

Pampering

31 Chapter 31

Shen Qinglan went directly to the train station, did not choose the plane, she likes to enjoy the scenery along the way.

She didn't have a destination, so she bought a ticket with the latest time and found that it was a ticket to Hangzhou.

Shen Qinglan bought the high-speed rail and had a lot of luck. It was a window-side position. From her position, she could see the scenery along the way.

After she got on the bus, a 17- or 18-year-old girl came with heavy makeup on her face, long burgundy hair, carrying a backpack, pulling a big trolley, and stopped in front of her. Down. Shen Qinglan just thought it was someone around her and didn't care.

But the other party kept staring at her without any movement. Shen Qinglan looked at the other party, wondering what she wanted to do?

Seeing Shen Qinglan noticed her, the girl smiled at Shen Qinglan, "I don't like sitting in the aisle, can I change places with you? I can add money to you."

Although the words are polite, the arrogance in her eyes is not concealed. In her view, Shen Qinglan is dressed in ordinary clothes and her family background should be average. If you are willing to add money, the other party will definitely agree.

If she didn't buy a plane ticket, and she was in a hurry, she wouldn't come here to take the broken train. It's okay to take the train. It's still close to the aisle. People come and go and hate death.

Shen Qinglan looked at the other person's face in her eyes, and her face was quiet. She put on a makeup before going out, but just sketched a few strokes on her face, making her look a lot dull and still pretty. But it will not give people a stunning feeling.

Shen Qinglan glanced at the other party lightly, without opening her eyes and not talking.

When the girl saw Shen Qinglan ignoring herself, she was a little unhappy, "Hey, I'm talking to you, didn't you hear?"

"What do you hear?" Qing Yue's beautiful voice sounded.

"I heard and didn't speak, it's rude. I said just now that I'm going to change places with you, and I'll add money to you." He said with two fingers, "Two hundred."

Shen Qinglan didn't even lift her eyelids. Does she seem to be short of money? Shen Qinglan looked down and glanced thoughtfully at his dress.

Two hundred, the total price of the ticket is only more than five hundred. Two hundred is indeed a lot. Shen Qinglan did not move, but other people vaguely moved. She doesn't agree to change, we agree, we don't mind sitting in the aisle.

The girl obviously also noticed the expression of other people's intentions, the arrogance on her face became more and more obvious, she said, nothing can't be solved with money.

As the girl waited for Shen Qinglan to give her a seat, she spit out two words lightly in her red lips-"do not change".

The girl smiled stiffly and looked at Shen Qinglan in disbelief, "Hey, don't be greedy, two hundred is already a lot."

She thought that Shen Qinglan was too low on money and wanted to sit on the floor and start bidding.

Shen Qinglan was funny and didn't explain. Gu Zi closed his eyes and was too lazy to entangle with the other party. The other party was a spoiled child.

The girl saw Shen Qinglan ignoring herself, her face flushed red, and she stared angrily at Shen Qinglan, as if she was about to make a hole in her.

It was also because the girl was the last one in the carriage, otherwise she was standing in the aisle and occupying the position, wouldn't the person behind her be mad.

The girl is stubborn, seeing Shen Qinglan refused to change, glared at her, and did not sit down. She was stalemate with Shen Qinglan.

But the others couldn't stand it anymore. A middle-aged man beckoned towards the girl, "Little girl, I'll exchange it with you, you give me the money."

The girl looked in the direction of the voice. A middle-aged man sat next to a young woman, hugging a

one-year-old child.

The girl scolded her mouth in disgust. She hated children the most, and it was very annoying.

The young woman also saw the girl's sight, and her face was a little uglier. Lala's middle-aged man's clothes and his head shook. The middle-aged man smiled regretfully, and thought he could make two hundred dollars.

"Little girl, I'll change it with you." said a middle-aged woman in the first two rows, with a white-haired old man sitting beside her.

The girl pouted again in disgust. She wants to be right by the window, but she needs to be quieter.

Once again, her eyes fell on Shen Qinglan's body, and three fingers were stretched out, "I will give you three hundred, and you will change it with me." Three hundred is her bottom line, it can't be any higher.

Shen Qinglan was too lazy to open his eyes this time, "Don't change."

Girlish, pointing at Shen Qinglan "you" for a long time, but could not say a word.

Shen Qinglan's position was unwilling to change, and she had no choice.

After standing angrily for a while, he finally sat down and hummed, no change, no change, Miss Ben also saved 300 yuan.

The car was finally quiet, some people were relieved, some people regret.

It's just that the little girl next to Shen Qinglan was all in a sigh of expression on her way, and her mouth was broken, mostly complaining that the air in this compartment was turbid and that she was not comfortable on the plane.

Shen Qinglan Wu looked out of the window and ignored her at all.

Digression

I was so stupid that I forgot to upload the manuscript, and when I remembered it, the review editor was off work. I am late to update today, sorry.

32 Chapter 32 Yan Xi

The train drove from station to station, and Shen Qinglan looked at the flashing scene outside the window, and Fu Hengyi's handsome face appeared in his heart. He hadn't told him about this trip.

Thinking about it, Fu Hengyi's phone came in, and Shen Qinglan glanced at the time, at six in the afternoon.

"Hey."

"Have you eaten?" Fu Hengyi heard Shen Qinglan Qingyue's voice, and smiled unconsciously.

"Not yet, in the car."

"In the car?" Fu Hengyi frowned unconsciously. "Where are you going?"

"Go for a walk, look at the scenery, and relax." Shen Qinglan said casually.

"Where is the destination?"

Shen Qinglan looked at the ticket, "Hangcheng."

"Why suddenly thought of going to such a far place?" Fu Hengyi thought she was just going to the surrounding cities, and she ran directly from the north to the south.

"Tickets are bought at will."

"Is this a trip to go?" Fu Hengyi chuckled.

Shen Qinglan smiled, it seemed really.

The two chatted one sentence at a time, and Shen Qinglan didn't find it herself. Now she chats with Fu Hengyi a lot more casually.

"Why are you so early today?" Because there were so many people in the car, Shen Qinglan said it was not clear. She believed that Fu Hengyi could understand.

"It's supper time now, wait for a meeting later."

Shen Qinglan gave a cry.

"If you go out to take care of yourself, remember to eat on time." Fu Hengyi urged.

Shen Qinglan responded well.

"Remember to take a few photos to show me." Before hanging up, Fu Hengyi said suddenly.

Shen Qinglan's beautiful eyes flashed slightly, "Okay."

"Yo, is this calling your boyfriend?" Shen Qinglan hung up the phone and met her curious eyes, blinking at her.

Shen Qinglan leaned back slightly, distanced from her, and the expression on her face was as quiet as ever.

"What does your boyfriend do? Are you in a long distance relationship? I heard that it is easy to break up in a long distance relationship, so are you going to see your boyfriend this time?"

Shen Qinglan said nothing.

"I'm going to Hangcheng, where are you going?" the girl asked Shen Qinglan without speaking.

Shen Qinglan didn't open her eyes and didn't go to see her.

"Hello, has anyone said that someone talks to you, but you ignore people, which is very rude."

"Also, why didn't you just change the place with me just now? Is it that I gave too little money? But I also gave a lot of money. They are all 300 yuan, although I don't lack 300 yuan, But the ticket is only more than five hundred, and you can't be too greedy." The girl chattered, completely forgetting who was staring at someone angrily because he refused to change places.

"My name is Yan Xi, the color of Yan, the evening of the sunset, what is your name?"

Shen Qinglan closed her eyes. For the first time, she discovered that some people even talked more than Yu Xiaoxuan, and this girl who claimed to be Yan Xi was also a capable person. On the premise that Shen Qinglan didn't say a word, she was one. People chatted all the way with Shen Qinglan.

From her name, to her hobbies, from her hobbies, to her classmates in school, from her classmates, that some popular little fresh meat is so handsome, is her male god, and then said that she went to Hangzhou for this trip In short, she should have said all along the way.

And Shen Qinglan also learned from her words that she is a senior high school student in the B Attached High School of Beijing B, and is from Beijing. Combined with her surname, she should be a member of the Yan family in Nancheng.

The Yancheng family in Nancheng, like the Shen family, is a military and political family based in Nancheng.

Although the Yan family has an old house in the capital, the person in the main family is not in the capital. If this girl named Yan Xi remembers correctly, how can she go to school in the capital?

Shen Qinglan couldn't figure it out, and she didn't even think about it, anyway, it was nothing to do with her.

When the bus arrived, Shen Qinglan stood up and picked up the luggage.

"It turns out that you are also in Hangcheng. What a coincidence? Hey, why did you bring such a little thing?" Little girl Yan Xi looked at Shen Qinglan with a surprised expression.

Shen Qinglan glanced at her lightly. She had a headache for this familiar girl. She had always hated communicating with strangers, but she did not feel bad about this little girl who resembled Yu Xiaoxuan.

"Ah, wait for me. Since our destination is the same, let's go together. I have someone to pick you up. You can take our car. Although you won't change places with me, it seems quite pleasant to get along with us. For your sake, I forgive you a lot, you don't have to thank me too much." Little girl Yan Xi said to herself.

Shen Qinglan: ...

Where did you see that we are getting along well?

Shen Qinglan ignored her, Gu Zi left, Yan Xi dragged a large suitcase and followed her step by step.

Shen Qinglan had few things and walked fast. Yan Xi followed a little hard, and after a while he panted.

"You go slower, I can't catch up, my brother is waiting for me in the Eastern District, and we go to the Eastern District to take the car." Yan Xi panted, urging.

Shen Qinglan stopped and turned to look at her, only to find that her face was pale and her brows were slightly wrinkled. "Don't follow me."

"Who followed you, I just took this path." Yan Xi's eyes widened and said with anger.

Digression

Little girl Yan Xi is actually very cute

33 Chapter 33

"Who followed you, I just took this path." Yan Xi's eyes widened and said with anger.

"This is the Western District." Shen Qinglan reminded.

"Ah." Yan Xi said, she was going to the Eastern District.

"That, big sister, you chant with me." Yan Xi still wanted to be with Shen Qinglan. I don't know if she didn't know each other. She was very fond of Shen Qinglan.

"No, we are different."

"So where do you go, I let my brother give you away."

Shen Qinglan lifted her feet and walked away. There were footsteps immediately behind her, and the little girl gasped slightly. She stopped again.

"We are really different."

"I can let my brother send you, really." Little girl Yan Xi looked at Shen Qinglan persistently.

Shen Qinglan felt helpless, "Why are you with me?"

"Because I like you." Yan Xi blurted out.

Shen Qinglan doesn't want to talk anymore. She never knew she had eaten all the sex.

"Hey, elder sister, I'm serious. I really like you. You don't want my brother to send you off. Tell me when you will return to Beijing. Let's go back together." Yan Xi followed up again, she I don't know what I like about Shen Qinglan, but I just like her very much.

"I'm from Hangzhou, and I just play in Beijing." So we can't be on the same road.

Shen Qinglan lied casually. Although she did not hate the little girl, she did not want to walk with her. She wanted a quiet environment.

Yan Xi finally stopped this time, "Big sister, you are not from Beijing." Unfortunately, there was a trace of grievance.

"Can I go now?" Shen Qinglan asked.

Yan Xi nodded weakly, just after Shen Qinglan walked a few steps, suddenly Yan Xi's voice came behind him, "Sister, can I find you to play in Hangzhou these days?"

Shen Qinglan ignored her and went straight away without seeing Yan Xi's bleak eyes because she didn't get her response.

Yan Xi was listlessly walking towards the Eastern District.

"Xiao Xi, how can you not concentrate on walking?" Just as Yan Xi was about to hit a pillar, a man's voice came from above her head.

Yan Xi raised her head and saw her own brother Yan Shengyu, pulling the corner of his mouth, "Brother."

Yan Shengyu took the luggage in her hand and wrapped her sister's shoulders, "Is it too tired to take the train, so listless?"

Yan Xi didn't speak, but when she got to the car, she still didn't speak, which was quite different from the twitter on weekdays.

Yan Shengyu looked at her worriedly, and touched her forehead with ease, and found that the temperature was normal, and she was slightly relieved. This sister was weak and sick from an early age, and she was barely able to support her when she was born, so the family always took care of her. The copy is cautious.

"Xiao Xi, if you are tired, sleep for a while, and go to the place to call you."

Yan Xi shook her head and looked at Yan Shengyu, "Brother, do you say I am very annoying?"

"How come, you are the little princess of our family, how can it be annoying."

"Then why the big sister doesn't want to go with me?" Yan Xi grumbled her face and grieved.

"What big sister?" Yan Shengyu was confused by what she said.

"It's just a big sister I met on the train, sitting next to me, it's pretty..." Yan Xi Barbara said the thing between her and Shen Qinglan like a bean.

"Brother, I have never liked a stranger so much, but I really like the smell of this sister. I like it two times. It can be seen that Yan Xi really likes Shen Qinglan in heart, although This kind of love comes inexplicably.

Yan Shengyu never thought that the sister had some undesirable thoughts about the big sister in her mouth, but also had a trace of curiosity about the "big sister" who ignored the sister.

My sister knew that because she was infirm and spent most of her time in the hospital when she was a child. She didn't have many friends around her. Later she got better and started to go to school, but Yan Xi was arrogant and didn't like those who followed her because of her status. People who play, so even though she looks cheerful and nagging, she is actually lonely.

Yan Shengyu touched her sister's head, "Maybe it's really something that is not convenient for us, and she said that she is from Hangzhou and doesn't live in Beijing. We will be in Beijing in a few days, and later Unlikely to meet."

Although the words said so, Yan Xi's mood has not been high, Yan Shengyu tried her best to make her happy, but did not see Yan Xi half smile.

He wanted to help Yan Xi to find this "big sister", but this is not Nancheng after all, their family has no foundation here, this time also came to attend a friend's wedding, more importantly, Yan Xilian's family name is who I don't even know. I just want to ask my friend to find it.

34 Chapter 34 Leng Qingqiu (one of the identities is exposed)

It was completely dark when Shen Qinglan left the station. She looked up at the night sky. There was no moon tonight, and the stars were all over the sky. This is an invisible sight in Beijing.

She stopped a taxi and reported the address.

On the way, she received several WeChat messages, all sent by Yu Xiaoxuan, asking her where she went, and Shen Qinglan only replied one, saying that she went to Hangcheng and quit WeChat.

This WeChat was forced to be installed by Yu Xiaoxuan that day because Fang Tong was teased because he did not install WeChat. There are only a few people in the bedroom plus a class group.

Yu Xiaoxuan learned that Shen Qinglan had gone to Hangcheng, shouting that Shen Qinglan would take Hangcheng's specialty, otherwise she would not be allowed to enter the bedroom door.

Shen Qinglan's mouth twitched lightly, and he typed a word "good".

As soon as I put down my phone, the phone came in. It was Daniel's call.

"Ouch, my elder lady, you are finally willing to answer the phone." As soon as it was connected, Daniel's anxious voice passed from the end of the phone.

"What's the matter?" Shen Qinglan still looks like a light cloud, but Daniel at the end of the phone burst into hair instantly.

"Anything? Did you even ask me anything? My elder lady, did you completely forget what I told you last month?"

Shen Qinglan's beautiful Liu Mei raised her head slightly, and she really didn't understand what Daniel was talking about.

Although he couldn't see it, Daniel knew that the young lady must have forgotten it, and she burst into tears. "Last time I told you that a young artist's exhibition will be held in Hangzhou this month. The association also invited You, hope you can participate, don't tell me, you forgot about this."

Shen Qinglan really forgot. When Daniel told her, it was just a week before Grandma Shen's death. At that time, she had no mood to participate in any art exhibition.

"Well, forget." Shen Qinglan still thought Daniel's stimulation was not big enough and gave him a positive answer.

Daniel had really collapsed this time. He dismissed himself in his heart for the first time. Why did he promise to be Shen Qinglan's stolen agent? At that time, he must have gotten his brain into the water and got caught in the door. This is it.

"Oh my god, I have promised that the inviting party will definitely participate. What now? I can't get the work. Do you want the organizer to open the skylight? Although your painting has a good market value now, do it in the future. Who dares to invite you in the circle." Daniel rushed around in situ. If Shen Qinglan was in front of him at this moment, he would definitely pounce on her and kill her.

Shen Qinglan doesn't really care about these things. Her paintings are totally a temporary interest, and she didn't intend to make a living from it, otherwise she won't use Leng Qingqiu's pen name, otherwise,

the price of her paintings is far from the Shen family's family background. Higher than now.

"I'm in Hangzhou now. I'm ready for the painting you want." Shen Qinglan interrupted Daniel's thoughts.

"What are you talking about, you are in Hangzhou? Are you lying to me? What about the painting? Do you take it with you?" Daniel was excited. If Shen Qinglan was in Hangzhou, it would be easier to handle, but one thought, wrong Shen Qinglan never appeared in the outside world. How come she ran to Hangzhou this time, not to mention with paintings.

The person who knows that the well-known young painter Leng Qingqiu is Shen Qinglan is probably the only agent in this world.

"I have already put the work at home, and the key is placed with the doorman, you can get it yourself."

"It's great, there is a week before the exhibition. Fortunately, it's catching up. I'll go to your house now to get the painting." Daniel took a snap, and immediately walked toward the parking lot.

"By the way, there is a young painter salon after this exhibition. Since you are in Hangzhou, you just go to participate. You also know other painters. They are all in a circle. It is always good to accumulate more contacts. ."

"No, just take part for me. I don't want others to know yet." Shen Qinglan refused.

Daniel was not disappointed, this is not the first time anyway.

"Well, what are you doing in Hangzhou this time?" Knowing that the paintings have landed, Daniel is not in a hurry, and has a leisurely care about Shen Qinglan's itinerary.

"Feng Feng."

Daniel is satisfied. The style is good. Only the style has works, and the works are popular.

Leng Qingqiu is a young painter who suddenly emerged three years ago. I don't know who the last name is, nor do I know whether it is a man or a woman. Because of the delicate picture, bold colors, and strange composition, it is well known by everyone. She used her pen to practice, and thought she was an old man. Later, Daniel came out to speak and confirmed that Leng Qingqiu was a young man.

Who is Daniel, it is a well-known agent in the circle, and the works of the painters who can be represented by him are later fired to high prices. Many well-known painters invited him to be their agent, but he was rejected by him, only willing to act as an artist. A certain work.

However, three years ago, Daniel suddenly issued a statement saying that he would no longer represent anyone's work since then, and he would be a cold and cold agent. The news shocked the painting world.

Everyone is guessing who Leng Qingqiu is, but only three years have passed. Leng Qingqiu has never appeared in front of others. If not her works will be circulated occasionally, I am afraid people think this is a fictional person. .

Leng Qingqiu is a mysterious person. I don't know the name, the face, the age, or the family background. I don't know anything except Leng Qingqiu's pen name and being a young woman.

Her works are few, but every pair is a fine work. Everyone outside said that Leng Qingqiu must be a strict person to herself.

When Daniel heard this for the first time, he paid a sneer and sneered. She was rather lacking. She was lazy. When she was happy, she drew a picture. She was not happy. She didn't bring her a pen for half a year.

So this time Daniel was so happy when he heard Shen Qinglan said that he was going to collect wind.

Digression

One of our Lan Lan identities is the young painter Leng Qingqiu. Well, that is the Leng Qingqiu that the Shen family and son like.

Don't ask me what Qinglan's other identities are, just look at it and you'll know, eh!

35 Chapter 35 Next time, I will go with you

"Qinglan, you feel at ease, and leave the exhibition to me. I will definitely give you a beautiful look."
Daniel patted his chest.

Although Shen Qinglan is a lazy man, he is really good for him, with high wages and good treatment. The most important thing is that he has less trouble and complains, but Daniel never regretted that he had agreed to be Shen Qinglan's agent.

"Daniel, has there been an auction in Beijing recently, and one of them is my work?" Shen Qinglan asked what Shen Junyu had said to her.

"Yes what's the matter?"

"I won't participate in this auction, I have another use for that work."

"but....."

"You tell the person in charge of the auction house that I will send two works to him for auction."

"Good, no problem." Daniel assured.

Although it is said that the sudden withdrawal of the auction items on the occasion of the auction is very bad, especially this kind of charity auction, but if more works are made up later, I believe that the owner of the auction is also happy.

And Daniel will not let the other party lose again, there is no Leng Qingqiu's works, there are other people's works.

After talking with Daniel, Shen Qinglan also went to the place.

Shen Qinglan fell asleep directly after taking a shower, and felt the dawn.

Looking at the sky, the sky was clear, she wore a casual shirt and a sun hat, and went out.

Hangcheng is a typical water town in the south of the Yangtze River. Although it is a provincial capital city, there are mountains and water, and bridges and homes.

On the day of September, it is the season of osmanthus, and the city is full of faint osmanthus fragrance.

Shen Qinglan is walking on the street. This is an old street. The house is an antique wooden structure, with a blue stone road in the middle, and shops on both sides. Eat, play, use, wear, wear... everything.

There are three must-haves in Hangzhou: Longjing, silk, and paper fans, all of which can be found on this street.

The air exudes a sweet smell, with a slight osmanthus fragrance, which is the smell of osmanthus cake, and Shen Qinglan found the shop along the scent.

The sweet-scented osmanthus cake was neatly placed in the cupboard. She bought a piece and took a bite. The sweetness of the waxy sweetness spread out in her mouth, mixed with a light fragrance of sweet-scented osmanthus, sweet but not greasy.

Shen Qinglan's beautiful eyes narrowed slightly, and she liked the taste very much. She picked up her phone, took a picture, opened the address book to find Fu Hengyi's number, hesitated for a moment, and clicked to send.

She did not go to see the reply, but bought a few pieces of osmanthus cake in her hand and went to the next store.

There were old artists blowing sugar on the street. Shen Qinglan stopped and looked at it silently for a while, then took out his mobile phone and quietly took a picture while the old artist was not paying attention.

On this day, she went to Kui Yuan Restaurant, one of the most famous ten noodle restaurants in Hangzhou, ate osmanthus cake, Dingsheng cake, and tasted the most authentic West Lake Longjing. It was found that West Lake Longjing and Osmanthus Cake were the perfect match.

On this day, Fu Hengyi's mobile phone had several more photos, an old artist blowing sugar; a cup of tea with a leisurely Longjing; a light yellow osmanthus cake with a bite bite, and a shallow tooth on it. India; a running girl with two pigtailed but a smiling face...and a cool figure standing under the blue sky, a beautiful side face, and it seems that the rain and rain south also brought this face There was a touch of gentleness, shallowness, and gentleness.

Fu Hengyi returned to the dormitory at night, looked at the photos on his mobile phone, all smiles in his eyes, and called Shen Qinglan.

Shen Qinglan was painting with a paintbrush at the moment. After going out for a day today, there were so many inspirations in her mind that she wanted to draw them.

"Are you asleep?" Fu Hengyi asked.

Shen Qinglan glanced at the half-painted work and shook his head, "Not yet, how about you?"

"just came back."

"Have you had fun today?"

happy?Shen Qinglan thought she was happy, she couldn't remember how many years she had not been so relaxed.

It was just that she had always been introverted, she couldn't say anything happy, just a faint hum.

"Next time, I will go with you, will you?"

Shen Qinglan gave a good look, "Good!"

After receiving the call, Shen Qinglan looked at half of the work on the easel, picked up the sketchbook on the side, and only a few strokes outlined a man's face, three-dimensional outline, distinct features, and a brisk nose. , Awesome is Fu Hengyi.

Shen Qinglan looked at the person under his pen, slightly fascinated.

Digression

Qinglan sister, this is the heart of spring, haha

It's July, and the new month, I hope my relatives can still accompany Ah Li.