopted crooked adopted daughters.

"Not so serious, Tongtong is just a little childish." Chu Yunrong defended.

Shen Qian no longer said anything to his wife, nor was it a suitable place to speak. Some things may not be clear to his wife.

"It's okay if you have something in my heart. I'm in the army on weekdays, and I rely on you at home, and I really work hard for you." Shen Qian never forgot to comfort his wife.

Chu Yunrong was moved by his heart. Although his husband implied blame, he always understood and cared for himself. In the end, he really did not educate Shen Xitong. He also thought secretly in his heart. Is his education approach to Shen Xitong correct? What is wrong?

The couple did not go to see Mr. Shen, but went to see the exhibition on their own.

Shen Qian is a soldier, but his cultivation is not low, and he also has his own unique perspective on art. Otherwise, he could not be with Chu Yunrong at the beginning. He originally admired Leng Qingqiu's paintings. Now he learns that Leng Qingqiu is his daughter. Looking at these paintings again, the more I look at it, the better I feel.

Both Chu Yunrong and Shen Qian admired Shen Qinglan while listening to the whispers of the people around them. Chu Yunrong's mood was very complicated and he could not tell what it was like.

"I didn't expect Ms. Shen to be so young, and her painting skills were so deep. Who do you know?" An old voice recalled from the side. Shen Qinglan stopped and looked at it. It was Mr. Jiang.

"Teacher Jiang, thank you today." Shen Qinglan thanked her with a humble and courteous tone. Mr. Jiang did not originally appear in this exhibition today. She asked Daniel to come and invite him.

If you want to make a final conclusion on this matter, you must come up with an authoritative figure that convinces everyone. Mr. Jiang Lao is a famous Taishan Beidou in the painting world. In addition, he is famous for his selflessness and selflessness. Naturally, it is the best candidate. .

Fortunately, the personal relationship between Mr. Jiang and Daniel is not bad, otherwise it may not be easy for ordinary people to ask him to be moved.

Mr. Jiang first greeted Mr. Shen, "Heard General Shen's deeds have been missed for many years, and I never imagined that it was on such an occasion."

Although Mr. Shen had heard Mr. Jiang's name before, he hadn't seen him. Speaking of this, Mr. Jiang was over 90 years old, nearly 100 years old, and he was older than him.

"Mr. Jiang is polite, and today's affairs are also thanks to Mr." Mr. Shen's attitude is very gentle.

The wrinkles on Mr. Jiang's face were deep, and the deeper the smile, "I'm just telling the truth. Your granddaughter is well-trained, and blue is better than blue."

Mentioning Shen Qinglan, Master Shen is also proud of his face. This granddaughter is indeed his pride, "I am not ashamed to be a servant. Lan Lan left home for many years when he was a child. Being so good is really the result of her own efforts."

Almost everyone in the Shen family circle knows that Mr. Jiang is naturally clear, "Miss Shen is indeed excellent."

"Teacher Jiang, I don't want to call me Qinglan." Shen Qinglan said with a slight smile on his lips.

Mr. Jiang was as good as he was, looking at Shen Qinglan's eyes full of admiration for the younger generation.

Since I met nature, I saw the exhibition together. The paintings on display here were all taken by Daniel from Shen Qinglan and kept by hand. Naturally, all are genuine.

"Qing Lan, what about your "Redemption"?" Mr. Jiang asked.

"Salvation" is the pinnacle of Leng Qingqiu, which has just won the international award and is the work of this exhibition.

Shen Qinglan didn't actually know where "Salvation" was. The layout of this exhibition was all in charge of Daniel. She didn't even bother to ask.

I looked around and saw that there were many people in front of me, and I knew that it was probably there. After the past, it turned out that there were many people around, and some media reporters held cameras to take pictures.

When they saw Shen Qinglan coming, they gave way one after another, probably saying hello in advance, but no one took pictures of them. This also made Shen Qinglan slightly relieved, she didn't care, but Fu Hengyi was not suitable to appear in the public's sight.

Mr. Jiang is no stranger to this work. He has seen the photo many times, but it is the first time he sees the real product. Whether it is the layout, technique or expression of feelings, it is indeed a work of the past, and winning a prize is also deserved. .

"The afterlife is awesome, the afterlife is awesome, and now it's your young people's world." Mr. Jiang Lao praised it, and his feelings were more than words.

Fu Hengyi's eyes never left after falling on the painting. Although his face was calm, but his heart was choppy, he looked at the painting quietly, and he couldn't think of what he saw after Grandma Shen's death. Shen Qinglan, who plunged himself into the darkness and hugged him without eating or drinking.

He reached out to hold Shen Qinglan's hand and pressed slightly.

Shen Qinglan glanced at him sideways and smiled slightly, holding his hand back firmly.

It was half past noon to see the entire exhibition, and the group went to dinner nearby. Mr. Jiang was awesome.

After the meal, the Shen family and others went home first. Fu Hengyi gave the car key to Shen Junyu,

and he and Shen Qinglan would stay a little longer.

"How do you go back later?" Shen Junyu asked the car key.

"We will take a taxi back home." Fu Hengyi said.

Watching them leave, Fu Hengyi looked at Shen Qinglan. Shen Qinglan said he would stay first and show him something, "What do you want to show me?"

"A gift." Shen Qinglan said, thinking about it and adding, "It's a New Year gift for you."

Fu Hengyi was curious and followed Shen Qinglan back to the exhibition hall again. Shen Qinglan showed him a painting, a hillside full of flowers, a man and a woman looked at each other affectionately. The man and the woman who saw his profile were him and her.

"This is the gift you want to give me?" Fu Hengyi's voice was gentle, and his eyes were about to drip water.

Shen Qinglan looked a little uncomfortable and nodded gently. "It was originally intended to be given to you at the end of the exhibition."

If there were not too many people here, afraid that she wouldn't like it, he really wanted to give her a hug. Fu Hengyi glanced around and saw no one noticed, a dripping kiss on her lips.

She whispered in her ear, "Thank you wife, I like this gift very much."

Shen Qinglan's ears were full of pink. He glanced and found that no one noticed here. He was slightly relieved and said, "Let's go."

Fu Hengyi nodded, and the two turned and left. When they passed a painting, they saw a familiar figure, and Shen Qinglan stopped.

"Yan Xi." She yelled softly.

Yan Xi was looking at the painting in front of her, with a tangled expression in her face, and she was startled when she suddenly heard Shen Qinglan's voice. She exhaled gently and looked at the surprise in Shen Qinglan's face, "Big sister."

"How are you here, big sister?" Yan Xi's expression of admiration, Ming Ming Fu Hengyi stood beside Shen Qinglan, a person with such a strong aura, but in Yan Xi's eyes, it was like air.

"Come and see." Shen Qinglan said lightly, and did not say that the exhibition was held by her. Looking at Yan Xi's expression, she obviously didn't know that she was Leng Qingqiu.

"When did you come?" Shen Qinglan asked.

"I just arrived and I didn't want to come, but my brother wanted to come and see it, and it was boring to stay at home, so I came with my brother."

Slap his head, "Yes, big sister, let's eat with us at night, let my brother treat you."

She also wanted to keep her favorite big sister with her brother.

Fu Hengyi's face was a little dark. Although she didn't know the little girl in front of her, she could guess the identity of the girl from their conversation.

"Qinglan, we should go home and say that we have dinner with grandpa at night." Fu Hengyi said.

Yan Xi saw Fu Hengyi here, "Well, big sister, is this uncle your friend? It looks so fierce." Although Fu Hengyi looks good, Yan Xi thinks this man is very fierce, not very good to her friendly.

Hearing her name, Fu Hengyi's face turned black again. It wasn't the first time he was called an uncle, but his wife "sister". What did he mean by "uncle"?

Does he look very old?

Fu Ye, who had never cared about his age at this moment, because of this mind, glanced at Shen Qinglan's profile, as if indeed much younger than himself.

Shen Qinglan was also embarrassed, "He is my...husband."

"Oh, it turns out to be my sister...what, husband..." Yan Xi's voice rose suddenly, his face unbelievable.

"Big sister, you... aren't you kidding me?" Even with a positive look at Shen Qinglan, Yan Xi still refused to believe that this was her only satisfactory sister-in-law, so she was abducted. Still a terrible uncle?

Hearing the name "husband", Fu Hengyi was satisfied, and the depression caused by the age difference between Shen Qinglan and Shen Qinglan disappeared.

Yan Xi's face is unrequited, "Sister, you haven't graduated yet, why did you get married?"

"What's married?" Yan Shengyu came over and heard the last words of her sister.

Yan Xi glanced at her brother, so that you did not take the initiative at the beginning, now it is fine, his wife was robbed of it, you pay my wife.

Yan Shengyu was covered with hair in the eyes of his sister, "What's wrong with this?"

Yan Xi glared at him. He was a little bit hated that iron was not steel. He said angrily, "It's nothing."

Yan Shengyu looked at Shen Qinglan only when she was a child with a bad temper and smiled, "Classmate Shen, I haven't seen you for a long time."

Since the outbreak of the sponsorship incident, Shen Qinglan has basically not appeared in the school. In addition, there is no final exam for seniors. Counting it, he has not seen Shen Qinglan for several months. He also called Shen Qinglan. , But she didn't pick up, knowing that she didn't like herself, and Yan Shengyu didn't bother her anymore.

It was a coincidence that he was able to meet at the exhibition this time. Of course, he had just learned that Shen Qinglan was cold and autumn, and he was not surprised.

"Hello." Shen Qinglan spoke lightly, obviously alienated.

Yan Shengyu felt helpless and did not know where he was disgusted. He let Shen Qinglan see him like a stranger. Every time he saw his sister's rejoicing when calling Shen Qinglan, Yan Shengyu couldn't express the jealousy in his heart. , Jealous sister can talk to Shen Qinglan on so many topics.

Yan Shengyu's eyes fell on Fu Hengyi, "This is this?"

Fu Hengyi's hand rested on Shen Qinglan's waist and swore his sovereignty, "I am Qinglan's husband, Fu Hengyi."

Yan Shengyu's expression stiffened for a moment. In the end, he was a big boy who hadn't experienced anything. He didn't understand how to hide his emotions. He turned to Shen Qinglan and asked a little unnaturally, "Classmate Shen, are you married?"

Shen Qinglan nodded affirmatively, "Well, it has been married for several months."

"Congratulations, I don't even know that you are married, and I will seal a big red envelope for you someday." Yan Shengyu finished the sentence, feeling that his whole body was exhausted.

"Thank you." Fu Hengyi opened his mouth with a light smile on his face, but looked at Yan Shengyu's eyes slightly cool. When Shen Qinglan was rumored to be reared, Yan Shengyu was one of the protagonists. Fu Ye didn't care about him. It does not mean that he forgot.

Yan Shengyu didn't know the man in front of him, but after listening to his introduction, he guessed a little, and looked at Shen Qinglan's clever half leaning in his arms. His heart suddenly hurt, making his expression awkward.

Digression

Na na na, you are right, this is one more nine thousand words, there is one more six thousand words in

the evening, the time is eight o'clock in the evening.

PS: For those who want to send props for rewards, Xiaoxiang here will be more than Huiyuan, and QQ Bookstore will be more effective. This activity will be effective for a long time.

178 Chapter 178: Lord Fu's Vinegar Jar Turned Over Again

"I still have something to do, let's go first." Yan Shengyu said, "Xiao Xi, are you going with me?"

Yan Xi has not seen Shen Qinglan for a long time, and finally encountered it. Naturally, he wanted to stay with Shen Qinglan for a while, but watching his brother tried to cover up his sadness, and wanted to accompany his brother, it was a bit embarrassing for a while.

Yan Shengyu, who knew her sister, glanced at her and smiled at Shen Qinglan. "I have something to do next. It may not be convenient for me to take my sister. Could you please take care of it?"

Shen Qinglan didn't refuse, Yan Shengyu saw her promise, and went away after telling Yan Xiding two words, hurried footsteps, quite frustrated.

Fu Hengyi glanced lightly, withdrawn his gaze, and put a hand on Shen Qinglan's waist slightly, Shen Qinglan looked at him as if he understood the meaning of his eyes, and he was speechless in his heart.

Although Yan Xi wanted Shen Qinglan to be her sister-in-law, she knew that Shen Qinglan was already married, and it seemed that the relationship between the two of them seemed to be good. Regret was regrettable, but instead of tangling, he looked at the painting on the wall.

Shen Qinglan saw that she had been staring at the painting and thought she liked it, so she said, "Do you like this painting very much?"

Wen Yan, Yan Xi shook his head, his expression seemed to be a little tangled, "No, I just think that this person on the painting, where I seem to have seen it."

Shen Qinglan's expression changed, looking straight at Yan Xi, "Where have you seen her?"

Her emotions were a little agitated. Fu Hengyi couldn't help looking. Shen Qinglan's emotions were always restrained. Most of the time, she was calm and calm. Few things caused her emotional fluctuations. Is the person in this painting important to her?

He looked at the picture on the wall, a little girl, 11 or 12 years old, sitting on a grass, looking at the distance with a sweet smile.

"Yan Xi, where have you seen her and where?" Shen Qinglan held Yan Xi's shoulder and asked.

Yan Xi was taken aback by Shen Qinglan's sudden movement, "Big...big sister."

Shen Qinglan also found that she had overreacted and let go of Yan Xi, "Sorry, are you okay?" Just now he didn't control his strength.

Yan Xi shook his head. Although there was some pain on his shoulder, it was not very painful. "Sister, is this person important to you?"

Shen Qinglan hesitated and glanced at Fu Hengyi around her, "Yes, she is very important to me."

Yan Xi thought deeply, "I seem to have seen a picture in my dad's study a long time ago. The girl in the picture looks like her, but she is younger."

"Is that picture still there?"

"It should be there, but I don't know if my father put it in the old place. My father found out that peek at the photo, and my father was still angry. But I can go back and find it. When I find it, I will show it to my elder sister. ."

Shen Qinglan was disappointed, but nodded, "Thank you."

"Elder sister, you don't have to be so polite." Yan Xi smiled, "That, elder sister, you and this uncle...brother go first, I will go home later."

Although Yan Xi wanted to stay with Shen Qinglan for a while, Fu Hengyi looked at her from time to time, making her feel deeply disgusted. She could no longer serve as a light bulb, and Yan Xi decided to go home decisively.

Sure enough, as soon as she said this, her sight on herself disappeared immediately.

"We will send you back." Shen Qinglan said.

Yan Xi waved his hands again and again, "No, big sister, I just need to take a taxi at the door. It's very convenient to take a taxi here." While talking, I ran to the door.

Shen Qinglan watched her leave, but did not stop, but just looked at the painting on the wall, her expression was stunned, Mu Mu, is that the person in her mouth who are you?

Think about it carefully. In fact, Yan Xi's appearance is so similar to that of Qin Mu, will it?

"Qing Lan." Fu Hengyi called her gently, and Shen Qinglan looked back.

"What were you thinking about just now?" Fu Hengyi asked why he was so sad and so cold.

Shen Qinglan shook her head lightly. She didn't want Fu Hengyi to know about the past. She didn't know how he would choose if he knew it. After all, she was black and he was white.

"Who is she?" Fu Hengyi looked at the painting on the wall.

Shen Qinglan looked at Fu Hengyi, "Fu Hengyi, I don't want to say it now. I will tell you one day, I must tell you, okay?"

Is she okay?The tone of discussion, if Fu Hengyi shook her head, even if it was embarrassing, maybe she would choose to tell him.

Fu Hengyi knew that there was a secret in Shen Qinglan's heart, and he also hoped that Shen Qinglan could tell him the secret himself, but he didn't want to force her, and he was reluctant to force her. If the secret in her heart would cause her pain, then he would rather never know.

"Good." Fu Hengyi smiled softly and spoiled.

Shen Qinglan's heart was slightly warm. This man was always like this, tolerating everything she had. She took the initiative to reach out and shook hands with Fu Hengyi.

Instead of returning to the compound, they returned to Jiangxin Yayuan.

This night, Shen Qinglan's exceptional enthusiasm, even a few gestures that she had never been willing to try, followed Fu Hengyi's wishes one by one.

From the living room to the bedroom, to the bathroom, and back to the bedroom, the two are entangled with each other, as if there is endless enthusiasm and endless energy in the body.

In the end, Shen Qinglan couldn't help but sleep in the past.

Fu Hengyi went to the bathroom and took a towel to help her clean up, and helped her to put on her pajamas. Even so, Shen Qinglan didn't open her eyes, which was obviously exhausted.

It's just that she didn't seem to sleep well, her brows were frowning tightly, and she said something softly in her mouth. Fu Hengyi approached, but didn't hear clearly. Did she hear the word "Wood", which is her name? Still a surname? Was that girl painted today?

Fu Hengyi went to the bathroom and cleaned herself. When she returned to the bed, Shen Qinglan curled up beside the bed and hugged herself into a ball, which was the baby's posture in the mother's body.

Some people say that this sleeping position is a manifestation of a lack of security.

Fu Hengyi's eyes sank slightly and sat down beside the bed, looking at Shen Qinglan's uneasy sleep. His eyes were full of distress. He reached out and wanted to smooth the wrinkles between her brows, but stopped in midair.

He looked at her decisively, Qinglan, I cannot participate in your past, I fully accept your future, no matter what happens in the future, I will always be with you, and I will never leave.

He went to bed and hugged Shen Qinglan in his arms. Shen Qinglan automatically found a comfortable posture in his arms, the wrinkles between his eyebrows gradually loosened, and a smile was gently raised in the corner of his mouth.

Fu Hengyi gently dropped a kiss on her forehead, closed her eyes, and went to sleep, tossing for most of the night, he was actually quite tired.

Waking up the next day, when Shen Qinglan opened his eyes, Fu Hengyi was still sleeping with his eyes closed.

She just looked at his sleeping face, and did not intend to get up, although it was time for her morning exercise.

Fu Hengyi's eyelashes are not long, but they are very dense. Looking at the outline of the eyebrows separately is not really good-looking, but when combined together, they are particularly beautiful.

But this kind of beauty is different from Han Yi's.

Probably because he was in the army all the year round, he has an extra body...Shen Qinglan searched for adjectives in his heart. Well, the taste of men.

"Does it look good?" Fu Hengyi spoke softly.

Shen Qinglan found out that Fu Hengyi didn't know when she was awake. She peeked and was caught in front of her. Shen Qinglan didn't feel embarrassed at all. This was her husband, her man, and she just wanted to watch it.

"Isn't there anything uncomfortable on my body?" Fu Hengyi didn't mind being watched, especially this man was his own wife. He just watched Shen Qinglan's delay in getting up. He was worried that he did too hard last night and hurt her. .

Although they have done a lot of times since they got married, it was the first time that they were crazy like last night. While satisfied, Fu Hengyi was also worried about Shen Qinglan's body.

Shen Qinglan's cheeks were flushed. Although she was a little crazy last night, her physical fitness was actually very good. After a night of sleep, the discomfort on her body had mostly disappeared. She shook her head gently, "I'm fine."

Fu Hengyi felt relieved when she heard the words, and she also sighed slightly in her heart. It is good to have a wife with good personality and strong recovery ability, and Shen Qinglan's body is very soft, many postures... Fu Hengyi quickly stopped the thoughts of the children in his mind.

Shen Qinglan's pajamas were replaced by Fu Hengyi. It was probably that the button on the neckline was not fastened last night. Two of them were opened, revealing the white skin on the chest, with red, purple and purple ambiguity marks on it.

Fu Hengyi looked at him, his eyes changed, and his body responded quickly.

Feeling the heat on his lower abdomen, Shen Qinglan's body stiffened, and his eyes changed to Fu Hengyi. This man, just last night... and now...

Fu Hengyi looked at Shen Qinglan at the moment like a hungry wolf for a few days saw a fat white rabbit.

"Fu Hengyi, we should get up, I'm hungry." Shen Qinglan's scalp was a little numb, and Fu Hengyi's physical strength was really unbearable.

Fu Hengyi smiled softly, "Exactly, I'm hungry too." He lowered his head and kissed Shen Qinglan's lips.

After a while, the bedroom was boundless.

When Shen Qinglan woke up again, it was twelve noon. Fu Hengyi had already got up and was cooking in the kitchen. Shen Qinglan was still wearing pajamas, leaning on the kitchen door and yawning. She was a little tired. For a long time, there was another show this morning. Even if she was in good health, she couldn't help it.

"Shall we not return to the compound today?" Shen Qinglan asked.

Fu Hengyi glanced back at her, frowning, and did not answer her words, but said, "Why don't you come out without a coat, what if you have a cold?"

Where it is so easy to catch a cold, not to mention the fact that the heater is on at home, it is not cold at all.

But Fu Hengyi didn't think so. If she was still cooking, she would probably go to get her clothes in person. "Go first and put on your coat, you can eat right away. We will go to my grandmother's house in the afternoon after dinner."

Grandma's house? Shen Qinglan was a little embarrassed, and it took a while to remember that Fu Hengyi was talking about the Chu family, her grandma's family.

After changing clothes, Fu Hengyi had put all the dishes on the table, three dishes and one soup, all she liked to eat.

"Drink the warm water on the table first, and then eat." Fu Hengyi pointed to the warm boiling water on the table. This is what he poured for Shen Qinglan. She likes to drink a glass of warm water every day after getting up.

Shen Qinglan sat down at the dining table, drinking warm water, watching Fu Hengyi hold the meal, and brought it to her. Shen Qinglan raised her eyebrows, "Is this Xianqin coming?"

Fu Hengyi sat down opposite her and smiled slightly, "My wife worked hard last night, and I naturally have to serve a good wife."

Shen Qinglan: ...She found that this person's skin is getting thicker and thicker.

After eating, it was still Fu Hengyi who washes the dishes. Shen Qinglan sat on the sofa and watched him wash the dishes and clean the room. He also washed the clothes they changed last night.

"You leave it, I'll wash it." Looking at Fu Hengyi holding her underwear and going to wash it, Shen Qinglan's old face was red.

Fu Hengyi didn't think it was anything, nor less embarrassing to wash his wife's underwear. "You sit and rest for a while. If you are really bored, watch TV for a while. I will wash it immediately. We will start when I have finished washing. "

Shen Qinglan no longer stopped him. Fortunately, this was at home. There were no outsiders. She didn't stay here anymore and went to the living room.

Fu Hengyi came out quickly, changed a set of clothes, and took a down jacket in his hand. It was Shen Qinglan.

"Go."

**

When Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi arrived at the Chu family, they found that other people from the Shen family had arrived, including Mr. Shen and the Pei family.

"Grandpa and grandma, grandpa." Shen Qinglan first greeted the elders, Fu Hengyi followed, holding several gift bags in his hand.

"Aunt, my mother said that you would come today, and you really came. My mother didn't lie to me." As soon as he started speaking, he saw a fat little figure flying and then Shen Qinglan's legs were hugged, Looking at Xiao Douding, Shen Qinglan crouched down.

"Mom told you that aunt will come today?"

Xiao Douding nodded, got into Shen Qinglan's arms, and wrapped her neck, "Yes, my mother said that her aunt also wanted Hao Hao, so today she will come to see Hao Hao, aunt, do you miss me?"

Shen Qinglan nodded with a smile, "Well, thought."

Xiao Douding is very happy, let's kiss a bit on Shen Qinglan's face, leaving a big watermark, "I also want aunt."

Fu Hengyi originally saw Xiao Douding occupying his wife's arms and was a little bit black. Now that he sees this stinky boy taking advantage of his wife's wives, this complexion becomes even more ugly, and he looks at Xiao Douding with cool eyes.

Xiao Douding already knew that he was his uncle, so he was not afraid of him. He looked at him, and Fu Hengyi raised his eyebrows. This kid is not afraid.

Shen Qinglan hugged him up, "Auntie, why is there a red on your neck, is it bitten by a mosquito?" Xiao Douding said suddenly, and reached out and touched, "Auntie, how come there are so many, you There are many mosquitoes."

Shen Qinglan's face burst into red, especially when he saw the other people in the living room hearing Xiao Douding, and the people who came to understand the quizzical line of sight from them came even more uncomfortable, and gave a fierce glare to a culprit.

She all said not to leave traces in such obvious places as her neck. Someone not only didn't listen, but also got worse. Now that's okay, it's a joke.

Fu Hengyi was thick-skinned and didn't care about his wife's glaring. He even calmed his eyes on everyone. They are legal couples, and what they do is reasonable.

"Aunt, do you hurt?" Xiao Douding cared. "Last time I was bitten by a mosquito. It hurts. Aunt, you have

been bitten so many times, must it hurt?"

Shen Qinglan felt that Xiao Douding was not so cute for the first time. Fu Hengyi was really annoyed to see his wife and quickly took Xiao Douding in her arms.

"Your aunt was bitten by a big mosquito last night, and now I can't hold you, my uncle hugs." Fu Hengyi coaxed not to stay in his arms and asked Xiao Qingding, who was held by Shen Qinglan.

Xiao Douding stopped struggling. "Aunt, does your aunt hurt?"

"It doesn't hurt anymore." Fu Hengyi said something amazing, Shen Qinglan took the lead.

"Really?" Xiao Douding opened his eyes wide.

"Why are you a little ass boy? There are so many problems. Your aunt said no more pain, no more pain." Pei Yining was afraid that Xiao Douding would break any more amazing words and interrupt his son.

"I'm not a baby boy, I'm three years old." Xiao Douding dissatisfied her mother, she retorted, and extended three fat little fingers.

"At the age of three, you are also a child of ass." Pei Yining rolled his eyes, his son.

"My mother is bad." Xiao Douding said that his mother was wronged.

However, the topic finally changed from Shen Qinglan. Shen Qinglan let out a sigh of relief. If she had been ridiculed with her eyes, she really wanted to dig a hole in the ground.

Fu Hengyi took Xiao Douding to sit down in the living room. Xiao Douding couldn't sit down. She slid off Fu Hengyi's leg and ran aside.

Shen Qinglan was sitting beside Fu Hengyi. Fu Hengyi wanted to reach out and hold her hand, but Shen Qinglan hid, Fu Hengyi smiled silently, knowing his wife was annoying him.

Lord Fu said that he was also innocent. Who made Shen Qinglan so delicious and made him want to stop, just wanted to take her apart and eat it. What's more, yesterday, Shen Qinglan took the initiative to deliver the door. If he didn't respond, wouldn't he be sorry for his wife's rare enthusiastic initiative?

Knowing that Shen Qinglan is thin-skinned, everyone is not looking at her, but Pei Yining, looking at Shen Qinglan, as if looking at a rare treasure, Shen Qinglan is seen hairy, "Cousin, what do you want to say?"

Pei Yining tweeted, "Qinglan, can't see it, you're hiding it."

Yesterday, the exhibition was crazy on the Internet. Today's major newspapers in Beijing are competing to report. Now everyone knows that Miss Shen Jia'er Shen Qinglan is not only beautiful, but also a

famous painter Leng Qingqiu.

If it's not still in the winter vacation, I'm afraid that the entrance of University B is already full of reporters. Even so, the phone calls of President B and Shen Qinglan's class teacher have been exploded. Knowing that Shen Qinglan had excellent academic achievements and was a national scholarship winner every year, the praise of Shen Qinglan flooded like a wave.

"In the beginning it was just painting and playing, but I didn't expect to be interested in painting and painting." Shen Qinglan said lightly. She was telling the truth, but it fell in the ears of some people, such as Shen Xitong. show off.

You Shen Qinglan has become a well-known painter in any painting. I am not as good as you since I was a child in piano. Are you laughing at me?

Fortunately, Shen Qinglan didn't know what Shen Xitong thought, otherwise she would have to give her a big eye, and then say, you really think too much.

Shen Xitong's face was a little haggard today. Even if she had makeup on, she still couldn't hide the heavy blue and black under her eyes. She didn't sleep last night, especially when she saw the praise of Shen Qinglan on the Internet, saying that she deserves to be true In the evaluation of Shen Jiaqianjin, Hufu and No Dogs, she was so angry that she smashed the room.

The movement was so big that it attracted Chu Yunrong. Chu Yunrong looked at the messy room in her room and froze at her for the first time, scolding her sharply, and there was no lack of disappointment in her words.

Shen Xitong's eyes were red and he begged Chu Yunrong for forgiveness.

She cried too wronged, and finally Chu Yunrong was still soft-hearted, and comforted her and left.

But Shen Xitong had not slept all night. She was both jealous of Shen Qinglan and worried that Chu Yunrong's love for her would not be there. If the Shen family lost Chu Yunrong's love for her, she would really not be able to stay.

Being tortured all night by herself, it was strange that her spirit was good the next day.

Shen Qinglan just looked at her at the beginning and stopped looking at her. She didn't do moths, and she was still happy.

"Lan Lan, you really gave us a big surprise." Grandmother Qi Min said with a smile, his face full of joy.

Grandpa Chu Zhan nodded in agreement, his granddaughter was so good, he was naturally very happy.

I glanced at my daughter, who was sitting on the side and had not spoken much since Shen Qinglan

came in.

Chu Yunrong didn't want to talk, but she was worried about Shen Xitong's mood, knowing that she felt uncomfortable, and she didn't dare to be close to Shen Qinglan. , But proud of Shen Qinglan's excellence.

"Auntie, hug." Xiao Douding played for a while by himself, feeling bored and ran over again, extending his hands towards Shen Qinglan.

Shen Qinglan hugged him on his lap and let him nest in his arms.

Fu Hengyi looked at Xiao Douding, who had dominated his wife's arms, and his eyes were deep, especially after seeing Xiao Douding kissed again on Shen Qinglan's face, he was even tastier.

"Auntie, you are so fragrant." Xiao Douding finished kissing, and did not forget to boast.

Shen Qinglan smiled and turned a blind eye to the tasteful taste of the men around her.

"Qinglan, this kid likes you so much, you take him home and give you as your son." Pei Yining said that he was jealous when he looked at his son who was close to Shen Qinglan.

"Okay, I'll go home with my aunt." Shen Qinglan hadn't said anything, Xiao Douding clapped his hands first. As soon as he said this, Pei Yining's heart broke in an instant. Sure enough, his son was the loser and his elbow. Turned out.

Others also smiled, especially Chu Yunjin, who bent down with a smile. She felt that her daughter was also owed. Knowing that Hao Hao likes Qinglan, she also asked Hao Hao to choose between her and Qinglan.

Digression

Two more to send, what da da

179 Chapter 179

"Qing Lan, what are you going to do after graduation?" Uncle Pei Zhen asked.

"Open a tea house." Shen Qinglan said, saying that while feeding Xiao Douding to eat fruit, it seemed that Master Fu became more uncomfortable, and his wife had never fed him anything.

"Qinglan, don't you plan to open a gallery? It would be nice to open a gallery under your current fame." Pei Yining wondered.

Shen Qinglan shook his head, "Daniel is a good partner, it is enough to have his gallery."

"Sometimes Lan Lan set up a tea house." Mr. Shen knew this and said.

Grandpa Chu Zhan was surprised, "Oh, Qinglan still has a tea house?"

Shen Qinglan nodded, "Well, just in the south of the city, Grandpa may have time to drink tea with me, the environment is still ok."

Chu Zhan nodded with a smile, "Okay, okay, go to Grandpa." He turned to look at Shen Xitong, who had been silent.

"Xidong, how are you working recently?" Chu Zhan asked, probably in a good mood, with a smile on his face.

Suddenly being questioned, Shen Xitong was a little embarrassed, and his expression was a bit stiff.

I wonder if she thinks too much, he always feels that Chu Zhan asked this question just casually, in order to set off Shen Qinglan's excellence.

"Okay, you young people are very good, and our elderly people are also very pleased to see it." Chu Zhan is very pleased. Although Shen Xitong was not Chu Yunrong's own son, he still called him his "grandfather" for so many years. I hope she can bear fruit.

Mr. Shen nodded in agreement, they were old, and the greatest hope was that they would have a good future.

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This year was quite good for Shen Qinglan, but for Fang Tong, it was very painful.

Fang Jia, Fang Tong still did not contact Ding Minghui, except that after he called himself on New Year's

Eve, she had been unable to reach him these days.

The phone didn't answer, WeChat didn't answer, and there was no news in the text message. The whole person seemed to disappear.

"Tongtong, have dinner." Fu Fanghua knocked on the door outside, Fang Tong responded, put down his phone and went out.

"Tomorrow your Uncle Li's family will come, don't go out." At the dinner table, Fu Fanghua told Fang Tong.

Fang Tong was still thinking about Ding Minghui, and he didn't hear what his mother said. Fu Fanghua said another sentence, Fang Tong looked back, "Mom, what are you saying?"

Fu Fanghua glanced at her, "This kid, what are you still thinking about eating? I explain to you, Uncle Li's family will come over, don't go out, just stay at home."

"If they come to be a guest, they will be a guest. What do I do at home?" Fang Tong frowned, a little unhappy. She knew what her mother was thinking.

"What do you kid say, don't you understand the basic hospitality as a host?" Fu Fanghua was also angry, originally talking to Fang Tong in a good voice, but Fang Tong came back with a word. It's strange to be in a good mood.

"Okay, well, Chinese New Year, noisy." Fang Chengzhi is a peacemaker, "eat first, eat."

Fang Tong was silent, pulling the rice in the bowl.

Fu Fanghua couldn't eat a bit, "Tongtong, I know what you are thinking, and my mother said, I will meet the boy, but is he here? You invited him to come to the house years ago, did he refuse? There is no basic sincerity, how do you make me believe him?"

"Mom, I said that he was too busy with work, and he will come to Beijing after the next year. I will arrange for you to meet." Fang Tong defended Ding Minghui.

"Busy, how busy he can be as an intern, your dad is not busy with him, such a thing, he should have taken the initiative to come home, but he, you have actively invited him to not come, what does it mean?"

"Mom, you also said that he is an intern. Can the leader ask him to work overtime? Can he refuse?"

Fu Fanghua glared at his daughter with hatred and iron, "You are stubborn. Can a man believe everything he says, he said he is busy, and you believe it when you have no time? Do you know what he is doing outside?"

"Ding Minghui is not that kind of person, then Dad is still in the city all year round, and I don't see anything you can't worry about?" Fang Tong was a little angry by Fu Fanghua.

"Can he compare with your father? What kind of person is your father, and who is he?" Fu Fanghua was also angry.

"Ding Minghui is a good man, don't talk nonsense." Fang Tong and Fu Fanghua are facing each other, probably really angry, chopsticks slap on the table, "I'm full, you eat." He got up and left the table. .

"Fang Tong, you stop for me." Fu Fanghua drank it, but was caught by Fang Chengzhi. "Well, you say a few words."

"I don't want to say, can I just say it? Look at her attitude. Who am I for, not for her? If she is not my daughter, I will control her?"

Fang Chengzhi comforted his wife, "She is 22 years old and already a big girl. If you have anything to say, why are you angry with her?"

"No matter how old she is, she is also my daughter. Look at who she is looking for. Even if you meet each other, you will think that you are who you are, but you are just a poor boy. I really think that we are absolutely necessary."

Fang Chengzhi frowned slightly, "Fanghua, all right, the children and grandchildren have their own children and grandchildren. They don't like to be managed by us when they are older. Let's go with her."

"Fang Chengzhi, I tell you, it was your attitude that made her more and more willful."

Fang Chengzhi is very innocent. He just persuaded him. Why did the war burn him?

He really thinks that Fang Tong is a sensible person and a clever and thoughtful child. There are still some people's eyes. Although he hasn't seen the boy, since Fang Tong is so sure, he can't make any difference. You must be so worried and angry with your daughter.

From years ago to now, the mother and daughter have been troubled because of this matter. I don't know how many times. It is also very difficult for him to be caught between his wife and daughter.

"Fang Tong is a girl who is the loser. When she really loses, she really regrets that there is no place to cry." Fu Fanghua is still talking, "I think Boming is a good child, and he looks good. High, educated, and good family conditions, the formula or Fang Tong is high."

Fang Tong was in the room, listening to Fu Fanghua's Ding Minghui outside, raising Li Boming, very irritable, staying in the room for a while, it was hard to stay any longer, and would go out after taking the bag and mobile phone.

"Fang Tong, where are you going?" Fu Fanghua stopped her when she saw her come out.

Fang Tong paused, "It's too boring to stay at home, go out and find friends."

"What friend?"

"Shen Qinglan." Fang Tong reported a name.

Who is Shen Qinglan, it is the Shen family's gold, Fang Tong can be friends with others, Fu Fanghua is too happy to be too late, naturally will not stop, and no longer ask, "Since you go to someone to play, you can not empty hands Go, there are two bottles of good wine at home, you bring it to others."

"Mom, I don't need to pay attention to this between Qinglan and me, and she doesn't drink."

Fu Fanghua couldn't be angry anymore, stood up to get something for Fang Tong, and said in his mouth, "She doesn't drink, there are always people in the family who want to drink, these two bottles of wine are good wine, the mother asked people to It's not shameful to buy it from abroad."

Fang Tong did not wait for Fu Fanghua, and left directly. When Fu Fanghua came out, there was no one at home. "This child, let her bring something with her and be disobedient."

"Okay, they did well without these things before, and the relationship between friends was pure." Fang Chengzhi said.

"Who am I for? You were transferred back to Beijing this year. My family doesn't know anyone. The Shen family is like that. If they are willing to help you, your work will be smoother. You went to Fu's home years ago. Visiting, Mr. Fu said that he is now retired at home, and he can't get involved in things outside. Isn't it obvious that he won't help you?" Fu Fanghua's husband didn't understand himself and was unhappy.

Fang Chengzhi naturally understands that his wife is better for himself. The capital is not as good as Lin City. The relationship here is intricate. No one is helping to make great progress in work. It is difficult. This time he can transfer back to capital and pick up a cheap one.

"I naturally know that you are for my own good, but Fang Tong can rarely have a good friend. If people are willing to help, they will naturally help, and if they refuse to, we do not make Fang Tong embarrassed."

Fu Fanghua thought about it for the same reason, but he refused to persuade him. "As far as your father and daughter are reasonable, I'm just unreasonable."

Fang Chengzhi smiled, not talking to his wife.

Fang Tong came out of the house and did not go to Shen Qinglan at all. She had no place to go, so she swayed on the street.

Walking, she walked to the city center. Although it was still during the Chinese New Year, there were many people in the shopping mall in the city center. She looked at the people coming and going, basically in pairs or the whole family came out to play. Yes, there is something wrong in my heart.

Suddenly, her gaze froze, looking at the back of a man and a woman in front of her, froze in place.

She was very familiar with the back of the man. It wasn't who she was looking for Ding Minghui who hadn't heard back for many days. The woman didn't know her and took the man's arm.

Fang Tong just felt cold all over, shaking his hand, took the phone out of his pocket and called Ding Minghui, listening to the long ringing tone, the blood temperature on Fang Tong's body was getting lower and lower.

Just when Fang Tong was almost desperate, the person on the phone finally answered the phone, "Tong Tong."

"Ding Minghui, where are you?" Fang Tong's voice trembled slightly.

Ding Minghui said, "At home, I'm sorry, I'm very busy these days, I don't have time to look at my phone, I don't see your phone and information."

"Are you in your hometown?" Fang Tong asked.

Ding Minghui seemed a little unclear. "Yeah, the school hasn't started yet. The company has to work until the tenth day. I bought the tickets for the eighth day of tomorrow. It is estimated that I will be in Beijing on the evening of the ninth day."

"Are you saying that you are still in your hometown?" Fang Tong seemed uneasy and asked again.

"Yes, Tongtong, what's wrong with you? Am I going to lie to you?"

Fang Tong slowed his eyes and said, "I saw a person's back on the street just like you, so I thought you had already arrived in Beijing before I called you to confirm."

Ding Minghui seemed to smile, "People are similar, not to mention the back, if you don't worry, I will show you the ticket or take a picture of your family?"

His joke-like tone made Fang Tong completely let go of his heart and smiled. "It should be that I read it wrong. I will pick you up at the time of the car the night after tomorrow."

"No, I'm at the station at midnight. It's not safe for you, a girl, to go out at night. You can just wait at

home and wait for me. I brought some special products back from my hometown. You didn't say you wanted me to tell you When the parents meet, they just bring these specialties to them."

Ding Minghui paused and said again, "I told our parents about our affairs when I was in the New Year, and showed them your photos. They liked you very much. If they stopped me, they would have been I want to call you."

Fang Tong was relieved and contacted Ding Minghui again, and his mood became better. Listening to Ding Minghui said that he had introduced himself to his parents, it was sweet, "I should call my uncle and aunt, or what do you do?" When I invited my uncles and aunts to come to Beijing, I took them to stroll around in Beijing to make sure that they played well and physically."

Ding Minghui smiled, "I will have a chance in the future. But..." His tone changed, "Tongtong, you also know the conditions of my family. I'm afraid I can't afford a house in Beijing in a short time."

"It doesn't matter. I said that as long as I'm with you, I'm willing to rent a house for a lifetime."

"Tongtong, it's nice to have you. You can rest assured that I will work hard and buy you a big house. You must wait for me."

Fang Tong nodded vigorously, "Ming Hui, I'm waiting for you."

Hanging up the phone, the smile on Fang Tong's face disappeared. She held the phone tightly, only to feel uneasy in her heart. She looked up, and the back view she had just seen was long gone.

"What are you doing here?" A car stopped beside Fang Tong and the window lowered, revealing Shen Junyu's beautiful face.

When he drove by, he saw Fang Tong standing alone by the road, his face blank.

Fang Tong was taken aback by Shen Junyu's sudden appearance. He was clearly seen, and he was a little bit angry. "Look at the scenery."

Shen Junyu sneered, "Looking at the landscape on the street at minus ten degrees, I can't see that you still have this hobby."

Fang Tong looked stiff, "I'm happy."

"No matter how you like the scenery, you can't make fun of your body, get in the car." Shen Junyu frowned as she looked at her pale face.

"No, I can take a taxi myself."

"It's the seventh day of the New Year. Do you think you can get a taxi here?"

Fang Tong stiffened and glanced at the empty street. In fact, she was so cold that she was unconscious. After thinking about it, she got on the bus.

The car was heated, and it was two worlds outside the car. Fang Tong felt like he was alive in a flash.

A cup of coffee was handed in front of himself, still steaming.

"I just bought it and haven't drunk it yet." Shen Junyu said.

"No, I don't drink coffee." Fang Tong waved his hand and refused.

Shen Junyu didn't discuss with her, just put the coffee in her hand, "While holding your hand warmer."

The finger touched Fang Tong's finger, felt the temperature above it was lower than ice, frowned, and raised the temperature of the heater again.

"Where to go?" Shen Junyu asked.

Fang Tong looked blank, "I don't know, just open it."

Shen Junyu smiled. Was he regarded as a taxi driver? I glanced at her face, and I saw her face full of thoughts. I didn't want to worry about her and stepped on the accelerator.

"I happen to go to the company to get a document. If you don't mind, go to the company with me first."

Fang Tong nodded, and there is nowhere to go anyway.

"Was a person sloshing in the street, is it quarreling with the family?" Shen Junyu saw her sullenly and took the initiative to speak.

Fang Tong didn't want to talk to him about this topic, "No, it's just boring to stay at home, go out and walk around."

Shen Junyu did not pierce, "Why not go to Lan Lan, and that..." He thought about the name, "Yu Xiaoxuan play together?"

"Xiao Xuan went to the crew to report on the fifth day, Qinglan... Isn't her husband coming back? The two of them rarely have time together. I went to work as a light bulb."

Shen Junyu smiled, but didn't expect the girl to have an exquisite heart.

"Did you just reply after graduation?" Don't want to make the atmosphere stiff, Shen Junyu took the initiative to find a topic to chat.

Fang Tong is in a bad mood, and doesn't want to be silent to avoid imagination. Shen Junyu is willing to talk about something else, which is exactly what she wants.

"Well, there are also foreign language translations and graduation thesis writing."

"Have you thought about what you do after graduation?"

"I have no plans for the time being. I may go to the talent market in March to vote for my resume."

"Still planning to go to administration?"

"Should be, our professional job is difficult to find the counterpart, as an administrative assistant or secretary may be the best choice."

"I said before, if you want to come to Junlan Group, you can send your resume to my mailbox, which is still valid." Shen Junyu said, and took another business card to her, "This has my mailbox on it."

Fang Tong wanted to refuse, but after thinking about it, Junlan Group was indeed her best choice. The salary was good, and the development prospects were better, not to mention Ding Minghui also in Junlan.

"Thank you."

"You're welcome, you are Lan Lan's friend. It's not a big deal to take care of you one or two within your ability." Shen Junyu paused and continued, "And often listening to Lan Lan mentioning you, she said you are a very smart person. People, do things seriously and responsibly. What I give you now is just an opportunity. If you make a mistake in your work in the future, I will not be sympathetic to you. Of course, if you do well, I will not treat you badly."

Although Shen Junyu said so, Fang Tong knew in his heart that if it weren't for Shen Qinglan's relationship, he wouldn't get such an opportunity. After all, he voluntarily resigned from Junlan.

At the destination, Shen Junyu went up to get the documents, and Fang Tong sat in the car waiting for him.

There is a group photo of Shen Junyu's car. Fang Tong took it and looked at it, it was him and Shen Qinglan.

It was probably taken at the seaside. Shen Qinglan's casual clothes stood beside Shen Junyu, even though he still had a cold face in front of the camera, it was Shen Junyu who smiled softly and spoiled.

Was the photo probably taken a few years ago, Shen Qinglan looks smaller than it is now, with a green face on his face.

Fang Tong smiled at the photo and saw that Shen Junyu should love Shen Qinglan very much. Even the photos of Shen Qinglan were placed in the car. She had not been to Shen Junyu's office, but when she was intern in Junlan before, she used to The person in the secretary's office said that a photo of a beautiful woman was placed on Shen Junyu's desk, which was very beautiful, just looking a bit cold. Now that I want to come, it should be a photo of Shen Qinglan.

She was a little envious of Shen Qinglan, and there was a brother who loved her so much.

When Shen Junyu came down, he saw Fang Tong holding his group photo with Shen Qinglan and laughing.

Fang Tong did not expect Shen Junyu to come back so quickly, put the photo back, Shen Junyu put the document in the back seat and got into the driver's seat.

"You have a good relationship with Qinglan?" Fang Tong couldn't help asking.

"She is my sister, what do you say." Shen Junyu did not answer the question.

Fang Tong also felt that he had asked a stupid question and pursed his lips.

"Think about where to go?"

Seeing her not speaking, Shen Junyu was not in a hurry, "I will go to my grandma's house in a moment, and Qinglan is also there. If you don't mind, you can go together."

"No, no need." This is someone's family gathering, she went to count what happened, "Just send me home."

Shen Junyu glanced at her, "Are you sure?"

Fang Tong nodded.

Shen Junyu asked her family's address and changed the front of the car.

It's a bit far from her home. When Fang Tong came out, he took a bus for a while before coming down.

On the way back, Shen Junyu did not take the initiative to speak, the car was quiet, and Fang Tong was slightly uncomfortable.

"That, I'm home. I'm leaving. Thank you today." Fang Tong was about to get off, and Shen Junyu didn't stop, just said when she was about to get off.

"You grew up next to your parents and enjoyed your parents' love for you. It is such a lucky thing. Even if

something is unpleasant with your parents, don't hurt their hearts."

Fang Tong stepped, lowered his head, and said "Thank you."

When Fang Tong returned, Fu Fanghua was sitting in the living room watching TV.

"Tongtong, come back, how are you doing with Qinglan?" Fu Fanghua smiled on her face, and couldn't see her angry with her daughter at noon.

Fang Tong smiled, "Qing Lan is going to grandma's house at night, I will come back first."

"The next time you invite Qinglan to play at home, your mother will give you good food."

Fang Tong nodded, "Okay, she has been busy recently and waited for a while." Probably Shen Junyu's words worked. Fang Tong now sees her mother. Since then, her mother's upset mood has disappeared because she did not understand her Quite a lot.

"You, if you have time, go out and play with Qinglan. Didn't you hear you want to go to the Junlan Group? It was her brother's company. If she is willing to help, this is not a one-line matter." Fu Seeing that her daughter seemed to be in a good mood, Fanghua said, taking the opportunity.

Fang Tong was a little bit disgusted by her mother's snobbery, but she also knew that she was doing it for her own good.

"Your dad is in the study, and he is talking about official duties."

Fang Tong didn't say anything. He sat down on the sofa and took an apple. "Mom, I called Ding Minghui today. He said he brought you some souvenirs. He plans to visit you later in the year. Which day do you see? Which is more appropriate? It's better to be on weekends, he will go to work on weekdays."

Fu Fanghua said, "Let's look at your dad's time. Your dad will start working after this year. It is estimated that he will be very busy, so I don't need to come home. I will order a table outside. We will eat outside. You Mom, I really don't like cooking."

Although he knew this was an excuse for his mother, Fang Tong did not say no, "Okay, I will confirm the time with him at that time."

"Tongtong, tomorrow you Uncle Li's family is coming, even if you don't like Boming, you can't put your face on it, you know?" Fearing Fang Tong put his emotions on his face, told him in advance.

"Mom, am I such an ignorant person. Uncle Li is a guest, I know."

Fu Fanghua heard that and was relieved.

In the afternoon, Fang Chengzhi also persuaded her for a long time, and she also wanted to understand that it was not worth the trouble with a girl from her own home for someone who had never met her, and it was not worth it.

**

Shen Qinglan didn't go back until after dinner at the Chu's house. When she went back, she was entangled with Xiao Douding. She wouldn't let her go. Crying.

So when I came, there were two people. When I went back, I became three. Xiao Douding was very happy, but Fu's face was a little unsightly.

"Auntie, I'm going to sleep with you at night." Xiao Douding and Shen Qinglan sat in the back seat, shaking their two fat legs.

Fu Hengyi glanced at Shen Qinglan from the rearview mirror, the meaning was obvious, but Shen Qinglan did not look at Fu Ye, "Okay."

Fu Ye died.

In order to prevent Xiao Douding from sleeping with them, Fu Hengyi did not return to Jiangxin Yayuan, but returned to the military compound.

"Hengyi, you are back." Fu Jingting was chatting with Mr. Fu in the living room. When he saw the young couple coming back, they said with a smile.

With a quick look, he looked into Shen Qinglan's arms, "Qinglan, whose child is this?"

"My cousin's family, come, call me aunt and grandma. This old grandpa is my aunt's grandpa. You want to call it grandpa."

Xiao Douding nodded obediently, came down from Shen Qinglan's arms, and ran in front of Grandpa Fu and Fu Jingting, "Good grandma, good grandpa, I'm Pei Hao, you can call me Hao Hao."

Xiao Douding looks white and delicate, very beautiful, and the old Master Fu and Fu Jingting are very rare. Grandpa Fu smiled and his face blossomed, and he said yes again and again, but he didn't know it was his great-grandson.

Fu Jingting squeezed Xiao Douding's face, "Hao Hao, you are welcome to be a guest at home." I glanced at the door and did not see the adult following, "Hao Hao, are you here alone?"

Xiao Douding shook his head, "No, I came with my aunt and uncle."

Xiao Douding is chubby, and looks delicate, like a New Year's doll, Fu Jingting is very rare. He talks and

has fun, and he immediately likes it.

He picked up Xiao Douding and kissed his face with joy. Xiao Douding had a light milky smell on his body and it smelled good.

Xiao Douding was not afraid of birth at all, so she nestled in Fu Jingting's arms so well.

"Hao Hao, do you sleep with your aunt and grandma at night?" She always likes children, and she wouldn't leave Gu Yang at Gu's house if she hadn't been back then.

Who knows, Xiao Douding shook his head, "I don't want, I want to sleep with my aunt."

"Aunt is going to sleep with your uncle, you can't sleep with your aunt." Fu Jingting explained patiently.

Xiao Douding was tangled, and her small eyebrows were wrinkled, and suddenly her eyes lighted up, and she said, "That aunt is sleeping with aunt and grandma, and Hao Hao is sleeping with aunt."

Fu Ye's face was dark, even Fu Jingting's mouth was twitching, but Xiao Douding spit out such amazing words in his mouth.

"Your uncle is already an adult and can't sleep with her aunt and grandma. Aunt and grandma will not sleep at night alone. Hao Hao will accompany me?" Fu Jingting also wants to flick Xiao Douding, she really likes this child.

It's just good to say that Xiaodouding is not happy.

"Aunt Zhao, you help take Hao Hao to take a bath." It's not too early. Watching Xiao Douding has begun to yawn, Fu Jingting no longer teases him.

"Auntie." Xiao Douding looked at Shen Qinglan, apparently wanting Shen Qinglan to help him take a bath.

Fu Hengyi said, "Your aunt also wants to take a bath. You go to take a bath with this grandma first."

Xiao Douding glanced reluctantly at Shen Qinglan before he followed Aunt Zhao.

Old Master Fu and Fu Jingting also went upstairs.

Shen Qinglan first went upstairs to take a bath, Fu Hengyi went to the bathroom to give her water, watched her go in, and then turned around, personally prepared a room for Xiao Douding, wanting to sleep with his wife, so beautiful.

After Xiao Douding came out of the bath, Fu Hengyi was taken to the guest room.

"Auntie?" Xiao Douding asked, without seeing Shen Qinglan.

"Your aunt is still taking a bath. You go to bed first, and she will come over after taking a bath." Fu Hengyi coaxed him, as long as the kid fell asleep before Qinglan took a bath.

Xiao Douding was not happy, "Then I will wait for my aunt."

Fu Hengyi rarely softened his tone, "Your aunt takes a little bath, you can't let your aunt not take a bath. Obey, you sleep first."

Xiao Douding blinked and looked at Fu Hengyi, "Uncle, can you tell me a bedtime story? Both my mother and my grandmother will tell me a story."

Fu Hengyi was embarrassed, he would not tell a story at all, "I will not tell a story."

"Will the three little pigs?"

Fu Hengyi shook his head.

"How about the big bad wolf and the little white rabbit?"

Fu Hengyi shook his head.

"How about tortoise and hare?"

Fu Hengyi shook his head again.

"One thousand and one nights?"

Fu Hengyi can only shake his head.

Xiao Douding looked at Fu Hengyi with disgust. "Uncle, why are you so stupid, nothing?"

Fu Hengyi's face was a little dark, staring at Xiao Douding in front of her, and her breath was a bit cold.

Shen Qinglan was standing at the door at the moment, looking at the man inside, with the corners of her mouth upturned, showing her good mood at the moment. I am afraid that Master Fu has lived for more than thirty years and is still being stupid for the first time.

"Must listen to the story?" Fu Hengyi's green forehead jumped slightly, but asked patiently.

Xiao Douding nodded heavily, afraid that Fu Hengyi would not believe it, and added, "I have to listen to stories every night before I can fall asleep."

"Okay, wait." Fu Hengyi stood up and planned to go to the study room to find a novel. When she went out, she saw Shen Qinglan standing at the door watching the drama. Looking at her raised mouth, Fu Hengyi glanced at her angrily.

Taking advantage of Xiao Douding's discovery, she was pulled into their own bedroom, "You go to bed first, I'll coax him to sleep first."

Shen Qinglan raised her eyebrows, "Why bother so much, just hug him and sleep together."

Fu Hengyi gritted his teeth, "He is a man."

Shen Qinglan was speechless. "He is only three years old this year and he is still a child."

No matter what Fu Hengyi is, he is also a man at the age of three. A man cannot sleep with his wife. The wife is alone. He kissed in the mouth of Shen Qinglan and said softly, "Good, wait for me first."

Shen Qinglan was funny, but he didn't object. He went to bed obediently, but didn't sleep, but leaned on the bedside to read.

Fu Hengyi turned around and went to the study. It took a long time to find a copy of "The Old Man and the Sea" in the corner. It seems that it has been some years. I don't know when I bought it. He hasn't read these books since he was 18 years old. There are more military books in the study.

"Uncle, you're so slow." Xiao Douding was almost asleep, and Fu Fuyi complained when he saw Fu Hengyi.

Fu Hengyi sat down beside the bed, "Do you want to listen to the story?"

Xiao Douding nodded, lay well, and then looked at Fu Hengyi.

Fu Hengyi opened the book and read the words above.

Just a moment later, Xiao Douding said, "Uncle, you talked too fast."

Fu Hengyi slowed down.

After two minutes, "Uncle, what you said is not as good as my grandmother and mother, they don't need to read books, and they speak very..." Little children, don't know what "sound together", I don't know what to do How to describe Fu Ye's rigid reading.

But Master Fu miraculously understood his potential meaning, his face was a little chilly, but when he faced Xiaodouding's black puffy, watery eyes, his heart softened slightly, his tone softened, and he began to speak again. .

Xiao Douding was barely satisfied. He listened quietly and asked Fu Hengyi when he didn't understand. Fu Hengyi answered patiently.

When Fu Hengyi looked down, Xiao Douding was asleep and opened her mouth slightly. Fu Hengyi smiled lightly, put the book on the bedside table, reached out to help him cover the quilt, and then turned off the light.

"Asleep?" Shen Qinglan asked when he came back.

Fu Hengyi nodded, and finally let the bastard fall asleep, no one came to grab his wife.

Shen Qinglan had finished taking a shower. Fu Hengyi took his pajamas into the bathroom and came out ten minutes later. Her hair was half dry and slightly moist.

He went to bed, hugged Shen Qinglan in his arms, and looked at the beautiful face of the people in his arms. He could not help sighing, "You have so many peach flowers, men, women, and children." He did not forget the meeting of Yan Shengyu in the exhibition hall yesterday. , Also a man, of course he understood the sentiment in Yan Shengyu's eyes when he looked at Shen Qinglan.

And his sister, when he looked at his wife, his eyes glowed with green light, not to mention the little one, and he came directly to the house, noisy, and wanted to sleep with his wife.

With such a thought, Master Fu felt more embarrassed. "I really want to shrink you in your pocket so that no one can take you away."

Digression

Master Fu, please imagine the picture, haha.

Eight o'clock in the evening

180 Chapter 180: Lord Fu Fu's Baby 2 (2 more)

Listening to Fu Hengyi's taste, Shen Qinglan laughed, and looked at Fu Hengyi with a smile. "You have a lot of rotten peach blossoms, and there is still one swaying in front of my eyes." I didn't see what I said.

Fu Hengyi forbids the sound. Although Shen Xitong was not provoked by him, he was really upset.

"Wife, can I understand that you are jealous?" Fu Hengyi asked.

Shen Qinglan raised her eyebrows, "What do you think?"

Lord Fu smiled, "I think it is, but," he changed his tone, "Ma'am, don't worry, I'm yours, you're alone, I don't even take a glance at those voluptuous and cheap goods outside, if you don't like it You can take a pair of scissors and cut them all. I absolutely raise my hands in favor." Fu Hengyi said seriously that he must not hand Shen Qinglan a pair of scissors.

"Oh? Don't feel distressed?" Shen Qinglan gave him a squinted look. Fu Hengyi, who had a slick tongue, was rare, but had a different kind of charm. Shen Qinglan seemed to hear his heart jump.

Fu Hengyi lowered her head and kissed her lips a little, then moved away slightly, "I only love you." Then the kiss deepened again.

Since digging out a new posture last night, Fu Ye has been eager to move, and at this moment the beautiful lady is pregnant, where can I bear it.

Shen Qinglan did not refuse. He would return to the army in a few days, and he would not be able to see him for a long time. Shen Qinglan also refused to refuse, holding his neck and responding to his kiss.

The temperature in the bedroom gradually increased...

When she slept in the middle of the night, Shen Qinglan seemed to hear a burst of crying. She opened her eyes and Fu Hengyi had already gotten up. "You go to sleep first, I'll go and see."

Shen Qinglan heard the words and lay back again. Fu Hengyi put on a coat and walked out of the bedroom.

The cry came from the next room, where Xiao Douding was sleeping today. When he arrived, Aunt Zhao and Fu Jingting were already there.

"What happened?" Fu Hengyi asked.

Fu Jingting holds Xiao Douding in her arms, and Aunt Zhao is making the bed. "It's okay, the kids are wetting the bed. Just change the quilt later, Heng Yi, you go to bed first. Here are us."

Xiao Douding nested in Fu Jingting's arms, choked with a whisper, and wrapped a bath towel on his body. It was estimated that the dirty clothes had been changed. Watching Fu Hengyi came in, Xiao

Douding looked over and did not see Shen Qinglan. .

"Aunt... Uncle, what about aunt?"

"Your aunt has fallen asleep." Fu Hengyi said softly.

"I...hiccup...I want to sleep with my aunt." Xiao Douding's face was full of tears, because she had just cried, her big eyes were wet, her small face was red, and her eyes were red.

When Fu Hengyi wanted to refuse, he finally changed his mind when he saw the small face. "Good." He reached out and hugged Xiao Douding from Fu Jingting's arms.

"Have you taken a bath?" Aunt Zhao asked.

Aunt Zhao nodded, "Wash it, your aunt brought it in." He pointed to the bedside table again, "His clothes are there, you change it for him."

Fu Hengyi walked over, changed his clothes, and then took him back to his bedroom. Shen Qinglan didn't sleep. When he saw the two people, especially Xiaodouding's red eyes, he couldn't help asking, "Having a nightmare? "

"Wetting the bed." Fu Hengyi looked at the man in his arms and said that he was a bit disgusted in his tone. He was still bedwetting when he was three years old and was ashamed.

It was only a few years later, when a treasure gave Fu an abstract work from time to time, besides resigning the clean sheet quilt to a little ass boy, and then picking up the dirty ones to wash I still remember the fact that he still disliked the bedwetting of a three-year-old kid.

Xiao Douding looked down, looking a little embarrassed, and dare not look at Shen Qinglan, "Aunt, I didn't mean it. It's just... I drank too much grandma at night."

Before going to bed at night, Fu Jingting once gave Xiao Douding a big glass of milk. Normally, Pei Yining put on diapers for Xiao Douding. Today, although Pei Yining put diapers in Xiao Douding's small suitcase, he did I forgot to explain to Fu Hengyi and Shen Qinglan.

Shen Qinglan, they don't have children anymore. Where do they know so much?

Shen Qinglan didn't think there was anything. Child, although she had not raised a child, she had heard that it was normal for a child to wet the bed.

Pat the bed, "Come here."

Xiao Douding bare feet, Fu Hengyi did not put him down, he put him directly on the bed, he crawled

over and obediently lay down beside Shen Qinglan, "Aunt, I will not wet the bed."

Shen Qinglan smiled gently and touched his smiley face, "Aunt knows, go to sleep."

I don't know if it's the reason to lie next to Shen Qinglan. Xiao Douding fell asleep quickly, but he was suffering from Fu Ye and wanted to hug his wife, but there was a small person in the middle.

I couldn't help regretting my heart. At that time, I must have taken the brain before I promised Xiao Douding to sleep with myself. The sullen Fu Ye looked at the ceiling with his eyes open, and he choked.

There was no problem in the middle of the night

Fu Hengyi woke up early in the morning and subconsciously wanted to hug the people around him, only to find that he felt wrong and opened his eyes to find it was Xiao Douding.

Aiming at him is Xiao Douding's ass.

Fu Hengyi's face was slightly green, especially when she saw Xiao Douding putting her hand on Shen Qinglan's chest, there was frost floating under her eyes, and her face became black with a brush.

Reaching out and pulling Xiao Douding out of Shen Qinglan's arms, he moved and Shen Qinglan woke up and saw his movements, "What do you do, be careful to wake him up."

Fu Hengyi glanced at a child who was drooling and said, "I can't wake up." Although his mouth said so, the movement in his hand was subconsciously lightened, adjusted Xiaodouding's sleeping position, and covered him with a quilt. To make sure he would not catch a cold, he looked at Shen Qinglan.

"Get up?"

Shen Qinglan took a look at the phone and nodded, "Well."

The couple got up, changed their sportswear after washing, and went out together again.

Both of them have the habit of morning exercises. Fu Hengyi goes home on vacation, but they often go out for a run together.

At the beginning, Fu Hengyi would also be surprised at Shen Qinglan's physical strength. No matter how fast or slow he is, she can keep up, and the breath is not messy. When he first met, Fu Hengyi had asked her.

Shen Qinglan just glanced at him lightly, and then said, "My grandpa is a soldier, and my grandpa has trained me since I came back."

When the two came back from running, they had a lot of breakfast in their hands, and they ran into Fu

Jingting, who had just finished washing. She yawned. She was woken up by Xiao Douding in the bed last night, and she never fell asleep again, now The whole person is very sleepy.

"Huh, you guys are back from running?" Fu Jingting was surprised at the breakfast in the hands of the two.

Shen Qinglan smiled, "Auntie, come over for breakfast and buy your favorite Huang Shengji fried bun."

Fu Jingting looked sideways, but Huang Shengji was here five kilometers long, but ten kilometers back and forth. Are these two people running? Seeing that they were refreshing and there was no sweat, Fu Jingting couldn't help but shake his head in his heart, this physical strength was really good enough.

"I still care about Qinglan. Hengyi didn't buy me fried buns before." Fu Jingting walked into the restaurant with a smile.

Grandpa Fu also came downstairs, and the family sat in the restaurant for breakfast.

Aunt Zhao took out the tableware from the kitchen. On the way back, Shen Qinglan had called Aunt Zhao to stop her from making breakfast.

"How about Haohao, still sleeping?" Fu Jingting asked after taking a sip of soy milk.

Fu Hengyi nodded, "Buy him a bowl of porridge and wait for another egg."

"Does his family come to pick him up today or stay a few days longer at home?"

"I'll pick you up today." As I said, a small figure appeared on the stairs and ran into the living room on his own. "Aunt, why don't you call me when you get up?"

Probably just learned how to wear clothes. The clothes on Xiao Douding's body were messy. Fu Jingting stood up and sorted out his clothes.

He kissed him on the face. The soft touch made her like it very much. Gu Yang was so painful when he was a child. "Why did Hao Hao wake up so early?"

Xiao Douding rubbed his eyes, probably there was no sleeping foot, and there were still sleepy eyes, "Aunt is gone, I will get up."

Fu Jingting smiled, this child is really sticky, but I don't know that it is Qinglan's child.

"Does Haohao have breakfast?" Shen Qinglan asked.

Xiao Douding nodded and shook his head again, "I haven't brushed my teeth yet. My mother said that you can't eat breakfast without brushing your teeth."

Fu Jingting smiled and hugged him, "Go, Grandma takes you to brush your teeth. Your aunt bought you delicious porridge. We will finish drinking and porridge later."

Aunt Zhao had got up and went to the kitchen, served Xiaodou Ding with porridge, and boiled a soft-boiled egg.

Xiao Douding was drinking porridge, and the doorbell rang. Aunt Zhao got up and opened the door. When he saw a strange woman standing outside the door, he could not help wondering, "Who are you looking for?"

Pei Yining said in a warm voice, "I am here to find Qinglan, I am her cousin."

In this way, Aunt Zhao knows that this should be Xiao Douding's mother. If you look closely, she looks similar to Xiao Douding.

Sideways, "Please come in."

"Thank you."

"Mom, why did you come here so early?" Xiao Douding was holding a spoon to drink porridge. When he saw the person coming in, he said with a small mouth.

Pei Yining lost his smile, it was too early to despise her, this stink boy, with an aunt, you don't need a mother, who is the one who gave birth to him in October.

"If I don't come, you are not going to go home yet, are you?" Pei Yining was not angry.

Then I looked at Grandpa Fu, "Grandpa Fu, bother. Aunt Fu, long time no see."

Fu Jingting naturally knew Pei Yining. When he was a kid, he used to play with the Fu family, but he hadn't seen it for many years.

"Are you Ning? It's been years since I disappeared. I can't recognize you. Have you had breakfast?"

"It's already eaten, thank you Aunt Fu." Putting the thing on your hand on the chair on the side, "Grandpa Fu, this is a little bit of food my parents asked me to bring to you. You try it."

Old Master Fu smiled kindly, "It's good when people come, what to do with so many things."

"It's all made at home. My mother is fine on weekdays, and she likes to study these. You try it. It tastes good."

"Your mother is interested."

Everyone else has finished eating, leaving only one small bean. Although Ding Ding eats slowly, the table manners are excellent and the table is clean.

Pei Yining first waited for them in the living room. After finishing the meal, Xiao Douding finally thought of his mother, nestled in her mother's arms, and discussed with her mother, "Mom, my aunt's house is fun, my grandfather is fun. My uncle will tell me a story. Can I not go home today?"

Pei Yining was so funny, "You have lived in your aunt's house for a night, which has caused a lot of trouble for others, and you want to live again and be ashamed."

I looked embarrassedly at Grandpa Fu, "Grandpa Fu, I'm really embarrassed. This kid has a thick skin, don't you mind."

Old Master Fu laughed, "Hao Hao is very cute, we all like him, if he wants, he can live as long as he wants."

Fu Jingting also answered, "That is, there is no child in our family, and there is a lively child, Hao Hao is lively and cute, we can't ask for it."

Xiao Douding smiled smugly, "Look, mom, I'm not in trouble. Grandpa and grandpa like them all, and my aunt likes me. I slept with my aunt yesterday. I still want to live here today. "

"But you have your own home and can't live with your aunt all the time. You have to go back with your mother today." Pei Yining patiently explained to Xiao Douding.

"Why," Xiao Douding was a little unwilling, "I don't want to go home."

"Mom is leaving today, don't you go to send off your mom?" Pei Yining saw that his son was unwilling and could only take out his killer.

"Sister, don't you just leave the tenth day, why do you have to leave today?" Shen Qinglan wondered, before Pei Yining said that the tenth day left.

"The notice I received temporarily requires me to report in advance. No, I will disturb you early in the morning." Pei Yining explained.

Xiao Douding was too unhappy to stay here, grabbing the clothes on Pei Yining's chest, "Mom, are you really going to leave today?"

Pei Yining touched his son's hair, "Yeah, so Hao Hao will send her mother away, OK?"

Probably reluctantly, Xiao Douding red eyes, tears circling in the eyes, "Mom, can you go with Hao Hao?"

In the end it's biological, but it's really reluctant when it's time to separate.

Pei Yining's nose had pantothenic acid. "Isn't it okay? Hao Hao lives with his grandmother, and the man speaks."

Xiao Douding stopped talking and lowered his head to tears silently.

In this way, Fu Jingting was very distressed, and he said in a serious voice, "Yining, are you going to work in the field with your husband? Hao Hao is still young, or just take it together, the children are still in their parents It's best to grow up around."

Mr. Fu had heard about the child. He heard the words and glanced at his daughter, but he didn't say anything. It was normal for Fu Jingting not to know abroad all the year round.

"Aunt Fu, I'm not married. Haohao was born before my unmarried pregnancy." Pei Yining smiled slightly and said with a calm face.

Fu Jingting was very embarrassed. She did not expect that this was the case. "That, Yining, sorry."

Pei Yining was open to see, "This is nothing. People in the whole Beijing know about this matter, and I have nothing to hide. I am very grateful to the man who gave me such a good gift."

Xiao Douding didn't understand the words of the adults, but was immersed in his own grief. Pei Yining did not bother to coax him and chatted with a few people for a while before getting up to say goodbye.

"No more sitting for a while?" Fu Jingting stayed.

"No, there are still a lot of things at home. I have the opportunity to visit Grandpa Fu and Aunt Fu next time. Hao Hao, say goodbye to Grandpa and Grandma."

Xiao Douding no longer cried, but his mood was always low. Hearing his mother's words, he looked up, "Goodbye grandpa and aunt, goodbye aunt and uncle."

Father Fu laughed, "Hao Hao, goodbye, and often come to play in the future."

Xiao Douding nodded, waved with everyone, and followed Pei Yining.

Fu Hengyi looked at the figure they left, silently relieved in his heart, but it was gone, quietly glanced at Shen Qinglan's flat belly, silently swearing in their hearts, they must not have children so early, such a large wattage light bulb, think It's hard to pretend that you can't see, it's better to have it again after 568.78.

If Grandpa Fu knew Fu Hengyi's thoughts, he would definitely be able to spit out an old blood. Grandpa I am over 80 years old, and I have a good life in a few years, I want to hug my great grandson before I die,

and enjoy IV The blessings in the same room, as a result, you're better. After five, six or seven years, I didn't know whether I was alive or dead at that time. Do you want to be angry with me or do you want to be angry with me.

Xiao Douding left, and the family was suddenly deserted. "The family was really lively only when there were children." Mr. Fu sighed and said that he also glanced at Shen Qinglan's stomach unintentionally, slightly regretted.

Sun Tzu has discussed with him. He has no plans to have children in these two years. After two years, Master Fu also knows that Shen Qinglan is still young and understands.

Fu Hengyi smiled slightly and didn't take the old man's words.

In the morning, I accompanied Mr. Fu at home for a long time. In the afternoon, Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi went out.

It was already the eighth day, and the shops on the street were basically open. This time, the two of them went to the crew instead of shopping. Shen Qinglan has not seen Yu Xiaoxuan for a while, and plans to go to the crew to explore the class. Fu Hengyi is naturally where his wife is, and he also goes.

Digression

There is something wrong with Ali this evening, the chapter is updated in advance, and tomorrow's first one is still at 8 am! Tomorrow will be notified at the time of the second change, so da!