

Pampering

191 Chapter 191 Accident at the Meeting

Zhang Linshan accepted the work in the end, but Zhang Shanshan was so happy and bad that he regarded the painting as a treasure, and he would take it out from time to time.

Shen Qinglan had something to do next. After they had dinner with Zhang Lin, they went to Daniel.

Daniel has a studio and a gallery, and Shen Qinglan's works are all entrusted to him. This time, under Daniel's proposal, she produced a collection of pictures, one hundred of which required her autograph.

"My grandma, you are finally here. If you don't come, I will call you to urge you." Daniel saw Shen Qinglan's face excited.

Shen Qinglan raised her eyebrows, "Isn't it good to say three o'clock?" She looked at the time, 2:50, and she was ten minutes early.

"My grandma, you can't arrive early. You have to sign all 100 of today's books. There will be a signing meeting tomorrow. You promised to attend."

After Shen Qinglan's meal, she really forgot about this matter. This matter was operated by Daniel. She was responsible for listening. Daniel knew her and knew her. When she saw her expression, she knew whether she was or not. Taking this matter to heart, I couldn't help but sigh again. Why did he get on the thief ship of Shen Qinglan at the beginning? It was just to worry about him. He will be angry with Shen Qinglan one day.

"Daniel, you regret it's too late now." Shen Qinglan spoke lightly.

Daniel's face was blue. Does this man read minds? How can he even know what he thinks.

"I can't read mind art, only your emotions are written on your face." I think it's hard to pretend not to know.

Daniel didn't want to talk anymore, and piled a pile of tall books in front of Shen Qinglan, "You must sign

these today. If you don't sign, you don't want to go home. I'll be watching you here today." Knowing her Work is rambling, Daniel is determined to accompany her, sitting here with a chair.

Shen Qinglan looked at the pile of books on the table, "Daniel, is there more than one hundred here?" The visual inspection definitely exceeded one hundred.

"One hundred and fifty, those fifty are hardcover commemorative editions, and must be signed by you." Daniel explained.

Shen Qinglan actually knows that for the work, except for her drawing, everything is done by Daniel, and he has spent a lot of effort, so many of Daniel's decisions, Shen Qinglan will not object, sit down and take it. Take the pen on the table and start signing.

Daniel looked at her cooperation and was finally satisfied. In order to speed up her speed, she turned the book to the title page to facilitate her signature.

With Daniel's cooperation, Shen Qinglan's speed is indeed much faster, and it took more than an hour to sign.

Early the next morning, Daniel came to pick up Shen Qinglan. Although she is now a public figure, there are not many people who stare at her life. She will not be filmed by reporters when she is out. Are those reporters deliberately not filming? This is naturally not the result of the joint efforts of Shen Junyu and Fu Hengyi. In addition, Han's enterprise itself is the leader of the media industry. With the assistance of Han Yi, there will naturally be no follow-up reporters who take pictures.

But today is Shen Qinglan's first book published as Leng Qingqiu. The signing meeting cannot be without reporters, but the reporters who will come here today are carefully selected by Daniel. They are several mainstream media in Beijing. Don't worry about writing what you shouldn't write.

When Shen Qinglan arrived at the scene, a lot of people had come. Looking at the black crowd on the scene, this scene made her a little uncomfortable.

"I know you don't like this kind of occasion, I only arranged for you for half an hour, then you can leave, and leave the rest to me." Daniel whispered, the face of the audience was full of smiles meaning.

Shen Qinglan was satisfied and stretched her eyebrows. Although her face was always cold, but others would not think that she was upset, seeing her coming in, some fans on the scene were already excited and calling out Leng Qingqiu loudly The name, there are some people called Shen Qinglan, this part of the video circle was saved by Shen Qinglan fans.

When Han Yi saw Shen Qinglan's popularity on the Internet, she also sighed with Shen Junyu. If Shen

Qinglan is willing to enter the entertainment circle, then it can certainly become a popular queen for the next generation, but it is a pity that people are not happy at all. Lan refused, and Han Yi had also seen the script, which was indeed very good. The heroine's character set was very consistent with Shen Qinglan's external image.

Originally, Han Yi didn't know about it, but it was a pity after Wang Dao was rejected. I don't know where to know that Han Yi and Shen Qinglan met each other, so I wanted Han Yi to persuade him, but unfortunately, Han Yi knew He directly refused, joking, can Shen Qinglan decide what he can control?

Besides, if he pulls Shen Qinglan into the entertainment circle, the two old men of the Shen family and the Fu family will probably find his old man to drink tea.

"Ah, Leng Qingqiu, I love you."

"What's so good, this is what it is, it's really my goddess."

"I finally saw the real person. I was so excited. She was so handsome to save people. She is so handsome now. Even if she doesn't laugh, she is handsome."

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The number of fans on the scene is actually about 200 people, all are Shen Qinglan's diehard fans, Daniel is very considerate in this regard.

Shen Qinglan greeted them first before accepting interviews with reporters. The reporter's questions were very regular, and they were basically creative. Shen Qinglan had already read the questions Daniel gave her in detail, and answered them very well.

"Miss Shen, I heard that you were once reported to have been reported to be kept. Is this true?" A reporter handed the microphone to Shen Qinglan and asked.

It was only after this remark that Shen Qinglan did not do anything. The fans on the scene first exploded and looked at the reporter indignantly.

"What is our identity in Qingqiu and we still need to be held up, are you here to be funny?"

"That's right, did you take your brain out of the house?"

"This kind of person must be caught in the door when he heads out, and such obvious rumours cannot be distinguished."

Although sprayed by fans, there was no trace of panic on this reporter's face. He pushed the eyes on the bridge of his nose. "Miss Shen, I believe that such rumors as you are definitely fake, but I heard later , After this matter was clarified, you took the rumor to court and let him be sentenced. And this person

actually apologized to you, but you did not accept it, and asked the school to expel him. Some are too aggressive? After all, he didn't do any harm to you, did he?"

Shen Qinglan's eyes flickered, and she looked straight at the reporter. The reporter greeted her gaze, only to feel that her whole body seemed to be seen through, the eyes were a little uncomfortable, but she tried to ensure calm.

Daniel's complexion also changed, glanced at the reporter, but found that he didn't know him at all, and he didn't invite me. So the question is, who is this person? How did it get in again?

"Miss Shen, can you please answer this question?" The reporter pointed the microphone forward.

"If you dare to create rumors, you must be able to bear the consequences. We are only defending our rights and interests. What's wrong with this?" A fan sprayed directly.

"That is, such a person should go to jail and be held up. Such rumors come out, but the loss is that we have the ability to clarify ourselves. If those who can't clarify themselves, what is destroyed is the life of a girl, What happened to such irresponsible people paying for their actions?"

"What makes us Qinglan let the school expel people, this is even more nonsense, I was B big, I was the witness at that time, in fact, this person secretly loves us Qinglan, was rejected, so he retaliated. Lan, because this incident has a very bad influence on the reputation of Qinglan and the school. The school leader fired that person. It has nothing to do with Qinglan. The people in our school know this matter. You don't blind the eyes of the public here." A petite girl stood up, this person turned out to be Jin Enxi.

She finished speaking to the reporter and blinked with Shen Qinglan while everyone was not paying attention.

Shen Qinglan saw her, and there was a smile on her eyes. Just now there were too many people. She really didn't realize that Jin Enxi was coming.

However, watching the fans at the scene safeguarding her like this, Shen Qinglan's heart is not without feelings. These people can be said to be strangers to her, but these strangers are now on her side, helping her speak, Believe her unconditionally.

"What do you want me to say? There is only one thing I can say about this matter, and I have no doubts." Shen Qinglan finally spoke.

The reporter originally thought that Shen Qinglan wouldn't answer, but now I saw her answer, and my eyes were instantly filled with joy, "Miss Shen, as far as I know, the student is from the countryside, and he is a child at home. It is not easy for him to go to college. You Although he is defending his rights, is it too ruthless? Since people have already apologized, if you give him a chance to regret, then he will definitely know what he can do and he can correct it. People's future. Some time ago, there was a video of you saving people on the Internet. I now have some doubts about the authenticity of this video."

This kind of sharp and unwelcome remarks made the reporter angry again, and some fans even rubbed their hands and seemed to want to beat him up.

The expression on the reporter's face was scared, but the eyes were full of excitement. If the fans dared to hit someone, tomorrow's headlines would definitely not be able to run away, and Shen Qinglan's good reputation will definitely be stained. They are your fans, but now they are Beating people, you as an idol must be responsible for the behavior of your fans.

Jin Enxi naturally saw the look in the reporter's eyes, and looked at Shen Qinglan. Shen Qinglan took the microphone and signaled everyone to be quiet. The cold voice sounded on the scene, and he calmed the fans' upcoming emotions.

"Let's listen to me quietly first." Shen Qinglan glanced at the excited faces of the fans and smiled. "I actually want to ask this reporter a question now."

"What?" the reporter asked subconsciously.

"Do you have a daughter? If so, how old are you this year?"

Although it was just a random question, this reporter really has a daughter, "Yes, fifteen years old this year." His daughter is still a junior three student this year.

"If one day someone rushes out to say that your daughter is young and unclear to others, she also contacts several people at the same time, and even sends some plausible photos to the Internet, causing great mental distress to your daughter. Let your daughter be pointed by others, and sometimes someone will come to your daughter to say something filthy, and when the matter is clear, the rumors stand up and say that he is just making a joke, not intentionally, you will Forgive him?"

The reporter's face was blue. If his daughter encountered such a thing, he would have to kill the rumor-maker. This is simply to destroy her daughter.

The reporter's reaction was clearly seen by everyone, and many fans couldn't help laughing.

The reporter's face was very ugly, and it was reflected that he fell into Shen Qinglan's suit.

"I believe you should understand my feelings at that time. My body has not been hurt, but this does not mean that I have not been hurt. Everyone is an adult, not a three-year-old child, and has the ability to act autonomously. Be responsible for what you do. If it hurts to apologize, what does this law do?"

"Yes, if the apology is useful, what will the law do?"

"This man is here to find fault."

"At that time, I also knew that I was also a big B. At that time, Qinglan was hurt by him, and even the school could not come. Isn't this hurt?"

More and more people echoed, and the reporter's face became more and more ugly. He was originally a small reporter who was entertaining gossip. He wouldn't have come to such an occasion. Someone found him and gave him a sum of money. The request is At the fan meeting of Shen Qinglan, it was revealed that she had brought people into prison. Originally, everything was going well. Who knew it was a defeat.

He wanted to escape, but there were many fans on the scene, and he surrounded him. He couldn't go at all. They didn't do anything, but they didn't let him go. The reporter anxiously sweated his head and knew that he would not need the money.

Shen Qinglan was rather calm. She was already sure that there was definitely someone behind this reporter, but she was not sure who she was. The left and right were those. After all, she did not offend too many people.

Shen Qinglan looked at the reporter and spoke lightly, "Mr. reporter, please think clearly before you accuse others. If you say it is true and credible, if it is just a word of mouth, then you also have to think about whether you can do what you want. Responsible for what you say."

"Yes, that's right, everyone is responsible for what they say." A beautiful female voice sounded at the scene, and everyone looked around and found that it was Yu Xiaoxuan.

Although Yu Xiaoxuan is not a star of red and purple, she is definitely a rising star of Sheng Xuan. Just looking at her recent resources, Sister Linda has arranged several commercials for her, plus Wang Dao In a TV series directed by herself, she has recently been busy with reeling.

As a newcomer, I just got such a good resource when I first entered the company, which naturally caused a lot of criticism. Even in the company, someone secretly gave her a stumbling block. Yu Xiaoxuan was ignorant from the beginning. Although it is not easy to play now, at least it is not something that others can bully at will.

Originally, Shen Qinglan was still a little worried, but when she saw that she could handle it, she didn't intervene. She knew that she was busy recently, so she didn't tell her that she had a meeting today.

Looking at Yu Xiaoxuan who appeared here, although Shen Qinglan was a little surprised, he was not too surprised. After all, Daniel carried out a vigorous promotion of this event, and there were not many people who knew it.

Because of recent resources, Yu Xiaoxuan knew a lot of people, and there were some people who liked her very much at the scene. When she saw her, they asked to take a photo with her.

"Today I'm here to cheer on my best friend Qinglan. Can I sign a group photo for later?" She smiled

cordially and spoke softly, just like the girl who had been careless in the past.

The fans present were very cooperative and spread out with a laugh. It was just a surprise to them. I didn't expect Shen Qinglan and Yu Xiaoxuan to be good friends. Except for the big B people, other people didn't know this, but what Shen Qinglan and Yu Xiaoxuan didn't think of was because of this. Xiao Xuan's popularity has been further improved.

Yu Xiaoxuan walked to Shen Qinglan's side, winked playfully, and Shen Qinglan's eyes crossed a smile.

Because of the arrival of Yu Xiaoxuan, the attention of the fans on the scene shifted from the reporter to Yu Xiaoxuan. The reporter took the opportunity to escape from the scene, but he didn't find out that there was another person who followed him and left here.

Shen Qinglan glanced at the direction of the reporter's departure, regained his gaze, and focused on the signing meeting. After all, it was arranged for half an hour. Most of it has now passed, just because of the unexpected situation just now, etc. It has been an hour since Shen Qinglan and Yu Xiaoxuan left the scene.

"Oh, Qinglan, you are more popular than me as an artist. Do you want to consider coming to Shengxuan?" Yu Xiaoxuan sighed in the back seat.

Shen Qinglan was driving, glancing at Yu Xiaoxuan from the rearview mirror, "Where do you want to go? Go back to the company?"

Yu Xiaoxuan quickly waved his hand, pretending to be pitiful, "I'm not going back to the company, but I specially took a leave with Sister Linda today. I haven't even had time to eat or sleep recently, you see I'm thin, you have to be patient. Was it sent to the company to be torn?"

Shen Qinglan looked at her the same, and she was indeed quite thin. The previous baby fat had completely disappeared, her pointed chin and big eyes, and it looked like I felt a little bit pitiful.

"Since you don't return to the company, go to my house, Fang Tong will come over later."

In this way, Yu Xiaoxuan finally remembered the things that she had forgotten, "Oh, why didn't I see Fang Tong today, but I rushed over early in the morning, I'm afraid I missed your new bookmark sale, how did she Can it not appear?"

"I didn't let her come, anyway, only half an hour, maybe waiting for her to come, my side is over."

Yu Xiaoxuan pouted and stopped talking, lying behind Shen Qinglan, "Qinglan, when did you come back from your house? I said that we were invited to dinner some years ago, and now it's been so long since the New Year has passed, I haven't eaten Writing."

"He will come back at the end of the month and invite you to dinner."

"I want to eat what he made by himself." Yu Xiaoxuan still remembers Fang Tong rubbing Fu Fu's meal and sending photos to show off her, remembering Fu Fu's craftsmanship that looks full of color and fragrance very.

Shen Qinglan nodded, "Yes."

When she arrived at Jiangxin Yayuan, Yu Xiaoxuan couldn't help but look around. This was the first time she came to Shen Qinglan's house. "Qinglan, you don't lack money, why don't you make a bigger house?" "But she's been to the Shen family. This house is too small compared to the Shen family.

But she did not think that Fu Ye could not afford a house, after all, Fu's family business was there.

"I'm just two people with him, what to do in such a big house." Shen Qinglan walked out of the kitchen with a plate of fruit, the fruit was cut.

Yu Xiaoxuan thought about it too, usually only Qinglan was at home, the house was too big, and she lived alone. If she changed, she would like to live in a small house. The most important thing is that the small house is clean and hygienic. After changing a big house, it would be exhausting just to clean.

Seeing the fruit in Shen Qinglan's hand, Yu Xiaoxuan took it in a polite way, sitting cross-legged on the sofa and eating a special meal, eating it, and suddenly yelled, "Qinglan, your fruit is cut with a machine?"

Shen Qinglan looked at her suspiciously.

Yu Xiaoxuan plugged in an apple, "The size and shape of your cut are the same. Isn't it cut by the machine or cut by yourself?"

Shen Qinglan smiled, although her cooking skills are average, but this knifemaker, the average person really can't compare with her.

Yu Xiaoxuan wanted to continue saying that the doorbell rang and Shen Qinglan got up to open the door. Some quickly put down his legs and sat upright. After seeing that the person coming in was Fang Tong, he immediately put his legs up again and continued to eat with fruits Special eat.

"I've eaten it before I came. Is Yu Xiaoxuan a pig?" Looking at the sweet Yu Xiaoxuan, Fang Tong couldn't help talking.

Yu Xiaoxuan rolled his eyes broadly, "I want to eat, I want you to control."

"You are a star now, you can't pay attention to your image. If you are seen by Sister Linda like this, you're done." Fang Tong gave her a white glance and sat down on the sofa, grabbing her. Fruit tray, pick up a strawberry.

"Sister Linda is not here, afraid of anything." Yu Xiaoxuan didn't care.

After the reporter left the scene, he directly hit a car. Jin Enxi also stopped a car and followed him. She believed that this person would definitely find someone behind the scene, as long as he followed him, he could know who was behind. Ghost.

She followed the reporter to a mall.

Jin Enxi followed, but saw that the man did not enter the mall, but wandered at the entrance of the mall, and from time to time took a look at the mobile phone, it looked like he was waiting for someone. Jin Enxi went into a dessert shop next to him and found a window-side location. The reporter could be clearly seen from this location, and the location was not far from the door. Even if the person had any action, she would not follow the person. throw.

The reporter is indeed waiting for someone, but the person he waited for did not come, but for a call.

"I've done what you said, what about the money?" The reporter asked in a low voice, very dissatisfied. He just checked his account, and he didn't have a dime. The person promised him, as long as He was embarrassed to meet Shen Qinglan, then he would be given a sum of money, which was enough to match his salary for half a year.

There was a man on the other end of the phone with a low voice. "I didn't see Shen Qinglan embarrassed. Instead, it was you. I escaped in a state of embarrassment. I just wanted to get money like this. It would be nice if I didn't ask you for money. "

The reporter gritted his teeth, "Are you going to pay the bill? I tell you, but I have a recording of the call between us. If you dare to pay the bill, I will send this recording to Shen Qinglan. Don't think about it."

The man on the other side of the phone changed his face first, but returned to nature in an instant, and chuckled aloud, "You post. I wait."

When he finished speaking, he hung up the phone. The reporter stared at the phone, but he couldn't help but gritted his teeth.

After glancing around, he turned away, and Jin Enxi raised a sneer in the corner of his mouth and followed.

Fortunately, the man was afraid of being heard by others, and stood in the corner, and that position just let her see clearly what he said.

Several of them understand lips, so it is not easy to see what the reporter said at close range.

"You, what do you want to do?" The reporter was looking at the woman in front of her face against the wall with a nervous look on her face. The woman had a loli face and was petite. It seemed that she was not very young. He glanced at and was shut. Door, "This is a men's toilet."

He had wanted to go home, but when he was in a hurry, he wanted to find a place to solve it. Who knows that he had just entered the bathroom at the front foot, and the woman at the back foot followed, and closed the door.

"What can I do to you as an old man." Jin Enxi rolled his eyes, disdainful of the anti-wolf gesture of the person in front of him.

Even the handsome blond man stripped off her abdominal muscles in front of her. She might not take a glance, let alone the crooked melon in front of her.

The reporter thought about it, this is a woman, he is a big man afraid of anything, even if what really happened, he will not suffer.

Thinking in this way, the eyes involuntarily looked at Jin Enxi's body, the eyes lit up, and swallowed involuntarily, let alone, the woman in front of him was really beautiful.

Jin Enxi's face was cold and she looked at the reporter's eyes with murderous intent. The reporter couldn't help but shake his body, and the bear heart leopard gall that had just risen disappeared instantly.

Jin Enxi stretched out Bai Nennen's hand, "Bring it."

The reporter looked dumbfounded, "What? I have no money."

Jin Enxi rolled his eyes again, "Who wants your money." Does the girl look like she lacks money? If my money is used to smash you, you can smash you into meat sauce, not only does it look bad, but my eyes are still blind.

"I have a wife at home." The reporter stammered, but looked a little vaguely looking forward.

Jin Enxi smiled and smiled so cute. Today she encountered a neuropathy, but just before she finished laughing, a fist fell hard on the reporter's abdomen. When he hurt, he bent down and found a cry. Screaming.

"Dare to pretend to be garlic with the old lady, the old lady doesn't show any power, do you think I am a sick cat. Hurry up and give me the recording, otherwise I won't know your parents."

She blew her fist and said fiercely, but with her face, there was no vicious smell, but it became more and more cute, but Mr. Reporter now does not think that the one in front of him looks like a Loli face The

woman is really a loli. This is a heavy hand and hurts him.

Because of the severe pain, he fell to the ground and bowed into a shrimp. "I...I don't know what you are talking about, what recording, I didn't record."

His entire face was wrinkled together, and his voice floated out of his teeth.

Jin Enxi squatted in front of him, grabbed his hair, and forced him to raise his face. "I just called dangerous people, but now I forgot so quickly? Isn't that good for you?"

The reporter's eyes widened wide and he looked at her in disbelief, "You... are you from him?"

Knowing that he had misunderstood, Jin Enxi did not intend to explain, "Come on, hand over the recording, and don't wait for me to start."

Are you not doing it now?The reporter wailed.

"I didn't record. I just scared you. I didn't want the money. I promise that no one will know about me except me. You let me go."

Jin Enxi smiled and reached out and patted the reporter's face, "You don't understand me, I said I want to record, don't say you don't, I'm sure since I did that, although I am pretty , But patience is really not good. If you give it to me now, you can still suffer less. If my patience is exhausted, guess what will happen to you?"

There was a fear in the reporter's eyes, but he was not willing to hand over the recording. He was ready. If these people did not give him the money, he would take the recording and exchange it with Shen Qinglan. I believe she would think about it. Interested in her.

It's just that the imagination is very beautiful, and the reality is cruel. When Jin Enxi walked out of the men's toilet with a smile, the reporter's face was already red and blue, and he didn't even know his parents.

Someone saw that Jin Enxi, a woman, came out of the men's toilet, and she smiled with satisfaction, shook her head, and sighed that the world was in the wind, next to the hotel, opened a room, was it so anxious, but this is a public place. Pay attention to a little influence?Young people now.

Where did Jin Enxi take care of other people's eyes, went home with his mobile phone, and when he got home, he couldn't wait to turn on the computer and import the recording he got into the computer, and a conversation between a man and a reporter soon began.

The more I listened, the deeper frowned Jin Enxi's brows. From this recording, I couldn't guess who the other person was. I remembered what the reporter said just now. The man once gave him a sum of money. There was a crackle on the keyboard.

Looking at the screen that appeared on the computer screen, Jin Enxi whistled. For the first time, she knew that a woman would die like this.

"Hey, Ann, what are you doing?" Jin Enxi called Shen Qinglan.

Shen Qinglan glanced at the living room, "Is there any result?"

"That's of course, you don't look at who I am, you certainly can't think of who is going to purge you." Jin Enxi said excitedly, proudly.

"Shen Xitong again?" Shen Qinglan spoke lightly.

The smile on Jin Enxi's face suddenly froze and exaggeratedly said, "Ann, how do you know? I spent a lot of time to investigate."

"Guess." Shen Qinglan replied, there are only a few people who can't see her good, just think about what you can understand.

Jin Enxi was a bit frustrated, "Ann, every time I meet you, it makes me feel particularly frustrated. What is the name of your country, what is the fish and the bright, I think it is particularly suitable for describing my mood at the moment."

"It's Ji Shengyu and He Shengliang."

"Yes, that's it. But your sister is smart this time, and you know that you have contacted the reporter through several people. If I were to follow the line they transferred to, I would really check You can't reach her. It seems that you have been hit harder, and her IQ has grown."

Shen Qinglan was not surprised to know that Shen Xitong fell down. After finding Shen Xitong's parents for so long, she would have to wonder if Shen Xitong was dropped if she did not act again.

"An, do you want me to help you but solve this woman, and promise not to leave any traces, and the province's she will be slamming and squinting, and it's eye-catching." Jin Enxi was paralyzed on the sofa, chewing a big apple, this is Fu Hengyi The red rose apple specially ordered to Shen Qinglan from abroad was just delivered by air yesterday. The taste is very good. Yesterday, Jin Enxi just went to Shen Qinglan's house and moved back half a box.

"En Xi, you forgot what I told you?" Shen Qinglan's voice was deep.

"I know, I just casually said, don't be so serious." Jin Enxi shrugged and smiled.

Shen Qinglan can't be unreasonable. She understands Jin Enxi's character. If she nodded just now, I'm afraid Shen Xitong won't see tomorrow's sun.

Although this kind of way is happy for a while, it will bring no obvious trouble. The most important thing is that she does not want Fu Hengyi to know her identity in the future, and regards her as a cruel female devil.

She has a better way to deal with people like Shen Xitong, which can definitely make Shen Xitong a hundred times more painful than Jin Enxi thought.

Don't blame her for being cruel, you can only blame Shen Xitong for remembering something she shouldn't remember, and she also stretched out her hand.

"Send what you found to my mailbox." Shen Qinglan explained Jin Enxi and hung up the phone.

"Qing Lan, we just said to eat hot pot at your house at noon. What do you think? Shen Qing Lan just walked out of the bedroom and heard Yu Xiaoxuan excitedly say.

"Let's go to the supermarket to buy some hot pot ingredients and cook at home. Isn't it good?" The more I think, the more Yu Xiaoxuan thinks this idea is good. She wants to eat fatty beef, prawns, squid, meatballs..

"Hurry to wipe your saliva." Fang Tong threw a napkin at Yu Xiaoxuan, with a disgusted look on his face.

Yu Xiaoxuan took it subconsciously, wiped the corners of his mouth, and then realized that he was being played by Fang Tong again, and snorted coldly, "Fang Tong, wait for me."

Digression

It's Monday again and I'm going to work again

Chapter 192 Fu Hengyi is back

Fang Tong shrugged his shoulders and took a bite of the apple. The Qinglan family's apple was really good. The taste was great. I didn't know where to buy it. When I went back, I bought a little and brought it to Ding Minghui.

"Qinglan, what do you think of my proposal?" Yu Xiaoxuan looked at Shen Qinglan, looking forward.

Shen Qinglan was a little embarrassed on his face, "I don't have any hot pot tools at home."

Yu Xiaoxuan groaned with a look of disappointment, "My fat cow, my prawn, my meatball, my squid..."

"So much meat, why don't you get fat?" Fang Tong gave her a white look.

Yu Xiaoxuan couldn't help jumping up, "You know what, I haven't eaten meat in a month, do you know? A whole month. I eat grass for three meals a day, and I'm almost turning into grass ."

Yu Xiaoxuan was very resentful. Sister Linda said she was too good to eat. In order to maintain a good figure, she must be a vegetarian.

Shen Qinglan hesitated, "Should I send the hotel a hot pot?"

Yu Xiaoxuan's eyes lit up, "Okay, I want to eat it. The fat cattle in their house are very delicious, and the shrimps are slippery, which is simply delicious."

Fang Tong also had no objection, Shen Qinglan handed her mobile phone to Yu Xiaoxuan and asked her to take orders.

Knowing the tastes of the three, Yu Xiaoxuan happily took the task of ordering food. In order to prevent forgetting, she asked Shen Qinglan to take a paper and a pen and first wrote down the dishes she wanted to eat before she started calling.

Fang Tong looked at Yu Xiaoxuan with a happy and contented expression, but couldn't help but smile. In fact, sometimes such simple happiness is the most satisfying.

"What's wrong today?" Shen Qinglan asked beside Fang Tong, and asked softly.

Fang Tong was stunned. "Am I okay?"

"Looking at your absent-mindedness, is there anything to worry about?" Although Fang Tong's performance was not obvious, or she was well disguised, even Yu Xiaoxuan, who had been playing with her for a long time, did not notice it, but Shen Qinglan did Seeing the faint worries in her eyes.

Fang Tong met Shen Qinglan's cold eyebrows and shook his head after thinking for a while, "I'm really okay, but I'm a bit tired from work recently. You know I am a newcomer, there will definitely be more things."

Fang Tong has recently returned to the Junlan Group to work, or Shen Junyu was recruited in person. Naturally, it is the key person to look after in the secretary office. Everyone is speculating about the relationship between Fang Tong and Shen Junyu. After all, Shen Junyu was recruited for an internship in person for the first time. He was also an intern who voluntarily resigned from Junlan Group.

I didn't know where to get the news later. Fang Tong was recruited only because it was the friend of the boss's sister. Everyone looked at her and her eyes changed instantly. Originally, Fang Tong was the most senior among them. Now She was still a related household, and after a week of observation, Shen Junyu was no different from Tong Tong, and everyone's attitude towards her immediately changed. Her work immediately increased a lot.

These are not big problems for Tong Tong, but it is just a little more work, and she should be exercising.

What made her feel troubled was the contradiction between Ding Minghui and her family. Her parents didn't like Ding Minghui. Even her dad who had remained neutral had stood with her mother since meeting with Ding Minghui, and opposed her and Ding Minghui. Together.

Ding Minghui didn't seem to like her parents very much. Every time he talked about this topic, although he didn't say anything, but from his avoidance attitude, Fang Tong could still notice a little.

Especially recently, I don't know if it's an illusion. Fang Tong always feels that Ding Minghui is hiding from her intentionally or unintentionally, obviously in the same company, but the number of meetings is surprising.

"If there is anything I can help, you must speak." Shen Qinglan no longer asked, but said softly.

Fang Tong was very moved and nodded. "Relax, you won't be polite."

The take-out was delivered quickly. After waiting for Shen Qinglan to see what was delivered, he gave Yu Xiaoxuan a speechless look. This amount was enough to ask three people to eat.

"Yu Xiaoxuan, are you a pig, so many points, who are you trying to hold to death?" Fang Tong was not angry.

Yu Xiaoxuan smiled embarrassedly, "If you accidentally order more, we will try to eat as much as we can. If we can't finish it... let's talk about it."

Shen Qinglan smiled helplessly, and Fang Tong, who had a deep knowledge of Xiao Xuan's foodie nature, didn't even want to speak.

At noon on that day, the three of them ate as expected.

Fang Tong and Yu Xiaoxuan were paralyzed on the sofa, and Yu Xiaoxuan rubbed his stomach vigorously, which was too bracing and strangling her. I knew I wouldn't eat so much, woo woo...

Shen Qinglan got up and went to the kitchen to make three cups of digestive tea. Yu Xiaoxuan waved his hand, "No, I can't drink any more at a bite. Qinglan, I feel like my stomach is going to be blown up."

Fang Tong took a sip, but she was also very supportive, but it was much better than Yu Xiaoxuan. The man saw the meat and ate it like the wolf hungry for a month.

Rubbing his stomach, Fang Tong felt much more comfortable.

"Who made you eat so much."

Shen Qinglan looked at Yu Xiaoxuan and frowned slightly, "Do you want to eat two tablets?"

Yu Xiaoxuan shook his head, "You don't need to eat, just wait for a while, but I'm a big stomach king. What's this? I might have to add another meal in the afternoon."

It's just that Yu Xiaoxuan overestimated her body that hadn't eaten meat in a long time. After eating so much meat at once, her stomach couldn't be digested. After a while, she started to run to the toilet. After running four or five times, Fang Tong And Shen Qinglan took her to the hospital.

Yu Xiaoxuan was hanging a little bit. Linda's face was dark when she walked in. She didn't speak when she looked at Yu Xiaoxuan. After all, there were other people in the ward.

Yu Xiaoxuan saw Linda's black face and shrunk her neck, finally knowing she was afraid, and she looked to Shen Qinglan for help.

Shen Qinglan glanced at Yu Xiaoxuan, "Linda, can I talk to you?"

Linda naturally knew Shen Qinglan, knew that she was a friend of Han Yi, and knew that she was a gift of the Shen family. Now the hot young painter Leng Qingqiu also knows that she is a shareholder of Shengxuan. Nodded and went out with Shen Qinglan, and did not go very far, just around the corner of the stairs. This is a private hospital. The privacy is very good. Shen Qinglan and Linda don't have to worry about someone following the candid camera.

"Linda, I know you are Xiao Xuan's agent. Everything you do is for Xiao Xuan's good, but the artist's body is also very important. What do you think?" Shen Qinglan's tone is plain, just like ordinary people. to chat with.

Linda knew the identity of this person, but she didn't have a special expression to Shen Qinglan. Instead, she looked a little serious. "Miss Shen, I know Xiao Xuan is your friend. Your personal friends are very good, but she is after all Being an entertainer, you must pay attention to your own image, especially a developing entertainer like her. Although she only eats too much and enters the hospital with indigestion, but if it is photographed by the media, it is not this trouble. The media pen is not so gentle."

Shen Qinglan glanced at Linda, her eyes crossed with a touch of appreciation, she heard Han Yi mentioned this Linda, Linda, as the ace agent of the entertainment industry, is not talking about it, she is very entertaining under the opponent Strict, but the final achievements of the artists who can pass her temper will not be low.

At the beginning, Yu Xiaoxuan was assigned to her men, and it was unbelievable that Han Yi did not help Shen Qinglan.

"Linda, since I dare to send Xiao Xuan to the hospital, I will naturally not be afraid of being photographed by the media, or let the media catch the wind and catch the shadows. We are right, I know you are all for Xiao Xuan's good, but for her health. , A proper meat and vegetable mix is still necessary."

"The artists under my hands are all vegetarian, and the diets I arrange for them are allowed by senior nutrition consultants to ensure that their bodies have sufficient nutrition." So there is no problem of no nutrition.

Linda never thought that it was a big problem to give vegetarian food to artists, and even had a little dissatisfaction with Xiao Xuan in her heart. Others were all right to be vegetarian. There are so many problems with how to be a vegetarian. How long can you not eat meat, you can't help it. I can't control my mouth, what can I expect from you? You are hard enough, but hard enough does not mean you can not pay attention to your external image.

If Yu Xiaoxuan couldn't even do this, she really had to reconsider whether it was necessary to continue to take her. She is a good seedling, but there is more than one good seedling in her hands.

Can Shen Qinglan not see Linda's idea? The beautiful eyes flashed lightly and spoke slowly, "Linda, it's not that Yu Xiaoxuan can't take the pain, but I don't think it's necessary to do so. There are so many entertainers in the entertainment industry, are they all vegetarian? Exercise is more effective than dieting. Personally, not only in this regard, but in fact, many things are the same. Obviously you can take other methods that are easy for others to accept. Why not do it?"

"Miss Shen, I understand what you mean, and I will consider your suggestion carefully, but I have my own way of bringing artists, and I hope that Miss Shen can understand."

"of course."

Although Linda does not agree with Shen Qinglan's point of view, she has the advantage of being able to listen to others' opinions. As she said, she remembers that she will also seriously consider her proposal, but she will not accept it. It's another matter.

Shen Qinglan is not a person who likes to intervene in other people's affairs. This time he will intervene, but it's just because he can't really see Xiao Xuan's pitiful appearance.

Linda did not return to the ward, but left directly. After all, her men were not only an artist, but she had

a lot of things to do. She could take the time to take a look at Xiao Xuan. She already valued Xiao Xuan.

"Sister Linda?" Yu Xiaoxuan glanced behind Shen Qinglan without seeing Linda.

"She is gone. But after you go back, it is estimated that you will have some hardships." Shen Qinglan said lightly.

Just knowing that Linda was gone and relieved, Yu Xiaoxuan instantly turned into a shriveled cabbage, scratching his head, "I knew that, I wouldn't eat so much meat if I knew that, if I eat less, It won't be like this."

"Xiao Xuan, how are you?" Yu mother's voice came from outside the ward. In a flash, Yu mother's person appeared in the ward, and there was a middle-aged man. Yu Xiaoxuan's father Yu Wei .

Yu Mu's worried expression, "Where is it uncomfortable?"

"Mom, I'm fine, just eating too much, and my stomach is a little uncomfortable." Yu Xiaoxuan was embarrassed. After lunch, he came to the hospital, which was shameful.

Although Yu Wei didn't speak, she looked worried about her daughter's eyes. Shen Qinglan and Fang Tong looked at each other and exited the ward tacitly.

Yu mother looked at Yu Xiaoxuan's pale face, and she was distressed. "Xiaoxuan, let's not do this artist. Although our family is not rich and expensive, my parents still have a little money. of."

Yu Wei also nodded. Since her daughter said she wanted to be an entertainer, they often couldn't see her daughter. This was the second. The most important thing was to watch her lose weight every day. Their parents looked distressed.

Yu Wei originally just looked at a small clothing processing factory. A year ago, a clothing company suddenly came to the door and offered to cooperate with them, and it was a long-term cooperative relationship. Yu Wei thought it was a liar at first. Then I realized that it was originally a subsidiary of Junlan Group.

Knowing that her daughter applauded the girl from the Shen family, Yu Wei naturally knew that the business was still mainly in the face of her own girl, and because of this cooperation, the factory's benefits were much better this year. Looking for this momentum to develop, her own Life will only get better and better, and he is such a daughter, then what is not a daughter.

At the time, she supported her daughter as an entertainer because she liked it. Now that she is suffering from his daughter, he is really reluctant.

Yu Xiaoxuan was reluctant, "Mom and dad, I'm really okay. This time was an accident. We eat well on weekdays. My agents all hired special dietitians to take charge of our diet. Look. How slim I am now."

If it weren't for some drip, Yu Xiaoxuan really wanted to stand up and turn around in front of them, so as to prove that he is indeed very healthy now.

"Mom and dad, I don't feel bitter right now. I have a very fulfilling life every day. I feel very fulfilling. I feel very happy. Will you continue to support me?"

Yu Xiaoxuan's head rested on her mother's body, and she had no way to take her. She looked at Yu Wei and said, "You, if you are tired, go home, you know? Parents raise you."

Yu Xiaoxuan smiled, his eyes moistened, "Mom and dad, how many good deeds did I do in my last life, can I be your daughter in this life?"

Yu mother laughed, "You're poor."

Fang Tong sent a text message to Yu Xiaoxuan, and left the hospital with Shen Qinglan. After all, Yu Xiaoxuan's parents are here, and it's no use staying here.

When I was in front of the hospital, I ran into an unexpected person. Shen Qinglan stopped Han Yi, "Are you coming to the hospital for treatment?"

Han Yi smiled, "Little sister-in-law, I didn't expect to meet you here. I either came to see a doctor or came over for a regular medical examination."

Han Yi smiled enchantingly and explained reasonably, but it was a pity that Shen Qinglan didn't believe it.

He gave Han Yi a meaningful look, "I hope so."

Han Yi looked at Shen Qinglan's back, wiped sweat, somehow, every time she met Shen Qinglan, there was a feeling of guilty conscience, and he was also stunned.

Han Yi entered the hospital and directly inquired about Yu Xiaoxuan's ward. Just when he walked to the door of the ward, he heard the voice from inside. He walked and stood outside and listened for a while, listening to the family and happiness. The laughter of my eyes crossed a trace of envy. Such simple family warmth has never been felt by him.

Han Yi stood outside the ward for a while and turned to leave.

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Shen Qinglan came by car today. Soon after the car was out of the hospital, Shen Qinglan glanced at random and saw a familiar figure. He could not help but glance at it again, watching the man get into the car, frowning unconsciously.

"Qinglan, what's the matter?" Fang Tong looked down her eyes, but asked nothing when she saw nothing.

Shen Qinglan shook his head, "Nothing. I thought I saw an acquaintance and found that I was wrong. Do you take you home now?"

"If convenient, send me to Xinhua Street."

Shen Qinglan paused, if she remembered correctly, Ding Minghui lived on Xinhua Street.

Put Fang Tong on Xinhua Street, Shen Qinglan left, originally intended to go back to the Shen family, after all, seeing Chu Yunrong there just made her a little strange.

Next to that private hospital is a high-level psychological counseling center. What did Chu Yunrong go there, and if she read right, she had something in her hand.

But just after the car turned around, she received a call from Fu Hengyi, "Qinglan."

Shen Qinglan slowed down the car and listened to Fu Hengyi's low magnetic voice, softening her eyebrows, "Well."

"where are you now?"

Shen Qinglan reported the address, "Don't move there, I will come to you."

Shen Qinglan was surprised, "Are you back?"

Fu Hengyi chuckled, "I'm not happy when I come back?"

How could it be unhappy, with a smile in Shen Qinglan's eyes, "Where are you now, or should I pick you up in the past, I drove."

Fu Hengyi thought about it and reported an address, not far from Shen Qinglan. Soon after, Shen Qinglan saw Fu Hengyi and stood on the side of the road. Even if he was waiting for someone, she was standing straight and she smiled. Laugh, stop in front of Fu Hengyi.

Fu Hengyi didn't get on the bus, but motioned to Shen Qinglan to get off. Shen Qinglan was puzzled but got off the train obediently, "What's wrong?"

But I saw Fu Hengyi opened the co-pilot's door, made a please gesture, Shen Qinglan smiled and sat in.

Fu Hengyi detoured to the other side and sat in the driver's seat, but did not drive. Instead, he helped Shen Qinglan wear a seatbelt sideways. A familiar breath was near him. Shen Qinglan's heart suddenly

jumped unpreparedly.

"How did you come back today?" Shen Qinglan asked, didn't he say he wouldn't be back until the end of the month?

Fu Hengyi smiled and said, "I will come back if I miss you."

Shen Qinglan, such a nonsense, was unbelievable, but the corner of his mouth was unconsciously raised. Fu Hengyi looked at her mouth with a small smile and smiled slightly. In fact, he came back to work in the Beijing Military Region this time.

The Beijing Military Region will select a group of recruits this year to form a new special force and invite him to be the chief instructor. This has happened in the past, but Fu Hengyi refused it. This is a waste of time for him.

This time, the people above asked her for advice. I didn't expect him to agree. Fu Hengyi did agree. In fact, this matter was confirmed a week ago. Fu Hengyi didn't tell when she called Shen Qinglan. She is just to surprise her.

Now it seems that the effect of this surprise is very good.

Fu Hengyi drove the car back home because the hot pot eaten at noon, although Shen Qinglan had cleaned it and opened the window to ventilate, there was still a faint smell of hot pot at home.

"Eat hot pot at noon?"

"Well, Xiao Xuan and Fang Tong came to the house, and the three of them ate together." Shen Qinglan explained, "Is it too heavy at home, I'll spray some air freshener."

Fu Hengyi pulled her, bowing her head was a hot kiss, Shen Qinglan was unprepared, was kissed in front of him, the man's kiss was not gentle at all, with a turbulent emotion, Shen Qinglan slightly stunned, took Fu Hengyi's neck and responded With this kiss.

She could feel Fu Hengyi's miss, and she missed him too.

Obviously it was the passion of dry firewood, but it was broken by a ring of bells. Fu Hengyi glanced dissatisfiedly at the non-stop cell phone and took it up reluctantly.

It was a work phone. Shen Qinglan glanced at it and consciously walked into the bedroom. He took out a small duffel bag brought back by Fu Hengyi and put them away one by one.

When Fu Hengyi answered the phone and walked into the bedroom, she saw Shen Qinglan squatting on the floor and tidying up his clothes. She didn't tie her hair today, so she spread it on her shoulders casually, looking from the side. There was a little coldness on the face, and a little softness.

"Let me just organize it."

Shen Qinglan smiled, "I don't have a few clothes, I'll finish it right away. How long will you stay home this time?"

"I want to train a group of recruits in the Beijing Military Region, and I will be here for half a year."

Shen Qinglan suddenly looked up, "Half a year?"

Fu Hengyi raised her eyebrows, "Why, are you upset when I go home?"

Shen Qinglan glared at him. This person occasionally had a bit of fun, knowing that he didn't mean it, and had to misunderstand her.

"Do you know Grandpa this time?"

"I knew it when I went to the compound at night." He didn't tell anyone to come back this time to surprise her. But he knew the character of the old man at home. If he knew it, he would tell Shen Qinglan in the next second, who made grandchildren more important than grandchildren in the heart of the old man.

"By the way, my grandfather had an old comrade's birthday over the weekend and invited his family to participate. Do you have time?" Shen Qinglan remembered that Mr. Fu told her on the phone yesterday, saying that it would be fine if Fu Hengyi was not in the capital. , I'm back now, and I will stay here for a while, so I need to ask.

"Is this weekend?"

Shen Qinglan nodded.

"Then go, it should be fine this weekend."

In the evening, the two returned to the compound. They still went to the Shen's house to see Mr. Shen. Mr. Shen will also attend the birthday banquet on the weekend. I was very happy to see Fu Hengyi back.

Today, it happened that Shen Xitong was also at home. Compared with the way she had seen Fu Hengyi in the past, she seemed to be in a good mood today. She still hummed a song and saw Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi taking the initiative to smile and say hello.

Shen Qinglan glanced at the vase she was holding in her hand, and she did not listen to what she said. For Shen Xitong, she really did not know what to say. Undoubtedly, this woman was a stupid person in her eyes. Can be saved.

Shen Qinglan couldn't help thinking of Li Datou and Tian Cuifang, and had to say that stupidity is really hereditary. Shen Xitong is a typical person with a long face and no head.

"Grandpa, mom?" Shen Qinglan asked when she remembered seeing Chu Yunrong during the day.

"Upstairs."

Shen Qinglan went upstairs and saw that the door of her parents' room was not closed tightly, so she knocked on the door, and then went in. Just after entering, she saw Chu Yunrong panicking and hiding something in the drawer.

Shen Qinglan's beautiful eyes flashed, "Mom, what are you doing just now?"

Chu Yunrong rubbed his lips, "It's nothing. I was just sorting out some jewelry that I didn't bring all the year round. Next week, there was a charity auction. My mother wanted to take out all these jewelry."

Shen Qinglan nodded, not knowing whether to believe or not. Chu Yunrong looked at Shen Qinglan, "How come you came back suddenly today?"

"Fu Hengyi came back from the army, so I went home to see my grandpa." Shen Qinglan's eyes stayed on Chu Yunrong's face, with a few traces of inquiry and investigation. "Mom, your face is not very good. Comfortable?"

Chu Yunrong smiled and shook his head, "What's wrong with me, I'm preparing for a concert recently, people are a little tired, sleep is not particularly good, the sleeping pills at home have run out again, I haven't had time to match, it's rare to take out today Time to get a bottle of sleeping pills back."

Chu Yunrong's heart was rejoicing, because Shen Qinglan took the initiative to care about her, but she was also a little unaccustomed to it, but was more rejoiced by such changes.

So, what she saw today is that Chu Yunrong went to dispense medicine? Shen Qinglan thought.

"The concert is important, but the body is also very important, you should pay attention to rest." Shen Qinglan said lightly.

The smile on Chu Yunrong's face deepened a little, "Mom knows that in fact, Mom is slowly letting go, Tongtong grows fast, if possible, Mom wants to give the orchestra to her, so Mom will have more Stay here for a long time. If you plan to have a baby with Hengyi, then your mother can also help you. After all, babysitters are always at ease without the family."

"But you are still young, it's okay if you don't want to have a child so soon." She said her plan, but didn't pay attention to the deepness of Shen Qinglan's eyes.

"Will Shen Xitong participate in the next concert?" Shen Qinglan asked.

Chu Yunrong nodded, "Of course, she can basically support an orchestra now. Although the performance of this concert was nominally prepared by me, it was actually done by Tongtong. I also want to take advantage of this opportunity Let her show it well, and wait until the band is handed over to her, and it won't arouse criticism from others."

Rarely, her daughter was willing to chat with her, and Chu Yunrong answered Shen Qinglan's question in great detail.

Shen Qinglan listened, with a touch of arc in the corner of her mouth. Hasn't Shen Xitong always been jealous of her reputation? I might as well give her a ride this time, but I don't know if the standing is high, will it hurt if I fall down.

"Qing Lan, will your grandfather Zhou's birthday feast and Heng Yi attend this weekend?" Chu Yunrong finally remembered this matter, looking at her daughter with a little anticipation in her eyes.

"Well, he will be in the Beijing Military Region for half a year, and he will join me in a banquet this weekend."

Chu Yunrong was even happier. "Hengyi has been transferred back to the Beijing Military Region?" Fu Hengyi and Shen Qinglan have been separated. The number of meetings in a month is too small. This has always been a worry for Chu Yunrong, even though she is living like this. Life, but it is because of this that she is more aware of the pain in this kind of life, and her daughter is still so young, if Fu Hengyi can be transferred back to the Beijing Military Region, then the two will spend more time together.

"The specifics are unclear, it's just that you will be in the Beijing Military Region for the past six months." Shen Qinglan didn't say specifically because she wasn't very clear. She never asked anything about Fu Hengyi's troops.

Chu Yunrong also knows the rules and didn't ask much, but the smile in his eyes is clearly visible, "Then go to the mall to buy some clothes tomorrow, you should not have prepared the clothes for the banquet?"

Shen Qinglan thought about it and agreed, she also wanted to buy two clothes for Fu Hengyi. She had a lot of clothes at home, but Fu Hengyi didn't have much.

Chu Yunrong smiled more and more happy, and looked at Shen Qinglan's eyes more lovingly, who made Shen Qinglan very uncomfortable. In the past, Chu Yunrong didn't like to be too close to her, watching her His eyes are more guilt and... fear.

I don't know when the relationship between the two seems to have changed. To be precise, Chu Yunrong's attitude towards her has changed. She will take the initiative to care for her, although this concern seems somewhat redundant to Shen Qinglan. She has passed the age when she needs maternal love.

"Will you eat at home with Heng Yi tonight?"

Shen Qinglan shook his head, "I have called Grandpa before coming and will go back to Fu's house for dinner."

Chu Yunrong was a little disappointed, but did not reluctantly. Shen Qinglan saw that Chu Yunrong was fine, and left. Chu Yunrong looked at her daughter's back, stretched out her hand and touched the position of her heart, and smiled.

When she found Fu Hengyi, Fu Hengyi and Mr. Shen were trimming the flower branches in the flower room. Mr. Shen stood aside, helped Fu Hengyi with a pair of scissors, and started according to the instructions of the old man. It seemed to work very well.

Seeing Shen Qinglan, Fu Hengyi didn't put down the scissors, and took a gentle look at Shen Qinglan. Shen Qinglan looked at him and looked at Grandpa Shen, "Grandpa."

Grandpa Shen was very happy to see her granddaughter, especially when she saw that the couple had not spoken just now, but they were sentimental.

"I told Old Man Fu to go back to dinner, right?"

Shen Qinglan nodded.

The old man waved his hand, "Go, go, it's the water splashed by the married daughter."

Fu Hengyi smiled faintly, "Grandpa, you won't be disappointed when we come over to eat rice tomorrow."

Mr. Shen glared at him with a smile, "You lack your stutter at home?" The face was very happy, and Shen Qinglan felt a little guilty. During this time, she did rarely come back.

"Grandpa, I'll help you go back first." Shen Qinglan stepped forward, and the old man waved her hand. "Grandpa hasn't walked the old way yet. Without your help, go with Hengyi. Remember to go home tomorrow. eat."

Shen Qinglan was not reluctant, nodded with a smile, and walked away with Fu Hengyi.

Old Man Shen looked at Fu Hengyi's back holding Shen Qinglan's hand, smiled, lowered his head, playing with a pot of gardenia in front of him, and whispered in his mouth, "Wife, Lanlan is very good now, Heng Yi is right She is very good, if you are still alive, you will certainly be happy. I am also very good, eat well every day and sleep well, looking at Lan Lan happy, I am very happy, just miss you a bit, we are ups and downs Yu has never been able to walk to the end together in your life, you must walk slowly, wait for me, I will come to you when I see Lan Lan's child born, she and Heng Yi's child must be very beautiful,

when the time comes Let me tell you slowly. If you are lonely there, come to see me in my dream at night and talk to me..."

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"Reluctant to Grandpa?" Fu Hengyi walked out of Shen's house and asked Shen Qinglan some low emotions and asked softly.

Shen Qinglan shook her head, not reluctantly, "I just feel that Grandpa seems to be a little older." When she saw Grandpa just now, she noticed that he had more white hair in his ears and deeper wrinkles on his face.

"I often come back to see him in the future, to accompany him for a meal, and I will come back with you."

Shen Qinglan glanced at him and clenched his hands, "Fu Hengyi, Grandpa wanted grandma." Although Grandpa hasn't shown any difference since the death of grandma, Shen Qinglan, who gets along with the two old men still Can detect the grandpa's thoughts of the deceased grandma.

"Fu Hengyi, can you say that we can spend our lives like grandparents?" Shen Qinglan's voice was very soft, with fear she didn't even realize.

Fu Hengyi stopped and looked down at her eyes, "Qinglan, we will walk through this life like grandparents, and I promise you, I will never let you go first."

His eyes were filled with tenderness, and Shen Qinglan looked at it, and suddenly closed his eyes in fear, "Fu Hengyi, why don't you ask me what happened that day? I'll tell you what I asked, what you want to know, Will tell you." As long as you ask, I will tell you, without reservation.

She closed her eyes and didn't see the distressed flickering in Fu Hengyi's eyes. He looked at the woman in front of her, although she still had a cold face, but he clearly felt her fear.

He stepped forward and hugged her into his arms, "Qinglan, don't be afraid of me, I won't ask you, and you will tell me not later when you are ready. I will always be by your side." So You don't need to be afraid, no matter what the future is, I will face you with you.

Shen Qinglan moved his face, buried his head in his arms, "Fu Hengyi, you will spoil me."

Fu Hengyi smiled, "Spoil it, spoil it. Marry everyone, if you don't spoil you, I don't think it's reasonable."

Shen Qinglan smiled, her eyes full of smile, and a heart suddenly settled down. She lifted her head from Fu Hengyi's arms and glanced around, seeing no one around, tipping her toes, and kissing Fu Hengyi's lips. Take a sip.

Fu Hengyi smiled at her with tender eyes.

Digression

Hey, what will happen next that Fu Ye will spend six months in the Beijing Military Region?

These days the comment area is so quiet, come out and make a bubble.

PS: About the update and charging instructions: Baby who read QQ, Ali will make another explanation here, the bookstore pricing is uniform, all are five thousand words, this is set by the website, not me, I have no right Change, and it is charged according to the number of words, not according to the number of chapters, if there are more words, the charge is higher, so you can calculate my updated word count according to the charging standard; generally I am Wanchang, although there is only one more, but than From others, I have a lot of updates. Please read the updated word count when you read, not the chapter count. Thank you for your understanding and love you.

And Ali will add more from time to time!

Chapter 193 She Says, I Love You

"Qinglan, Hengyi, you are finally back." As soon as I walked to the door, I met Aunt Zhao who came out and threw garbage. "Just now, the old man has asked me several times. Have you arrived? I don't want to call you. Mumbling alone in the living room."

Fu Hengyi was funny and led Shen Qinglan to speed up his pace.

Grandpa Fu sits on the sofa in the living room and says, "This little kid, don't say come back to see grandpa first, so he took his wife back to his mother's house, but he really married his wife and forgot grandpa. What about..."

When the mindfulness was overwhelming, I saw the couple who came in. They closed their mouths and looked at the TV screen. They looked like "I'm watching TV seriously, don't disturb me."

Shen Qinglan, who had a good understanding of Master Fu, flashed a smile on his eyes, glanced at Fu Hengyi happily, let go of Fu Hengyi's hand, and walked to the side of the old man, "Grandpa, what do you look so serious about?"

Old Master Fu wasn't really watching TV. When Qinglan spoke to him, he looked away from the TV and

landed on Shen Qinglan. He smiled lovingly. "It's just some health programs. People are old. Watch more. It's good to see these. Have you seen your grandpa?"

Shen Qinglan smiled, "Well, I chatted with my mother for a while, and after a little delay, Grandpa was really embarrassed."

Grandpa Fu waved his hand, "What's so embarrassing, I'm fine all the time, it doesn't matter what you eat later, your grandpa is alone, you have more time to accompany him."

Shen Qinglan nodded with a smile, "I have been busy with the teahouse recently, and I don't have time to accompany you. Now the teahouse is getting pretty much done. Hengyi and I will come back often in the future. Grandpa shouldn't know yet, Hengyi. Because of work needs, I have to stay in the Beijing Military Region for half a year."

Master Fu heard this and was really happy. Look at Fu Hengyi. "What your wife said is true. Do you really want to stay in the Beijing Military Region?"

This matter Fu Hengyi just told Old Man Shen, but his grandfather didn't know yet and nodded.

"Okay, I can just spend more time with your daughter-in-law. The Beijing Military Region is close to home. It's convenient to come back." Mr. Fu said with a smile. This is really happy. Although it is not directly transferred back to the Beijing Military Region, it is at least a good one. Signs, and the grandson is back, will his great-grandson be far behind?

For the great-grandson, Master Fu knows that it can't be that fast, but he still misses it.

"Qing Lan, I asked Xiao Zhao to stew a cup of soup for you at night. You must finish it. This soup is a good product for beauty and beauty. You younger girls drink more, not only beautiful, but also make up the body."

Shen Qinglan listened quietly, and at the end it was very speechless. He glanced at Fu Hengyi, and Grandpa hurried to hug his great grandson.

Fu Hengyi glanced back at her and ignored him.

Shen Qinglan: ...Is this really appropriate? Anyway, it is your grandfather.

But she is not ready to be a mother now, and she is happy to see it slowly. So, the ancients were not particular about marrying a husband. Although they are old feudal ideas, they can occasionally follow.

Where did Master Fu know the younger couple's intentions?

On the second day, Fu Hengyi was going to the military area to report, so only Shen Qinglan went out with Chu Yunrong. When she went out to meet Shen Xitong, she took Chu Yunrong's arm, "Mom, you go shopping with my sister, take me Right?"

Chu Yunrong looked at Shen Qinglan, "Aren't you busy with the orchestra?"

Shen Xitong smiled gently, "The orchestra can't be finished all at once. It's hard for my sister to go shopping, and I haven't been out with my mother for a long time, so I want to go with you today, mother, do you want to take me Yeah?" She finished, and she deliberately beeps, playful.

Shen Qinglan didn't look at her. She looked down and played with her mobile phone. Just now Fu Hengyi sent WeChat, and she hasn't responded.

Chu Yunrong glanced at Shen Qinglan, embarrassed, patted Shen Xitong's hand, and softly persuaded "Tongtong, the concert is coming, this time is your home court, you must seize the time and rehearse, the mother of the weekend banquet clothes Will be ready for you."

Shen Xitong's eyes changed slightly, he bit his lip, released the hand holding Chu Yunrong's arm, and smiled slightly, "Mum is right, I'm still well prepared for this concert."

Looking at her apparently sad but strong smile, Chu Yunrong felt soft and almost said what she would go with, but after seeing Shen Qinglan's indifferent appearance, he finally swallowed the words back into his stomach, Now the relationship with Qinglan has finally eased a bit, and she doesn't want to be stiff anymore.

Shen Qinglan didn't like Shen Xitong. She knew long ago that she could only grieve Shen Xitong. "Tongtong, your biological parents now live in Beijing. They are unfamiliar with this place. You need more time if you're free. Go see them, you know?"

Shen Xitong's face was faint, and when she remembered the parents, she was filled with anger.

Since the appraisal result came out, the couple has completely adhered to her, from time to time to block her at the entrance of the compound, because Shen Junyu only helped them pay the room for a week, and when the time came they would have no money to pay the room fee, They didn't want to go out to live in a small hotel. They didn't dare to look for people from the Shen family.

Shen Xitong didn't want to control it, but it wasn't that she didn't want to control it. If she really didn't care, what would the couple be doing? Now it's coming to block her. If she can't block her, she might stop. If the family members let the people of the Shen family know that she doesn't even care about her

own biological parents, she still doesn't know what to think, so in desperation, Shen Xitong had to rent a house for the couple in Beijing.

The house is not very good, but it is definitely not bad, but the couple is very dissatisfied, for a while I think the house is too small, and later said that the house rent is too expensive, with this money, it is better to buy a house, at least It's my own. You don't have to pay the rent. I said for a while that the location is not good.

Shen Xitong listened angrily, and she was paying money to rent a house. She is still looking at her to buy a house. When she is a cash machine, she is rich in life and has a lot of pocket money, but that is just pocket money, her In fact, there is not much deposit. Although the Shen family has money, it has strict control over her children. She just wants to spend a lot of money without that capital. She doesn't like Shen Junyu. She has her own company, not Shen Qinglan. Her income is very high. limited.

Moreover, the housing prices in Beijing are so expensive. If she buys a small set, she can't afford it, but according to her understanding of the couple, if she buys the house, she really can't afford it.

In order not to raise the appetite of the couple, Shen Xitong has always refused to buy them a house, even if the money is just enough for them to live.

I thought that the couple should have stopped, but the two of them were better. They took their son over and asked her to introduce him to work. He graduated from high school and had nothing to do all day long. He knew the waste of eating, sleeping and playing games. Dim Sum, also expecting her to find him a job, is simply hilarious.

Because of her refusal, the couple called her every day and went to her place of work to block her if they couldn't reach the phone. Chu Yunrong had met her once.

Now it is strange to hear Chu Yunrong mention the couple, her face can look good.

"What's wrong?" Chu Yunrong looked at her strangely.

Shen Xitong laughed a little, "It's okay, I just suddenly thought that I had promised to take them out for dinner today, but I forgot it, but fortunately my mother reminded me. I won't go this time when I go shopping, I will wait until next time. Accompany you."

Chu Yunrong smiled and said yes, leaving with Shen Qinglan.

Seeing that the two had left, Shen Xitong's complexion completely sank. She had a very bad life these days, so she wanted to trouble Shen Qinglan, but did not expect that the person she found was also a waste, even this little thing I couldn't do it well, and almost pulled her out.

If she wasn't smart this time, she found several twists in the middle, maybe she didn't know what would happen this time, but she didn't know now that she had already been exposed to the eyes of others

because of her secret behavior. The recording of the evidence lies on Shen Junyu's desk.

Shen Junyu has already heard the recording of the conversation between the reporter and the man. Together with this recording is the recording of the conversation between Shen Xitong and Shen Qinglan. These were all sent to him by someone today, who wrote his name, but couldn't find it. Who sent it.

At first, he thought it was a prank, but he looked for it. The two recordings were not touched by anyone, which means that these are true.

Shen Junyu's face was very dark, and his eyes were cold. This was not the first time Shen Xitong had targeted Qinglan. He stayed alone in the office for a long time before finally picking up his phone to call Shen Qian and telling the ins and outs of the matter. he.

"Since Shen Xitong's biological parents have been found and intend to recognize her, should we also return their daughters to them?" Shen Junyu said coldly.

I don't know what Shen Qian said on the opposite side. Shen Junyu suddenly became very angry. "Lan Lan was not hurt. It doesn't mean that Shen Xitong did what she did right. Lan Lan was originally the eldest lady of the Shen family, and Shen Xitong was her Whatever, she dare to hurt Lan Lan in this way. Even if Lan Lan doesn't care, my brother can't watch it."

He pulled the tie around his neck, making him uncomfortable. He pulled the tie off and threw it on the sofa, "You can ignore Lan Lan, but I can't... you don't forget, Lan Lan is you The biological daughter is like this, and so is your mother. Are you still worthy of being a parent? Lan Lan lost his fault in that year...I tell you, this is the last time, if Shen Xitong dare to do a little harm I won't let her go for lazy things. The eldest sister of the Shen family, the reputation of the Shen family, can't compare with my sister's hair in my eyes."

Shen Junyu's mobile phone was smashed to the ground by him. His expression was furious, like a trapped beast. He wanted to get out of the cage but couldn't escape. He has always been a humble gentleman. Now this situation can be said to be a rare one in a hundred years. see.

Fang Tong came in at this time, she came to send the documents, but just opened the door of the office and met Shen Junyu's cold, emotionless eyes. She was stunned and subconsciously wanted to retreat, but she saw Shen Junyu turning back. He restored his usual appearance, making Fang Tong think that the scene he just saw was just his own illusion.

"It's not about sending documents, what to stand there, come in." Shen Junyu sat in a chair with a soft voice.

Fang Tong settled his mind and tried to make himself ignore the smashed mobile phone and the tie that was discarded on the side, and put the document on Shen Junyu's desk," Assistant Yu said that you have a entertainment at night, and at the royal court at 7 p.m. Clubhouse, he asked me to remind you."

Fang Tong said at a glance, although there was no expression on his face, he hated Yu Bin in his heart. Did he know that Shen Junyu was in a bad mood at the moment, so he let her in to send documents?

Pity her as an intern, there is no right to refuse.

Shen Junyu took the file, lowered her head, and only said "I know."

Fang Tong waited for a while and saw that he had no other instructions, so he was ready to leave. Just when he was about to move his footsteps, he was stopped by Shen Junyu, "Take me to the entertainment tonight."

Fang Tong said "ah".

Shen Junyu raised her head and looked straight at her, "No?"

Fang Tong knows that every time Shen Junyu attends a banquet or needs a female companion for entertainment, he will let the secretary do his wife, but there are so many people in the secretary's office, and it is better to call one, so why do you want her Go, and she has never been to such an occasion, she simply can't cope with it. If something is wrong, wouldn't it cause trouble to the company.

Thinking so, Fang Tong said the same, and Shen Junyu listened to her quietly.

"Or, I let someone else come?" Fang Tong tentatively asked, in fact, she asked Ding Minghui to dinner with her tonight, which was really inconvenient.

Shen Junyu looked at her and didn't say yes or no. Fang Tong was somewhat disturbed by him. "It's mainly because I'm really inexperienced, and the amount of wine is not good." Even blocking wine, I can't help you. Ah, if you go, maybe who will help you stop the wine?

"Fang Tong, what are you doing here?" Shen Junyu asked her, her voice was calm, and she couldn't see anger.

Fang Tong's face changed slightly, her mind cleared up a bit, yes, she came to work as a secretary, just a part-time job, "I know, I will prepare immediately, but what kind of clothes do I need to wear on such occasions? ?"

"The usual clothes are just fine, don't be too casual."

Fang Tong nodded and went out. Before going out, he glanced at Shen Junyu. He saw that he had looked down at the document again.

Shen Junyu saw that she had left, raised her head from the file, rubbed her eyebrows, just had some disputes with his father, he was a little tired.

He didn't understand his father's ideas very well. He didn't understand the significance of leaving Shen Xitong at Shen's house. If she was divided in peace, Shen Junyu wouldn't say anything. The Shen family couldn't afford such a person, but now it is obvious that Shen Xitong has a big appetite. Shen Junyu may not know what she wants.

I just wanted to pick up my phone to call someone, but I remembered that the phone had been smashed to myself. I picked up the landline and called Fang Tong. "Now go buy a new phone for me and buy it and send it over immediately."

After a word, the phone hung up. Fang Tong, who had just returned to the desk, looked at the phone without a word. She naturally knew who had just called. Picking up his bags and leaving the company, he bought a cell phone for a big boss.

There is a large mobile phone store near the company. She doesn't know which phone Shen Junyu usually uses. Looking at the dazzling number of mobile phones in front of the counter is very difficult. She wants to call Shen Junyu and is afraid that her boss will abandon her. After thinking about it, I still called Shen Qinglan.

"Qinglan, what kind of mobile phone does your brother like?" Fang Tong asked directly.

Shen Qinglan was waiting for Chu Yunrong to try on clothes in a clothing store. When he received a call from Fang Tong, he looked baffled. "What?"

Fang Tong patted his forehead. "It's like this..." Fang Tong explained what happened. "But I don't know what kind of mobile phone your brother likes. I'm afraid he doesn't like it, so I called and asked you. ."

Shen Qinglan pondered, "You just buy a black business model." In fact, she doesn't know Shen Junyu's taste very well, she just guessed it.

Fang Tong, as amnesty, pointed to a black mobile phone on the counter and said, "Just this."

Fang Tong did not see Shen Junyu in the office when he came back with his mobile phone. The broken mobile phone on the floor was gone. The tie thrown on the sofa was not seen. The office was clean and tidy as always.

She pouted, put her mobile phone on the desk, and when she was about to go out, she heard the sound of water in the lounge. Thinking that Shen Junyu should be inside, she knocked on the door and bought the phone. Say it.

Just knocked on the door but no one answered, Fang Tong shouted, still did not respond, guessing that people were probably taking a bath, did not hear, and was about to exit, the lounge door opened, and Shen Junyu's tall figure came into the side Tong's eyes.

Shen Junyu had just taken a shower, and came over when she knocked on the door. Her hair was still dripping. She was wearing clothes, but she only wore a shirt on her upper body. The sleeves of the neckline were opened three, revealing a large chest. The hem did not tuck into the trousers, it seemed very casual.

Fang Tong glanced at the chest and quickly looked away. The tip of the ear was indeed slightly reddish. Her eyes were drooping, and she did not dare to look at it at random. "That, the phone is already bought. Just put it on the table. Look. Like it or not, if I don't like it, I'll change it."

After talking, Fang Tong turned to leave, and Shen Junyu stopped her, "wait."

Fang Tong stood with her back to her. From her angle, she could clearly see her pink ear tips, her eyes flashed, and she could walk up to her and slightly looked down at her, "Am I a tiger? Just look at me Don't dare? I'm afraid I ate you?"

His hand fell on the button of the shirt, and he buttoned it slowly. Fang Tong looked at the big hand with clear joints in front of him. He didn't squeak, but his ears were redder. I have to say that both Shen Qinglan and Shen Junyu look good. , Especially a pair of hands, just like art.

Fang Tong is a full-fledged hand control. I used to know Shen Qinglan's hand before, but now I suddenly found that Shen Junyu's hand is also very beautiful, more beautiful and more stylish than Ding Minghui's. This is a very powerful pair hand.

Fang Tong's eyes fell on Shen Junyu's hands, slightly fascinated.

Shen Junyu stared at her all the time, and naturally found a strange look, a slight smile on her lips, "We will start at six, you go out and prepare."

Shen Junyu put it right, Fang Tong instantly recovered, thinking that he had just looked at a man's hand and was distracted. He couldn't help but feel awkward. Oh, he hurriedly left Shen Junyu's office.

Shen Junyu shook his head and smiled, walked to the table, picked up his phone and glanced at it, and replaced his mobile phone card.

Fang Tong walked out of the office, rubbed his hot eartips, and shook his head, only to realize that the phone seemed to be vibrating, and Ding Minghui called her. Only then did she remember that Ding Minghui had to cancel dinner.

"Hey, Minghui." Fang Tong said a little apologetically.

It's just that Ding Minghui didn't notice it. "Tongtong, I'm sorry, I have something to do at night and I can't go to dinner with you. Will it work on the weekend? I will take you to eat delicious food on the weekend."

The trace of apology in Fang Tong's heart disappeared and her eyes fell on the wall. "What's the matter with you?" She couldn't remember how many times Ding Minghui told her about something and then let him dove.

Although she has something to do today, even if Ding Minghui has time, they can't eat together, but the two still feel very different.

Ding Minghui paused, "Something personal, Tongtong, I promise, this is the last time, I must accompany you for dinner on the weekend, okay?"

Fang Tong's eyes were slightly cool, and he smiled, "Okay, I happen to have something today. If you don't call, I will call you."

This time it was Ding Minghui's turn to be silent, "What's wrong with you today? What's the matter?"

"The boss asked me to accompany him to a social entertainment." Fang Tong said lightly.

There, Ding Minghui's face stiffened, and he unconsciously remembered how Shen Junyu danced with Fang Tong at the company's annual meeting last year. "Isn't there still so many people in the secretary's office, why would you want to participate?"

Fang Tong heard the words and smiled silently, "Probably they are too busy, and I am an intern, and there is nothing to do. I participated in it. Are you still having something? Do you go busy first, I also Going to prepare, hang up first."

Ding Minghui looked at the end of the call, his face turned slightly blue, and his colleagues saw it and asked, "What's wrong, so ugly?"

Ding Minghui shook his head, he could not always say that he was afraid that the boss would grab his girlfriend.

Although Fang Tong looks beautiful and can dress up, it is not to the extent that he is alluring, and people like Shen Junyu will definitely read countless beauty and should not look at the above.

Ding Minghui comforted himself secretly, but on the other hand, he was still worried. Since the last time he saw Fang Tong's parents, Ding Minghui knew the gap between him and Fang Tong. of.

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"Qinglan, how is this dress?" Chu Yunrong came out of the fitting room and asked Shen Qinglan. Shen Qinglan glanced up and down and nodded. "Yes, it suits your temperament."

Chu Yunrong was very happy, "Then I will buy this one?"

"Ok."

Chu Yunrong went in and changed the clothes. Shen Qinglan continued to wait until Fu Hengyi's phone. Fu Hengyi asked where she was and Shen Qinglan reported the address.

"You and Mom are shopping there, I will be there in about an hour." Fu Hengyi glanced at the watch and said.

"Your business is done?" Shen Qinglan asked softly, and a cold face softened with a touch of tenderness.

"Well, it's over. Afternoon vacation, I will pick you up."

Knowing that the matter was done, Shen Qinglan didn't stop him, so he hung up the phone when he made an appointment with him.

Chu Yunrong had changed the clothes and handed the clothes he had to the clerk, "I want this one, hug me." Then he pointed to the other two clothes on the shelf, "The two also gave I wrap it up. Just follow my daughter's size."

She pointed at Shen Qinglan, and the clerk glanced at Shen Qinglan, did not measure the size, nodded, and took the clothes away.

"Mom, I still have a lot of clothes. I don't need to buy them."

Shen Junyu is a very tasteful person, who changes every quarter, even wears Shen Qinglan's clothes, and many of them are outdated without unpacking.

"Mom knows, but your clothes are too plain, and they are all casual. You are married now, still a girl, and occasionally you have to look good. Although these two are skirts, the color is not very bright, The pattern is also simple, you go back and try, maybe Heng Yi likes it."

Shen Qinglan's refusal was swallowed back in Chu Yunrong's last sentence.

"I just saw a men's clothing store, the clothes inside are very good, do you want to choose two for Hengyi?" Chu Yunrong consulted Shen Qinglan's opinion.

Shen Qinglan originally planned to buy clothes for Fu Hengyi. Naturally, he would not object. He followed Chu Yunrong into a clothing store. The clothes in this store were really good. Both the design and the tailoring were very good. Shen Qinglan bought three sets at a stretch. .

When Fu Hengyi arrived, what he saw was Shen Qinglan and Chu Yunrong's big bags. He came forward to take the bag in Shen Qinglan's hand, and then took Chu Yunrong.

"Mom, it's still early, do you want to have a meal first?" Fu Hengyi said.

Chu Yunrong shook his head. "I won't go anymore. You go with Qinglan. I'll see a friend later. Just put me down at the intersection in front."

The young couple was rarely together, and Chu Yunrong didn't want to be this light bulb, and she really had something to do with it later.

Fu Hengyi was not reluctant, she put Chu Yunrong down at the intersection and gave her another car before leaving with Shen Qinglan.

"How did you buy so many things today?" Fu Hengyi smiled and looked at Shen Qinglan. She didn't like to buy things. Today, she bought so much, and even the back seat was almost full. Guess whether it was bought by Chu Yunrong.

"Seeing that some clothes are good, I bought some more and bought them for you. Go back and try to like it or not."

Fu Hengyi smiled, "I definitely like what you bought."

Shen Qinglan's face was slightly hot, and she found it. Since marriage, the man's face has become thicker and thicker, and his mouth has become sweeter and sweeter.

Now that the mother-in-law has made room for them, Fu Hengyi will naturally live up to her mother-in-law's kindness and drive Shen Qinglan to the beach.

There are not many people at the seaside this season. The damp sea breeze is blowing on the face, with a sense of wetness, and the peculiar smell of sea water.

Fu Hengyi took Shen Qinglan's hand and carried her shoes in the other hand. Shen Qinglan walked barefoot on the beach, feeling the soft and thin touch under her feet.

"It's good to walk for a while. Now the weather is cold and the feet are not cold." Fu Hengyi spoke slowly, with a touch of spoiltness.

Shen Qinglan nodded with a smile and tilted his head to look at him, "Fu Hengyi, do you think you have a daughter?"

daughter?Fu Hengyi didn't understand it at first. When she understood it, she glanced at her, especially at a certain part. She smiled evilly, "Why don't you call me 'Daddy'?"

He lowered his head and whispered in Shen Qinglan's ear, "Try it at night."

Shen Qinglan's face flushed for a moment, and he glared at an unobstructed person, whose face was almost invulnerable.

Quickly walked a few steps and walked in front of Fu Hengyi. Fu Hengyi followed her, looking at her slender back and smiling gently.

This is not the first time Shen Qinglan came to the beach. It can be said that she grew up watching the sea. The devil's base is on an isolated island in the ocean, surrounded by water. She was even thrown into the sea in winter to train in the cold. Struggling in the sea water, he was almost swallowed by a shark.

Every time she faced the sea, in fact, she didn't feel the slightest affection in her heart, but at this moment, feeling the eyes falling behind her, she suddenly felt that the sea in front of her was so beautiful.

The sea breeze blew on her body, blowing her long hair, Shen Qinglan turned her head, looked at Fu Hengyi with a real smile, slowly blooming by her mouth, her eyes looked straight at him, and the stars inside shone, Behind, is a deep blue sea, reflecting the sky.

She said, "Fu Hengyi, I love you."

The sudden confession made Fu Hengyi stunned, and then smiled softly and spoiled, quickly stepped forward and hugged her in her arms, "I love you too." The voice was soft and gentle.

The kiss began to be romantic and warm. I don't know who it was. I raised the camera and recorded the beautiful picture at the moment.

After the kiss, Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi breathed slightly. Shen Qinglan snuggled in Fu Hengyi's arms, "Fu Hengyi, we will get married when I graduate."

Fu Hengyi nodded, "Well, I will give you a grand wedding."

Who knows, Shen Qinglan shook his head gently, "I don't want a grand wedding, just a simple and warm, just a few friends and family."

"Well, it's all up to you." Fu Hengyi's eyes gleamed with starlight.

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"How do you feel recently?" Dr. Zhou, the psychologist, asked Chu Yunrong, this is Chu Yunrong's third psychological treatment.

Chu Yunrong leaned on the chair, closed his eyes, and smiled in the corner of his mouth, obviously in a state of being hypnotized. "The relationship with her is much better, she is willing to chat with me, and she will also go shopping with me today."

Dr. Zhou smiled and spoke softly, "This shows that your relationship is improving. Do you still feel painful when you are alone with her now?"

Wen Yan said, the smile on Chu Yunrong's face was a little weaker, "I have always been guilty about her, and I will be painful whenever I think about it. If it hadn't been my carelessness, my daughter would not suffer so much Bitter, Dr. Zhou, you don't know, Qinglan was very cute when she was a child and loved to laugh. Her favorite person was me. If she couldn't see me, she would cry. Even if I go to the toilet, she likes to follow me."

Speaking of Qinglan's childhood, Chu Yunrong's smile on her face was stronger. She never spoke to others, but to Shen Qian. She didn't say this thoroughly. If it's not hypnotized, maybe she Never say it.

Dr. Zhou listened quietly, with a soft look and no trace of impatience.

"She was very good when she was a child and rarely cried. Sometimes when I went to a show, she followed my grandparents and called me when I thought of it. I only went to bed when I heard my voice. I didn't plan to take her out that day. Yes, but she kept stalking me and didn't cry. She looked at me pitifully with her big eyes open. I was taken out of my heart for a while, and I didn't let the babysitter follow me. If my heart was hard that day Some, or let the nanny follow, then there is no such thing behind." Chu Yunrong shed tears, Shen Qinglan lost the scene that day, even after so many years, she still remembered clearly.

"I held her hand and held it all the time, but there were many people on the street that day, and I didn't know how many people there were. Just when a bus stopped, there was a group of people and I didn't pay attention to my daughter. Missing, I couldn't find her, and I couldn't find it for a long time." Her emotions gradually became agitated, her body trembling gently.

When Dr. Zhou saw it, he spoke softly and said softly, "Don't be excited, your daughter has returned, she has returned to your side, and she is married now, and there is a husband who loves her very much, she is now very happy."

Chu Yunrong's tears were even more joyful, and he shook his head. "It's different. She is no longer the daughter who likes to stick to me. You don't know that when she saw me for the first time, she looked at me like she looked A stranger, even for so many years, she has always been polite to talk to me, and I know I broke her heart."

"Why do you think it was you who broke her heart?" Dr. Zhou asked softly.

"Because I didn't find her in time, she suffered so much, and I adopted a girl who gave the child the love she should have given her, but if I knew this would happen, I was definitely not Would be willing to adopt that child."

"I know they all say that I am biased in adopting a daughter. I don't have a daughter to support my own daughter. In fact, it's not like that. I just don't know how to face Qinglan. And Xitong, she is like Qinglan

when she was a child. Stick me, I..." She couldn't talk anymore. In fact, she loved her daughter. Qinglan was her life. If Qinglan was in danger, she would be willing to change her life. She is not like what they said, only loved daughters do not like their daughters, not like this.

Digression

The calm days won't last long, my purpose is to do things, get things done, haha, so, you know

194 Chapter 194: Shen Xitong Beaten

"I listened to your description before. You seem to prefer to be closer to your adopted daughter. Why is that?" Dr. Zhou Qian Shen came to Chu Yunrong and contacted Chu Yunrong for a while, knowing that her condition is actually very serious. Not only is there depression, but also mild schizophrenia, Chu Yunrong was not very cooperative with the previous treatments. Today she is willing to cooperate, and she wants to learn more and find the crux.

Chu Yunrong paused and said slowly, "Xitong likes to stick to me and is very dependent on me, much like Qinglan when he was a child. And every time he faces Qinglan, as long as she sees her look in my eyes, I will feel so painful, her heart seemed to be torn apart by life." At this moment her expression was painful, even her voice was trembling.

Dr. Zhou sighed softly. In fact, the contradiction between Chu Yunrong and her daughter was not a contradiction at all. It was more that Chu Yunrong's heart was unsolved. She was stuck in the past. Too deep, and unwilling to come out of the past, tortured himself from time to time, and also tortured his daughter.

But what she learned from Shen Qian, Dr. Zhou knew that it was not just the reason for Chu Yunrong alone. After all, she had been repeatedly

From Chu Yunrong's only words, Dr. Zhou knows that Shen Qinglan's heart is actually a very soft person, as long as Chu Yunrong is willing to let go of his heart, bravely face the past, speak out his love for his daughter, and talk to his daughter. The relationship cannot be said to be intimate, but it will not alienate to this point.

Dr. Zhou still whispered softly, her speech was very slow, very gentle, like a breeze, blowing into Chu Yunrong's heart.

Chu Yunrong's expression gradually relaxed, his brows spread.

Dr. Zhou snapped his fingers, and Chu Yunrong slowly opened his eyes. The eyes were empty for a moment. After a while, she slowly recovered. She looked at Dr. Zhou with a smile on her lips, "Dr. Zhou ,thank you."

Dr. Zhou chuckled, "This is all I should do, except that you have recently had poor sleep quality. I will prescribe some medicine for you later, and remember to take it. When you get along with your daughter on weekdays, try to relax. Thinking so much, you have to remember that Shen Qinglan is your own daughter, and there is no overnight feud between mother and daughter."

Chu Yunrong nodded.

Dr. Zhou hesitated and said, "If you can, it is best to let your daughter come over next time. This will be very helpful for your condition."

"No, Dr. Zhou, I don't want to let my family know about my condition. I also ask you to keep it secret for me." Chu Yunrong immediately refused.

Dr. Zhou was only a suggestion. Seeing Chu Yunrong was unwilling and reluctant, "Of course, I will not tell anyone about your condition without your consent."

Chu Yunrong sat there again for a while before Dr. Zhou, before leaving. She has always known that she is sick, and she does not seem to be a qualified mother in the attitude towards her two daughters.

Chu Yunrong called Shen Qian.

Shen Qian has always known his wife's heart knot. After so many years, his wife's illness is actually not good and thorough. She is still taking medicine, but she is not willing to see a psychologist. This time he agreed to see a psychologist or he persuaded him for a long time. result.

"You have a good rest when you go back. If you can't worry about things in the orchestra, you can go to Qinglan to see if you are fine. Hengyi is in the army on weekdays. She is at home alone. You can accompany her more." Shen Qian Wensheng Talk to wife.

Chu Yunrong nodded with a smile.

"Moreover, Xi Tong's biological parents have been found, and you should let her get along with her parents a lot." Shen Qian said at the end.

Chu Yunrong paused, "Well, I know, I persuaded her to come today. You have to take care of your body in the army, don't worry about my affairs."

Shen Qian asked his wife a few more words, and then hung up the phone. There was no warmth on his face when talking with his wife. His expression was inexplicable. He remembered the dispute with his son, rubbed his brow, and sighed silently.

Actually, it wasn't that he wanted to keep Shen Xitong. It's not impossible for Shen Xitong to leave Shen's house, but he must consider his wife's feelings. Chu Yunrong has been raising Shen Xitong as his own daughter for many years. There is no difference in her own life, and Chu Yunrong has always felt guilty for Qing Lan in her heart. If she was allowed to know what Shen Xitong did to Shen Qinglan, she might be unacceptable.

Therefore, he would persuade Chu Yunrong to see a psychiatrist. As long as Chu Yunrong's illness is cured and the relationship with Qinglan eased, then even if she knew what Shen Xitong did in the future, she would not be able to bear it.

Shen Qian also regretted that he shouldn't have done that at all, even if his wife was really crazy for a lifetime. Does he still love her?

The son accused him of forgetting that Shen Qinglan was his biological daughter. How could this be forgotten? This is his only daughter, the one he had expected for many years.

Shen Xitong's recent work has exceeded Shen Qian's bottom line. If he is not considering his wife, he may let Shen Xitong leave the Shen family when the Lis and his wife come to the door.

This is not the first time, nor will it be the last one. Soon, wait for a while, as long as Chu Yunrong's condition can be better and sober, then things will be much easier to handle.

**

"What do you want to do again?" Looking at the two people standing in front of her, Shen Xitong was very irritable.

Tian Cuifang looked at Shen Xitong cautiously, "three..." faced Shen Xitong's cold eyes as soon as she opened her mouth, and Tian Cuifang immediately changed her mouth, "Xi Tong, it's your brother's business, you see he is so big this year, he has no job yet How can he marry his wife in the future, so many people you know, can you help him find a job?"

The young man standing next to Tian Cuifang looked upright, shaking his legs while standing there, it was almost standing still. Shen Xitong glanced away and looked away. Such a person turned out to be her younger brother. of.

Chewing gum in his mouth, Li Yong noticed that Shen Xitong's eyes were uncomfortable, "What kind of eyes are you, and despise me? What are your qualifications to despise me, if you are not adopted by others, you are not as good as me now."

"Don't talk." Tian Cuifang Lala's son, don't want her son to make Shen Xitong unhappy. They are now asking for help, and asking for help should have an attitude of asking for help, even if the person in front is her own biological daughter, but she doesn't think begging her is A matter of losing face, if face can be exchanged for her son's future, she will be happy even if she throws her face on the ground for Shen Xitong to tread on.

There was a flattering smile on his face, "That Dong, don't worry about your brother's words, he's not sensible, and mom knows you don't look down on him. Mom, but no other way will come to you, mainly because I'm really unfamiliar here, so I can only come to you."

Shen Xitong has a face on her face. She has really listened too much recently. As long as they come to her, it must be such an excuse.

Is it that you are unfamiliar with your life and I will take care of you all your life?I owe you?

"Since you are unfamiliar with your life, then go back to your hometown. I will give you 100,000 yuan. You go back to your hometown to build a house. The rest of the money, as long as you work harder, will not starve. There is your hometown. "Shen Xitong said coldly, isn't he unfamiliar with his life?

"One hundred thousand yuan, you sent a call to Huazi." Li Yong sprayed her, "Now what is one hundred thousand yuan enough, you have so much money, what's the matter with just giving it to us to spend the flowers?" asked him, Shen Xitong out It should be the money to support them. If her parents did not throw her to the orphanage, she could be adopted by the rich, and she might be sold like the two older sisters.

In exchange for this, Shen Xitong gave a cold look. What on earth did this person say so shamelessly?

"Why should I pay you the money I earn, I owe you?"

Li Yong's eyes glared, "If not parents, you can live the life of Miss Qianjin, and you can't be ungrateful."

Shen Xitong smiled angrily. Sure enough, she was the son of the wonderful couple, and she was also a wonderful flower. She suddenly rejoiced that they threw her away. She would be crazy if she would live with such a family.

"Don't disturb you, don't disturb." Tian Cuifang's expression is anxious, "Xiaoyong, she is your sister, you can't talk to your sister like this." As he said, he gave his son a wink. Your job depends on her. .

Li Yong shut up and waited for him to develop, to see how he packed Shen Xitong.

"Xi Tong, don't worry about your brother's words. He just couldn't find a suitable job and has been relying on you. He was anxious. He also said yesterday that he is too big to rely on his sister, which is very uncomfortable. ."

Shen Xitong sneered, "Since you feel guilty, then go out and find a job by yourself. As long as you want to find a job, a healthy big man can't find a job to support himself?"

Li Yong was very angry because of what she said, she squeezed her fist and wanted to start, but let it go again. He really still has to rely on this woman. If there is any good job on his own, where can he go to the site to move the bricks? That kind of physical work, dirty and tired, he couldn't eat it.

"Now that the express delivery industry is so developed, he can earn a lot if he is not lazy even if he goes to deliver express delivery for a month."

"All day moving up and down, but also running around outside, exhausted, I will not do it." Li Yong pouted.

"Oh, it's not tiring, but would you know with your academic qualifications?" It's not that Shen Xitong looked down on him, but there was nothing in Li Yong's body that made her look good.

Obviously a young man with sound limbs, what she thinks about every day is to get nothing for nothing, but she has to rely on her parents to raise her hands and feet.

"I won't learn, you don't help me find it, how do you know I can't do it."

Tian Cuifang helped aside, "Yeah, Xitong, Xiaoyong is very smart. You only need to help him find a good job, he can do a good job."

Shen Xitong didn't believe this word, "I know, I will help him pay attention. Now I have something to do, let's go first."

She just wants to stay away from this family now.

"Wait, we have no money to eat, you give us a little money." Li Yong stopped her.

"I just gave you a thousand the day before yesterday, and you are gone so quickly?"

Li Yong was impatient. "It's only a thousand yuan, enough to eat, but we have three people." Just a little money, not enough for him to buy game equipment, reached out his hand. "Come on, we didn't eat breakfast."

Shen Xitong's chest slightly fluctuated. She wanted to smash the bag in her hand on Li Yong's face. Although it was the corner of the orchestra, there was basically no one coming, but it did not mean that

absolutely no one was coming. Take the wallet out of the bag.

Li Yong grabbed his wallet and took out all the cash in it, and counted, "Fuck, only two thousand dollars. This is not enough. You can call me Alipay. I will take it myself."

"You leave me." Shen Xitong finally couldn't help but smash the bag on Li Yong, Tian Cuifang couldn't watch his son be beaten, stepped forward to stop Shen Xitong, "If you have something to say, what do you beat him to do."

Li Yong was originally a domineering character. Where would he be willing to be beaten, raised his fist, one fell on Shen Xitong's shoulder, and she shouted on the spot when she hurt. It seems that it is not enough, Li Yong is a foot against Shen Xitong's calf, but the strength of this foot is not strong, at most it is just a few bruises.

Tian Cuifang was taken aback. He didn't expect Li Yong to hit Shen Xitong. He looked at Shen Xitong's shoulders and came out with tears. He quickly stepped forward and helped her. "What's wrong, let my mother see."

Shen Xitong avoided her, "You stay away from me." She looked at Li Yong, her eyes cold, "Li Yong, you dare to beat me, believe it or not, I won't give you a penny." Light, she felt her shoulders shattered.

Will Li Yong be afraid of her? He glared back, "If you don't give it a try, if you don't give it, I will report you and say you don't support your biological parents and see how those reporters write about you. Also, dare to beat me next time and see how I am Pack you up."

Shen Xitong's complexion changed, knowing that this is a bluff, and he could do it without saying anything. He didn't talk nonsense with him, and pointed directly at the door, "You leave me here."

"Leave, leave, when I come here infrequently." Li Yong took Tian Cuifang away, and Tian Cuifang actually didn't want to leave. She wanted to coax Shen Xitong. Shen Xitong is now the cash cow of their family. If she annoys her, she won't give them money. What should I do, her son's job has not been settled yet. But the son dragged her to leave, she naturally listened to her son, and then asked Shen Xitong to leave with her son.

Shen Xitong covered her shoulders, breathing in pain, and her face was pale. She tried to move. The shoulders were terrible. The performance was not long. If the shoulders could not move, how could she still play the piano?

This opportunity was very rare. It was carefully arranged by Chu Yunrong for her. She must not miss it. After thinking about it, she was still not at ease and planned to go to the hospital for an examination.

"Xidong, what do you think, your face is so ugly?" As soon as I walked to the door, I met a colleague who looked at her with concern.

Shen Xitong grinned reluctantly, "I just walked inattentively, and hit the wall all at once. My shoulder hurts a bit. I went to the hospital to see it."

Colleagues saw that she was indeed pale, and quickly said, "Hurry up and go, do you need me to drive you?"

Shen Xitong really can't drive a car now, so he didn't refuse, "Then thank you."

The colleague was enthusiastic and smiled, "What is this little thing, let's go."

"By the way, I just heard that two people came to the orchestra and said they came to you, relatives of your family?"

A colleague asked that she was ardent, but she was also a king of gossip.

The expression on Shen Xitong's face was slightly stiff. Even if she knew that her colleagues were not malicious, she was very uncomfortable.

"It's not a relative, it's a courier, but they sent the wrong person. The courier wasn't for me."

Colleagues are suspicious of the letter. Do you need two people to send the courier?She was only a poor relative of the Shen Xitong family, who came to fight the autumn wind, so she was embarrassed to say.Everyone has such relatives, she understands.

"It's just a little red and swollen. You can eliminate the swelling with some medicine. It's no big deal."
The doctor finished Shen Xitong's examination and said.

Shen Xitong's eyebrows frowned tightly, "Doctor, since there are no major problems, why do I still feel so painful now?" She almost died of pain, and the doctor even said that she had no major issues. What should be considered a major event?Wait until she is crippled?Isn't this hospital an orthopedics hospital that Beijing has done well? Are the people in front of you still experts in this field?How does an expert see a doctor?

The doctor was very helpless about Shen Xitong's skeptical eyes. She couldn't say it was because you were too spoiled and had delicate skin and tender meat, so did she feel particularly painful?

But in the end for decades of practicing medicine, he would not be angry because of Shen Xitong's suspicion of this idea, and said kindly, "If you are really not at ease, you can take a film."

"Then trouble the doctor to give me a list." Shen Xitong said with a smile.

The doctor gave her a list, and when Shen Xitong took the list away, the doctor's colleagues couldn't help but vomit, "It's really rich, it's okay, just wipe it with safflower oil, and make a film. "

The doctor smiled, "Probably not at ease, let her do whatever she asked, and it didn't cost us money."

My colleague stopped talking, and she said, no matter how much she did, she was also worried about eating salty carrots.

"There is really no problem, there is no bone damage, you go back and rub it with safflower oil for a few days, knead hard, and just rub the congestion." The doctor looked at the film and said.

Shen Xitong didn't say much this time, but asked, "Doctor, I play the piano. I'm going to participate in a performance next week. This performance is very important to me. I can't have any accidents. My injury... .."

"Relax, you can be completely cured after two days of injury, and will not affect your performance." The doctor said definitely.

Shen Xitong was relieved that she had lost a chance before, and that time she thought she could count Shen Qinglan, but she did not expect to steal the chicken and not eat the rice. If the old lady died early, her own life is not yet I know how. This time the opportunity came after she worked hard for a long time, and she had to seize it anyway.

After coming out of the hospital, a colleague was waiting for her outside, "Hey, don't you have any shoulders?"

Shen Xitong smiled and shook his head, "It's okay, the doctor said it was a little red and swollen, just rub the medicine for two days."

Colleagues were relieved and smiled, "It's okay, it's going to be a show next week. You can't have an accident. By the way, I haven't seen Teacher Chu these days. Is there anything wrong with her?"

"Mom, she said she wanted me to come, so I exercised at that time, so I rested at home." Shen Xitong said, smiling sweetly.

Colleagues naturally knew that Chu Yunrong had trained Shen Xitong as his successor, and there was a trace of envy in his eyes. A good family background is good, and there are more opportunities than others.

"Ms. Chu is so kind to you." She said enviously.

Shen Xitong lightly hooked her lips and was very happy in her heart. She liked the feeling of being envied.

**

Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi spent a long time at the seaside. When the seaside was windy, Fu Hengyi

took off his coat and put on Shen Qinglan.

"I'm not cold, really." Shen Qinglan said, her physique is really good, this cold wind is nothing to her at all.

"Even if it's not cold, I'll put it on. The girl is not cool." Fu Hengyi ignored her refusal and closed her coat tightly, touching her hand. It was still cold.

It seems that another day I will take her to see the old Chinese medicine doctor, it is spring, and her limbs are still so cold.

The two of them walked along the coastline. Fu Hengyi kept holding her hand and occasionally said a few words, but no one was bored. After watching the sunset, Xishan had taken her back.

In the evening, the two did not return to the compound. They went directly back to Jiangxin Yayuan, but they just saw Yan Xi waiting at the door of the community when they arrived at the door of Jiangxin Yayuan.

Shen Qinglan looked at the man's image Yan Xi from afar, and when he looked closer, it was really that Fu Hengyi stopped, "Yan Xi."

Yan Xi walked around the place with her arms crossed. In the early spring evening, the weather was still very cold. I heard someone calling her. When I saw it, she saw Shen Qinglan, and her eyes lit up, "Big sister."

She stopped in front of Shen Qinglan. Two steps away, she watched Shen Qinglan quietly without speaking.

"Why don't you call me?" Shen Qinglan asked.

"I called, but your phone is turned off." Yan Xi explained, his voice hoarse.

Shen Qinglan took out her mobile phone, only to find out that when the phone was turned off without knowing when it was dead, no wonder she couldn't get through.

"Go ahead." Shen Qinglan opened the back seat door and let Yan Xi go in. Yan Xi glanced at Fu Hengyi in the driver's seat before sitting in.

"Sister-in-law is good." Yan Xi greeted Fu Hengyi softly. This is the elder sister's husband.

Fu Hengyi had seen Yan Xi's slightly displeased complexion disappeared in this "brother-in-law", and hummed slightly.

Shen Qinglan looked funny. Fu Hengyi was definitely not a difficult person on weekdays. From his

attitude towards Xiao Xuan and Fang Tong, he knows that such an anomaly today is probably due to Yan Shengyu and Yan Xi. This vinegar jar.

"Have you eaten?" When she arrived at the house, Shen Qinglan asked Yan Xi, Yan Xi shook her head, Shen Qinglan looked at Fu Hengyi, and Fu Hengyi walked into the kitchen. Actually, he and Shen Qinglan didn't have dinner at night, but now it's just to cook one more meal. For the sake of the "brother-in-law", he doesn't care about this kid and wants to abandon his wife to be her sister-in-law. Things.

In the living room, Yan Xi was sitting on the sofa, and Shen Qinglan looked at her, "I didn't come to me, why don't I talk now?"

Yan Xi looked at the kitchen. "He can't hear it." Shen Qinglan said.

Yan Xi was a little embarrassed, "Sister, can I stay with you for a while?" she asked a little cautiously.

Shen Qinglan looked, "What happened?" In fact, she knew what had happened when she saw Yan Xi. Yan Xi was a person who could not hide her emotions, and she wrote them all on her face.

Yan Xi lowered her eyes and looked at the ground. "Sister, I just want to stay here for a few days. It doesn't matter if you are inconvenient. I will go to the hotel."

"Why don't you want to go home?"

Yan Xi was silent.

Shen Qinglan didn't ask, "I will eat first. After I have eaten, I will send you to my other house. My friend lives there and is a girl. Can you live with her for a while?"

Yan Xi's eyes lit up and nodded quickly, "I can."

"Qinglan, have dinner."

Fu Hengyi brought out two bowls of noodles from the kitchen. They were deep-fried noodles. The time was a little late. There were not many ingredients at home. Fu Hengyi had no stir-fried dishes. Deep-fried noodles were naturally the most convenient.

He put down the noodles and went into the kitchen again. When he came out, he served another bowl, more than those two bowls. It was his own. He handed the chopsticks to Yan Xi. Yan Xi took it and said quietly, "Thank you. "

Yan Xi took the chopsticks and ate a bite. Her eyes lit up, speeding up the speed of eating noodles. She didn't have any hope for Fu Hengyi's craftsmanship. After all, the two men in their family wouldn't cook. She originally thought Fu Hengyi The same is true, I did not expect the craft to be so good.

Yan Xi was eating noodles while looking at the man in front of her with the corner of her eyes. She looked better than her brother. It was a temperament. Her brother was a sunshine boy. The man in front of him was a mature and stable uncle. , This is not comparable, but he can cook more than his brother, and it's delicious.

After some comparison, Yan Xi instantly understood why Shen Qinglan would choose Fu Hengyi instead of his brother. If I were to change myself, I would also choose the man in front of me.

With such a thought, Yan Xi still has a trace of sympathy for her brother, and it is really not that difficult to grab the big sister in the hands of such a man.

"Cough cough cough..." Yan Xi suddenly coughed violently, Shen Qinglan gave her a helpless glance and handed her a glass of water, "What do you think, I don't even concentrate on eating."

Where did Yan Xi know that she was just thinking a little bit more, and she choked, and she coughed red, even her eyes were red.

"Are you all right?" Shen Qinglan was worried. Fu Hengyi looked sideways. Qinglan seemed to be particularly concerned about the little girl in front of her.

Yan Xi waved his hands and waited for the relief, then he took a sip of water and said, "Sister I'm fine, I just choke."

After eating, Shen Qinglan stood up and wanted to clean up the tableware. After all, there were outsiders. She wanted to save Fu Hengyi's face. As a result, Fu Hengyi took the tableware directly and left.

"Big sister and brother-in-law are so kind to you." Yan Xi said without envy, she couldn't help thinking of her parents. She used to think that her parents were very affectionate, but now she thinks about it. In fact, they are all illusions. The interaction between them Never like a couple in love.

The look in his eyes dimmed, and the emotion that had just risen fell again.

Shen Qinglan knew she was unwilling to say, so she did not ask, "You are here to wait for me, and take you to my house later."

Yan Xi nodded and sat obediently on the sofa waiting for Shen Qinglan.

Shen Qinglan entered the kitchen and talked to Fu Hengyi. Fu Hengyi also learned later that she still has a house in Shangyayuan. She knew that she was going to send Yan Xi there. Fu Hengyi didn't say much, just told, "Drive carefully , I'll wait for you to come back." Speaking of the back, his eyes seemed to unknowingly stop at some part of her, his eyes deep.

Shen Qinglan received his gaze, remembering what someone said when she was at the beach in the

afternoon, with some enthusiasm on her face, nodded, and took the car key and left.

Fu Hengyi smiled and continued to wash the dishes.

"Big sister, how do you like to feel like a person?" On the way, Yan Xi looked out the window and asked softly.

Shen Qinglan drove the car and did not look at her, "Do you have a boy you like? The family disagrees, so you run away from home?" she guessed.

"No, I didn't run away because of a man." Yan Xi retorted, but did not deny that he was run away from home.

"What is that for?"

Yan Xi was silent for a moment, and then said, "Sister, do you remember the illegitimate daughter of my father I told you?"

"Remember." Qin Mu, how could she forget.

"Her mother came back and met my dad. I don't know what she said to my dad. My dad actually wanted to divorce my mom. And... and I saw my dad beat me up. "Yan Xi's eyes were red. "I grew up this way, and it was the first time I saw my dad making a beating. He came from Nancheng. I thought he came to see me and my mother. As a result, he hit me as soon as he entered the door. My mother gave a slap and was very strong. I saw my mother's mouth bleeding."

Shen Qinglan's expression was cold, and he felt a little displeased with Yan Anbang who had never seen him. Ever since he knew that this man was Qin Mu's biological father, Shen Qinglan didn't like him very much. It's hard to raise a favor.

"My mother didn't say anything, he was going to divorce my mother, and he was very determined."

"Why?" Shen Qinglan asked, since it was a divorce, there must always be a reason.

Yan Xi shook his head and looked sad. "I don't know. They had a big argument in the study. I couldn't hear what they said. It seemed to be related to my missing illegitimate female sister. I left and said to my mother to go back to Nancheng as soon as possible to go through the divorce procedure, otherwise he would sue."

Shen Qinglan's eyes are a little darker, which is related to Qin Mu. Is it because of Qin Mu's disappearance? She remembers once asking Qin Mu why she would fall into the hands of a trafficker. How did Qin Mu answer at that time?

"Xiaoqi, the most terrible thing in this world is the hearts of the people. Remember, don't trust others

easily, let alone rely too much on others. Even me, you can't believe it.

Shen Qinglan remembered the sadness in Qin Mu's eyes when he said this, thinking of some previous speculations, and the chill in his eyes deepened.

Before sending Yan Xi to Shang Yayuan, Shen Qinglan couldn't help but tell him, "You're here these days, don't run around, you're a girl, don't leave home without moving, just in case it's too late to regret anything."

For Shen Qinglan's words, Yan Xi has always heard, heard, and nodded cleverly.

"If you have anything to call me, if you can't find me, you can find Enxi, she will help you." Shen Qinglan said, glancing at Jin Enxi, Jin Enxi returned her knowing look.

Yan Xi nodded and watched Shen Qinglan leave, then squinted with Jin Enxi. Jin Enxi actually knew Yan Xi long ago. After all, she was still investigating the disappearance of Qin Mu. Qing Lan suspected that she knew, just press Looking in that direction, no clues have been found so far.

"Sister Enxi, I slept first." After all, I was unfamiliar, and Yan Xi didn't know how to get along with Jin Enxi. She chose to sleep. Jin Enxi smiled and waved her hand. "Go, the girl will sleep better for the skin earlier."

As soon as Shen Qinglan went downstairs, she received a call from Yan Shengyu, "Student Shen, has my sister come to you?" As soon as the phone was connected, Yan Shengyu asked, unsharply anxious in his voice.

He has found all the places he can find, but he hasn't found Yan Xi. It's getting dark now. It's too dangerous for a girl to be outside. Can he be in a hurry? At the same time, he secretly blames Yan Xi for his willfulness. This is not the first time she has run away from home.

"She's here with me, it's okay." Shen Qinglan said lightly, "I don't think she is in a good mood, so staying with me for two days, if you are worried, you can come and pick her up."

In fact, even if Yan Shengyu didn't call her, she had to tell Yan Shengyu.

"No, let her stay with you for a few days. I will pick her up in two days and trouble you." Yan Shengyu let out a sigh of relief as long as the person was fine.

Hanging up the phone, Shen Qinglan went upstairs and walked into the bedroom. Fu Hengyi was already lying in bed waiting for him, wearing pajamas, leaning on the bedside and looking at Shen Qinglan's paintings.

When Shen Qinglan came back, he placed the paintings on the bedside table, and then looked at Shen Qinglan in a blink of an eye. What the heat in the eyes could see even if it was a blind man.

Shen Qinglan's cheeks were hot as he saw them and said, "I'm going to take a shower first." He got into the bathroom and Fu Hengyi smiled, waiting for her to call herself.

Sure enough, within a few minutes, she heard Shen Qinglan's voice, "Fu Hengyi, help me get my pajamas." She had just forgotten to take the pajamas until she felt foamy all over.

"Okay, wait." Fu Hengyi lifted the bed, walked to the closet, took out a black nightgown from the bottom drawer, glanced at the thin cloth on his hand, smiled, and walked to the bathroom, "Open the door."

Shen Qinglan opened a seam and stretched out his snowy white wrist. Fu Hengyi put her pajamas on her hand and returned to the bed with a light hook in her mouth, obviously in a good mood.

Digression

Hey, do you want to see Lan Lan wear pajamas with very little cloth? Please see the next decomposition, O(∩_∩)O haha~

**

Recommended: "Spirit first pet: my wife is a medic" Author: Seagull

Lan Yishi drunk radishes after drinking, ruining the innocent body of the sea war wolf team captain Ye Xiu, and left her exclusive paw prints unscrupulously on him!

When she just opened her eyes, a cynical voice floated into her ears, "Lan Yishi, you owe me a son!"

"Uncle..."

"I have met so frankly, and then call my uncle, don't you feel awkward?"

She broke her girlfriend's uncle!

Lan Yishi covered her face and fled!

Who knows, Ye Xiu's wolf chased to the border, and he fell directly without meeting him, "For the sake of fairness, I will break you this time!"

"Ye Xiu, you jerk!" Lan Yishi shouted after being crushed!

Ye Xiu badly raised the corner of her lips, her eyes full of smile.

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In the bathroom, Shen Qinglan wiped the water off her body and looked at the pajamas in front of her. She was pitifully poor in fabrics. This pajamas was a new year gift to her from Yu Xiaoxuan years ago. At that time, the face of the mysterious mystery kept looking at her and laughing, and said that Fu Hengyi would definitely like it.

After she left, Shen Qinglan opened it and glanced at the bottom of the wardrobe, which was said to have cost Yu Xiaoxuan a lot of money. She bought the pajamas specifically for her from abroad. I don't know how Fu Hengyi was found.

When she saw this pajamas, Shen Qinglan understood that Fu Hengyi definitely brought her this pajamas on purpose.

"Qinglan, haven't you washed it yet?" Fu Hengyi asked leisurely outside.

"Just right. This pajamas is not my size. Help me get another one." Shen Qinglan was struggling to die.

Shen Qinglan glanced at the pajamas and then the bath towels, weighing the pros and cons between going out wrapped in bath towels and going out in pajamas, and finally concluded that-no difference.

Just thinking about it, she and Fu Hengyi have been intimately contacted so many times. Where hasn't I seen it, and what is shy? Isn't it a pajama with less fabric? The bathroom door.

Fu Hengyi was lying on the bed with her elbows on her head, and when she saw Shen Qinglan coming out, especially when she saw the pajamas on her body, her eyes suddenly changed.

He sat up, eyes stuck to Shen Qinglan's body, her skin was already fair, the contrast between black and white strongly stimulated Fu Hengyi's vision.

Shen Qinglan, who had already done a good job of psychological construction, began to feel uncomfortable with Fu Hengyi's wolf-like eyes and went to the other side to lie down.

Just before she covered the quilt, Fu Hengyi turned over and was just above her. He lowered his head

and fixedly looked at her with tenderness, "Wife, you are beautiful tonight."

Shen Qinglan met his gaze, her beautiful eyes flickered, took the initiative to wrap his neck, slightly raised his head, close to his ear, exhaled like blue, "Isn't I beautiful before?" With a hint of charm, Be bold and diametrically opposed to the shyness just now.

Her breath sprayed on Fu Hengyi's ear, hot and itchy, Fu Hengyi's eyes deepened.

"Beautiful, always beautiful." Fu Hengyi's eyes were deep, and he could clearly feel the changes in his body.

Fu Hengyi lowered her head, Shen Qinglan slightly tilted her head and escaped his kiss, Fu Hengyi looked at her suspiciously.

"Change me to the top tonight." Shen Qinglan said that after finishing, he didn't wait for Fu Hengyi to answer. One turned over, and the position of the two people came in a reverse. Fu Hengyi was lying on the bed, looking at the black and white contrast and its sharp woman , A look of "come to ravage me".

Shen Qinglan reached out and untied the hair band that tied her hair. Her hair was spread out, and part of it was scattered on her chest, making the skin on her chest paler.

Fu Hengyi's breathing began to become heavy, Shen Qinglan slowly leaned down, and her hair fell on Fu Hengyi's face, bringing itching after another.

The heat on Fu Hengyi's body began to rise, looking at Shen Qinglan's eyes with unabashed desires/desires, Shen Qinglan smiled slightly and kissed Fu Hengyi's thin lips.

Her kiss was soft and soft, just like a feather brushing through Fu Hengyi's heart, and he felt itchy and unbearable. He wanted to roll over to take the initiative, but Shen Qinglan's hand was firmly fixed on his hand, although he could use force Breaking free from Shen Qinglan's shackles, but reluctant to do so, he vaguely looked forward to the next development.

Shen Qinglan learned Fu Hengyi to pry open his teeth. In fact, without her prying, Fu Hengyi took the initiative to open it.

A kiss, long and passionate.

Shen Qinglan's kiss fell on Fu Hengyi's face, and then Fu Hengyi's earlobe felt a moist warmth, warm and warm.

His breathing became heavier, but Shen Qinglan was not in a hurry, and there was a trace of cunning in his eyes, slowly rubbing.

At the moment, Fu Hengyi only felt that his body was about to explode. Seeing that Shen Qinglan was unwilling to take the next step, he finally couldn't help it. He turned over and came again to switch positions.

"Have you fun?" Fu Hengyi's voice was heavy, with the taste of clenching teeth.

Shen Qinglan smiled happily and nodded, "Well, very happy."

Fu Hengyi was not angry when she heard the words, and she took a deep look at Shen Qinglan. She said something meaningful, "Next, I will make you happier."

Finally, he took the initiative. Fu Hengyi reached out with no mercy, ripped off his crazy pajamas, threw them on the ground, and then grabbed Shen Qinglan's hand on his pajamas, opening low, "Help me take off ."

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly, except for the negligee in a neat manner, and soon, a strong sense of spring rose in the bedroom.

After a long, long time, the bedroom was quiet. Fu Hengyi, who was full and satiated, looked at Shen Qinglan who had fallen asleep, kissed her forehead gently, and then hugged her to sleep, before going to sleep. He couldn't help but think that he could spend time with his wife visiting the underwear store next time.

**

On Saturday, Shen Qinglan went to Fu's house after getting up. Tomorrow is the 80-year-old life of Mr. Zhou Haiming, a friend of Mr. Fu and Mr. Shen. Zhou's family is in Linshi City, and there are four or five hours' drive from Beijing. Late, and in order to make the two old men full of spirits, the two decided to go to the city on Saturday after a discussion, and then go to the birthday banquet after a night of rest.

Mr. Zhou Haiming, Mr. Fu and Mr. Shen are brothers who came out of the trench. They died together and had a great relationship. If this were not the case, this time, Mr. Zhou's birthday banquet would not go far and far away. After all, for people of their age, such an opportunity is one less than one.

Both Shen Qian and Fu Hengyi went to the army. Tomorrow directly from the army to Linshi, and Shen Junyu also had a very important meeting, which could only be left at night; Shen Xitong had to work on the orchestra, so in the end it was Shen Qinglan and Chu Yunrong. Let the two old men go first.

Shen Qinglan was in charge of driving. The two old men were sitting in the back. Behind Shen Qinglan's car, there was also a car. They were the guards of the two old men.

"Qinglan, wait for my mother to drive, you have a rest first." After driving for two hours, Chu Yunrong said that driving is a very tiring thing, and she worried that Shen Qinglan was tired.

Shen Qinglan shook his head, "No, I insisted on staying." It was only four or five hours. It was nothing for her. Driving all the way to Linshi, Shen Junyu had already booked the hotel in advance, so Shen Qinglan didn't have to worry about it.

After the two old men were settled, Shen Qinglan called Shen Junyu, and Fu Hengyi just sent a WeChat notice.

"Qinglan." Shen Qinglan heard someone calling her name, looked up and looked, the person was a woman, her long curly hair dyed maroon, draped on her shoulders, with sunglasses on her face, covering After wearing most of his face, he wore an apricot trench coat, his lower body was a pair of skinny jeans, outlined beautiful legs, and his feet were a pair of high-heeled shoes of ten centimeters.

There was a trace of doubt in Shen Qinglan's eyes, and the person took off the sunglasses on his face and chuckled, "I haven't seen you in a few years?"

"Sister Wen Xue, I haven't seen you for a long time." Shen Qinglan's eyes flashed a smile.

Wen Xiyao looked at the elementary school girl in front of her. She hadn't seen her for more than three years. She was more beautiful than before.

After meeting an acquaintance, Shen Qinglan and Wen Xiyao who had planned to return to the room found a cafe and sat down, "Sister Wen Xuexue, when did you come back?"

"A few days after I came back, how about you, should you graduate?"

"Well, I graduated in June." Shen Qinglan said that Wen Xiyao was her school sister, four years older than her. When she first entered the school, Wen Xiyao was still studying for graduate students. Shen Qinglan was also an accident. Opportunity only met her, and it didn't take long for Wen Xiyao to go abroad. The two haven't had any contact in the past few years. I didn't expect to meet here today.

Wen Xiyao did not expect to meet Shen Qinglan here. Over the years, she has been abroad, rarely returned to China, and has never stepped into the capital. It is not long after this return home. Naturally, she does not know the current situation of Shen Qinglan.

Noting the ring on Shen Qinglan's hand, Wen Xiyao was surprised, "Are you married?"

Shen Qinglan smiled, "Well. I have been married for more than half a year."

"I always thought you were a celibate, but I didn't expect to get married so early." Wen Xiyao sighed. Her impression of Shen Qinglan was still a few years ago. In the impression, she was a very cold woman. , But not arrogant.

A touch of tenderness flashed in Shen Qinglan's eyes, "When you meet the right person, you get married. Where is Sister Wen Xue now?"

"I just returned to my country, and I haven't thought about it yet. I came to Linshi this time to come and have a look. It happened when an elder passed the life, so I stayed for two more days.

Elders live longer? Shen Qinglan's eyes flickered, "Sister Wen Xue also lives in this hotel?"

"Well, otherwise I can't touch you. I originally planned to meet you for a while. I didn't expect to meet here. It was fate." But it's not fate. The two people who didn't have any contact were just in another place. have met.

The two chatted a little longer before returning to the hotel together. Shen Qinglan lived on the 18th floor and Wen Xiyao lived on the 17th floor.

"Qinglan, this is my phone, I have more time to contact." Wen Xiyao handed Shen Qinglan a business card and said.

Shen Qinglan took it, glanced at it, no title, only a name and mobile phone number, and a mailbox number.

"OK, bye."

Farewell to Wen Xiyao, Shen Qinglan put the business card in his bag and returned to the room.

Fu Hengyi arrived at the hotel in the middle of the night. He came over as soon as the training was over. Shen Qinglan had not slept, waiting for him.

Fu Hengyi's body was sweaty, and she didn't hug Shen Qinglan, just leaned over and pecked on her lips, "Thank you wife."

Shen Qinglan smiled and closed the room door, and the sound of water quickly sounded in the bathroom.

Shen Qinglan made an internal call and gave them the clothes changed by Fu Hengyi and asked them to take them for dry cleaning.

Fu Hengyi's bathing speed has always been fast, Shen Qinglan just finished, he has already come out, seeing that his hair is still dripping, Shen Qinglan went in again and took a towel.

Because the next day I want to attend someone's birthday banquet, this night, Fu Hengyi did nothing, but simply had to hold Shen Qinglan to sleep.

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After having breakfast the next day, Shen Qinglan was pulled by Chu Yunrong to do modeling. When

Shen Qinglan came back, they saw Shen Xitong and a few of them.

Fu Hengyi's eyes had not been removed from Shen Qinglan since the moment she appeared. Shen Qinglan wore a light blue long dress with her hair curled up, exposing the snow-white neck and the seductive collarbone. She didn't bring anything, but she wore a pair of dark blue earrings, which complemented the clothes on her body. The delicate light makeup was painted on her face, but her usual coldness was diluted, and the whole person exuded a soft and gentle taste.

Looking at Shen Qinglan dressed like this, Fu Hengyi's eyes were full of surprises. He had never seen her dressed up. She had a good looks, even Fu Hengyi, who was used to seeing her plain face, was deeply surprised by her Arrived.

Shen Xitong's eyes were full of jealousy. She always knew that Shen Qinglan was beautiful, but now Shen Qinglan...she glanced at Shen Hengyi who couldn't move her eyes, biting her lip.

"Sister, after all, we are just attending someone's birthday party. Are you dressed like this..." She kept talking.

Shen Qinglan glanced at her lightly, her eyes stayed on her clothes for a second, and her eyes were meaningful.

In fact, today, Shen Xitong wears more solemn than Shen Qinglan. People who don't know think she is attending an important ceremony, and she is the protagonist. It was only because of Shen Qinglan's setting that her appearance was not so eye-catching.

Shen Xitong originally wanted to show his best in front of Fu Hengyi, but now he was robbed by Shen Qinglan, and his hatred for Shen Qinglan deepened a bit.

"I don't think Lan Lan's dress is too excessive." Shen Junyu spoke lightly, looking at Shen Qinglan's eyes with smiles, "Lan Lan is very beautiful today."

Shen Xitong slightly grieved to look at Chu Yunrong, but this time, Chu Yunrong did not comfort her, but said, "I also think that Qinglan's clothes are very beautiful. It's almost time. Let's go. They are late for their birthday feast."

Shen Xitong's eyes were dark, and she lowered her eyes. She didn't say anything more, just what she thought, only she knew. Following a group of people, she didn't talk much until the birthday banquet.

The birthday banquet was held in a five-star hotel in Linshi. The Zhou family was also a famous family in Linshi. Mr. Zhou joined the army earlier, and he also has a prestigious reputation in the army. Outstanding performers.

"Lan Lan, this is your Grandpa Zhou, do you remember?" Mr. Shen took Shen Qinglan to an old man and said with a smile.

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly, "Grandpa Zhou, I haven't seen you in four years, your body is still so healthy."

Mr. Zhou laughed, "Okay, very good. I haven't seen it in a few years. Brother Shen, your granddaughter looks more and more marked. I don't know if I have a boyfriend?"

Grandpa Zhou saw Shen Qinglan's eyebrows and smiled. He was not an old man who didn't listen to the window. He knew the name of Shen Qinglan. Seeing his friends' outstanding descendants, he would inevitably think of his children and grandchildren. Qin and Jin are very good and excellent.

It was just that the words had just been heard, and they were heard by Mr. Fu who had just come over. He said, "You old man, I haven't seen you in a few years. I just wanted to rob my granddaughter when I met, when I was dead."

"When will I grab your granddaughter-in-law, I'm asking Brother Shen..." Halfway through, looking at Grandpa Shen, "Brother Shen, this..."

Father Shen nodded with a smile, "Well, Heng Yi is indeed my grandson-in-law."

Mr. Zhou glanced at Shen Qinglan with regret, and said a pity, Mr. Fu was very proud, glanced at Fu Hengyi who was talking with people not far away. The most correct thing this grandson did was in many people. She didn't realize that Shen Qinglan had married her when she was a good time. Now, hum, let these people go greedy.

The three old men were talking, and Shen Qinglan was a little embarrassed to stand here, so he found an excuse to find Fu Hengyi.

When Shen Qinglan first came in, a lot of people looked at her at the scene. The famous young painter Leng Qingqiu, many people present were naturally acquainted, always looking for opportunities, but she was always with the three old men Everyone's side is not easy to disturb, and now seeing her alone is naturally tempting.

No, Shen Qinglan was just halfway through, and was blocked by a figure. The man smiled very gentleman, "Miss Shen, hello, I am the general manager of Hengtong, my name is Su Wei, I really appreciate your paintings , This is my business card, I don't know if I can know it."

Shen Qinglan glanced at him. He did not reach out to pick up his business card. Solvay was not annoyed. His beautiful family, good looks and talented beauties had a willful right.

"Miss Shen, I am not malicious. I just want to make a friend with you. I am always interested in oil painting. Especially young artists like Miss Shen who have achieved such great achievements at a young age appreciate it."

After hearing the man's words, Shen Qinglan's cold face had no expression. His eyes fell on the man's hand holding the business card in front of him. Well, this man's hand was whiter than that of Fu Hengyi, but there was no power to look at it.

Before Shen Qinglan refused to speak, she had an extra hand on her waist. Then, the familiar breath of the man lingered on the tip of her nose, and she relaxed her body.

"Why didn't you come here for so long? Do you want to eat something first?" Fu Hengyi's soft and magnetic voice sounded in Shen Qinglan's ear, and Shen Qinglan nodded.

Since Fu Hengyi appeared, the man has not spoken. His eyes have been fixed on Fu Hengyi's hand on Shen Qinglan's waist. Seeing that Shen Qinglan has no response, there is nothing to understand, and his face is very embarrassing.

He glanced at Fu Hengyi and recognized that this was the man who came in with Shen Qinglan. Although he didn't know it, it was certainly not a simple character. He smiled and talked to Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi.

"Just a few minutes later, you provoke a peach blossom. Should I tie you to my side all the time?" Fu Hengyi said to Shen Qinglan's ear when he left the man a little farther. It smells of vinegar.

Shen Qinglan smiled, "You also have a lot of peach blossoms." He said, lifting his chin slightly, motioning Fu Hengyi to see the eyes of the women at the scene.

Fu Hengyi smiled, "The peach blossoms are so gorgeous, where there are snow lotus flowers."

"Then be careful, the snow lotus is too cold, don't freeze it."

"It's okay, I'm hot."

The couple whispered love words in a whisper, falling into Shen Xitong's eyes, it was another stimulus.

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"I'm sorry, I didn't mean it, are you okay?" Wen Xiyao whispered, apologizing to the man in front of him.

Shen Junyu looked at his suit, and there was a dark mark on his chest, exuding a strong taste of wine.

"I'm sorry, it's because I was just in a hurry. You took off your suit, and I'll clean it for you." Wen Xiyao saw that Shen Junyu didn't respond, but thought the other party was angry, if you think about it, if you change to her Even if Ping Bai was thrown a glass of wine for no reason, he would be angry.

"Or you tell me how much this suit cost, I will pay you." Although the look of the man in front of him does not seem to be a lack of money, but who knows, some people have more money and more care,

maybe this one in front is .

"It's okay, I'll just clean it myself. I'll walk a little more carefully next time." Shen Junyu said gently, a suit, he didn't care, but it was a rude act to stain the clothes at someone's birthday feast. , He can't go out and buy one now.

Shen Junyu has a headache.

Wen Xiyao noticed the look on his eyes and was even more embarrassed. He suggested, "Well, you take off your coat first. I will wash it for you now and let the wine smell loose?"

Shen Junyu shook his head and refused, "No need, it's okay." Although the woman in front of him was indeed a beauty, he really didn't appreciate it at the moment.

Wen Xiyao turned sideways and gave way to Shen Junyu. Shen Junyu left directly, took two steps, took off his coat and hung it in his arms.

Wen Xiyao's eyes had always been on Shen Junyu's back. She remembered that this man was Shen Junyu, the eldest son of Shen's family. No wonder he just looked familiar.

Shen Junyu also graduated from University B, three years older than her. At that time, Shen Junyu was also a great figure in the school, and Wen Xiyao naturally will not fail to know.

It's just that I haven't seen it for a long time, and in recent years, Shen Junyu has been walking around in shopping malls, which is naturally different from that in school. It's justifiable that Wen Xiyao didn't recognize it for a while.

Wen Xiyao touched his chin with his hand, and there was a touch of contemplation under his eyes.

"Xiyao."

The two words, called haunting, tender and watery, Wen Xiyao fought a cold war fiercely, touching her arm, and her goose bumps were all raised.

Wen Xiyao turned around and looked at the coming person, with a touch of disgust under his eyes, "Why are you here?"

The man looked at Wen Xiyao affectionately, "I came to you deliberately. I asked Uncle Wen, and Uncle Wen said you came to Linshi, so I came over." He had spent a lot of time on the invitation letter to the birthday feast of the Zhou family, but these were not important. The important thing was that he came and saw Wen Xiyao.

"Don't I tell you, don't follow me again." Wen Xiyao was a little irritable. This person is a follower, from home to abroad, from abroad to home, wherever she goes, he will follow Wherever I can't get away, I'm

so annoyed.

Seeing Wen Xiyao is not happy, the man's face is full of helplessness, "That Xi Yao, don't be angry, I just want to see you, just ignore me."

"Du Nan, how many times do you want me to say that you can understand that I don't like you, and I won't like you, neither in the past, now, nor in the future."

Du Nan was not angry at all, and looked at Wen Xiyao's eyes full of tolerance and indulgence, as if the person in front of him was just a child who was emotional. Anyway, these are not the first time Wen Xiyao said, he has long been accustomed to listening. For him, as long as Wen Xiyao does not get married one day, he still has a chance.

"Xiyao, I know you don't like me, but it doesn't matter, you don't have anyone you like now, can I wait slowly, maybe one day you will like me." Du Nan said affectionately.

Wen Xiyao clenched her fingers into a fist and looked at the face in front of her. She really wanted to punch it. How could there be such a man with no face and no skin? She has been rejected so many times, normal People should have given up long ago, she said all the good things and deeds, but as a result the person should not have heard, what should I do.

Wen Xiyao was thinking about how to get rid of the man in front of her. After a glance at the corner of her eyes, she saw a figure. She ran over, grabbed Shen Junyu's arm, and pulled him to Du Nan.

"Who says I don't have a man I like, isn't it." Wen Xiyao pointed to Shen Junyu and said to Du Nan.

Du Nan glanced at Shen Junyu, and the smile on his face disappeared. He looked at Wen Xiyao and said seriously, "Xiyao, you may not like me, but you can't joke casually, especially this kind of joke."

"I'm not kidding. I'm serious. I like this man."

Du Nan has always been with Wen Xiyao. He knows all the people Wen Xiyao knows, but most of them know. The man in front of him has never said that he has seen it, but he has never heard of it.

"Xiyao, we have known each other for so many years. I still don't know who you know. You don't know this person at all. What do you like?"

"I know him, just five minutes ago, did I fall in love with him at first sight?" Wen Xiyao rolled his eyes and was impatient with Du Nan's stalking.

Shen Junyu was pulled over by Wen Xiyao, who was still baffled. Hearing this, what else did not understand, looked at Wen Xiyao with a smile.

"Xiyao, don't stop messing around," Du Nan said, and then looked at Shen Junyu. "This gentleman is

really sorry. This is my girlfriend. We are both a little awkward. It's embarrassing to involve you."

"Who is your girlfriend, who is fooling around, Du Nan, I tell you, don't talk nonsense here." Wen Xiyao was angry, she did so, this Du Nan is still stubborn.

He rolled his eyes and suddenly stood on his feet, grabbed Shen Junyu's neck, kissed him on the lips, and stayed a few seconds deliberately before releasing Shen Junyu.

"Do you believe it now. I really like him, I want to pursue him." Wen Xiyao announced to Du Nan, his hands were still interlocked with Shen Junyu, raised up, and shook in front of Du Nan.

Du Nan's eyes were wide open, his face was unbelievable, his face was pale, he looked at Wen Xiyao and Shen Junyu again, and left staggeringly.

"Can you let me go now?" Shen Junyu spoke lightly, with a cold voice in her voice.

Wen Xiyao blushed quickly, let go of her hands interlocking with Shen Junyu's fingers, and lowered her head. "Just now, I'm sorry." She was really anxious just now, otherwise she wouldn't do that.

The expression on Shen Junyu's face was a little cold, and the gentleness in the eyes of the woman in front of her was completely gone. "Can I go now?"

Wen Xiyao accosted, "That, I was really pressed. You can tell what compensation you want. As long as I can do it, I can consider it."

Shen Junyu sneered, "Next time you want to make a conversation, please change the way, some men may like this way, but I am definitely not the kind of man you think."

After talking, Shen Junyu went away.

Wen Xiyao froze in place for a long time, compared with a middle finger in the direction of Shen Junyu's departure, this bastard, who treated her as a person, even thought she was talking up.

She still feels wronged in her heart, but this is her first kiss, first kiss, it's so gone, she still wants to cry.

It's ridiculous to say, because Du Nan's stalking is strictly guarded against death. Wen Xiyao is 27 years old this year, but he hasn't even had a boyfriend, let alone close contact with men.

After Shen Junyu left, his face was a little unsightly. "Brother, what's wrong with you?" Shen Qinglan asked Shen Junyu with a glance.

Shen Junyu's face stiffened and shook his head, "It's alright, what about Hengyi?"

Shen Junyu was a little strange without seeing Fu Hengyi.

"He just met a friend here and went out to talk a few words."

"Brother, it turns out that you are here. I have been looking for you for a long time." Shen Xitong said half-complantly.

Shen Junyu was originally joking with Shen Qinglan. When she saw her coming, the smile on her face lightened by two points. "What's the matter?"

Shen Xitong looked at Shen Junyu with a smile on his face, like a sister who liked her brother very much. "Brother, my friend said he would like to know you. Can you go and say a few words to him?" Her finger pointed in one direction. Pointing his finger, there was a young man standing there, and when he saw Shen Xitong, he raised his cup and smiled.

"Brother, this friend is the son of a listed company and a leader of the younger generation. Maybe you still have the opportunity to cooperate in the future, you can say hello to him in the past, OK?" Shen Xitong smiled with a smile on his face, Tone pleading.

The smile in Shen Junyu's eyes lightened by two more points, "Shen Xitong, don't just agree to do things you can't do." This was rejected.

As soon as Shen Xitong's eyes were dark, she knew that it was the result, but after all, it was her own face, and she still softened her tone. ?"

The smile in Shen Junyu's eyes completely disappeared. The eyes that fell on Shen Xitong were very cold. He still kept a smile on his face, but at this moment no one would think that his smile was warm, especially Shen Xitong, she only At this moment, she was facing an iceberg or an iceberg wrapped in magma, exuding a terrible atmosphere.

Shen Qinglan stood aside, naturally feeling the emotional change in Shen Junyu's body, gently pulling his sleeves, Shen Junyu turned to look at her, eased the coldness in the bottom of her eyes, and then looked at Shen Xitong's things, nothing in her eyes Wu Wulan, "This is the only time, not an example."

Shen Xitong secretly breathed a sigh of relief. This man is the biggest sponsor of this concert and one of her suitors. Although it is incomparable with Fu Hengyi, it is also a good young talent. Shen Xitong does not want others to see it. He was embarrassed.

Shen Junyu followed Shen Xitong, and Shen Qinglan glanced around. Without seeing anyone familiar, he walked aside and took a glass of champagne in his hand, taking a sip from time to time.

She could feel the sight of the people around her falling on her body indifferently, and she didn't care, as long as those people didn't bother her.

"Qinglan, are you here too?" Wen Xiyao just got rid of a man who came to talk and found Shen Qinglan

here.

She couldn't figure it out. This was the birthday banquet of Grandpa Zhou, and it was not a blind date. These men have never seen a woman or how come. When they see a woman, they rush.

She knows that she looks good, but she hasn't reached the point where everyone loves her. Is it so hungry and unbearable?

What Wen Xiyao didn't know is that tonight, she wore a fiery red dress with delicate makeup, which added a bit of enthusiasm and femininity to her whole person, not to mention, can appear in this On the occasion, who has no identity, looks beautiful, and has identity, is naturally the first choice of many men.

Shen Qinglan was not surprised to see Wen Xiyao. He guessed yesterday, "Sister Wen Xue."

Wen Xiyao was holding red wine in his hand, "Qinglan, don't call me Wen Xuejie, it's too rusty, just call me Xi Yao Yao in the future."

Shen Qinglan nodded sincerely. She was not very entangled in the title. Although she had only a few connections with this school sister, she didn't know much, but it was indeed a chat.

"Qinglan, do you know Grandpa Zhou?" Wen Xiyao was surprised to see Shen Qinglan here.

"The elders in the family are in close contact with Grandpa Zhou, and this time they also came with the elders to pray for the elderly." Shen Qinglan explained.

"Me too. Actually, I am not familiar with Mr. Zhou, but the elders at home have friendship with Mr. Zhou, and this time I happened to be here, on behalf of my family."

The Wencheng family in Haicheng is in the south, and the neighboring city is in the north. This relationship may not be very deep, and the family can come over and it is estimated that Wen Xiyao is just right and does not need a special place.

Speaking of the Wen family, its influence in Haicheng is comparable to that of the Fu family in Beijing. It is said that there have been people in the Qing since the Qing dynasty. The centuries-old family, the background is naturally not comparable to that of ordinary families.

Digression

Cough, our brother Shen's CP has appeared, she is really not Fang Tong.

196 Episode

The Wen family is a century-old family with profound heritage, and there are many outstanding descendants of the Wen family, with huge branches and leaves, which can be seen in the military, political and business circles. Wen Xiyao is the daughter of the current head of the Wencheng family in Haicheng. Her generation has very few direct descendants. There are three older brothers above her, but there is only one girl among her.

"Qing Lan." Fu Hengyi walked in without seeing Shen Qinglan. He looked in the corner and found it. He smiled helplessly and walked over.

Wen Xiyao looked at the man in front of him, looked at Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi, and instantly understood, blinking at Shen Qinglan ambiguously, girl, good eyesight, this man was very good.

Shen Qinglan smiled, "This is my husband Fu Hengyi, this is my school sister Wen Xiyao."

Wen Xiyao smiled warmly and decently, and greeted Fu Hengyi friendly.

After all, she is the daughter of the Wen family, and good etiquette is naturally indispensable, but the surname is Fu, and it does not look like an ordinary person. She glanced suspiciously at Shen Qinglan, and finally reacted to her afterwards. The identity of the elementary school girl is not simple.

"Sister Xi Yao, the elders at home, I'll go by first, and I will contact you someday."

Wen Xiyao nodded with a smile and noticed that Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi had walked in the past. Sure enough, they saw the Shen family and smiled. They didn't expect to know that the school girl who had known for so many years was actually the Shen family... Wait... Shen family, does that mean Shen Qinglan and Shen Junyu are brothers and sisters?

Wen Xiyao wanted to curse people at this moment, shook his head, and left behind those uncivilized thoughts in his mind.

The birthday banquet had begun. Chu Yunrong was looking for two people to sit in. The seat of Wen Xiyao was far away from the Shen and Fu families. Shen Qinglan did not see her.

There were a lot of people at this birthday banquet. The relationship between Shen and Fu's families and Zhou's family was very strong. The seats were naturally high, and because of the identity of

Grandfather Shen and Grandfather Fu, sitting here was understandable.

The birthday banquet is divided into two sessions, the first half is a traditional Chinese banquet, and the second half is similar to the dance form. At the end of the first half, many of the people present moved to the floor below. This time Zhou's family directly took over the upper and lower floors of this hotel, which was considered a capital.

"Qinglan, Hengyi, let's all go down and play, let's just talk to the elderly people here." Grandpa Fu was sitting there talking, and when he saw Fu Hengyi and Shen Qinglan sitting on the side, they said. .

"Yes, you young people just let themselves go to play, and we old people have been gone for a long time, just to take advantage of this opportunity to talk more." Mr. Zhou said with a smile, and then looked at the grandson Zhou Cheng, "you Don't pester here, go play together."

Zhou Cheng nodded with a smile, greeted several old men, and went down with Fu Hengyi.

Old Man Shen looked at the back of Zhou Cheng's departure and asked Old Man Zhou, "Xiao Cheng has 27 this year?"

"Well, it is indeed 27. His mother was anxious about his marriage recently, but he himself was not anxious at all."

"The young people are different from ours at that time. They are too late to marry. We are old, let them go for their children and grandchildren. Don't worry about it so much." Old Master Shen is open, Shen Junyu is 30 this year. He hadn't urged it, but Chu Yunrong, saying a few words with him from time to time.

"Brother Shen said that grandchildren have their own grandchildren."

Grandpa Fu has not spoken, which is a bit inconsistent with his character. Grandpa Shen and Grandpa Zhou have been talking for a long time, only to realize that it is wrong, looking at him, only to see Grandpa Fu holding a mobile phone in his hand, I don't know that he is playing with it what.

"Brother Fu, what are you doing?" Mr. Zhou was curious and raised his head to glance, but didn't understand.

Old Master Fu laughed, "I am studying WeChat recently, and now young people like to play with it. Although we are old. But we must keep up with the times and cannot be eliminated by the times."

This WeChat application was recently applied by Shen Qinglan to Mr. Fu, and he specifically bought a smartphone for Mr. Fu.

"I can't play these things for young people." Mr. Zhou shook his head. Now that technology is

developing too fast, he can't keep up with that speed.

"Don't pay attention to this old man, he is fresh for a while, and he will not play after a few days." Mr. Shen sneered, knowing very well about Mr. Fu's temperament.

Old Master Fu hummed, "You are envious and jealous. Qinglan girl bought me a mobile phone and applied for WeChat. You have been jealous, and you have never seen you like that jealous old man."

Mr. Shen's face was a little blue, "Old Man Fu, do you want to quarrel again?"

"Come here."

Mr. Zhou's smile was awkward, but his eyes were full of memories. At that time, the three of them went to the battlefield together. Because of the same nature, they slowly came together. The relationship was excellent. They even saved each other's lives many times. Don't look at it now, Mr. Shen and Mr. Fu are fighting each other from time to time, but the relationship between the two is indeed harder than iron.

"I still really envy the two elder brothers. Soon after, your fourth generation will come out. Wherever you are like me, the granddaughter-in-law still has no shadow." Mr. Zhou sighed, he really envied. The one from the Shen family is The granddaughter was just snatched away. I regretted it a little bit. I knew he had settled in the capital. It was so close to the water tower, who might be the granddaughter of the Shen family.

"Hey, you put away your thoughts, Qinglan girl is from our family, you just think about it, and she can't become the person of your old Zhou's family." Grandpa Fu saw the idea of Grandpa Zhou at a glance and sneered. .

Grandpa Zhou also sighed, but did not really care, but looked at Grandpa Shen, "Is there a wedding in June this year?"

"No, the wedding is scheduled for September." Speaking of which, Mr. Fu got excited. "I want to hold a Chinese wedding. We are all Chinese. The ancestors can't lose things. Feng Guanxia is so beautiful. Girl Qinglan puts on. It must be very beautiful, if I want to say it is still a Chinese wedding."

"It's not that you are married, what use do you like." Mr. Shen stunned him.

"Huh, old man Shen, dare you say you don't like Chinese?" Mr. Fu sneered.

Grandpa Shen didn't speak anymore, he really prefers Chinese weddings.

"But if Qinglan girl likes Western-style weddings, we can also hold two, one Chinese and one Western-style." Mr. Fu said to himself, his eyes glowed with light, and the only grandson was going to get married. Still very satisfied with himself, he was naturally more attentive to this wedding.

This time, Mr. Shen didn't sing back against Mr. Fu. Qinglan got married. The wedding must be grand. He couldn't grieve his only granddaughter. It's okay to hold two weddings.

"Two brothers, don't forget me when Qinglan and Hengyi get married, I must come to participate, even if there is no invitation, I must be cheeky to ask for a glass of wedding drink." Zhou Zhouren smiled.

"Where can I forget you, we originally planned to ask you to be the main marriage partner." Mr. Shen said with a smile, the relationship between the three of them, the outside world knows that they are inseparable, even if it is a high-profile point is not a big deal.

Mr. Zhou laughed heartily.

The three grandfathers here were having fun discussing the wedding of Fu Hengyi and Shen Qinglan. The two protagonists discussed there were not in the hall downstairs, but found an opportunity to go out.

"Where do you take me?" Shen Qinglan asked behind Fu Hengyi.

Fu Hengyi smiled and took her hand, "Take you to a place."

Shen Qinglan didn't ask anymore. Recently, Fu Hengyi always likes to take her around and doesn't tell her the destination. She is used to it.

Following Fu Hengyi's side, let him hold himself and look at the hands of the two of them, Shen Qinglan smiled slightly, in fact, as long as he was with him, she didn't care where she went.

Fu Hengyi did not go far with her, and was nearby, as if it were a park. Shen Qinglan looked at him suspiciously, "What do you come to the park in the middle of the night?"

Fu Hengyi smiled and did not speak, but took her hand and walked straight in. On the evening of February, there were not many people in the park, but there were also a few. Shen Qinglan even saw several people carrying cameras, seemingly photographers people.

Fu Hengyi glanced at the sign at the door, and then walked in a direction with Shen Qinglan. She was wearing an evening gown today, wearing a blazer of Fu Hengyi. This was when she just came out of the hotel. Heng Yi took it off for her.

Fu Hengyi wore a shirt on his body, but did not feel the slightest cold. He walked ahead, reminding Shen Qinglan from time to time to pay attention to his feet.

She was wearing a pair of high heels, and the park was covered with blue stone slabs. He was worried that she would fall if the road was uneven.

"Fu Hengyi, I'm not a kid." Shen Qinglan said helplessly that the park here is still on with street lights on

even at 8 o'clock in the evening, and the road was clearly illuminated. Although she was wearing high heels, she fell before taking two steps.

Sometimes she really thinks that Fu Hengyi is too cautious about her, and now Shen Qinglan certainly can't think of it. After she became pregnant, Fu Hengyi was really careful about her.

"Here." Fu Hengyi spoke lightly, motioning to Shen Qinglan.

Shen Qinglan looked down his eyes, and finally realized why Fu Hengyi had brought her here. I saw a large area of red plums and red heat blooming not far in front, with a kind of charm under the reflection of the lights , This is a view that is absolutely invisible during the day.

Shen Qinglan was a little fascinated. She didn't know how Fu Hengyi knew about this piece of red plum. She also brought her here to see plum blossoms, but this kind of scenery is really what she likes.

"It is said that the variety of this red plum is different from other places. It opens in the evening more beautiful than in the daytime. It happened to be coming this time. I thought you would like it, so I will show you over, do you like it?" Fu Hengyi stood in Shen Qinglan Beside, asked softly.

He didn't say it was when chatting with Zhou Cheng today that Zhou Cheng had no intention of mentioning it. He remembered it from a very early age. He knew that Shen Qinglan likes traveling and beautiful scenery, but he doesn't have that much. Time to accompany her, accompany her to see the mountains and rivers, this is his biggest apology to her.

Shen Qinglan nodded, suddenly turned sideways and hugged Fu Hengyi. "Actually, I don't need to bring me here." If someone finds that they left the seat halfway, the impact is very bad.

Fu Hengyi hugged her back, "I have been in the army all the year round, I don't have so much time to accompany you, now I have a rare opportunity, I just want to take you to see."

Shen Qinglan smiled warmly in Fu Hengyi's arms. "Actually, you don't have to do this intentionally or feel sorry. When I first chose to marry you, I knew it and never regretted it."

Fu Hengyi smiled softly, "I know." It is because I know that I am more sorry. Since the last time I met in the border rainforest, Fu Hengyi could feel Shen Qinglan's past faintly in his heart, perhaps more complicated than he had guessed. It was also more difficult, which made his heart always unable to bear the pain, not very violent, like a needle, gently pierced, but could not be ignored.

When he came back, he did not first ask her about her past. He knew that she was not ready, and he did not want to uncover the past. Perhaps there was a trace of fear in his heart that he did not even realize.

Shen Qinglan withdrew from Fu Hengyi's arms, walked under a plum tree, gently reached out to touch a flower, and looked carefully, this plum variety is indeed different from other places, not rose red, but like The blood is bright red, the petals are layered, the stamens are yellow, and it exudes a faint

fragrance. The scent is a bit like wax plum, but it is a little lighter than wax plum, and you need to get closer to smell it.

She lowered her head and sniffed gently. Fu Hengyi stood not far from her and looked at it tenderly.

"Click." Fu Hengyi looked at it with a shutter sound, not far away. Someone was holding a camera and taking pictures against them. Seeing him looking over, the man was embarrassed.

Fu Hengyi walked over. The man hugged the camera in his hand and said nervously, "I didn't secretly photograph you." She just saw the picture and thought it was too beautiful, so she didn't lift it up consciously. camera.

"I can delete the photo."

Fu Hengyi put her hand in front of her, watching her not speaking.

The man was stunned, forced by Fu Hengyi's body, and handed him the camera, "I'm not a reporter, I'm a photography lover, this blood demon Ji can only take the most beautiful effect at night, so I came over at night Yes, I'm not following you. You can delete the photos about you, but you can't smash my camera." This camera is very expensive. The last half of the sentence was swallowed in Fu Hengyi's eyes.

Fu Hengyi flipped through a few photos and returned the camera to her. "The photos were taken well. Can you help us take a few more?" He said that he was very kind.

When the man stayed for a while, when Fu Hengyi walked over, she thought he was going to smash her camera, but she didn't expect that such a dramatic change would come.

The man looked stunned, watching Fu Hengyi not speaking for a long time, Fu Hengyi frowned, "Isn't that convenient? If it's not convenient, just forget it."

"No, no, no... No, it's convenient, it's convenient." The man quickly shook her head. She was just too surprised just now. This looks so good for both men and women. She's a very good model. Where is it inconvenient?

"Thank you." Fu Hengyi thanked gently and walked to Shen Qinglan's side. "Do we need to pose?"

The man shook his head, "No, just make your own, I will take a snapshot." The photos taken by the snapshot are better.

Fu Hengyi was more satisfied and glanced at Shen Qinglan, his eyes full of smiles. Shen Qinglan looked at him and smiled.

The camera's "click" sounds endlessly. The girl holding the camera is very happy, especially looking at the pictures recorded in the camera. It is even more joyful. This person looks good, even if he doesn't do

anything. Just standing there becomes a picture.

"How can I give you these photos?" The girl came over and asked Shen Qinglan.

Shen Qinglan took out her mobile phone and added WeChat to the girl.

"Then I will send it to you after finishing the photos. Rest assured that I will not give them to others." The girl has recognized Shen Qinglan and knows that she is a young painter Leng Qingqiu.

Shen Qinglan thanked him before leaving with Fu Hengyi.

"How do you want to take pictures?" Shen Qinglan asked with a smile on the way back. Because of the special nature of his work, Fu Hengyi didn't like taking pictures. Even at home, he didn't have many photos.

"I just want to take a few more pictures with you." Fu Hengyi said in a warm voice. After getting married for so long, he only took a picture with Shen Qinglan when he went to Jiangnan last year.

Shen Qinglan smiled, "I will wash these photos out the next day, and then organize an album."

"Just like what you like. When I have time, I will accompany you to go on vacation. We take a few more pictures. When the old can't walk, I sit in the rocking chair and flip through the album to recall the memories.

Shen Qinglan imagined that kind of picture and smiled unconsciously. In fact, she couldn't imagine Fu Hengyi's white head and white hair and wrinkled face.

"Actually, it's okay not to go out. You can be my model." Shen Qinglan's eyes rolled, and she said that she still remembered Fu Hengyi's slender and powerful body.

Fu Hengyi's eyes were dark, and she whispered softly in her ear, "Okay, you can do whatever you want, I will cooperate." He rubbed his voice in an ambiguous voice and heard Shen Qinglan's ears red.

He glared at him scornfully, and the thick-skinned man hadn't seen it.

When the two went back, the banquet was not over. Apart from Shen Junyu, they didn't even notice the departure of the two. Shen Qinglan returned the suit to Fu Hengyi and sat down calmly beside Shen Junyu.

Shen Junyu's eyes looked around the two of them, "Where did you just go?"

"It's too stuffy inside, go out and breathe." Shen Qinglan replied calmly.

Fu Hengyi didn't know where to find her a cup of warm water. "Drink some water first."

Shen Qinglan took it and took a sip. Shen Junyu smiled and asked no more. The younger sister was already married, and he, as a brother, could not take care of everything.

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After Wen Xiyao made Du Nan angry, she was bored at the banquet alone, and she didn't find Shen Qinglan, so she thought of going back early. Anyway, she just came to make soy sauce.

Just when she walked to the door, she felt a little uncomfortable in her stomach, so she went to the bathroom first to solve the major physiological problems. She planned to leave, and she encountered Shen Junyu who was also in the bathroom.

Secretly said that the road of the enemy was narrow, Wen Xiyao wanted to pass by Shen Junyu without knowing it, but just after two steps, a woman walked staggeringly. The ground tilted and fell.

Shen Junyu subconsciously stretched out a hand, and the woman took the opportunity to fall in Shen Junyu's arms, and her hand naturally grabbed his neck, resting her head on Shen Junyu's shoulder, and the rich fragrance immediately lingered on Shen Junyu's nose.

There was a smile in the corner of the woman's mouth, and her eyes were blurred. When she fell in Shen Junyu's arms, she did not forget to rub the waves on her chest with his own chest. Shen Junyu's complexion turned black immediately.

The smile on Shen Junyu's face was a little cold, and she looked at the woman who was falling in her arms, thinking about whether she would not be a gentleman if she let go at the moment.

The woman half-closed her eyes and looked at Shen Junyu confusedly, her red lips lightly opened, "Handsome guy, I am drunk, is it convenient for me to take me home?" It is indeed a hint of alcohol, but not unpleasant.

Shen Junyu smiled coolly.

Wen Xiyao leaned against the wall and watched the drama with relish. She naturally could see that the woman was intentional, and it was estimated that the ingredients for pretending to be drunk were more.

She was watching a good show on the side, but did not notice that Shen Junyu had seen her. The smile at the corner of her mouth was very shallow, "Xiyao." He called, gentle as water.

The expression on Wen Xiyao's face was stiff. Looking at Shen Junyu's eyes was like looking at a neuropathy. Do I know you? It's so affectionate. Can't help but roll his eyes.

Shen Junyu looked at Wen Xiyao, his eyes full of warning, Wen Xiyao pouted, straightened his body,

walked over and pulled the woman out of Shen Junyu's arms.

"I said this lady, did you go out with no eyes, you dare to hook up with my man, and don't look at whether I look good or not." Wen Xiyao's fierce look, glaring at the woman, looking like looking at a small third.

The woman was directly dropped on the ground by Wen Xiyao, buttocks touched the ground first. It was estimated that it was really painful. She couldn't help but yell, "Who are you."

Wen Xiyao bent slightly and leaned over to look at her, "Who am I? I'm the man's girlfriend, I want to ask who you are, I'm just a kung fu in the toilet, you just rush, Seeing that you are not very old, how can you be so hungry and unbearable?"

The woman was astonished by Wen Xiyao's face, pointing at Wen Xiyao "you" for a long time, and she couldn't say a complete sentence.

Wen Xiyao stretched out her hand and opened her finger. She hated people pointing her finger at her, which was very rude. "What are you, I tell you, this man is mine, don't let me see you again in the future, I'm not so good at seeing you next time, but I will hit someone."

Her eyes stayed on the woman's chest. "Sister, if you want to do it later, find a regular hospital. At least make it natural. Don't let people see it as fake at a glance. The silicone is filled too much. If it breaks, it's worth the loss."

The woman's face can no longer be described by Tie Qing, and her whole body was shaking with Wen Xiyao's air. She said that Wen Xiyao turned her eyes to Shen Junyu. "You look at this woman, it's a tigress.", Where is a little bit better?"

Shen Junyu looked at Wen Xiyao tenderly, spoiled by her face, and turned a blind eye to the woman's accusation. The woman almost rolled her eyes and fainted.

Wen Xiyao felt the sight that fell on him, and his body shook, and wanted to say, "Brother, I've all gotten my image out to help you, can it be normal."

The woman got up from the ground and looked at Wen Xiyao bitterly, eating her heart. He glanced at Shen Junyu again and saw that he didn't react at all, so he walked on high heels and walked steadily. There was a trace of drunkenness.

"Sister, remember to buy better next time you spray perfume. Don't use this kind of inferior perfume, it seems that you are very low." Wen Xiyao shouted at the woman's back, and she hadn't forgotten her own show. hair.

The woman's footsteps staggered and accelerated her pace. She secretly hates herself for being unlucky. In fact, she is the female partner brought in by the guests of this banquet. It stands to reason that such

an occasion is to bring a female partner or his wife or a formal girlfriend. No one will bring a lover. But the forest is big and there are all kinds of birds. Naturally, there are one or two who are blind.

The woman and the man are an old man. She also begged for a long time to let the old man bring her here, but the people who come here are some people who have identity, even if they choose women, they have their own tastes, and naturally look down on her. She stared at Shen Junyu for one night, and finally found an opportunity to get in close contact with Shen Junyu, but she ran into Cheng Jiajin.

Yes, in her eyes, Wen Xiyao was the same as her, Cheng Chengjin who killed Shen Junyu halfway, she stared at Shen Junyu for one night, she had never seen her beside Shen Junyu.

Women's psychology Wen Xiyao and Shen Junyu don't know. Wen Xiyao heard Shen Junyu's laughter, his face was black, this man is now mocking her fierce?

"Hello, I helped you anyway. What do you mean by that?" Wen Xiyao asked with his hands on his hips.

Shen Junyu forbore and closed his smile, "Sorry, I didn't hold back for a while, but I didn't expect you to have this... cute side." He wanted to say fierce, thought about it, and changed a word.

The expression on Wen Xiyao's face slowed down, and he accepted Shen Junyu's words, "Since you know you're recruiting peach blossoms, don't just stretch out your hand. Isn't this a problem for others?"

Shen Junyu nodded because of something serious, "You made a lot of sense, I remember." There is no explanation. In fact, I just really extended my hand subconsciously. Rarely once kindness did a bad thing.

Wen Xiyao saw that Shen Junyu was doing well, and he was also Shen Qinglan's brother. He was originally less angry with him and waved his hand. "Okay, now that your matter is resolved, I will go first. You are today Helped me once in the evening, and I helped you once just now, but the two of us will not owe each other in the future. It will be indefinitely, bye."

Waving his hand, it was very chic, just about to leave, but Shen Junyu pulled his wrist, "Where you go, I will send you, as if you just helped me."

"No, you helped me, and I drove by myself. You don't need to send it." Wen Xiyao refused. She doesn't want to stay with this man now, she can't figure it out, Shen Qinglan is so easy to get along with. Alone, her brother's temperament is so bad.

Shen Junyu didn't know Wen Xiyao's thoughts. She refused to see her refuse. She let go of her hand and made a gesture of asking. Wen Xiyao shook her hand. This time she really left.

Shen Junyu smiled, shook his head, and left, not even going to the toilet.

The banquet was not over, but the two old men were too old to support themselves, so they planned to

leave.

The Fu and Shen families and others were waiting for Shen Junyu downstairs. When he came back, he planned to go back to the hotel together. It was too late today, and it was impossible to return to Beijing, so I decided to stay here for one night and go back.

"Grandpa Fu, Grandpa Shen, the room at home is ready, don't stay at home tonight." Zhou Cheng kept. He came out to give away guests. After all, it was Grandpa's best friend. He couldn't help but be mindful, and the guests upstairs would be greeted by his parents.

Mr. Shen smiled mildly, "No, the hotel is ready-made, and so many of us are inconvenient to stay at home, so don't disturb, and have time to take your grandfather to Beijing to be a guest."

Zhou Cheng was not forced, nodded with a smile, "This time the reception is not good, next time you and Grandpa Fu come, I'm taking you to Linshi."

"Okay, don't be polite to go, and then the ink will light up. You go in, let's go first." Master Fu waved his hand and took the lead in the car.

Zhou Cheng waited until their car drove out and could not see it before entering.

Because the next day was Monday, Fu Hengyi and Shen Qian rushed back to the troops overnight.

Before leaving, Fu Hengyi looked at Shen Qinglan, with a slight reluctance in her eyes, "I'm gone, you have to take care of yourself, call me if you have something."

Shen Qinglan smiled and nodded, "Got it, drive carefully at night."

Fu Hengyi smiled and said, "Okay." After taking two steps, he folded back and hugged Shen Qinglan as a haunting kiss. Shen Qinglan responded to him with cooperation.

Fu Hengyi let go of her and smiled, "Now I finally understand the words 'Since the king will never be early'."

Shen Qinglan was funny, and Fu Hengyi touched her face. "I'm really gone this time. You take care of yourself. I won't come back this weekend. I will have another three-day vacation next week when we come back. We will go to the beach for a vacation."

"Good." Shen Qinglan nodded.

This time, Fu Hengyi did not look back. Shen Qinglan closed the door of the room and sat by the bed, but did not feel any sleepiness. At this time, the mobile phone was on, prompting for information to come in. She picked up her phone and glanced at WeChat. Click to open.

It was the girl I met in the park tonight who sent the sorted photos.

Thank you.] Shen Qinglan sent the last two words.

The girl came back very quickly. [You're welcome, these photos have not been processed. I keep a copy here, and I will send them to you when they are processed.

After all, it was taken at night, and it is inevitable that some of the light treatment is not satisfactory. She wants to adjust the color and make the photo look better.

Shen Qinglan was not in a hurry. She flipped through the girl's circle of friends and found that she was a photographer. After thinking about it, she asked.

[Can you take photos there?

[Yes, you want to wash the photos?

[I want to wash out the photos I took tonight, how much do you tell me, I will transfer you on WeChat.

[Okay, I don't need any money. I am very happy to meet you tonight. You tell me the address and I will send you the photos.

Shen Qinglan sent the address of Shang Yayuan to her, then downloaded the photos sent by the girl and looked at them one by one.

Many of them were frontal photos of her, and Fu Hengyi stood beside her, taking photos of his side, and only a few of them were frontal views of the two of them.

Shen Qinglan's eyes stayed on one of the photos. In the photo, Fu Hengyi held her from behind, holding a plum in her hand, turning her head to say something to Fu Hengyi, smiling warmly, Fu Hengyi looked down at her , A spoiled face.

She looked at the photo and gently hooked her lips.

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Early the next morning, Shen Qinglan and they returned to the capital. Shen Xitong was very peaceful at this banquet and quietly followed Chu Yunrong's side. He behaved very well, and Shen Qian did not say much. Moreover, the time to return this time was too tight, and he did not have time to talk to Chu Yunrong, thinking he could only put it on next time.

After sending the two old men back to the compound, Shen Qinglan left. She had an appointment with Yu Xiaoxuan for dinner today. Yu Xiaoxuan's part of the show had already been defeated. This time was also a celebration.

She went home first, took a shower and changed clothes, lay in bed, smelling the faint smell of Fu Hengyi's nose at home, and Shen Qinglan gradually began to fall asleep.

She basically didn't sleep last night and drove for a few more hours. Now she is really a bit tired. With the familiar environment, she slept quickly. It's already afternoon when she wakes up again, just sort it out and go out.

The location was set in Charm, since Gu Yang and Gu Kai were dispatched by Fu Hengyi to the troops, Han Yi and few of them came over rarely, and their exclusive boxes became empty.

Shen Qinglan had been there a few times, and with Han Yi's special instructions, the manager saw her and took her directly to Han Yi's exclusive boxes.

"Miss Shen, Mr. Han told you to come over and use this box directly. If you want to ring a bell," the manager said politely, this lady Shen is distinguished, and he cannot be offended.

Shen Qinglan thanked, and soon a waiter presented the fruit plate, "What kind of wine does Miss Shen want to drink today?"

Shen Qinglan thought of Yu Xiaoxuan's drunkard's attributes. He had a headache and shook his head. "Don't drink, I don't have any friends. Please go busy and wait for me to find you."

The manager nodded with a smile and stepped back, not forgetting to close the box door to her.

Fang Tong came first, and when Fang Tong came in, he spread it directly on the sofa with a tired look on his face.

"What's wrong with you?" Shen Qinglan looked sideways.

Fang Tong waved his hand, "It's okay, I'm tired of working overtime." She was working overtime this weekend, and the people in the office targeted her, but she was not blatant, and she couldn't find Shen Junyu to say anything, if she really did, She was really sure that she and Shen Junyu were unclear. God knows that she and Shen Junyu are clearer than Qingshui.

"Is there so much work?" Shen Qinglan wondered, Fang Tong is now an intern, how could he be busier than the boss Shen Junyu?

"I'm slow. People can get work done in an hour. I need to spend two or three hours. Rest assured, this is only temporary. I'm not stupid. I'll just get used to it after a while." Fang Tong Said something casually.

Digression

Why do some people dislike Sister Yao, and Sister Yao said very domineeringly

197 Chapter 197: International Superstar Andre

Shen Qinglan didn't think much about it, or believed that Fang Tong could do it himself. If it couldn't be done, it wouldn't be the Fang Tong she knew.

"Qinglan, Qinglan, I starved to death, did you eat?" Yu Xiaoxuan was still at the door, and the voice came in from the outside. Fang Tong and Shen Qinglan looked at each other and smiled silently.

"Huh, why is there only fruit and meat? Why is there no meat at all?" Yu Xiaoxuan was disappointed that he didn't see anything on the table.

"The last time I ate meat and went to the hospital, the lesson was not deep enough, and I still remembered the meat." Fang Tong was funny.

Yu Xiaoxuan said, "You know what, I ate too much at one time last time, and I certainly won't eat more this time." Then I stared at Shen Qinglan, like a child who was wailing.

Shen Qinglan reluctantly pressed the service bell on the wall, the waiter came in quickly, and Shen Qinglan handed the menu to Yu Xiaoxuan.

Yu Xiaoxuan didn't order a lot this time, so he ordered three people.

While waiting for serving, Yu Xiaoxuan's mouth did not stop. He picked up the fruits on the table and ate happily. While eating, he did not forget to say to Shen Qinglan, "Qinglan, do you know, I'm an idol recently Coming to Beijing!" Yu Xiaoxuan looked excited.

"Your idol? Who?" Fang Tong asked.

Yu Xiaoxuan rolled his eyes, "It's the international superstar Andrea, he's coming to Beijing, just next week. And he still comes to our company. I only watched him on TV and magazines, and now I can I saw a real person. I heard that this time he worked with our company to make a movie and would stay in country Z for a while, which is really great."

Shen Qinglan, who had just listened casually, looked at Yu Xiaoxuan, "Andre is coming to country Z?"

Yu Xiaoxuan nodded, "Yes, just next Wednesday, our company is going to make a movie, the actor is him." Speaking of which, Yu Xiaoxuan lowered his voice and said mysteriously, "Actually the original company There is no hope for sending an invitation to him, because since his debut, he has never accepted an invitation from country Z. It is any invitation. This time, the company is actually just a try. Who knows he agreed."

"Why didn't he accept the invitation of Country Z?" Fang Tong wondered, she didn't chase the stars, and she didn't pay attention to the entertainment circle, so naturally these things were not clear.

Yu Xiaoxuan took a bite of the watermelon and shook his head. "I don't know. Anyway, he has never accepted the invitation of Country Z, nor has he been to Country Z. And this person is very mysterious. He has been out for so many years and everyone knows about his privacy. It's very rare, and he doesn't have any gossip, or negative news. All reports about him are positive and positive. It can be said that there is a clear stream in the entertainment industry. However, news recently came out He is a pair with supermodel Sisley, and has been in contact for many years. I don't know if it is true. But Sisly's figure is really good, if I have such a figure."

Yu Xiaoxuan's yearning for her face, she is more concerned about entertainment gossip news. Now she is in the circle. She knows more about these things.

Shen Qinglan listened silently, thinking in her heart.

"By the way, Qinglan, my graduation thesis has been written. You can help me check it someday. I'm afraid the tutor can't get through there."

Shen Qinglan responded well and looked at Fang Tong, "Have you finished writing your thesis?"

"It's finished, I can just give it to the instructor, but my foreign language translation may still have some problems, Qinglan, can you help me see it?"

"No problem, you will send me the file to the mailbox by then."

After eating, the three went to the bar downstairs for a while. The temperaments of the three people were different, and they looked beautiful. They naturally attracted the attention of many people, but no one came to disturb them. After all, Shen Qinglan was alone Don't breathe.

The conditions of the families who can come here are not bad, at least they are not bad money. Naturally, Shen Qinglan, the capital upstart, knows it. When people and friends gather together, they will naturally not disturb them so disrespectfully.

"Qinglan, it's better to come out with you, clean." Yu Xiaoxuan looked around and noticed the eyes of the people around her, covering her mouth with a chuckle, she was holding a glass of juice in her hand, not that she didn't want to drink, and it was Shen Qinglan who refused.

Fang Tong nodded in agreement, and then his eyes suddenly paused when he looked at a certain place, "Qinglan, is that your adopted sister?"

Shen Qinglan followed her eyes, and she saw Shen Xitong at the bar. The man sitting next to her seemed to be the man who appeared at the birthday feast of Mr. Zhou yesterday. It is said that it is the son of a clique.

"Ok."

"She has been very proud recently, and she can always see her news in the newspaper news. Isn't it that she is preparing for the concert, how can you still have time to come here?" Yu Xiaoxuan rolled her eyes, she really didn't like Shen Xitong, from above. After seeing it at the Shen family for the second time, she had a negative score on Shen Xitong's senses.

She couldn't even understand it. The clear mother looked like a gentle and intellectual person, how could she not see Shen Xitong's face, is better for her than Qinglan, her biological daughter?

This concert was very publicized, and it was Shen Xitong's first single challenge. Chu Yunrong wanted to support her, and the media naturally wanted to sell her face. Naturally, she paid a lot of attention to Shen Xitong. Behind the scenes, this time Shen Xitong just wanted it to be impossible.

From the perspective of Shen Qinglan, it can be seen that Shen Xitong had a very pleasant conversation with the man. Her dress today is quite normal, without heavy makeup and makeup, which is very consistent with her usual lady style.

Shen Xitong talked to the men when it was hot, and did not notice Shen Qinglan at all.

"Xi Tong, there is a party this weekend, you come together, all familiar friends, and also bring you to know." The man sent an invitation, Shen Xitong will naturally not refuse, after all, the concert has not started, and can not offend now. This man.

"Of course, but I don't know what I need to prepare?" Shen Xitong asked softly, a ladylike style.

A man certainly likes Shen Xitong. Although he also knows that Shen Xitong is only the adopted daughter of the Shen family, but he has self-knowledge. The seriousness of the Shen family is not something he can think of, and Shen Xitong is also a favored one. .

"You don't need to prepare anything, you just come, just a few familiar friends gathered together, not a very formal occasion." The man said.

Shen Xitong knew that this was probably a private gathering of the second generation of rich people. It was also good to expand their social circle by attending.

The two of them talked and laughed again, but somehow they were secretly photographed with a camera.

Shen Qinglan glanced back and looked back, and continued to chat with Fang Tong and Yu Xiaoxuan.

"Little sister-in-law." Han Yi's voice rang above his head. Shen Qinglan looked around and saw Han Yi's evil face.

Han Yi sat down on her own, and then she happened to sit next to Yu Xiaoxuan, and glanced at the table, "Sister-in-law, why don't you order wine since you're here? I want to drink whatever you want. I'll treat you."

"I still have to drive and can't drink." Shen Qinglan said lightly.

Han Yi just came out of the company, originally wanted to come here for a drink, but the manager told Shen Qinglan and friends that Shen Qinglan had a few friends, so Han Yi, who originally wanted to go to the box, came to the bar .

"Girls should drink less wine." Han Yi said, looking at Yu Xiaoxuan with a smile.

After Yu Xiaoxuan came in from Han Yi, his line of sight did not stay on him. He was holding the juice and was very attentive, as if she was drinking not juice, but Qiongjiangyulu.

Han Yi is funny, this girl is really vengeful. Since last year's annual meeting, she hasn't seen him in the eye.

"Sister-in-law, I heard that you set up a tea house?" Han Yi said seriously.

Shen Qinglan nodded, her tea house has been officially opened for a long time, most of them are old customers, and the business has not declined because of the change of boss.

In addition, before opening in the next year, Shen Qinglan made minor adjustments to the furnishings in the teahouse, making the environment more elegant and more people coming.

Although she rarely appears in teahouses now, she still visits once a week. After all, she is her own formal business, and she should still care about what she should care about.

"Sister-in-law, recently our company is going to entertain a group of guests from country H. Several of them are very fond of our tea ceremony. I wonder if I can borrow the sister-in-law's teahouse then?"

"Yes, I will give you the manager's phone number when you contact you directly, and she will arrange it

for you." Shen Qinglan agreed.

The teahouse originally had no store manager but only one boss. This store manager was chosen by Shen Qinglan later. Although he took up a short time in office, he was very capable of handling things and saved her a lot of things.

Han Yi has never been to that teahouse, but he also heard Shen Junyu talk about it, taking the high-end route, and not afraid of losing face.

"I said little girl, I'm your boss anyway. I've been here for so long, you don't say hello to me, is it appropriate?" After finishing the business, Han Yi teased Yu Xiaoxuan's heart and said seriously. .

Yu Xiaoxuan pouted, put down the juice in his hand, "Boss is good." A serious, but very sincere.

Han Yi felt faintly helpless, looking at Yu Xiaoxuan's thin face, and couldn't help thinking of the baby fat on her face when she first saw it. Now the baby fat is completely gone, showing her pointed chin.

"Andrea is coming to Beijing. I have a dinner party. Do you want to participate?" Han Yi asked.

Yu Xiaoxuan Huo Ran raised his head, his eyes lit up, "Can I participate?"

Han Yi looked at her bright eyes and couldn't help the black thread. This dead girl was really a nympho.

"Yes." The words were squeezed out of Han Yi's teeth, so he shouldn't say this.

"Qinglan, I can have dinner with Andre." Yu Xiaoxuan was very happy.

Fang Tong looked a little speechless and glanced at Han Yi. She also noticed that Han Yi was different from Xiao Xuan. After all, Han Yi didn't hide it, but Yu Xiaoxuan didn't seem to notice anything about it. She was too slow to respond. Yet?

He glanced at Shen Qinglan and stopped talking.

Yancheng of Nancheng.

Yan Anbang sat on the sofa, put a paper on the coffee table, looked at Zhao Jiaqing opposite, and said, "Sign it."

Zhao Jiaqing is expressionless. There are only two of them at home. She was sent away by her and her son and daughter are not at home.

"Yan Anbang, I can sign the words, but I still have to make it clear. The woman said that I deliberately

lost her child in order to avenge her for destroying my family. I will not bear this black pot."

Yan Anbang's face was also not good-looking, looking at Zhao Jiaqing's eyes full of disgust, "Zhao Jiaqing, I used to think that although you are not a woman I like, but at least it is called kindness, but I did not expect your mind to be so malicious. How old is Mu Mu, still a child, do you have the heart to start?"

When the past was turned out, Yan Anbang was full of anger. If he had been apologetic and guilty to Zhao Jiaqing before, then now he only has regrets and disgust.

If I knew that Zhao Jiaqing was such a person, he would not marry the Yan family at that time, and he would not marry such a poisonous woman. If it were not this poisonous woman, he would not be separated from Qin Yan. He and Qin Yan's daughter Qin Mu will not be lost, Qin Yan will not be crazy, and even left him directly in the end.

"You have already determined that I did this?" Zhao Jiaqing asked calmly, without anger or sorrow. She only had peace now, and her heart had been broken by the man in front of her.

Yan Anbang doesn't want to talk to her about this topic anymore. This is his inner pain, a pain that will never heal.

"Sheng Yu and Xiao Xi are the children of my Yan family. You can't take them away. I didn't say what you did for Sheng Yu and Xiao Xi for the time being. You should leave after you sign, and later Don't appear in front of me again, Xiao Xi and Sheng Yu, for their good, you rarely see them."

Zhao Jiaqing smiled, the smile was very shallow, but full of satire, "Yan Anbang, if it is shameless, you are definitely the most shameless I have ever seen. Well, I will complete you, I wish you and your red rose from now on When you grow old, you will never regret one day."

She picked up the desk pen very neatly, signed her name at the end of the document, put the pen down, stood up, went upstairs, and when she came down, she held a small hand Without looking at Yan Anbang, his suitcase went directly out of Yan's house.

She glanced back at the home where she had lived for more than two decades, her eyes slightly wet.

The old house of the Zhao family is still there. Zhao Jiaqing went directly back to the Zhao family. Because no one lived, the house was covered with thick dust, and the sleeves were rolled up to start cleaning.

"Dad, my mother?" When Yan Shengyu hurried home from Beijing, he only saw Yan Anbang at home, but not his mother.

Yan Anbang was still sitting on the sofa, and the divorce agreement on the table fell so brightly into Yan Shengyu's eyes that he picked it up and looked, his face suddenly changed.

"You divorced my mother?" Yan Shengyu asked incredulously.

Yan Anbang glanced at his son, "Yes."

"Why? Is it because of the woman outside?" Yan Shengyu said in a deep voice. Last time he ran into his parents arguing. He already knew that there was a woman outside his father. It is said that he was still in first love. There was even a child between them. One was older than him. Children for months.

Just somehow, the child is gone, and the woman has disappeared, and now the woman is back, so his dad is unforgettable, and wants to reunite with the old lover?

Yan Shengyu looked at his father's eyes full of complaints, "Dad, don't you forget, my mother is your wife, lived with you for more than 20 years, the wife who gave birth to your children, you are now in order A woman of unknown origin divorced my mother?"

Yan Anbang's face was blue, "This is your attitude towards elders? What about your upbringing? Your sister is like this, and so is yours. I really don't know how your mother taught you on weekdays."

Yan Shengyu's eyes changed, "Xiao Xi also knows?" Suddenly understood what, "So last time Xiao Xi will run away from home, is it because of this matter?"

No wonder. Yan Shengyu understood, and at the same time, he regretted it. At the time, he should not accuse Yan Xi of being capricious.

"Hehe." Yan Shengyu sneered and looked at his father's eyes coldly, "You abandon your wife for such a woman, you don't even want your family, I hope not to regret it in the future."

Yan Anbang was furious, staring at Yan Shengyu, "Yan Shengyu, I am your father."

"I would rather not have a dad like you." Yan Shengyu threw a sentence and left, he was going to find his mother. He dialed Zhao Jiaqing's phone, but did not get through. After thinking about it, he took a taxi to the old house of Zhao's house.

"Shengyu, why are you here?" Zhao Shengqing was still cleaning when Yan Shengyu arrived. Yan Shengyu looked at his mother and opened his mouth, but he didn't know what to say, and finally called out "Mom."

Zhao Jiaqing smiled, "Mom is okay, don't worry, aren't you in school? How come back?"

Yan Shengyu looked at his mother's strong face and laughed, and she said, "Mom, if you are sad, you can cry."

Zhao Jiaqing shook her head, "Mother is not sad." She already had no heart to hurt.

Yan Shengyu helped Zhao Jiaqing clean up.

"Xiao Xi is all right?" Zhao Jiaqing asked.

"It's okay, she's fine." It is estimated that she doesn't know about her parents' divorce, but Yan Shengyu is very distressed. It is estimated that this girl has known this for a long time, and she has been carrying it silently in her heart. This incident must have hit her greatly.

Even when he knew it, he was deeply hit, not to mention Yan Xi.

"Mom, what are you going to do? Yan Shengyu asked softly.

Zhao Jiaqing smiled, "What can I do, my mother does not have a husband, but there are sons and daughters. For my children, I will be fine, but after a while, my mother wants to travel abroad for a period of time. It's up to you. She wants to be admitted to B. You help supervise."

Yan Shengyu nodded and agreed.

On the other side, after Yan Shengyu left from home, Yan Anbang took a long time to calm down and looked at the divorce agreement on the table. In fact, he had not responded. During this time, he had been talking to Zhao Jiaqing about the divorce, but Zhao Jiaqing had been Disagree, he even prepared to sue her, but did not expect that Zhao Jiaqing suddenly agreed.

He rubbed his forehead and hesitated how to tell the family about this matter. Although Zhao Jiaqing did such a loss of conscience, these things could not be explained to Yan Shengyu and Yan Xi, they only thought he was because Qin Yan came back and wanted to revive her first love, so she thought about divorcing Zhao Jiaqing, but this is not the case.

Qin Yan is back, but she is already married, and with a happy family, she has not come to him. If it is not by chance, he doesn't even know that Qin Yan is back, and Zhao Jiaqing once asked her The daughter did so much.

The phone rang and Yan Anbang picked it up and looked at it like Qin Yan, "Yan Yan."

Qin Yan paused and said softly, "An Bang, I already know that you are divorcing Zhao Jiaqing. In fact, you don't need to do this at all. Things have passed for so long in those years, and I have figured it out, This was my fault and it was a punishment for me. You and her two children, the child is innocent, you can't do it even if you think about the two children."

After slowing his tone, Qin Yan continued to speak, "Again, you are in this identity again. If you let the leader of the army know, your future is over. I am married now, and my life is very happy. Let it pass. As for Mu Mu..." Qin Yan's voice fell, "I didn't take good care of her, it was my mother who owed her, if there is another life, I must be good It hurts her, in this life, we have no relationship between mother and daughter

Yan Anbang's eyes were red and his voice was thick, "Yan Yan, don't say that, you're not wrong about this, it's all me bad, I'm too cowardly." If he could be brave at first, then it wouldn't cause it Today's tragedy.

"An Bang, don't say it, this matter will stop here, and don't do anything for me. I come back this time, just because this is my hometown, not because I want to destroy your family. That's it, I won't be back at all."

The truth she said was true, but it made Yan Anbang feel more guilty. "Yanyan, I'm sorry for you. If you have anything in the future, you can come to me. As long as I can help, I will definitely help." He did not say that he had divorced Zhao Jiaqing and did not want to add a psychological burden to Qin Yan. She was such a kind woman.

Hanging up the phone, Yan Anbang looked at the divorce agreement again, the little emotion in his heart disappeared.

Qin Yan looked at the cell phone that ended the phone call, with a faint smile on the corner of her mouth.

"What are you thinking about, so happy?" The man asked, holding her from behind, softly in her ear.

Qin Yan smiled softly and kissed a bit on the man's face. "Her husband, you are back. Just called a friend and talked a few words about what you want to eat at night. I will make it for you."

The man is about 40 or 50 years old, and he looks ordinary. He just looks at Qin Yan's eyes but is full of spoils. He would like Qin Yan very much.

Qin Yan was wearing a suspender pajamas. From the perspective of a man, he could see a lot of snow-white skin. He could still see her two white balls. The man's eyes became deeper and he had to say that Qin Yan looked beautiful. Even if she is a woman in her forties, she still has a charm. Not only her face is well maintained, but her body is also a pretty young girl. Even if she walks out, she is believed even in her early thirties.

The man hugged her and walked into the bedroom. "I want to eat you tonight." The man's voice sounded ambiguously in Qin Yan's ear. She smiled enchantingly and wrapped her around the man's neck.

Charm bar.

It was already ten o'clock in the evening, and Shen Qinglan and several others also planned to go home.

"Sister-in-law, I'll send Yu Xiaoxuan back home, just by the way." When he walked to the door, Han Yi opened his apartment in the same direction as Yu Xiaoxuan's family.

"I don't want, I will take a taxi back home." Yu Xiaoxuan refused.

Yu Xiaoxuan's home and Shen Qinglan are in two directions. Fang Tong and Shen Qinglan live in the same direction. Shen Qinglan glanced at Han Yi and met his eyes, his eyes flickering, "Xiao Xuan, it's not safe to ride at night. , Let Han Yi send you back, you call me when you get home."

"Qinglan, I just need to take a taxi. I don't have to trouble Mr. Han. Mr. Han has everything to do. It's not appropriate for him to send me back." Yu Xiaoxuan smiled.

Shen Qinglan gave Han Yi a glance and gave him a helpless look. Han Yi gritted his teeth, glared at Yu Xiaoxuan, and then grabbed her wrist, regardless of whether she would like it or not, and tucked her into the car directly.

"Sister-in-law, you can rest assured that I will definitely send her home safely for you." Han Yi left a word and drove away.

Fang Tong looked at the direction of their departure worriedly, "Qing Lan, is she really okay like this?" Han Yi wouldn't how about Xiao Xuan?

Shen Qinglan shook his head gently."Let's go, it's okay, Han Yi is decent." Although Han Yi is a fan, his character is still passable.

Fang Tong was slightly relieved and got in Shen Qinglan's car.

"You put me down at the intersection, I can take a taxi back." Yu Xiaoxuan sat in the co-pilot, said reluctantly to Han Yi, she really didn't like to be alone with Han Yi, this man is A flowery big radish, showing mercy everywhere, but also scumming, making others' stomachs irresponsible, it can be said that she hates everything she hates.

Han Yi's face was a little cold, because Yu Xiaoxuan's disgust in his tone, "Is it so uncomfortable to be with me?"

Yu Xiaoxuan froze, "What?"

"Where did I provoke you, do you hate me so much?"

"I don't hate you, you are my boss, my food and clothing parents, how could I hate you." Yu Xiaoxuan didn't admit it, even if he really hated it, he couldn't say it in front of others.

Han Yi sneered, "Yu Xiaoxuan, when you said this, you were honest?"

It is a little guilty. Yu Xiaoxuan thought secretly, but she could never say this. She heard from colleagues in the company that the boss didn't look at the evil looks, but he was the most vengeful. If anyone offended him, he would give you blatantly. Wearing small shoes also leaves you speechless and insidious.

Han Yi didn't know what Yu Xiaoxuan thought, if she knew, she would only be spitted by her anger. Just like her, if she really had a grudge, she wouldn't know what she would look like.

"I'm guilty, I'm telling the truth."

Han Yi sneered and did not debunk her. If you were not guilty, what would you do to avoid your eyes?

"Yu Xiaoxuan, I'm not a human-eating tiger, can you hide every time you don't see me?" Han Yi said a little helplessness in his tone. Yu Xiaoxuan saw him now, not hiding Kai is an expression that I don't want to talk to you, and don't talk to me.

Yu Xiaoxuan felt more embarrassed and smiled dryly, "Boss you must have read it wrong, I did not hide from you."

Han Yi squinted at her, "Yu Xiaoxuan, you are really ugly, don't laugh."

Yu Xiaoxuan stopped laughing immediately, and Han Yi did not want to discuss this issue with her, but instead said, "Linda came to me today and said that I hope you can star in the movie of Andre's second woman, that is I agreed to the role of the male sister's sister."

Yu Xiaoxuan stayed for a while, "You said I can play Andrea's sister?"

Seeing her look of surprise, Han Yi regretted it again. He shouldn't have agreed at that time. It was really annoying to see her nympho like that.

"Yes." A hard word.

Yu Xiaoxuan's happy face only changed suddenly. "Is it because of Qinglan's relationship that you agreed?" She knows that her resources are better than the average new artists. Many new artists will encounter shady scenes. She never encountered the problem.

No, actually I met it once. When she first participated in the draft, Tang Mina took medicine in her tea and made her throat dumb, but this matter was later investigated clearly. Yu Xiaoxuan thought that it was the master of Sheng Xuan who was aware of Qiu hao. Later, when I learned about Han Yi's relationship with Shen Qinglan, I knew most of it because of Shen Qinglan's relationship.

"Is it important?" Han Yi asked her.

Yu Xiaoxuan remained silent for a while, and then said, "Important. I hope it is the role I got with my

own strength, not the relationship. I don't want to be said to be a relationship by others. It is only in the circle that I rely on the protection of my friends. Fool." Her expression was very serious.

She knew she was hypocritical. If she had no relationship with Shen Qinglan and Han Yi, she could not get Linda's men at all, nor could she get the resources that others envy. She had listened to others talking behind her more than once. She said that she relied on Han Yi to get the position and was ruled by Han Yi.

She didn't say these words to others, but it doesn't mean that she didn't have any ideas in her heart. She worked so hard to prove to others that she is related, but she also has strength.

Han Yi also took a serious look, "Yu Xiaoxuan, the relationship is also part of the strength, you can get good resources, that is your skill, and a kind of affirmation of your strength." He did not deny this role this time. It was because of his relationship that it fell on Xiao Xuan.

"I don't want to always be said to be a household by others." Yu Xiaoxuan's expression suddenly fell a little, so she was so depressed that Han Yi had never seen it. Yu Xiaoxuan that Han Yi saw was always alive and well, although Will roar at him, will bite him, even ignore him, but every one is full of life.

Han Yi's eyes crossed a touch of distress and spoke slowly, "Since that is the case, then you must work harder, take every opportunity seriously, tell others with facts that you are excellent, and those hard-won resources are right."

For the first time, Yu Xiaoxuan turned his head to look at Han Yi seriously. Because of the traffic lights, Han Yi did not drive at this time, but was also looking at her. His eyes were opposite. Yu Xiaoxuan felt for the first time that Han Yi was not that much. Hate, "Han Yi, I will work hard."

She didn't say she didn't want this opportunity. She wasn't an innocent little girl. She could certainly grasp the opportunity. She had such a point of strength.

Han Yi smiled, "Yu Xiaoxuan, in fact, you don't have to be arrogant, you are very good, you work harder than the average person, and are malleable, otherwise you think you can get so many resources depending on my relationship with my sister-in-law? "

Yu Xiaoxuan heard the words, and there was a hint of joy in his eyes, "Really?"

Han Yi looked at her instantly rejuvenated eyes and smiled in Taohua's eyes, and nodded, "Yes, your plasticity is indeed very strong, just because you are very optimistic about your future. Distributing you to Linda's staff, good jade also needs to meet a good engraver to shine a unique light. But in the process you will encounter more people than ordinary people, and you will pay more. There are many people in general." Although I can protect you well, I can't work hard for you, so Yu Xiaoxuan, you can only rely on yourself.

Yu Xiaoxuan nodded solemnly, "I will work hard, even for Qinglan and Sister Linda."

Han Yi couldn't help being black, for Shen Qinglan and Linda, then he, all the encouragement he just fed the dog, right?

"Humph." Han Yi turned his head and snorted coldly. He now refused to talk to Yu Xiaoxuan, otherwise he would be afraid of strangling her by accident.

Yu Xiaoxuan gave Han Yi some inexplicable glances. Others said that women turned their faces faster than they turned books. According to her, the man's face was not too much, especially the man in front of him, just like his aunt.

The two of them were speechless all the way to their destination. Before opening the door, Yu Xiaoxuan glanced at Han Yi, who was not speaking, hesitated, and said, "Han Yi, thank you for sending me back, and drive carefully. ."

Han Yi didn't answer, but his face was slow, his mouth gently raised, looked down at his chest, smiled, Han Yi, Han Yi, did not expect that one day your heart will live in A man or a woman.

Han Yi was in a very good mood at the moment. He drove back to Han's old house, but just entered the door and heard the laughter and joy from the living room. His footsteps paused, and the smile on his face was cool.

"Yo, don't you sleep in the middle of the night, are you having a party here?" Han Yi held the car key in his hand. There was a round key ring on the car key, which was put on his finger and flicked. Yes, plus his casual smile, the whole is a dude.

Han Zhengshan came up with a look of rage, "Where did you fool around when you came back so late?"

"You all said that I was fooling around. Naturally, it was a good place for me to linger." Han Yi raised his watch and glanced at it. "And it's only eleven o'clock now, don't you still not sleep, why, hug With your little wife, are you planning to perform a restricted level in the living room? Gee, then you have to be more relaxed. If you are old, you must serve the old. If you accidentally play with fire, you will be in the past. It's the joke of the whole capital, when the Han ancestors and ancestors popped out of the ground, I won't plead for you."

Han Zhengshan's face was green, staring at Han Yi, "Careless, you son, this is your attitude to talk to your father? Did you feed your dogs?"

Han Yi smiled cheerfully, "My upbringing? I don't have upbringing if my son is not a godfather. You should ask yourself."

There was still a woman sitting on the sofa, looking like twenty-seven or eighty, but in fact it was more than thirty. It was just because of good maintenance, so she looked very young. At the moment, her face was also very unsightly. She was Han Zheng. Shan Fei, Shan's second wife.

Han Zhengshan's chest was violently fluctuated by Han Yi's few words, Xia Fei quickly caressed Han Zhengshan's chest. He said, "Han Yi, don't be angry with your father as soon as you come back. He is not in good health and cannot withstand your stimulation."

Han Yi looked at her coldly, "What identity are you talking about?"

"What identity, she is my wife, I am your father, what identity do you say she said? Even if she is not your mother-in-law, but you should call auntie, treat elders should be Respect nobody taught you?" Han Zhengshan glared at Han Yi, very dissatisfied with Han Yi's attitude towards Xia Fei.

Han Yi smiled lightly, and Taohua's eyes were burning, "I want to ask if this'aunt' is five years older than me?"

In a word, both of the people here changed their faces.

Digression

Recommend the early month of Jiao Jiawen's "Named Hidden Marriage: Grandpa's Pampering Wife"

The Ye family, Yan Jing's top-notch giants, Ye Jiuxiao, the special forces retired, mysteriously low-key, and surly, "I have been in the army for ten years and domineering and protecting short."

The first time she met, she showed him off.

I never thought he would promise him by his body.

"Nine Lord, I can't stand it with my body!"

"I don't dislike you." Who made you my son's mother.

Unlock Posture

The agent sat in the Ye family's living room, anxiously caught fire, and encountered a bun riding a dog.

"Little Jiuye, how about you Ma Ma?"

"Oh, I heard that Ma Ma is going to make action movies after a while. Baba has helped her unlock the posture in the room since last night."

"Uh--" Someone froze.

"Baba said that his limbs were stiff, and it was easy for her to get injured if she didn't help her pull the muscles apart."

The agent was speechless and looked at the sky. Since the cabbage in her family followed Ye Jiuye, it became cauliflower, and her legs have never closed. Is there so many positions to unlock?

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In a word, both of the people here changed their faces. Xia Fei was only thirty-three years old this year, but only two or three years older than Han Yi. When she married Han Zhengshan, she was only twenty-five years old. At that time, Han Zhengshan was almost fifty years old, just enough to be her father. Too.

Speaking of Xia Fei and Han Zhengshan, it was also a big joke in the upper circle of the capital.

Han Yi's mother was born in a famous family. Although her family is not in Beijing, in Xinnan City, Han Yi's mother's family is also very famous.

When Han Zhengshan met Han Yi's mother while studying abroad, the two of them were in love for a long time, and the two had a similar family background. After returning from studying abroad, neither family had any opinions, and soon a grand wedding was held.

The love story of Han Zhengshan and Han Yi's mother was also a good story. Han Yi's mother was tall and naturally upbringing. As for the appearance, looking at Han Yi knew that it must also be a beauty.

Han Zhengshan also really loves his wife, and Han Yi's mother also had an enviable day of love, but after the passion, the rest of love is only plain.

When Han Yi was in her mother's stomach, because her mother's nutrition was not absorbed enough, she was born weak and sick. Han Yi's mother naturally shifted most of her attention to her son, and inevitably neglected her husband.

The beautiful flowers at home are no longer beautiful, and they will produce aesthetic fatigue after a long time. Coupled with the temptation outside, Han Zhengshan's mind gradually disappeared at home. When Han Yi's mother noticed that something was wrong, Han Zhengshan was already flying outside with colored flags, but this wife really liked it. So things didn't happen to Han Yi's mother.

Han Yi's mother would know that it was also because she went out to the party. Her friend told her that she didn't believe it at first. After all, her husband always loved herself, but she took out a photo of her friend. Face-to-face facts of different women's intimate photos, she must not believe it.

She went home and asked Han Zhengshan. Han Zhengshan didn't admit it at first. All kinds of sophistry, and even lost her temper, said that she was nonsense. Until Han Yi's mother kept the photo in front of Han Zhengshan, Han Zhengshan had to admit, He admits his mistakes and apologizes again, guaranteeing that he will never have another time.

Han Yi was only ten years old that year. Because of his mother's meticulous care over the years, his body has long been the same as ordinary children. Han Yi's mother gradually turned her attention back to her husband, only to find something wrong.

Han Yi's mother did not believe that Han Zhengshan would turn back, but she loved this man. With Han Zhengshan's pleading, she naturally agreed to give him another chance.

It didn't take long before Han Zhengshan regained his pretense. This time, he didn't even cover up. The incident was stabbed into the mother's family of Han Yi's mother in Xinnan City. What a good thing, hurried back and forced Han Zhengshan to take heart by means of economic sanctions. Fortunately, although Han Zhengshan messed up outside, he did not cause any fatalities.

His child is always Han Yi. In fact, there should have been one. It was only that the child did not come to the world after all. Only when he was two months old did he leave his mother's stomach. Han Yi's mother was seriously injured, and has been lingering on the sickbed ever since.

After several years of such days, Han Zhengshan has been honestly commuting to work, and there has not been any rumours outside, and he is more concerned about his sick wife, even if the relationship between the husband and wife will never be back when they get married. Not everyone's eyes are good, but most of them do not include Han Yi.

Just when everyone thought that Han Zhengshan was the real prodigal son, he broke the news that he and his secretary Xia Fei were in love, and the Han family once again became the capital of the people in the capital after tea.

This time the incident was full of storms, because Han Zhengshan threatened to divorce Han Yi's mother and then marry Xia Fei. Even Han Han was useless.

Han Yi's mother was already in poor health at that time. From time to time, she went to the hospital for a few days. As a result, when Han Yi's mother was hospitalized, Xia Fei found the hospital and showed Han Yi's mother some photos and a photo. In the laboratory test, Han Yi's mother vomited blood on the spot, and passed out in a coma, never waking up again.

When Han Yi hurried back from abroad, he didn't even see his mother's last face, when he almost didn't kill Xia Fei. If it weren't for Han Han to stop him, I'm afraid Han Yi would inevitably have a lawsuit.

Han Zhengshan did not expect that the development of things would become like this. He said it was impossible not to blame Xia Fei, but he still married Xia Fei less than three months after Han Yi's mother died. The reason was Xia Fei. He already has a child in his stomach, and he cannot let his child bear the reputation of an illegitimate child.

Because Han Yi's mother died, he heard the news that his father would marry again. The man who still married his mother rushed out of the room and happened to meet Xia Fei. Han Yi reached out and pushed Xia Fei retreated from the stairs on the third floor, her children disappeared on the spot, and because of the serious injuries, she could not have children in her life.

The people of the Xia family naturally wanted to sue Han Yi, and even Han Zhengshan threatened to sever his father and son from Han Yi. Finally, the old man Han came out and suppressed the incident. He lost a lot of money to the Xia family before he saved it. Han Yi.

It's just that Han Zhengshan's approach completely angered Han's grandfather. Because of the sudden death of his daughter-in-law, Han Yi's mother's family would not be willing to give up, and Han's grandfather was tired of coping with it. Even because the woman and her grandson did such an unreasonable thing, Mr. Han was naturally very angry. On the spot, he took the position of Han Zhengshan's president of the Han Group. He didn't cultivate himself, and went directly to the group to take the helm. Han Yi's mother's mother's family also had an explanation from Han Yi, giving Han Zhengshan a lesson.

Han Zhengshan didn't care at first. After all, his father was old. He only had such a son. Even if he could manage the company, how many years he could manage it. In the end, the company was not for him.

It's just that Han Zhengshan never thought that Mr. Han even passed him, and directly delegated the company's rights to his son Han Yi, and even transferred all the shares in his name to Han Yi, making Han Yi the Han group's name. Chairman and President.

Han Yi was only 25 years old that year, and the same year, the old man Han died because of illness, Han Yi officially joined the Han group.

Because Grandpa Han died, Han Zhengshan ordered Han Yi to surrender the ownership of the company as his father. As a result, Han Yi rejected it. Han Zhengshan and even the shareholders of the joint company collectively oppressed Han Yi. Han Yi was also stubborn and directly aggressive. Layoffs and drove some of the company's disobedient people out of the company.

That year, Han's group was a bloody storm, and the natural vitality was badly hurt. If Han Yili turned the tide, plus Shen Junyu, Jiang Chenxi and others secretly helped each other, Han's group only survived the crisis of being acquired by others. Even higher.

In recent years, Han's group has developed better and larger, and its scale has grown. Han Yi's position in the group has become more and more stable. Han Zhengshan does not have the ability even if he wants to fight for power. Looking at Han Yi is naturally unpleasant.

Obviously a father and son, but more like an enemy.

Han Yi snorted, "While I'm in a good mood today, you better not provoke me, otherwise you will live a comfortable life but you will be gone."

Han Zhengshan's face was green, and he pointed at Han Yi's hand, shaking slightly, "Han Yi, this is my house, you get out of here."

Han Yi stretched out a finger and shook, "You are wrong, this is my house, need me to show you the real estate certificate to see who is the name written on it? You probably forgot, your The house has already been lost by your "True Love"."

Although Mr. Han said that the power of the group was given to his grandson before he died, he still left a lot of money for his son Han Zhengshan, enough for him to worry about food and clothing for the rest of his life, but did not expect that Xia Fei went to Macau shortly after his death. Gambling, Han Zhengshan's family members lost nothing to her, and even owed a lot of gambling debts, forcing Han Zhengshan to sell all real estate to pay her debts.

Han Zhengshan has no penny, so he can only come back to find Han Yi. After all, he is his biological father. If Han Yi does not want to bear the stigma of filial piety, he cannot ignore Han Zhengshan, and his group grows bigger and bigger. Can't bear such a reputation.

Han Zhengshan and Xia Fei returned to the Han family's old house, but they didn't have any money, only the living expenses given by Han Yi each month. The days seemed comfortable to the outsiders, and the bitterness was only understood by them.

It's also funny to say, Master Han was also a flamboyant figure in the mall. The resulting son, Han Zhengshan, had no business talent. The typical tiger father and son, if not a Han Yi, it is estimated that this Han family Sooner or later, the industry will be tossed by Han Zhengshan, perhaps because of this, the old man Han will only give the group to his grandson.

As mentioned in the past, Xia Fei's face is very ugly, but she dare not speak, after all, she now has no capital to challenge Han Yi.

"Han Yi, I am your father. Even if I do something wrong, I am also your father. I gave birth to you and raised you." Han Zhengshan roared, his chest fluctuated violently, obviously he was angry.

Han Yi still smiled on his face, "I didn't say that you are not my father, so I'm not supporting you, I'm doing my duty to support the elderly."

Han Zhengshan stopped talking and couldn't say anything else, because it is true that they are now dependent on Han Yi. Although Han Yi gives them a monthly living allowance, they can't count too much, but there are definitely a lot.

Han Zhengshan didn't speak anymore, and Xia Fei didn't dare to say anything. She knew she was a character in Han Yi's heart. If it were not for Han Zhengshan's protection, she might have been kicked out of Han Yi's house.

Han Yi glanced at the two who didn't speak. With a cold smile, they were going upstairs. Han Zhengshan hurriedly stopped him, "Han Yi, you wait."

Han Yi stepped in and looked at Han Zhengshan. "Is there anything else?" The tone was slightly cold and impatient.

"I want to do some business myself, you give me a start-up capital." Han Zhengshan said of course, the tone of the order. That's why he didn't sleep at home so late today waiting for Han Yi.

Han Yi rarely goes home, but these days are near his mother's death day, and he will definitely return.

Han Yi smiled, turned his feet, sat down on the sofa, tilted his legs, and looked at Han Zhengshan's eyes full of jokes, "How much do you want this time?"

"Not much, 50 million."

"Oh," Han Yi chuckled, "It's really not much." Fifty million yuan is really a small sum for him. Maybe he did a charity and donated more money. This number.

"I recently took a fancy investment, and I will definitely make a profit without losing money. Even if you borrowed my 50 million, I will pay you back in the future." Han Zhengshan also knows that his relationship with his son is not good, and he is afraid that Han Yi will not. Yes, I said borrow the word.

Han Yi shook her legs and smiled charmingly. Even Xia Fei, who was already accustomed to Han Yi's appearance, was dazzled by the smile on Han Yi's face.

She had a little regret in her heart. It was good if Han Yi was the one she had taken. Even if Han Yi was famous, it was better than Han Zhengshan, who had no power, money or money, and an old man with no figure. Just know that it is hard to buy. Who knew that the Maotou had pulled his old man off the horse?

"I am rich, and I don't lack these 50 million, but my money was made by me, not by the wind, but when you still kissed me with your little lover Working overtime in the company, you now need to open your mouth for 50 million. Do you regard me as a cash machine? I'm tired when I want to work while still supporting you." Han Yi said tiredly, but There was no tired look on his face.

Han Zhengshan's face was green again, watching Han Yi open his eyes and talking nonsense, "I am your father, I would like to ask you to borrow 50 million yuan, don't you want me to speak to borrow money from outsiders, and then say that my own son is not filial, Don't even spend money on my own son?" This is a threat.

Is Han Yi threatened? Shrug your shoulders, it doesn't matter, "You can go, see if anyone will lend you this money, even if someone is willing to borrow it, don't expect me to help you later. I don't need to remind you of these two How much did you lose in doing business in 2014?"

Anyway, the Han family is a joke in the upper-class society of Beijing. Han Yi doesn't care to make this joke bigger, don't you want to threaten me? If you want to be kidnapped by morals, just go and see if I am afraid.

That is how Han Zhengshan said, let him really do him, even if it is ridiculous, he also knows that he is part of the Han family, losing his face is to lose his face, the conflict in his family is still Close the door to solve it at home.

"Han Yi, are you really so unsympathetic?" Han Zhengshan asked.

Han Yi raised his eyebrows. He didn't feel that he was unsympathetic. He also felt that he was too Virgin Mary. You see that the two people in front of him are mad at his mother. Wife's life. If there is the Best Virgin Award in this world, it must be awarded to him.

"I am a businessman, knowing that it is a loss-making business, do you think I will do it? I'm so stupid in your eyes? Or do you have anything else that can be mortgaged to me, as long as the value is equivalent to 50 million yuan, I can give you 50 million."

"Han Yi, I'm your father. Are you as clear as I need to calculate?" Where is Han Zhengshan's hand worth valuables? Before Xia Fei gambling, he lost his possessions, only left Some things in the past two years have also been taken away by Han Yi in various names. He is now really poor and white. It is because of this that he wants to do some business and make some money on his own. In the past, he also knew that he only dared to speak when he had money in his hands.

"My brother and sister will settle the bill, even if my grandfather is alive, he will agree with me to do this. I am the only one who advises you that you should not do it if you don't have that skill."

After finishing, Han Yi got up and went back to the room.

His room is on the third floor, and there is only his room on the entire third floor. Except for him and the cleaning staff, Han Zhengshan is not allowed to go up.

In the living room, Xia Fei looked sad, watching Han Zhengshan's eyes pass, "Zhengshan, it's all my fault. If I didn't love you too much and wanted to be with you, your relationship with Han Yi It won't change

like this now."

Han Zhengshan's anger was not over, but he looked at his little wife like this. It was very distressed and patted Xia Fei's hand. "If you say something stupid, even if it's not you, my relationship with Han Yi will be better." After ten years old, he had no better relationship with Han Yi. He knew that Han Yi had always resented his father, and he did not treat his mother well. Xia Fei only intensified the contradiction between father and son. He couldn't figure it out, Han Yi's mother's personality was so gentle, why the son born was so temperamental.

"No, it's my fault. I know that Han Yi has always blamed me for killing his mother, but I really didn't mean it. I was just because she had refused to divorce. I wanted to ask her to fulfill our needs. As a result, she... I didn't know she was so sick. If I knew it earlier, I would definitely not go to her. I would leave you and stand far away, as long as you look at you from a distance. I really didn't mean it on purpose." She sobbed softly, full of pain and regret.

Han Zhengshan repeatedly said, "I know, I know, this matter is not your fault, but I did not deal with it."

He held Xia Fei in his arms and comforted him softly. He must have loved Xia Fei, otherwise he wouldn't divorce Han Yi's mother and would marry her. And a bit of regret that originally raised because of the unpleasantness of the conversation with Han Yi also disappeared in Xia Fei's cry. This woman chose it herself. What regrets it?

Han Zhengshan has had many women, but the only mother who is pregnant with him is Han Xia Fei. During these years of marriage with Xia Fei, he has no other women outside. All his family business has been lost. He never said a word. If this is not true love, then what is true love?

Xia Fei was buried in Han Zhengshan's arms, still sobbing gently, but there was no tear on her face, and there was a slight smile in the corner of her mouth. She really had a way to wrap Han Zhengshan's heart, just it was a pity that she acted too rashly at first, and the old woman was mad, otherwise she is now the wife of the chairman of the Han Group. If you want the wind and the rain, you need to see Han Yi's face.

Han Yi threw himself on the big bed, staring at the ceiling in a daze, without the cynicism he just had.

This family can no longer be called a family since the death of his mother. If it were not the place where his mother lived for more than 20 years, I am afraid he would have sold this house long ago.

Han Yi thought about the two people downstairs and smiled. His mother was so angry that he wanted to have a leisurely life. He also asked him if he agreed.

Isn't it true love? Then he wants to see how long this true love can last. Since Han Zhengshan can betray his mother, he can naturally betray this woman again. He has to put everything on his mother. Give them back.

Although he agreed that Grandpa would not ignore his dad, he did not agree not to pursue his mother's affairs, did he?

Han Yi thought about his own affairs, and suddenly a pair of crescent eyes flashed in front of him. When he smiled, his eyes glowed, and a smile flashed in Taohua's eyes. He picked up his phone and turned over the WeChat circle of friends, and then saw Yu Xiao Xuanfa's activity.

"Today I went to the bar with my girlfriends, but I could only drink juice [grievances]" The picture is an unhappy picture of her muttering.

Han Yi reached out and nodded on the photo, "Your little unconscionable man is so good to you, but dare to bite me."

Then he smiled again. It seemed that he felt that his behavior was very naive. He turned down and saw Shen Qinglan's praise.

After thinking for a while, Han Yi called Yu Xiaoxuan. Yu Xiaoxuan was taking a shower and no one answered. Han Yi put it on his mobile phone and got up to the bathroom.

His room is very large, just a bathroom is as big as a room. The bathroom decoration is very luxurious. He has always been a hedonist. Even if he does not return to this home often, the decoration of the home is made according to his preferences.

Yu Xiaoxuan came out of the bathroom and saw that the missed call was still somehow inexplicable. He called back and there was no answer there, thinking that Han Yi had accidentally dialed the wrong number, did not mind and shut down to sleep.

She seldom went home today, lying on the familiar bed. Yu Xiaoxuan closed her eyes with satisfaction. Sure enough, her bed was the most comfortable.

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After Shen Qinglan sent Fang Tong home, he returned home directly, and then called Andre. Andre was shooting an advertisement. The assistant answered the phone, handed the phone to Andre, and Andre left. To the corner.

"Hi, Ann, why did you call me today?" Andrea's voice was very pleasant. He just announced his new love affair with Sisley to the outside world, and he was naturally happy.

"Andre, are you coming to the capital?" Shen Qinglan came to the conclusion.

Andrea smiled and smiled, "I didn't expect Ann's news to be so well-informed. I wanted to give you a surprise. Now the surprise is gone." In order to surprise Shen Qinglan, Andre didn't even tell Jin Enxi. .

"...Andre..." Shen Qinglan didn't know what to say.

"Ann, I really need a job this time. My agent showed me a great script, and I have never been to country Z, so I decided to pick it up. See you by the way. I know you don't want others. If you know our relationship, you can rest assured that I won't say it." Andrea explained that he didn't say that he had suspicion with Eden, fearing that the person was still alive would be bad for Shen Qinglan.

The main location for the filming this time was in Beijing. They can stay in Beijing for a long time, so this time is a good opportunity to have them by their side. Even if they really encounter something, Shen Qinglan can do it in time. Reach out.

Shen Qinglan naturally didn't know their plans, knowing that Andre's decision was hard to change, and he didn't say not to let him come, but said, "When you come, I will invite you to dinner, I will Do it yourself."

Andrea heard that and raised his eyebrows, "Ann, shall I do it for you?" Negotiations.

Shen Qinglan's cold face is slightly dark, and she doesn't believe her craftsmanship. Although she used to cook dark dishes for a few of them, her craftsmanship has improved a lot over the years. The dishes made were okay and not too bad.

"Wait until you come." Shen Qinglan said with rare anger and hung up the phone.

On Wednesday, the news of the arrival of international superstar Andre in the capital was known. Shen Qinglan did not pick up the airport. From the news, she could also see the huge momentum of the people picking up the airport.

Shen Qinglan knew that Andre was very popular in Country Z, but did not expect that the popularity was so high. From the news, he could see that he was wearing sunglasses and smiling all the way, waving from time to time to fans who went to pick up the plane. He was accompanied by several assistants, as well as a few people who looked like bodyguards in front of him.

Shen Qinglan smiled and couldn't help but think of Yu Xiaoxuan's worship of Andre.

In the evening, Shen Qinglan received a call from Andrea, "An, where have I been to Beijing?"

Shen Qinglan, "At home."

"Come out and get together."

"You didn't need jet lag when you first arrived in Beijing?"

"I can't sleep now, Eden and Sisley are coming together, but they are not a plane with me, we are separated, Eden is here in the morning, Sisli is also with me now, where is your home, we Go find you."

Andrei did not give Shen Qinglan the opportunity to refuse.

Shen Qinglan was speechless, reported the address of Shang Yayuan, and then called Jin Enxi. Jin Enxi was still asleep at the moment. She had not slept for three days and three nights. Recently, she has been studying last time on Eden I have tested the positioning system and found that there are still many imperfections in it. The study is to sleep and forget food. Even if Yan Xi lives with her under the same roof, she rarely sees her outside of the meal time.

Jin Enxi didn't sleep for three days and three nights. She just fell asleep just after researching a little bit of clue today. She just fell asleep and thought about the ringtone of her mobile phone. There was a roar at that end without looking.

When Shen Qinglan heard it, she knew she was living upside down day and night again. When she was still at Devil's Base, as long as she didn't have a task, Jin Enxi liked to study her code programs in the room. Shen Qinglan's technology was also learned from her Yes, Jin Enxi is indeed very talented in this regard. After her technology has matured, the safety of their tasks has greatly improved.

"En Xi." Shen Qinglan spoke lightly, and Qing Yue's voice spread to Jin Enxi's ears through radio waves, and Jin Enxi's misty eyes instantly regained consciousness.

"Ann, it's you." Jin Enxi accosted that, she didn't intentionally scream at An just now, she didn't even know it was her.

"What about Yan Xi?" She called Yan Xi, but no one answered. She also told Andrea that they had reported their address before thinking that Yan Xi was still in Shangya Garden. Yan Xi avoided.

"Why, isn't she at home?" Jin Enxi touched her messy hair and got up from the bed. Sure enough, she didn't see Yan Xi at home. "Ann, I slept too well and don't know where she went."

Jin Enxi looked at it and saw a piece of paper stuck on his door. He took a look and said, "That Ann, this kid from your family seems to have gone out to find a classmate and said that he wants to make up classes together."

Yan Xi has lived here very obediently and did not bother her for a few days now. Jin Enxi has forgotten that there is such a person at home. Now when she listens to Shen Qinglan, she has a bit of a scorn on her face. Then, let her take care of her. This little kid is here.

"Then don't worry about him, and then Andrea will come, you don't want to go out." Shen Qinglan said.

"What, Andre they are coming?" Jin Enxi took his ear, suspecting he had heard it wrong.

Shen Qinglan yelled, hung up the phone directly, and went out with the car key.

"Hi, Ann, do you miss me?" As soon as the door opened, a fiery figure flew towards her, and Shen

Qinglan did not hide, letting someone come and hug her full of arms.

Sisley successfully hugged Shen Qinglan, looked back at Jin Enxi's complacent eyebrows, and rubbed Shen Qinglan with her chest. "An, look at my body."

Feeling the softness, Shen Qinglan's face was a little dark, and she pushed away Sisley with a blank expression, "Your body is already as good as the devil."

Sisley giggled, "Ann, you are still so cute."

He smiled and sat down next to Shen Qinglan, "An, did you see me without surprises or accidents? I have concealed the eyes of the public and secretly came to see you."

Shen Qinglan is still expressionless, "very surprised and surprised."

Sisley whispered boredly and did not tease her, leaning on Andre's arms without a bone, "Enxi, still the happiest of you, can stay with Ann often, where are we like us, To meet An, we have to cross the ocean."

Jin Enxi rolled his eyes, and wanted to say that even if I were in Beijing, the number of times I could see Shen Qinglan was rare. This person has nothing to think of coming to her at all.

After thinking about it, I didn't want to give them a chance to laugh at her, without saying.

"Sisley, are all your injuries all right?" Shen Qinglan asked, caring in his eyes.

Eden smiled softly, "I'm fine all the time, it's okay, you can rest assured that neither I nor Sisley have any sequelae."

When Eden said this, Shen Qinglan felt relieved. "Let's say, what do you want to do when you come to Beijing collectively? Don't tell me that I'm so foolish."

A group of people, you look at me, I look at you, and then look at Eden unanimously.

Eden touched his nose, okay, he knew that it must be him.

After sorting out the ideas, Eden took a picture from the back of his pocket and handed it to Shen Qinglan, "An, have you seen this woman?"

Shen Qinglan took a look at the photo and stared, "Where did you come from this photo?"

"Have you seen her?" Eden's eyes changed slightly and asked.

Shen Qinglan nodded. Not only had she seen them, but they had also dealt with each other. At first, the

woman posing as Leng Qingqiu in Beijing had a wave.

It was just after that exhibition that the woman disappeared and never saw her again.

Jin Enxi glanced at the photo, "It's her!"

Andrea looked at her, "Have you seen her too?"

Jin Enxi nodded, his expression serious, "This woman once tracked Ann, but I found it. I had already caught her and wanted to know from her mouth why she followed Ann. It was just that when Eden had an accident, I didn't have time to take care of it. I was run away by her, and I came back from country Y only to realize that she was posing as an anxiety and said that she was cold and cold."

"Why do you have pictures of her?" Jin Enxi asked.

"It was because of this woman Eden that he was caught by BK." Andre said in a deep voice.

Shen Qinglan looked at Eden.

Eden said quietly, "I was looking for a plant in the primitive jungle in order to study a drug, but accidentally lost my way. As a result, I met a person from the primitive tribe. I spent a few days in that primitive tribe. On the other hand, a plant was accidentally discovered, whose juice is a bit similar to the composition of poppy, but it is higher than the addictive ingredients in poppy, which means that it is more addictive, but at the same time, its juice Contains another ingredient and has a strong analgesic effect. I am curious about this and took this plant back to the institute.

I extracted these two ingredients from this plant, but the research results were stolen by the assistant and sold to others. I have been investigating this matter since I returned from BK. I found the assistant from his mouth. Knowing that a woman took the initiative to find him, and gave him a large amount of money, I traced this clue down and found the woman."

Shen Qinglan listened quietly, and now that she didn't hear anything wrong from this, the only thing that was certain was that they didn't know the woman, that is, the probability of having hatred with her was very low. It is more likely that there are still people behind this woman, and they are full of malice towards them.

Eden took another photo, and Shen Qinglan looked at it, and his face immediately changed. In that photo, there was a woman with her back to her, wearing a suspender skirt, which was on the woman's right shoulder. Dark red tattoos.

Digression

The V group has been opened. Those who want to join the V group to see the benefits, please join the

verification group 656204326 first, and then find the management to submit the full text subscription screenshot into the V group.

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Eden took another photo. Shen Qinglan glanced, and his face immediately changed. In the photo, there was a woman with her back to her. The woman was wearing a suspender skirt and was on the woman's right shoulder. There is a dark red tattoo.

For this tattoo, several people present are no strangers. Once, there was an identical tattoo on their right shoulder. This tattoo is a sign of the devil's base. On the day they leave the school, someone will mark this mark on their right shoulder.

"Who is this woman?" Shen Qinglan, who was not interested in this woman, completely changed her mind when she saw the tattoo.

Obviously the devil's base has been destroyed by them. Why does this sign appear again, or is it on such a woman?

"Isn't this woman our predecessor?" Jin Enxi looked cold, guessing.

"No." Shen Qinglan shook her head. She had never seen this woman at the base. Of course, there were many people at the base. She could not know every one of them, but there were absolutely not many people with this tattoo on the base. At the time she destroyed not only the base, but also the people in the base.

"Don't you?" Suddenly thought of a possibility, Jin Enxi's face changed instantly, and she was defeated a bit. She looked at Shen Qinglan in horror. "Ann, won't that person die?"

Speaking of that person, the faces of several people at the scene all changed. In their hearts, it was more terrifying than the demon, and it also existed in horror. Cruel, bloodthirsty, and ruthless, these are not enough to describe that person. Fear them.

"But I saw him fall off the cliff with my own eyes." Jin Enxi's voice trembles slightly. When the cliff is so

high, when they are not injured, they can't guarantee absolute safety without any protective measures. What's more, the man was seriously injured when he fell, and it was no different from a half-dead man.

Shen Qinglan's face was cold, but there were frost in her eyes. She glanced at a few people who didn't look good, and said slowly, "Whether he is alive or dead, I'm dead, I can kill him for the first time, You can kill him a second time. Once he held our destiny, we can ruin his hard work for many years. Even if he is really not dead, I am afraid that he is not as good as the original. What do we need to fear him? "

Everyone was like a divine initiation, suddenly sober, yeah, if that person is really alive and healthy, I am afraid they have come to find a few of them, others do not know their true appearance, as the one who taught them, right They are naturally very familiar.

What's more...Several people looked at Shen Qinglan unanimously, Andrei said in a deep voice, "Ann, we don't know the relationship between this woman and that person for a while, if it is really that person, then he will definitely come to you, you You must tell us as soon as possible."

Shen Qinglan raised her eyebrows, "You came to Beijing collectively because of this?"

Sisley nodded, "Yeah, we are all very worried about you, that person treats you... Anyway, you must be careful. Ann, it was you who dragged us out of that hell, and now we will not watch It doesn't matter to you." Her expression was serious.

Several others nodded.

Shen Qinglan smiled, with a light smile but a warm smile. "At first, you pulled yourself out of that hell. If you depended on me alone, you would have lost this life. I'm afraid you couldn't destroy that place."

"No," Eden shook his head. "Ann, in your words, don't be arrogant. If it's not you, even if we hate that person, we can't break him, and we don't have the courage to oppose him, let alone He killed him. You saved us."

Shen Qinglan does not argue with them about this issue, is it right? For them, it is not important at all.

Jin Enxi nodded the woman in the picture, "Ann, what should we do now, go check this woman?"

"No, if she was really tuned out by that person, then she must have a good understanding of our style of conduct. Even if I investigate, I can't find anything. It's better to wait and wait for her to come to the door."

"This woman's mouth is very hard," Jin Enxi said. "After I grabbed her, I forced her to ask, but I didn't ask anything of value."

Shen Qinglan was not surprised at all. If this woman was really trained by that person, they would like to know something from her mouth, which is probably very difficult.

Naturally, she once tried to impersonate her, and approached her deliberately, then surely this would not be the case, I am afraid that the good show is still behind.

It's just... Shen Qinglan frowned, when the woman pretended to be Leng Qingqiu, she didn't seem to know that she was Leng Qingqiu, but she knew everything about Leng Qingqiu, which was incredible.

Shen Qinglan had never doubted Daniel. Daniel's behavior is clear to her. This is definitely not what he would do. So why does this woman know so much? Shen Qinglan couldn't figure it out.

"Ann, did you think of something?" Eden asked.

Shen Qinglan shook his head, "It's nothing. Actually, you don't have to come here all the time. That person wouldn't be so anxious even if he really wanted to come to me." For so many years, they were safe and sound, even if they were alive, the person was injured. It's not light, it can't be a threat to them at all, and without full assurance, that person will never shoot at will.

"Go back, if something happens, I will definitely tell you."

Sisley lay down on the sofa again, "I won't go back, Ann, you know, I haven't taken a good vacation since I was a model, this time when I was on vacation, I also did Haven't been to Country Z, just come and see your motherland."

Eden has a mild smile, "I came to a medical seminar and I will stay here for the time being."

"Don't look at me." Andrea grinned. "You know, I'm here to make a movie."

So these people are determined not to leave their minds, Shen Qinglan is helpless, but they are warm in their hearts, "Then you pay attention to safety during the time here, if you find any abnormalities, you must tell others."

Several people nodded and chatted a few other words. Andrei and the others left, leaving Shen Qinglan and Jin Enxi. Shen Qinglan needed to wait for Yan Xi to come back.

"Ann, are you afraid?" Jin Enxi said.

Shen Qinglan looked at the ground, her hair covering her face, and Jin Enxi couldn't see her expression clearly, "Are you afraid?"

Jin Enxi laughed self-deprecatingly, "I have nothing to fear. Since childhood, we have been struggling to survive from the hell of death. How many times has the scythe of death laid on our neck, and we have

not lived to the present, and the day I'm much more comfortable than the average person, and now I'm earning a day's worth of extra money. Ann, you know, I never thought that I would have the opportunity to live like an ordinary person without having to go through life and death experience again and again, no need Worried about the companions around him suddenly inserting the knife into his body, don't be afraid that one day his heart will be penetrated by enemy bullets. I can run freely in the sun, and can indulge with those simple children on campus Laughter, Ann, you brought us this kind of life."

Recalling that once, Jin Enxi's eyes were a little wet, in fact, it was more than that. If it were not Ann, I am afraid she had already died in that endless experience. Even if she survived the experience, she became a only know. The cold-blooded machine that kills people, the soul will sink forever in hell.

"Ann, are you afraid?" Jin Enxi's voice was dull.

Shen Qinglan nodded gently, "I'm afraid."

Jin Enxi's eyes widened in surprise, but did not expect that the word of fear would come out of Ann's mouth.

"I was afraid that my husband would know that my identity would leave me, and what if he died, what would he do, and if there was another person who loved him like me and accompanied him through this long life. Enxi, I'm afraid of death."

Ann, who had almost died in order to destroy the organization, said she was afraid of death.

Jin Enxi was shocked at the moment. Did the love change a person so much?

"Ann, rest assured, even if that person is really alive, we can still let him die a second time." Jin Enxi said with a smile.

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly.

"Ann, in fact, I have always wanted to ask you a question. You live in the same environment as us. Why do you still maintain your original heart?" Unlike them, if they do not have her, they will definitely become ruthless and cold-blooded. Monster.

Shen Qinglan had a glimmer in his eyes. "Because no matter how desperate I am, there are always some people around me who warm me." At that time, the little boy was the same as Qin Mu, and then Andrea and they were the same.

They have been telling her with their own actions that the world still maintains a goodwill towards her. For people like them, a touch of warmth is a gift from God.

Jin Enxi noticed the light in her eyes and smiled.

"Sister, are you here?" The door of the room was opened, and Yan Xi's figure appeared at the door. When she saw Shen Qinglan, she was surprised.

"Where have you been?" Shen Qinglan asked warmly.

"I went to classmates' tutoring and I left a note for Sister Enxi. I didn't say goodbye." Yan Xi explained, anxious.

"Don't be nervous, just want to ask why you didn't answer the phone." She called Yan Xi, but no one answered.

Yan Xi quickly took out her cell phone from her bag and was annoyed. "Sister, I'm sorry, my cell phone is muted, I didn't see it."

Shen Qinglan did not care, beckoning to her, Yan Xi came over, sitting next to Shen Qinglan, looking at Shen Qinglan anxiously.

"Sister, if you want to scold me, scold me."

Shen Qinglan is funny, she is such an unreasonable person?

"Have you ever been in contact with your family?" Shen Qinglan changed the subject. Yan Xi is an independent individual. Wherever she goes, she is free. As long as safety is not endangered, Shen Qinglan will not interfere too much.

Yan Xi's expression dimmed. Yesterday she just received a call from Yan Shengyu, knowing that her father and mother have divorced, and her mother left Yan's house. The reason for the divorce Yan Shengyu did not tell her, but she can guess a little, after all, she had heard the quarrel of her parents on the phone.

"Big sister, my parents are divorced." Yan Xi said softly.

In the living room, Yan Xi and Shen Qinglan were the only ones. Jin Enxi saw that Shen Qinglan wanted to talk to Yan Xi and went in.

"My father thought that my mother had lost my illegitimate female sister, so she divorced my mother." Yan Xi burst into tears, and the tears hit the back of her hand.

"But I believe my mother, she will not do it. My mother is a very kind person, she will not do such a vicious thing at all."

Shen Qinglan declined to comment on Zhao Jiaqing. After all, she herself suspected that Qin Mu's disappearance was related to Zhao Jiaqing, but there is no evidence yet.

"I'm an outsider. I don't speak well about things between your parents. Do you have any plans for the future?"

Yan Xi's face is confused. She is now totally confused. Once she had a happy family. Later she knew that this happiness was fake, and now, even a fake happy family is gone.

"I don't know. I just want to get into the B major first. I haven't thought about other things."

Shen Qinglan remembered Yan Shengyu's call to get rid of her, and said lightly, "Do you want to study abroad? If you want to change the environment, you might feel happier."

Yan Xi shook his head, "I don't want to go abroad to study, I just want to stay here, there are my relatives and friends here, I don't know anyone abroad, I will be afraid."

Shen Qinglan understood her feelings. In the time when she was just kidnapped by traffickers, she was also afraid of facing strange environments and strange people. She lived in fear every day, but this fear was gradually wiped out by other things. , Which breeds something new.

"Family and friends can't stay with you for life. The future is doomed to you alone, no matter what you face, you have to be brave." Shen Qinglan said slowly.

"Big sister, I know that I will be strong, I just can't figure it out for a while." Yan Xi smiled at Shen Qinglan, "Big sister, do you say that my dad's other daughter will come back one day?"

"Do you want her to come back?" Shen Qinglan asked her back.

Yan Xi shook her head, "I don't know that her mother has caused my parents to divorce. I hate her, but I thought of her leaving her parents when she was very young, and she wandered alone and could not be with her relatives. Together, I can't hate it."

Shen Qinglan's eyes were heavy and she looked at Yan Xi's eyes with emotions she couldn't understand. Qin Mu, if you are still alive, knowing if you have such a sister, will you like her as much as I do.

No, maybe I just saw her as warm as you, so I like her. Yan Xi, may you be as simple and kind as you are now.

"Yan Xi, no matter what the future, don't be full of resentment for this world, or hate your father, he is sorry for your mother, but he is not sorry for you, the adults' things should be resolved by their adults, you are you Parents' children, even if they are not together, there will be no less love for you, can you understand?" This is what Yan Shengyu asked Shen Qinglan to say, Zhao Jiaqing asked her exactly, no matter what Zhao Jiaqing is, With her heart for Yan Xi, she would not refuse this request, which is why she is waiting for Yan Xi to return here today.

Yan Xi stared blankly at Shen Qinglan, watching Shen Qinglan look at her with pity and warm eyes, her

eyes were wet again, she nodded vigorously, her voice choked, "I understand, elder sister."

When Shen Qinglan walked out of Shang Yayuan, it was very late. She took out her mobile phone and glanced at the time. She still called Fu Hengyi. Fu Hengyi was still awake and saw Shen Qinglan's call.

"Qing Lan." The low magnetic voice, as always warm people's hearts, especially in such a night.

Shen Qinglan tickled, "Is the work busy?"

"Just finished." Fu Hengyi listened carefully with his ears. "Are you still outside?" He heard the horn of the car.

"Ears are real spirits." Shen Qinglan said, "I just got together with a few friends and now I am planning to go home."

Fu Hengyi just thought they were following them with Yu Xiaoxuan, they didn't ask much, they just asked, "Did you drink?"

Shen Qinglan shook his head, "No, drink the juice."

"icy?"

"No, at room temperature."

Fu Hengyi was satisfied, "The Chinese medicine I told you before has come back. I will come back in a few days and let her see." Shen Qinglan is cold, and the pain will be abnormal every time she comes to the official holiday. Although she can bear it, but Fu Hengyi felt distressed. He heard from others that eating Chinese medicine can regulate this problem.

"Actually, I can go by myself." Shen Qinglan didn't mind going to see it.

"I will go with you. You wait for me for two days." Fu Hengyi insisted that Shen Qinglan would not say no.

"Heng Yi, are you asleep?" On the phone, a female voice suddenly came out. Shen Qinglan's expression was a moment of stagnation, but he returned to nature in an instant.

Fu Hengyi listened to the voice outside the door, and her face was a little unsightly. She glanced at the mobile phone during the call and explained softly, "It is a military doctor in the army. I have a headache today. She gave me pain medicine. Don't think about it." Fu Hengyi had an old headache that had a headache today, and originally did not intend to tell Shen Qinglan, but now if he doesn't explain it clearly, he is afraid of Shen Qinglan's enthusiasm. Although he knows that Shen Qinglan is not that careful-minded woman, there is no need to misunderstand Fu Hengyi. Never let it exist.

Shen Qinglan didn't even think about it, but he heard Fu Hengyi's headache and immediately became nervous. If it wasn't too bad, where would he take medicine? "How come there is a good headache?"

Fu Hengyi smiled faintly, "The old one is sick, just get a good night's sleep. It's a big problem for military doctors, don't worry."

Shen Qinglan was still a little uneasy. "Talk here first, you go to open the door first. Since the military doctor prescribes the medicine, it must be necessary to take the medicine. You quickly take the medicine and have a good rest."

"I'm really fine." Fu Hengyi emphasized.

"Don't worry me." Shen Qinglan said lightly, and Fu Hengyi immediately compromised.

Hang up the phone and get up to open the door. Outside the door, Jiang Wenjing was still waiting there. When he saw Fu Hengyi, he smiled gently and handed him a box of painkillers. "I heard from the political commissar that you have a headache. I gave you some painkillers. If you can't bear it, you will take it."

Her hands are beautiful. In the end it is the hand holding the scalpel. Slender and fair. Fu Hengyi's eyes fell on the pill box in her hand. She didn't reach for it. Her expression was slightly cold. "I don't need painkillers. You take Go back, it's not early, I'm going to bed."

The smile on Jiang Wenjing's face stiffened, "I just want to care about you. After all, we have known each other for so many years. Even if we don't become lovers, can't we even make friends?"

Fu Hengyi frowned lightly, "I'm already married, I don't want others to have unnecessary misunderstandings."

Jiang Wenjing's face faded, staring blankly at the face that fascinated her in front of her eyes, "Heng Yi, I know you are married, and I don't mean anything else, just want to get along with you as a friend. No way?"

"No." Fu Hengyi gave her only two words, and then closed the door. Jiang Wenjing's hand was still raised there, in an embarrassing posture.

"Sister Wenjing, what are you doing at the door of my elder brother's dormitory?" Gu Yang's voice came from behind. Jiang Wenjing stiffened, withdrew his hand, turned his back, and saw Gu Yang leaning against the wall, he was all in one body In the training uniform, the hat was swayed in his hand, and he did not stand.

Jiang Wenjing smiled softly, "Nothing, you didn't sleep so late, what are you doing here?"

"Come to my elder brother." Gu Yang gave Jiang Wenjing an expression of "Are you stupid, you can't see this".

Jiang Wenjing was embarrassed and changed the subject, "Your elder brother seems to be asleep."

"Oh." Gu Yang responded casually, looking at Jiang Wenjing, "Sister Wen Jing, what do you always put your hands behind? Do you hold anything?"

"It's nothing. It's not too early. I'll go back to bed first." Jiang Wenjing left and hurriedly left.

Gu Yang snorted and looked at Jiang Wenjing's embarrassed back and shook his head. Jiang Wenjing was Fu Hengyi's former classmate, probably a junior high school classmate, and later Fu Hengyi went abroad. After returning, he directly entered the army and later came across to do it in the army. Jiang Wenjing of the military doctor.

It was just that Fu Hengyi was quickly selected into the special forces at that time, basically no longer in Beijing, and Jiang Wenjing did not have the opportunity to meet him. This time Fu Hengyi came back as an instructor and met Jiang Wenjing.

Jiang Wenjing often appears on Fu Hengyi's side. Even if he didn't understand it at the beginning, there are still people who don't understand it now. Doctor Jiang is looking at Captain Fu.

If Shen Qinglan did not appear, Gu Yang was very optimistic about Jiang Wenjing. After all, a woman with good looks and good personality would be liked by most men, but after seeing Shen Qinglan, Gu Yang suddenly felt that girls still want just like her sister-in-law, she can do things with power and skill.

Gu Yang knocked on the door, "Brother, open the door."

There was no movement inside, and Gu Yang continued to knock, "Brother, if you don't open the door, I'll call the younger sister-in-law and tell you that you're dating a young lover in the army."

The door opened quickly, but Fu Hengyi's expression was cold. Gu Yang shuddered involuntarily, and there was a flattering smile on his face, "Brother, I was just kidding, don't take it seriously."

Fu Hengyi looked at him coldly, "I don't sleep in the middle of the night, and I still have time to come out and sway. It seems that Commander Fang has been very lax to you recently. I need to talk to him tomorrow."

Company Fang is the company commander of Gu Yang's company and is usually responsible for their training.

Gu Yang grimaced, "Big Brother, I know I was wrong, I really knew I was wrong, I really just made a joke with you, who is my big brother, that is the cold-faced God of War, except for the sister-in-law, to others Women don't even look at it."

"Don't play tricks and talk about business." Fu Hengyi had a headache and was too lazy to waste time

with Gu Yang here.

"That big brother..." Gu Yang hesitated, "Can you discuss it with your grandfather, let me retire early, this army life is really not suitable, all day long wandering around a group of big men, covered in sweat From morning till night, there is no time to dry the clothes." Gu Yang complained about the army's life.

He hasn't been in the company for a month, and he can't stand it anymore. Although he will be thrown into the army by Master Fu during the summer and winter vacations, that kind of training is simply not comparable to the formal training now.

"Distressed?" Fu Hengyi glanced coldly at him, especially when he wore a crooked hat on his head for a while. Gu Yang reacted afterwards and quickly put on his hat.

"It's not that I'm distressed, but that the life of this army is really not suitable for me. Take a look at my servant's temperament. It looks like a soldier. This is not an insult to the soldier." In order to leave the army as soon as possible, Gu Yang is also fighting, and does not hesitate to debase himself.

"It's quite self-aware." Fu Hengyi said lightly.

Gu Yang said with a happy expression, "Can I leave the army?"

"Xiu Xiang." Fu Hengyi snorted coldly, opened his lips lightly, spit out two words, Gu Yang's face collapsed, "Brother..."

"It's useless to call your ancestors. Want to leave the army? Yes, call grandpa yourself. If you can convince him, I will let you leave."

Gu Yang was pulling his head. This is not nonsense. If he could convince Mr. Fu, he would have gone long ago. Where can he wait until now, "Brother, please help me."

Fu Hengyi didn't rush him away, he took a chair and sat down, "Gu Yang, let's calculate an account."

Gu Yang stood up subconsciously and looked at Fu Hengyi with a pretentious face. "Brother, where is the account between us? I haven't borrowed money like you."

"The Bliss Casino." Fu Hengyi said four words. Gu Yang's face collapsed again, "Brother, why are you still mentioning this matter, I'm already here in the army obediently."

He complained softly that it was because of this incident that he would compromise with the troops. Who knows that Fu Hengyi is now talking about this incident again.

"Gu Yang, what is the house rules of the Fu family?" Fu Hengyi asked in a deep voice.

Gu Yang's face stiffened, "It is forbidden to touch the gambling drug, otherwise you will get out of the Fu

family." Although the Fu family is a wealthy family, there are not many rules, and the requirements for future generations are not so strict. The only thing that must be strictly observed This is it.

"Brother, I'm wrong." Gu Yang admits his mistake. Although he doesn't believe in Fu, he is also part of Fu's family. He also has to obey the house rules of Fu's family.

"Gu Yang, you are already twenty-four. You are not a child. You don't need me to be the elder brother to teach you. I knew that someone had designed you deliberately about the gambling business, but you also used your brain to give me Think about it. If you don't think about it, can someone design you?"

Gu Yang's face was flushed by Fu Hengyi's words. At that time, the thing in the gambling house was that he was stupid, and others would have an opportunity. He also knew the flaws in his character, and he was too impulsive to do things, regardless of the consequences, and could not help others. Law, the same thing happened in the last car race, if he was not excited by Lin Hao, in fact, nothing happened.

Seeing that Gu Yang was silent, Fu Hengyi continued to say, "You are a man, and you will have to bear the responsibility of a family in the future. Do you have the other half in the future, and you do so impulsively regardless of the consequences?"

"Let you come to the army, grandpa and uncle did not expect you to develop on this path, but just hope to come to the army to sharpen your temperament, make you mature and steady, you will not understand the truth. And for the future, you What is your plan, what do you want to do in the future, do you just keep doing nothing every day? Then I will talk about it here today, go back and think about it for yourself, wait for it, and talk to me again."

Gu Yang left, with a heavy look on his face, and he saw Gu Kai as soon as he walked out of the door, standing beside the door with no expression.

Gu Yang waved his hand, "Let's go."

Gu Kai kept up with Gu Yang.

"Gu Kai, did you say that I am really too sensible?"

"Yes." Not only Gu Yang, but he too. He was one year older than Gu Yang. He looked mature and steady, but his temper was similar to Gu Yang.

Gu Yang heard the words, his face black, lifted his foot and kicked on Gu Kai's body, Gu Kai escaped.

"You comfort me and you will die."

"Not a little girl, what comfort?"

Gu Yang continued to face black, but instead of raising his feet, he walked towards his dormitory with

Gu Kai on their shoulders.

Fu Hengyi rubbed his temples, his head really hurts, he quickly took a battle bath and turned over to sleep directly.

After two days, Shen Qinglan read the foreign language translations and graduation thesis sent to her by Fang Tong and Yu Xiaoxuan, and printed out a copy of the inadequacies and sent them to the tutor.

Because it was Monday, there were not as many people on campus as last time, and Shen Qinglan was relieved. She was really not good at handling such scenes. Just after walking out of the administrative building, she flew towards her with a black shadow.

Shen Qinglan's eyes were cold, and he took a step back. The shadow fell empty, and Shen Qinglan realized that this person turned out to be Wu Qian.

She hasn't seen Wu Qian in a long time, and since she met in the mall last year, she has never seen her again. When she saw Wu Qian last time, she was still dressed up with a famous brand, and she was with an old man. The Wu Qian you met today was haggard, and her eyes were dark green. Did not sleep well.

"What are you doing?" Shen Qinglan asked lightly. She and Wu Qian had no word of politeness and no need for politeness.

Wu Qian didn't speak, but threw down on her knees directly in front of Shen Qinglan, "Shen Qinglan, you help me, I beg you to help me."

Wu Qian's pleading face, she really had no way, otherwise she would not ask Shen Qinglan, after all, she hated Shen Qinglan that way.

"You get up first." Shen Qinglan frowned. She really didn't like people kneeling.

Wu Qian refused to get up, "Shen Qinglan, you help me, you promised to help me get up."

"You have to say something so I can know if I can help you."

Wu Qian still didn't get up, just spoke, "Can you lend me some money, not much, as long as 200,000."

Shen Qinglan's eyes were slightly cold and she looked at Wu Qian, "What do you want this money for?" If someone in the family is sick and urgently needs money, she can't borrow it, but Wu Qian must give her a reasonable reason.

"I..." Wu Qian had a meal. "Dad is seriously ill and needs an operation. The doctor said that it needs at least 200,000 yuan. You know the situation in my house. Where can I get so much money? My friends around me have not been able to If I lent me so much money at once, I can only ask you."

Wu Qian said sincerely, sobbing as she said.

Shen Qinglan's eyes were dim, and she looked at Wu Qian, "What disease is your father suffering from?"

"Stomach cancer is already at an advanced stage. The doctor said that if the surgery is performed now, at least it will allow my father to live a few more years." Wu Qian said, her fingers twisted gently, and Shen Qinglan's eyes made her very uncomfortable, but now she has a desire for others, so she naturally wants to lower her posture.

Shen Qinglan looked at her small movements, thoughtfully, "You just knew your father's illness?"

Wu Qian nodded, "I didn't know it until the New Year this year. I just found out that my family's relatives have borrowed it all. I don't know the rich. There is really no way. You can borrow me 200,000. I will definitely return it later. You, you can ask me to write a loan note."

"How many telephones are in your house?"

"What?" Wu Qian didn't respond for a while, didn't she say borrowing money, and asked her phone number to do?

"The contact information of your parents, which hospital your father lives in. Although I can lend you 200,000, but I have to figure out the specific situation. I can also ask the doctor to see if your father is ill. Can it help."

"My parents don't have a cell phone, and now my dad is hospitalized, and the phone at home can't be contacted. You can call me directly. I will rush back to my hometown tomorrow to pay for hospitalization and surgery." Wu Qian said, flashing her eyes. Panic.

Shen Qinglan watched Wu Qian's eyes completely cold, "Wu Qian, your parents should regret having given you such a daughter."

Wu Qian's face changed, "Shen Qinglan, what do you mean by that?"

"In order to borrow money, have you even used your biological parents?"

"Shen Qinglan, you don't want to lend you a straight word, don't stop talking." Wu Qian stood up and stopped kneeling.

"Am I talking nonsense, you know it clearly." Shen Qinglan didn't want to tangle with her, and she would leave after crossing her.

"Shen Qinglan," Wu Qian snarled, "You are going to see if you can't save yourself, right, it's a living life."

Shen Qinglan glanced at her, "If your father is really ill, I will definitely borrow this money from you, but

is it true? Wu Qian, there is still a basic moral bottom line for being a person."

Wu Qian's face was green, "Shen Qinglan, what's so great about you, but you just have a better background. If you are like me, maybe you are not as good as me now."

Digression

Dog food will start tomorrow. Are you ready?

200 Chapter 200

Wu Qian's face was green, "Shen Qinglan, what's so great about you, but you just have a better background, if you're like me, maybe you're not as good as me now. What position did you stand at to accuse me? Was it in the bar? You, am I reduced to the point where I am today?"

At the bar, if Shen Qinglan made it clear, or took her away directly, she would not be punished at all... Chen Qingtian wouldn't dismiss her dirty, they wouldn't break up, and she didn't have to deal with men.

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Shen Qinglan's eyes crossed a sneer, you see, this is human nature, ugly and disgusting.

"I feel sad for your parents." Shen Qinglan said lightly.

What Wu Qian hates most people to mention now is her parents and her family, her face is blue, but thinking about the 200,000, currently only Shen Qinglan can take out the money, endure it, and whispered, "Shen Qinglan We have a classmate anyway, or a roommate who has lived together for three years, so you really refuse to lend me 200,000?"

Shen Qinglan paused a little, looked at Wu Qian, his eyes cold and calm, "I said, if your parents really need this money, I can borrow it, but are you? Wu Qian, don't lie to me, I'm not a fool, Don't make yourself think too smart."

Shen Qinglan said nothing more, turned around and left, Wu Qian looked at her leaving, despair, and deeply hated Shen Qinglan.

Since the last time I met Shen Qinglan and the man at the shopping mall, Zheng Feng dumped her

directly, and Wu Qian did not care. She could find a Zheng Feng, and naturally she could find a second one, but it was just a matter of time.

She went back to the nightclub to be the lady of wine. During the period, she also worked with men of all colors and maintained an ambiguous relationship with them. Even if these men did not have a generous Zheng Feng, but the sum of a few was a considerable income.

It's just that it's not a long time. She was caught by his wife while one of the men was in the hotel. His wife took someone to beat her hard, and then announced her deeds. She was notorious in that small circle. Other men knew that she followed them and they were not clear with other men. Naturally, she would not have any contact with her anymore. Even the nightclub she frequented would treat her. Dismissed.

I thought it was okay to change to a nightclub, but I don't know who offended. I don't want her as long as it is a bit of a bad nightclub. She doesn't want to be too low-grade. She doesn't go to nightclubs like nightclub bars. A man with a net worth, so after a period of time, her days became tight.

She asked for money from home, but her family was originally in such a condition. There was a younger brother under her. Where did you get so much money for her? The little money her parents called her was not enough for her to buy a bag. Packaged.

Just when she was hesitant about going to a lower-end nightclub, she happened to hear a friend talk about campus loans. The loan conditions were low and the payment was fast. She just hesitated for a while and then borrowed the campus loan with her friend. After a sum of money, not much, it was 50,000, and it was returned after half an month of agreement.

After getting the money, Wu Qian went to the mall to spend it once, and dressed herself up in a high-end night show in Beijing. Looking at how the former manager greeted her with a smile, Wu Qian's heart got Great satisfaction.

This time she had good luck and hung up to a man. The two had been together for a week or so, but did not expect that this man was a little white face, not only had no money, but also needed her to support her. Wu Qian threw this man in one breath, It's just that the 50,000 yuan she borrowed has also been spent, and she once again borrowed money.

The snowball was getting bigger and bigger. When Wu Qian calculated carefully, the time when she borrowed the money was almost 120,000. The day of repayment was coming, but she didn't have a penny in her hands. She found the person who borrowed his money and wanted a few days of grace. Who knew that person said that even with the profit, she owed them a total of 200,000. Wu Qian was dumbfounded.

She argued with the class rationally, but the result was that those people took the loan note she wrote and threatened to go to her school to find a teacher. Wu Qian was afraid, she was about to graduate, and if the school knew it, she must be Will be fired.

She can only borrow money everywhere, but she doesn't know any rich people at all. Except for the men who have been with her, she even went to Chen Qingtian, but Chen Qingtian looked at her like a trash , Vomiting vicious words in his mouth mercilessly, he didn't care about his friendship at all.

"Wu Qian, if it were you, please ask me to help you, I will definitely reach out, but now." Chen Qingtian's eyes turned around Wu Qian, "You don't know how many men you have followed, so Dirty, I'm afraid of getting sick, so you should go find your other friends."

Wu Qian thought of Chen Qingtian's face and pain at the heart. Her legs softened and she fell to the ground, her expression desperate and unbearable.

"It is better to beg me than to beg her, I can help you." There was a dull female voice in the cold sound behind Wu Qian.

Wu Qian was shocked and turned back suddenly, and saw a long-haired woman leaning against the wall, looking at her with great interest.

This is around the corner of the administrative building. Very few people usually come here, and it is very quiet. Wu Qian also saw someone send a circle of friends today, knowing that Shen Qinglan came to the school to block her here, but who is this person? How much have you seen?

The woman straightened up and smiled, "Don't be so nervous, I'm not your enemy." She looked down at Wu Qian with no emotion in her eyes, "I can help you, I can give you the 200,000 you want. you."

Wu Qian looked at the woman defensively. Although the woman had a smile on her face, Wu Qian was instinctively afraid of her. She wanted to run away, but the temptation of 200,000 was too great. The day after tomorrow is the deadline. If she is I can't get the money anymore, I'm afraid she won't be able to get along in Beijing. She doesn't want to go back to that poor and backward mountain village. She doesn't want to be like her mother. The sun and rain, and the hard work throughout the year can only maintain the family's food and clothing.

After seeing the prosperity of this world, Wu Qian wanted to stay here and live a life of carefree food and clothing like Shen Qinglan.

"What are the conditions?" Wu Qian couldn't say what she refused, and asked, she knew that since the woman spoke, she was definitely not unconditional.

The woman smiled, very satisfied with Wu Qian's way, squatted down, and looked directly at Wu Qian's eyes, "I can give you the money first, I don't need you to return it, the condition is to help me do

something , But now I can't tell you what to do, I'll tell you later, but..." She changed her tone, "Don't think about taking the money and not doing things, if you dare to do it, I can have a hundred ways You can regret it, you can try it if you don't believe it."

Her voice is very soft and can be said to be gentle. Wu Qian fought a cold war fiercely, "I don't do things that kill people and set fire." She wanted money, but she didn't want to lose her life because of the money.

The woman sneered. "Just killing you and setting fire?" Ironically.

Wu Qian didn't feel any annoyance, but let out a sigh of relief, as long as she didn't kill or set fire, she wouldn't do anything illegal, but she knew that she was a small person, what can he do for this person?

The woman smiled slightly and reached out to pat on Wu Qian's shoulder. "Relax, you can definitely do it."

"When can I get the money?" Wu Qian asked. This was the promise. No matter what the woman wanted to do, since it was not something that violated the law and discipline, she was not afraid.

The woman was satisfied and stood up. "Tomorrow you will have 200,000 more Cary." Then she turned and walked away.

She walked wisely, but Wu Qian was ignorant. She didn't know how things developed to the present stage. The woman walked quickly, and the wine disappeared in the school. Wu Qian remembered it, the other party didn't know. Her card number.

But the next morning, Wu Qian received a text message notification from her mobile phone, and Carrie really had 200,000 more points, not a single point. When she saw the text message, she was still in shock. She wanted to contact the woman yesterday, but She didn't have the contact information of the other party, and since receiving the money, the woman never came to see her again. Wu Qian spent a day in anxiety, and finally couldn't help but withdraw the money from the card and return it. The people over there on campus.

Waiting for the woman to come to her again is already after that month, of course, that is something to say.

Shen Qinglan left the school, still thinking about Fu Hengyi's headache, called Eden, asked what medicine he should take for the headache, went to the pharmacy, and then went back to the compound.

"Are you going to see Heng Yi?" Master Fu looked at Sun's wife.

"Grandpa, isn't it?" Shen Qinglan frowned. She knew that the army did not allow people to visit at will, so she first went home to ask Mr. Fu.

Old Master Fu smiled, "You are Hengyi's daughter-in-law, go and see what he can't do." Fu Hengyi's original army is definitely not working, that army has very few people even know, let alone outsiders, but in the Beijing Military Region, Mr. Fu thought, even if he couldn't enter, he would find a way to let Shen Qinglan go in.

"I called him last night, and his old headache was offended. I was a little worried." Shen Qinglan said bluntly, she was not afraid of Master Fu's jokes, anyway, she put Fu Hengyi on the plain.

Grandpa Fu was more satisfied with the words, "Then I have to go even more. I will let Xiao Zhao stew some Tianma soup now. This soup has a good effect on the headache. You can pick up a few pieces of changed clothes by the way. Stay a few more days and see his daily life."

Master Fu planned well, let Shen Qinglan stay a few more in the army, and cultivate and cultivate more feelings with his grandson. It would be better if he could take the opportunity to create a little great-grandson. He knew that there were special forces in the army. According to Fu Hengyi's military rank, there is naturally a family building for his family.

Shen Qinglan's little embarrassment, what she just wanted to see Fu Hengyi, just a glance, and came back immediately, but there was no objection to Master Fu's proposal, and there was a little hope in her heart.

Aunt Zhao has heard the conversation between Shen Qinglan and Master Fu. He smiled and went into the kitchen to make soup. Before Fu Hengyi went home, he occasionally made a headache. Therefore, Tianma's home was always prepared, so it was not troublesome.

Shen Qinglan went upstairs to pack up her clothes. Since she intends to live for a few days, she still needs to bring her clothes to change.

Mr. Fu picked up the phone and called a subordinate in the army, chatted a few words, then hung up the phone with a smile, touching his beard, walking in the living room, humming a song in his mouth, and he was in a good mood.

Shen Qinglan had lunch with Grandpa Fu, who had planned to drive by himself, but Grandpa Fu said that it was difficult for vehicles outside the military area to enter, and there would be a car to pick her up, so that Shen Qinglan could wait with peace of mind.

Sure enough, Shen Qinglan heard the sound of the car engine outside the door. When Shen Qinglan went out, he saw a military off-road parked at the door.

A young man in military uniform got off the car, no, it should be said to be a boy, his face was not childish, obviously not very young.

"Good head." The young man saw Master Fu and stood upright, respecting a standard military salute.

Old Master Fu smiled, "Hello, let you run a trip intentionally, it is hard."

"It's not hard at all, you are kind."

"That grandpa, I'm going first." Shen Qinglan carried a small box in one hand and a heat preservation barrel in the other, which contained Tianma soup stewed by Aunt Zhao for Fu Hengyi.

The young man was very eyesight. He took the box in Shen Qinglan's hand and put it in the trunk. When he saw Shen Qinglan's face, there was a moment of surprise in his eyes, and then he quickly looked away. His cheeks were slightly red, but His skin was dark and no one else could see it.

The young man knew that this was the family of Fu Fu, the newcomer in the military area, but he didn't expect it to be so young and so beautiful.

It's no wonder that the guys don't know Shen Qinglan. The life in the army is not as convenient as the outside world, and the transmission of news is naturally not so fast, and they still have to train on weekdays, and they don't have much time to pay attention to these.

Shen Qinglan sat at the back, looking out the car window. She was not a person who liked to talk. She remained silent along the way. Even if the young man wanted to speak, he dared not speak.

The car was driving farther and farther away. Shen Qinglan estimated the time. It had been an hour since he left the city. I didn't expect the Beijing Military Region to be located so far away, but I have to say that the environment here is really good, surrounded by trees. It was all green at a glance, and the air was very fresh.

There were guards at the door, all of which were loaded with live ammunition. When they saw a car coming, they made a stop gesture. The guy lowered the window. The guard obviously knew him and looked at Shen Qinglan in the back seat.

"She is the family of Chief Fu. She came to the military area to see Chief Fu. She has already reported it." The boy said.

Although he didn't say Fu Hengyi's name, these few obviously knew who the head of Fu was. His eyes turned to Shen Qinglan instantly, and there was hidden worship and curiosity.

Although this Chief Fu only selects recruits and trains them in their military area, there are not many rumors about him, saying that the star on his shoulder is worth exploring by many people.

"Sister-in-law is good." A military salute was paid to Shen Qinglan, and it was quickly cleared. The young man drove the car into the military area and listened shortly afterwards.

Shen Qinglan was strange, and saw Fu Hengyi standing in front of the car at the moment, looking at her

with a smile on her face.

She stunned slightly and opened the door to get off. The young man also got out of the car and took out the luggage in the trunk. Fu Hengyi took it naturally and said thank you to the young man.

When the young man drove away, Fu Hengyi looked at Shen Qinglan, "Why did you come here suddenly?"

He just received the phone call from the doorman, knowing that Shen Qinglan had actually come, and had already arrived, he hurried over to hand over the training to Mu Liancheng. It was just now that the leader of the military region saw the ambiguous smile two hours ago.

For the first time, the people in the military area saw Fu Hengyi, who had always been steady, running so quickly, with obvious joy on his face.

"Grandpa asked me to send you some Tianma soup." Shen Qinglan raised the warming bucket in his hand and said lightly.

Fu Hengyi smiled slightly, lowered her head slightly, closer to her ears, "It's just Grandpa letting you come, don't you miss me?"

His hot air sprayed on Shen Qinglan's ear. Shen Qinglan avoided it a little, with a slightly annoyed expression, "Fu Hengyi, this is the military area."

Fu Hengyi didn't tease her, holding her hand with her empty hand, regardless of the curious eyes cast by the people around him, Shen Qinglan struggled a bit, but didn't break away, so he went with him, just as if he were Blind, follow Fu Hengyi's face calmly toward the dormitory building.

"Do you live here?" Shen Qinglan looked at the room and hall in front of her. The furniture was complete, and there were all kinds of kitchen utensils and chopsticks in the kitchen. The equipment was very complete.

"Just moved in. Just an hour ago." Fu Hengyi put Shen Qinglan's suitcase into the bedroom and said.

Shen Qinglan instantly understood that this was specially prepared for her, "Did I trouble you?"

"No, this house was originally prepared for me." It was just that he was alone, and it was more convenient to live in the dormitory.

"This soup was just stewed by Aunt Zhao today. You quickly drank it while it was hot." Shen Qinglan took a bowl from the kitchen, poured the soup into the bowl, and handed it to Fu Hengyi. Fu Hengyi took it and drank a clean one bite. , Walked into the kitchen, and washed the dishes by the way.

"Have you eaten lunch?" Fu Hengyi asked, worried about Shen Qinglan's hunger.

"Already eaten. I came here after eating with my grandpa." Shen Qinglan replied and walked into the bedroom. She needed to sort out her clothes.

Her small suitcase was placed on the ground next to the wardrobe. Opening the wardrobe, it was empty and there was nothing, but it was very clean and obviously cleaned.

"What about your clothes?" Shen Qinglan looked up at Fu Hengyi.

"In the dormitory, wait with me to get it later?"

"Okay." Shen Qinglan took out the clothes and put them one by one in the closet. She only placed half of the place, and the rest half was reserved for Fu Hengyi.

Following Fu Hengyi out of the door, she met a woman in her thirties at the door. She looked very ordinary. "Hengyi, is this your daughter-in-law?" The woman smiled heartily. Although she looked at Shen Qinglan, she didn't let anyone hate.

Fu Hengyi called his sister-in-law and introduced to Qinglan, "This is Zhang's wife. You just call Zhang's sister-in-law. Sister-in-law, this is my wife, Shen Qinglan."

Shen Qinglan called out "sister-in-law".

Zhang sister-in-law smiled and took Shen Qinglan's hand. "I saw you on TV, sister, you have a good skill, and the painting is so good. It's really blessed that Heng Yi can marry you."

Her husband used to be a soldier of Master Fu, and he was naturally familiar with the Fu and Shen families, and her husband and Fu Hengyi had a very good personal relationship. Although neither the Shen family nor the Fu family had announced the marriage, they should know I also know. She was not surprised to see Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi together today.

Fu Hengyi maintained a gentle smile on her face, and did not refute it. Instead, Shen Qinglan glanced at the held hand. She was uncomfortable. She was not very accustomed to being so enthusiastic, but she did not break away.

Sister-in-law Zhang was still saying, "You should live here for a while?"

Shen Qinglan hesitated to take a look, glanced at Fu Hengyi, Fu Hengyi nodded, "Sister-in-law, my family Qinglan just arrived, I don't understand a lot of things, I still have to bother you to take care of me."

Zhang's sister-in-law smiled heartily, "Hey, what's this? I don't have anything else to do besides washing clothes and cooking, and taking my children with me. If the sister doesn't bother her, let's talk together. Upstairs in your house, she often comes to sit when she has time." She is with the army. Her husband is busy with the army all day long, and will only go home at night, and she is really busy during the day.

Shen Qinglan nodded with a smile, "Thank you sister-in-law."

Zhang's sister-in-law waved her hand, "This little thing, thank you. I'm going to pick up the child, so I won't tell you first. When I come home to dinner at night, you can also try the skills of sister-in-law."

"Heng Yi, you must remember to bring your wife to dinner at home." Fear of Shen Qinglan refused, Zhang Sister-in-law did not forget to tell Fu Hengyi.

Fu Hengyi agreed with a smile, watching Zhang sister-in-law leave, Shen Qinglan spoke softly, "Are everyone here so... passionate?"

"Sister-in-law Zhang is from Northeast China, and she is very enthusiastic on weekdays. People are very nice. If you are bored, you can chat with sister-in-law Zhang." Fu Hengyi said that he knew that Shen Qinglan had few friends, and he had also met Only Yu Xiaoxuan and Fang Tong.

Shen Qinglan nodded, and they went to the dormitory where Fu Hengyi had lived with to take Fu Hengyi's laundry and toiletries. Along the way, he received another wave of eyes. It is really that there are too few pink news around Fu Hengyi. Not at all.

Before, it was rumored that Dr. Jiang liked Captain Fu. Everyone thought that Dr. Jiang would be with Fu Hengyi. Unexpectedly, now Fu Hengyi brought a woman. It seems that the relationship between the two is not ordinary. You didn't see Fu Hengyi. Even when you walk, you have to hold the girl's hand.

But this girl is indeed prettier than Dr. Jiang. If she looks at her appearance, this girl dumps Dr. Jiang directly on the street. No wonder Captain Fu looks down on Dr. Jiang.

Everyone smiled ambiguously, and some people recognized Shen Qinglan, but after all, there were a few, and Fu Hengyi was by his side, but no one came up to say hello.

Shen Qinglan's calm face was just being watched as a monkey, and he felt a little uncomfortable in the end, and finally reached the dormitory downstairs, Shen Qinglan gently relieved.

Fu Hengyi chuckled, "There are still things you can't do."

Shen Qinglan gave him a blank look, all because of who.

"This is where you live?" Shen Qinglan glanced at the place where Fu Hengyi lived. The area is very small, about ten square feet, except for a bed, a table, a stool, a wardrobe and a toilet. There was nothing, but the cleaning was very clean.

Shen Qinglan walked into the bathroom and saw a washbasin on the floor of the bathroom, which contained Fu Hengyi's clothes. She gave Fu Hengyi a glance.

Fu Hengyi had a bad headache last night. He wanted to sleep after taking a shower. He put his clothes there and planned to come back tonight. Who knows that Shen Qinglan came and was seen by her. Fu Hengyi was a little embarrassed. What, on weekdays he is definitely a hygienic person.

Shen Qinglan rolled her sleeves and was about to wash her clothes. Fu Hengyi held her, "Just leave me to wash, this water is very cold." Although it was already spring, the water was still very cold.

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly, "Fu Hengyi, I didn't make it from glass." It won't break when touched.

Fu Hengyi also stopped, leaning on the bathroom door, watching Shen Qinglan crouching on the floor to wash his clothes, with a gentle smile in the corner of his mouth.

"Fu Hengyi, help me tie up my hair." Shen Qinglan said, her hair always fell before her eyes, which was very inconvenient. Fu Hengyi stood straight, "Where is the rubber band?"

Shen Qinglan stood up and turned sideways, "in the pants pocket on the right." She easily put the rubber band in in the morning.

Fu Hengyi stretched out his hand, the fabric of the pants was not thick, it would inevitably touch the skin on Shen Qinglan's thigh, even though there was a layer of fabric, he felt the warm touch under his hands, Fu Hengyi could imagine the delicate skin.

The temperature of Fu Hengyi's palm was a little high, and touched Shen Qinglan's skin. Shen Qinglan could clearly feel the heat. "Fu Hengyi." She spoke softly.

Fu Hengyi was a little bit awkward and absent-minded. All the pictures in his mind were unsuitable for some children. Shen Qinglan knew what he was thinking when he looked at him, and he was speechless.

Fu Hengyi pulled the rubber band out of his pocket and looked at Shen Qinglan's hair a little worried. "How to tie it?" He never tied the girl's hair.

"Just stick it." Shen Qinglan turned around to help Fu Hengyi tie his hair.

Fu Hengyi frowned lightly, still feeling unable to start, Shen Qinglan waited a while, didn't see him move, turned around and saw Fu Hengyi holding a rubber band and frowned, thinking as if thinking about something big in life.

"Forget it, I'll do it myself." Shen Qinglan washed his hands and planned to come by himself. This person obviously would not.

"No, I'll come." Fu Hengyi was eager to try. His wife rarely asked him to do something. He always had to give him a chance to perform.

Shen Qinglan turned around again.

Fu Hengyi put the rubber band on the washstand and reached out to pick up Shen Qinglan's hair. Her hair was smooth and shiny, and it felt like touching a soft satin.

Fu Hengyi picked up one side, but a few strands of hair slipped from between his fingers. He grabbed his hair with one hand and picked up the rest with his other hand, then picked up the rubber band and passed it between his hair.

As soon as I let go, the rubber band slipped from my hair.

Fu Hengyi: ...

Shen Qinglan: ...

"Forget it, I'll do it myself." Shen Qinglan picked up the rubber band and fastened her hair quickly. Fu Hengyi kept watching her movements, "Let me try again."

Shen Qinglan gave him a speechless look. Was it carried with her hair? But still relying on him, he removed the rubber band from his hair and handed it to Fu Hengyi.

Fu Hengyi learned Shen Qinglan's way to pass the rubber band through her hair. In order to prevent it from slipping down again, she deliberately circled several more times.

"His" Shen Qinglan snorted softly. Just now, a rubber band wound her hair, and it was hurt by Fu Hengyi's car.

Fu Hengyi was nervous, "What's wrong, did I hurt you?"

Shen Qinglan shook her head, but forgot that her hair was still in Fu Hengyi's hands, and she was pulled by the hair just now. She frowned, "It's fine."

Fu Hengyi looked frustrated, "Forget it, or don't come by yourself, I'm afraid I'll hurt you again."

Shen Qinglan next to the rubber band, a few hairs fell to the ground, um, not a few, but many.

Fu Hengyi looked annoyed and glanced at his hand. In the past, he thought he was quite capable, but now he can't even tie his hair.

Shen Qinglan tied her hair and glanced at someone who was annoyed, "Fu Hengyi, I want to drink water."

Fu Hengyi recovered and immediately went to get water for her, but there was no hot water in the room. She said to Shen Qinglan and took the hot water bottle out of the door. There was a place to open the water downstairs.

"Heng Yi, are you there?" There was a female voice outside the door, and Shen Qinglan recognized it as the voice he heard on the phone of An Fu Hengyi last night.

His eyes flickered, and Shen Qinglan got up to open the door. Jiang Wenjing outside the door saw the people in the door with a strange look.

"Hello, I am looking for Fu Hengyi, is he here?" Jiang Wenjing smiled politely.

"No, he went to fetch water this afternoon. You need to wait for him for a while."

"Oh." Jiang Wenjing is in pain, holding a box of medicine in her hand, it is pain relief.

Jiang Wenjing had just heard that someone in the military region said that Fu Hengyi had brought a woman in, as if it was his wife. She panicked in her heart and came to Fu Hengyi with the medicine. She wanted to see what the woman Fu Hengyi chose was like.

It turned out that a strange woman opened the door. Reminiscent of Fu Hengyi's marriage, the woman's identity was not difficult to guess, but she didn't expect Fu Hengyi's wife to be so beautiful.

Before seeing Shen Qinglan, Jiang Wenjing was still confident in her appearance, but after seeing her, she suddenly felt that if she was a man, she might also choose the woman in front of her.

"Is there anything you are looking for Hengyi, if not in a hurry, I can help you convey, I am his wife." Shen Qinglan said lightly, his eyes cold.

Obviously without any emotional gaze, Jiang Wenjing was embarrassed, "Well, I came to give him medicine. This is an analgesic. If he feels a headache, he can take one. Since he is not here, then Leave it to you."

Jiang Wenjing handed the medicine to Shen Qinglan. Shen Qinglan took it, glanced at it, and said thank you.

"You're welcome." Jiang Wenjing said in a hurry, turned and left, and his pace was rapid.

"Who was that man just now?" Fu Hengyi came to the water and saw only Jiang Wenjing's clothes corner.

Shen Qinglan shook the box of medicine in front of Fu Hengyi's eyes, with a smile, "Your peach blossom."

Fu Hengyi understood, and smiled lightly, "Ma'am didn't cut this peach blossom?"

"How dare I, if you cut it, you will complain to me in the future." Shen Qinglan's expression seemed

serious and a joke.

Fu Hengyi put the hot water bottle on the table, took the medicine in Shen Qinglan's hand, still aside, then stopped her waist and looked down at her, "I am a tree living in the lady's garden, only belongs to the lady People, if others dare to covet, my wife cuts it with scissors. There is absolutely nothing wrong with her husband."

Shen Qinglan couldn't help smiling, Fu Hengyi looked at the smile on her face, bowed her head slightly, and kissed her lips.

They haven't seen each other for several days. From the moment when they saw Shen Qinglan, Fu Hengyi wanted to do this, but he never knew the opportunity, and now he finally got his wish. Where can Fu Hengyi stay?

They didn't know when, they rolled onto the bed. Shen Qinglan's coat was still on the ground. She was wearing a shirt and the buttons had been untied by Fu Hengyi, revealing the white skin on her chest.

When her underwear was untied more than once, Fu Hengyi was burying her head on her neck. There was a moist wetness on her neck, and there seemed to be a current flowing through her.

Shen Qinglan groaned impatiently. Fu Hengyi only felt that his body was tighter. He put Shen Qinglan's hand on his belt, the meaning was obvious.

With a snap, the belt buckle was unfastened, and when Fu Hengyi was planning to go further, the door panel snapped.

"Sister-in-law, big brother, are you inside?" Gu Yang's ghost roared outside the door, Fu Hengyi's face was black, and there were blue muscles on his forehead. He had never wanted the bastard outside the door like now. The kid kicked out.

And now Fu Hengyi will never think that one day in the future, he will experience today's things more than once, and let him regret a hundred times to give birth to a stink boy.

Shen Qinglan's eyes restored to clear, looked at the direction of the door, and looked again. Fu Hengyi looked forbearingly, she couldn't help laughing, she could already imagine the tragic days of Gu Yang in the future.

Gu Yang didn't know that he had disturbed his elder brother. He still shot the door outside. "Brother, I heard that the younger sister-in-law is here. Is it true?"

Being interrupted at a critical moment, Fu Hengyi is now in a mood to kill, getting up from the bed, tidying up Shen Qinglan's clothes, covering her face with a dark face, and radiating air-conditioning throughout her body.

Shen Qinglan picked up his face and pecked on his lips, "Okay, not angry, let's continue at night."

Fu Hengyi's mood did not get better because of this sentence, confirming that Shen Qinglan's clothes were neat, and then he opened the door.

Gu Yang had a cold war on Fu Hengyi's cold eyes, "Big... Brother." Why was he so afraid of looking at him with such eyes.

Digression

Find the shadow area in Fu's heart at this moment, O(∩_∩)O hahaha~. Okay, I'm going to start spreading dog food, don't say toothache.

PS: Preview of the 11th event:

1. Add more, the amount and time of adding more depends on the situation (mainly depends on whether my wrist hurts or not.)
2. There are prizes for answering questions and answering the questions in the non-topics of the chapter. The top three can get 88, 66, 33 Xiaoxiang coins (the specific time will be notified later).
3. The second wave of welfare, the timing of the welfare payment will be notified separately. If you want to see the welfare, add the communication group 656204326 first, then look for the management and submit the full text subscription screenshot to get the V group number (must be all V chapters from chapter 69 to the latest chapter) Chapter Subscription Screenshot).

During National Day, Ali will send out red envelopes in Group V. The amount is not large. The time is uncertain.