

Pampering

331 Chapter 333 Baby's Name (3 more)

After Zhao Jiaqing left, Yan Anbang gave Qin Yan two ice packs to put on her face, sitting silently without speaking.

Qin Yan looked at him a little anxiously and saw that he kept saying nothing and couldn't help but asked cautiously, "An Bang, what's wrong with you?"

Yan Anbang looked at her steadily, and Qin Yan's heart became more and more disturbed before she opened her mouth, "Zhao Jiaqing said you went to Sydney to find Yan Xi?"

A look of confusion flashed between Qin Yan's expressions, "An Bang, don't be angry first, I just want to see Yan Xi. You know, I have always liked Yan Xi, but Yan Xi's misunderstanding about me can't be eliminated. I heard you say that Yan Xi doesn't remember something, and I wondered if I can get to know Yan Xi again. As long as no one tells her my identity, then I can get along with her peacefully, An Bang, I I didn't expect Zhao Jiaqing's reaction so great."

Seeing that Yan Anbang still didn't speak, Qin Yan reached out and pulled Yan Anbang's clothes corner. like me....."

As soon as he mentioned Qin Mu, Yan Anbang's anger disappeared instantly. Qin Mu was the eternal pain in Qin Yan's heart, and it was also his guilt for Qin Yan.

There was a glimmer of light deep in Qin Yan's eyes, and she knew that as long as Qin Mu was mentioned, Yan Anbang was gone, no matter how big the anger was.

He sighed deeply, "Yanyan, I'm sorry."

Qin Yan smiled when he saw that he was not angry. "You just don't get angry with me. In fact, today's things also blame me. If I secretly ran to Sydney to see Yan Xi, then Zhao Jiaqing would not be so excited."
"

Yan Anbang took the ice bag that was put by Qin Yan, put a face on her, and spoke slowly, "Zhao Jiaqing is a mad dog now, don't pay attention, if she dares to come to the door again in the future, you will rush her directly Go out, don't let her in."

Qin Yan felt the pain on her face and took a light breath. Yan Anbang lightened the movement of her

hand. "You are also stupid. You don't know how to fight back when she hits you. She can stand where she is."

A bit of grievance flashed in Qin Yan's eyes, "I didn't respond at all when I thought she would start suddenly."

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Yan Anbang looked at the on-site policeman somehow, and after listening to the police's explanation, Yan Anbang's complexion was ugly. After the policeman left, Qin Yan saw him with a face full of anger and quickly comforted him, "Don't be angry, or Let's take a look at Zhao Jiaqing first, or you can apologize to her and let this matter go to the end. If she makes a big deal, it will have a bad impact on you."

"I apologize? I should have killed this poisonous woman at that time, even waiting for me here." Yan Anbang said angrily. He said that Zhao Jiaqing was suddenly looking for trouble and what to do today. The original purpose was to force him to do it.

"Don't talk about these first. The priority now is to comfort Zhao Jiaqing first. If you think about it, if this incident is in the army, do you still want to be a human being?" As a senior officer, or a man, even It was Yan Anbang's fault to beat such an ex-wife, no matter who was right or wrong.

When Qin Yan said this, Yan Anbang's mind, which was dominated by anger, also calmed down. He walked around, frowning and thinking.

"An Bang, please call Zhao Jiaqing and explain to her. She should admit her mistakes. She should forgive you. If you don't want to, I can call you and apologize, as long as she is willing to forgive me You, let me do anything."

Yan Anbang's eyes were full of emotions, holding Qin Yan's hand, "Thank you, Yan Yan, but leave this matter to me, I will solve it."

Where did Qin Yan rest assured, with a worried expression, "How do you solve it?"

Yan Anbang smiled, took out his mobile phone and called the police chief, explained the ins and outs of the matter, and finally said, "This matter is actually a misunderstanding. I will communicate with Zhao Jiaqing personally and I will not trouble the chief. ."

The police chief just knew about this and was worried. Yan Anbang's phone number came over and it was exactly what he wanted to say. "Chief General Yan made this phone call too timely. I just wanted to

talk to you. As for this matter, I have understood the whole story, and I know that Chief of Staff Yan is a person. I believe there must be a misunderstanding. Since it is a misunderstanding, explain it clearly. After all, it was once a family. There are also two children in the room, which is too ugly to affect the children."

Yan Anbang smiled, "The director is right, I will ask her to have a good communication tomorrow. I'm sorry to trouble you this time."

The director over there didn't know what was said, Yan Anbang laughed heartily, "Well, it must be, I will invite you to dinner someday."

Hanging up the phone, Qin Yan looked at Yan Anbang, "What should I say?"

"Zhao Jiaqing wants to sue me also depends on whether the police dare to take her case. I have already negotiated this matter with the director. He will help me to suppress it. After a few days, Zhao Jiaqing can't make trouble even if he wants to. Now."

Qin Yan was still a little worried, "Otherwise, we still go to Zhao Jiaqing to apologize. If Yan Xi and Sheng Yu know, they will definitely complain about you, especially Sheng Yu, he would have misunderstood you, if he knew What the fuck is like now, there is really no room for sway between your father and son."

Yan Shengyu is the only son of Yan Anbang. It is impossible for Yan Anbang not to care. Last time he and Yan Shengyu broke up. If Yan Shengyu knew about his mother, the consequences were really hard to say.

A moment of hesitation flashed across Yan Anbang's face, "Forget it, he doesn't want to come back, whether he knows or not, let him go."

Qin Yan wanted to persuade him, but Yan Anbang waved his hand and turned and went upstairs. Qin Yan looked at the back of him up until he walked into the room, and then recovered her gaze. She sat down on the sofa, thinking about these two What happened in the day, slowly smiled. Zhao Jiaqing, it's a very good job, but it's not enough. Keep going, I am looking forward to your performance.

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Capital city.

Shen Qinglan is having dinner with Yu Xiaoxuan and Fang Tong. Fang Tong's study in Country M has ended. He will officially start his two-year tenure in the branch of Country M next year.

"Fang Tong, see you next time, you are an elite in the workplace, will you become a strong woman like Qinglan's future sister-in-law?" Yu Xiaoxuan looked at Fang Tong and teased her.

Fang Tong gave her a white look, "What kind of strong woman is still the same as Mr. Wen. I can't do it. I'd rather be a gentle little woman."

"Hey, this woman with a fiance is different. Look at her eyes and brows with a spring-like look, free from a nympho that is inextricably falling in love."

Fang Tong gave Yu Xiaoxuan a hard look, "Yu Xiaoxuan, believe it or not, I sew your mouth."

"come on."

Fang Tong was about to throw himself up, Yu Xiaoxuan leaned back, and Shen Qinglan watched them playfully, a smile flashed in his eyes, such a time as if he had returned to college.

"Qing Lan, you can be considered a smile." Yu Xiaoxuan said, also exaggerated a relaxed expression.

Shen Qinglan raised her eyebrows and looked at her with some puzzlement in her eyes.

"You never laughed when you came out of the house, and you always stay tuned, don't you just leave your master Fu one day, so difficult to separate?"

Shen Qinglan smiled, "I didn't think about Fu Hengyi's things, I was thinking about another thing."

another thing?Is there something more important in Shen Qinglan's heart than Lord Fu?

In Yu Xiaoxuan's crescent moon's eyes, there was a big word "Gossip", "Qinglan, what are you thinking about, say it, maybe I can help you."

Fang Tong also looked at her.

A bit of tangle flashed between Shen Qinglan's eyebrows, "I was thinking about the baby's name, but I never thought about it."

As soon as the words fell, Fang Tong and Yu Xiaoxuan's eyes lit up, staring at Shen Qinglan's belly. Before that, Shen Qinglan's belly was not very big. Compared with the pregnant women in the same period, it was even small, but in the last half month, Her belly is like blowing a balloon, one day at a time. Now it looks a bit normal for a five month old pregnant woman.

"Name your baby, this is good, you are thinking a few now, is it a bad choice? You tell us, we listen, we help you choose." Fang Tong said.

Yu Xiaoxuan nodded vigorously.

"I thought about it a few times, Tuan Tuan, Yuan Yuan, Yuan Zi, Tuan Zi..." Shen Qinglan said seriously.

Fang Tong and Yu Xiaoxuan glanced at each other, and their eyes were full of speechlessness. Yu Xiaoxuan looked at Shen Qinglan, and said in a serious voice, "Qinglan, do you remember to let Fu Ye take the baby's name in the future?" Shen Qinglan's mother came to fetch it, and Yu Xiaoxuan deeply felt that Master Fu Xiaofu would cry.

"Is it really so unpleasant?" Shen Qinglan asked.

Fang Tong and Yu Xiaoxuan nodded together.

Shen Qinglan frowned, "I still think about it for several days."

Yu Xiaoxuan is even more speechless, and it has been like this for several days. What should I do if I get it casually?

"Qinglan, is your due date in May next year?" Yu Xiaoxuan asked.

Shen Qinglan nodded, she was pregnant in early August, and the expected date of delivery was in May.

"Then it's better to call it May. Whether it's a boy or a girl, you can call it. It's simple and straightforward. How good it is." Yu Xiaoxuan palmed.

Fang Tong gave her a disgusted look, "Yu Xiaoxuan, you should remember Han Yi to get the name of your child in the future, otherwise your child will cry when he grows up."

Being despised, Yu Xiaoxuan stared at her, "You can do it."

332 Chapter 334

Fang Tong shrugged and said very barely, "I'm just a naming, I won't take a name, but it's just a nickname, I think it's so complicated to be angry, if the girl is called An An, boy, I think Lele and Dongdong are both good."

Yu Xiaoxuan chuckled, "Fang Tong, I now believe that you are a nickname. An An is fortunate to say, what is Lele and Dongdong? Afterwards, the children of Qinglan and Fu Ye will combine beauty and wisdom. , But there is such a vulgar nickname, Master Fu Xiao crying later, are you responsible for coaxing it?"

Fang Tong and Yu Xiaoxuan looked at Shen Qinglan unanimously, "Let's go back and ask Master Fu."

Shen Qinglan's mouth was lightly drawn, which seemed to be the best way.

Today Shen Qinglan did not intend to come out, but Fu Hengyi said that she had not been out for a long time to gather with her friends, so the driver at home sent her over.

Fu Family, Fu Hengyi is reading in the living room. When Mr. Fu returned from the Shen family and did not see Shen Qinglan, he asked, "When will Qinglan girl come back?"

Fu Hengyi shook her head, "If you don't ask, let her have fun with friends outside. During this time, she has been around me and staying at home all day is not good." Even the paint brush, Shen Qinglan, hasn't taken it for a long time. Every day, besides watching Fu Hengyi, he was reading and sleeping beside Fu Hengyi.

"Don't urge her, let her relax outside. You can come back safely this time, thanks to Qinglan girl." When Master Fu knew that it was Shen Qinglan who found Fu Hengyi and carried it back, he was moved and moved. I was afraid that if something happened, it would really kill his father.

"However, it is not necessarily a bad thing that you are injured this time." said Mr. Fu. That day, for Fu Hengyi's affairs, he once personally called the superior leaders. The leader meant that he still hoped that Fu Hengyi could stay in the Sabre Force, even You can continue to be an instructor without going out to perform tasks. You can train new students, and he knows the secrets that many people do not know. If he is transferred away, the superior leaders are not at ease.

The superiors had a lot of talks with Master Fu, and finally they were persuaded by the master to let Fu Hengyi go.

Fu Hengyi was not willing to let people go when he was injured. If he was not injured, Fu Hengyi wanted to withdraw from the sharp knife is not an easy thing.

"Well, Sai Weng lost his horse and knew nothing about it." Fu Hengyi said gently.

"Is the traitor still being checked?" Master Fu asked him.

Fu Hengyi nodded, "But I haven't found it yet."

"Is there anyone in doubt?"

Fu Hengyi smiled, "Grandpa, if I have doubtful candidates, do you think I will stay here safely?"

Grandpa Fu thought the same thing. In this mission, Fu Hengyi's men sacrificed a soldier, or a soldier who was born and died for many years with him. The one who was seriously injured is now lying in the hospital. This life will probably become a vegetative. In terms of anxiety, it must be that Fu Hengyi wants to find this traitor the most.

Master Fu patted his shoulder, "Okay, you don't have to think about these things."

"Grandpa, I know that Qinglan and the children in her stomach are the most important to me now."

Seeing Fu Hengyi is a clear man, Master Fu will not say anything.

The grandson and grandson were talking, and Shen Qinglan returned.

"Grandpa, I am back."

Old Master Fu smiled, "How come I came back so quickly, do not play with friends for a while?"

Shen Qinglan smiled, "They still have things, I will come back first." In fact, she could not rest assured Fu Hengyi.

"Have you eaten?" asked Mr. Fu, afraid that Shen Qinglan wouldn't eat well outside.

"I already ate, and I came back after eating with my friends."

After hearing this, Mr. Fu was relieved.

Because Fu Hengyi was injured and had limited mobility, Shen Shengqing and Fu Hengyi's bedroom were temporarily moved to the first floor. It was not long before Shen Qinglan came out of the shower and saw that Fu Hengyi was holding her hair dryer waiting for her. She moved a small stool sat down in front of Fu Hengyi and allowed Fu Hengyi to blow her hair.

Fu Hengyi's fingertips shuttled between her hair, bringing a gentle touch, and Shen Qinglan was a little sleepy.

When Fu Hengyi dries her hair, she sees her sleepy and sleepy look, spoils her smile, pats her face, "Go to bed."

Shen Qinglan climbed onto the bed and suddenly looked at Fu Hengyi and asked, "Fu Hengyi, what do you call our children's nicknames in the future?"

After hearing this, Fu Hengyi thought about it seriously and said, "Daughter is Tangtang."

Shen Qinglan waited and saw that he would not continue, "What about the son?"

Fu Hengyi said casually, "What is his son's name casually, isn't it a good name for a child to support?"

Shen Qinglan: ...Son, it's not that your mother doesn't help you, but your father is more patriarchal!

Shen Qinglan can foresee how "tragic" his son's life will be in the future. After thinking for a while, I think that Fu Ye, a patriarch, has a serious thought and a serious expression. "Fu Hengyi, I think we need to talk."

Fu Hengyi looked at her, "What are you talking about?"

"The sons and daughters are all the same, they are equal, you can't ignore your son because you like your daughter."

Fu Hengyi was a little inexplicable, "I don't have it." The children are all born, even if they want to love their daughter, they must have objects.

Shen Qinglan emphasized, "Then I just asked the child's nickname, you only said the daughter's, the son just casually, and also said what cheap name is good to feed."

Fu Hengyi touched his nose. "Boys can't be so coquettish. As the saying goes, there are filial sons under the sticks. Boys should be stricter."

Shen Qinglan was helpless, waved his hands, and didn't want to talk anymore. He got out of bed and helped Fu Hengyi to the bed. He sat on the bed and massaged his legs. Eden said that regular massage would help Fu Hengyi's legs recover.

Fifteen minutes later, Fu Hengyi stopped Shen Qinglan, "Come here today."

Shen Qinglan glanced at him, "I'm not tired."

Fu Hengyi held her hand and prevented her from continuing. "I feel distressed." He married his wife for pain, not for her to serve herself, but also when she was pregnant.

Pat the blanket around you, "Come in."

Shen Qinglan had no choice but to crawl into the bed and leaned on Fu Hengyi's arms. Fu Hengyi held a fairy tale book in his hand. Since leaving the hospital, Fu Hengyi was particularly keen to tell fairy tales before going to bed. It is said that it is prenatal education, but every fairy tale told by the little girl likes to listen. This is really obvious when I want my daughter's thoughts.

Fu Hengyi's voice was low in magnetism and had a hypnotic effect. Shen Qinglan quickly fell asleep. Fu Hengyi's eyes stopped for a while on her face, and she put her hand on Shen Qinglan's belly and touched

it. This time she lay down. go to bed.

Although the leak is still under investigation, but no place has been found so far, the wind has gradually faded, and Eden has returned to Beijing to prepare for the second operation on Fu Hengyi's leg.

Sydney.

Zhao Jiaqing said it was good to leave for a while, but this walk took almost ten days. Except for a few calls to her in the first few days, she rarely contacted her later. She only said something was wrong, and Yan Xi was worried about herself. Mother.

"Yan Xi, be careful." Someone shouted loudly. Before Yan Xi responded, he was held in his arms, and then fell to the ground. A car drove before his eyes, and the owner scolded him out of the window. In a word, Yan Xi only found that she had just lost her mind, and even broke the red light.

"Yan Xi, are you okay?" Jiang Zhehan asked with concern and helped Yan Xi up.

Yan Xi's eyes fell on Jiang Zhehan's hand on his shoulder, suddenly his face turned aside, and he stepped back a few steps, looking at Jiang Zhehan defensively, "What are you doing?"

Jiang Zhehan froze and looked at her froze, it seemed that some reaction could not come to her meaning.

Yan Xi also knew that she had overreacted. She didn't know what happened just now. When she saw Jiang Zhehan's hand on her shoulder, she was a little scared. Looking at Jiang Zhehan's expression, Yan Xi's face was embarrassed.

"That, sorry, I just overreacted." Yan Xi said embarrassingly.

Jiang Zhehan looked back and smiled, "It doesn't matter, were you all right?"

Knowing that he was asking about something that was almost hit by a car, Yan Xi shook his head, "I'm fine, thank you."

"If you really want to thank me, invite me to dinner." Jiang Zhehan smiled.

Yan Xi thought about it, and there was nothing really wrong with him. Nodded, "Okay, the place is yours."

"Then take my car." Jiang Zhehan pointed to a car not far away. Yan Xi only found out that Jiang Zhehan was driving today, and Yan Xi got in the car.

Jiang Zhehan took her to not a very noble restaurant, "This restaurant and my friends have been here before, the taste is very good, I think you should like it."

Yan Xi smiled, "I like everything as long as it's delicious."

Looking at the smile on her face, Jiang Zhehan also had a smile in her eyes. "I haven't been in school recently anymore. Speaking of which, we also have time to disappear. I want to invite you to watch a movie this weekend. Do you have time?"

Yan Xi is texting the Filipino servants at home, telling her that she doesn't need to prepare meals for herself, and when he heard Jiang Zhehan's words, he subconsciously said, "I'm sorry, I don't have time this weekend."

Jiang Zhehan's eyes were dim. He probably agreed only once about ten times. "Yan Xi, do you hate me?" Jiang Zhehan asked directly.

333 Chapter 335 (5 more)

Yan Xi was stunned, "No, I don't hate you." It's just not like it.

"I always thought we were friends." Jiang Zhehan said in a low voice, which seemed a bit sad.

Yan Xi felt embarrassed and lost her appetite when she looked at the delicious food in front of her, "Do you like me?"

Jiang Zhehan was not surprised when his thoughts were seen through. He knew that Yan Xi was a clever girl. If he didn't see his thoughts, he shouldn't avoid him like this. When she saw her, she confessed, "Yan Xi, I like you and want to pursue you."

Yan Xi put down her knife and fork and looked straight at Jiang Zhehan. "Classmate Jiang Zhehan, I don't have a plan to make a boyfriend, nor do I want to fall in love." She looked very serious.

"Why? Is it because you already have someone you like?"

Yan Xi shook his head, "No, I'm still young. I have more important things to do. I don't mean anything at this moment."

Hearing Yan Xi saying that he didn't like someone, Jiang Zhehan felt relieved and smiled a little, "It's okay, I can wait for you, Yan Xi, I said you might think I'm frivolous, but I really like you, since I see you from the first glance at you, I have a very good opinion of you. It doesn't matter if you don't want to fall in love. Let's start with friends. Don't rush to refuse me or avoid me. I promise you won't treat you as if it's okay to cause trouble?"

Yan Xi looked at his serious eyebrows. Something in her heart was not moved, but rejected. She obviously changed to an ordinary girl. When she saw a handsome guy like Jiang Zhehan confess to herself, she also expressed her willingness to wait for herself.

"I'm sorry, I suddenly remembered that I still have something to do. I left first." Yan Xi finished, picked up the bag and went out.

Jiang Zhehan quickly caught up and took Yan Xi's arm, "Yan Xi."

Yan Xi's eyes changed, and she turned around with a slap, and the two of them suddenly froze in place.

Yan Xi stared blankly at his hand, and didn't seem to think why he shot suddenly. Watching Jiang Zhehan's red slap on his face was speechless.

Jiang Zhehan was also stunned, let go of Yan Xi's hand, "I just want to send you back." He explained.

Yan Xi's face was flushed, "I'm sorry." She said a word, turned around and ran away. This time, Jiang Zhehan didn't chase.

He went back to the house he shared with his roommate. When he saw the scar on his face, the roommate couldn't help but tease him. "Yo, which small cat has been scratched?"

Jiang Zhehan ignored his joke, but asked, "You said a girl, you just grabbed her arm, she slapped you, what do you think would be the reason?"

The roommate had more fun in the eyes, "What have you done, or what are you going to do to get others to fight?"

Jiang Zhehan was helpless, "I didn't plan to do anything, I just wanted to send her home, and there are people on the street, what can I do."

The roommate shrugged. "Then I don't know. I'm a single dog. It's too difficult for you to ask me such a

question."

"Aren't you studying psychology, you will analyze and analyze from the perspective of psychology."

The roommate thought for a while and said, "There are two reasons. First, she doesn't like you, or even hates you very much, so she is extremely repulsive to your physical contact, so she made an excessive behavior; second, she is a psychological People with impediments are very repulsive to the opposite sex."

Jiang Zhehan thought about it seriously. From the first time he saw Yan Xi, Yan Xi did not show any aversion to him, and when eating today, Yan Xi also said that she did not hate herself, then it would be The second reason?

"If it's a psychological disorder, what would cause it?"

The roommate was playing a game with a mobile phone in his hand. Hearing this, he said casually, "There are many reasons for this, some are born, and some are formed by some stimulus the day after tomorrow, but if it is the latter, the general person His temper will be weird, not only for the opposite sex, but also for physical contact with the same sex will also show strong rejection."

Jiang Zhehan recalled himself. From the only few contacts, it can be seen that Yan Xi's temper is not strange. On the contrary, she is very cheerful and outgoing, that is to say, she is born?

"Then if it was born, is there any way?"

"Then it is up to her. This question is very complicated, and I can't say it right after a while."

Jiang Zhehan heard the words, did not continue to ask, but returned to his room thoughtfully.

After Yan Xi left the restaurant, she drove a car, but didn't know where to go. When the driver asked the third time, she suddenly found a business card from the bag and handed it to the driver, "Go to this place ."

Dougs was surprised to see Yan Xi, this is the first time Yan Xi came here.

"Yan Xi, why are you here?" Dougs asked in surprise.

"I didn't have a place to go, so I came here, wouldn't it bother you?" Yan Xi said, glancing at a man sitting in front of Dougs.

The man stood up and smiled at Yan Xi, "Dougs, you have to think about what I said, and I will go first."

Dougs nodded and looked at Yan Xi after the man left, "Sit down."

Yan Xi sat down on the chair and kept her head down.

Dougs looked at her quietly for a while without urging, and stood up and poured Yan Xi a glass of warm water.

"Thank you." Yan Xi took it, took a sip, and suddenly said to Dougs, "Can I hold your hand?"

Dougs raised an eyebrow.

When the words came out, Yan Xi realized what she had said, and her face was red, but she seemed to be determined, and looked up at Dougs, "I want to hold your hand, is it okay?" "

Dougs looked at her eyes, smiled slowly, and stretched his hand to Yan Xi.

His hands were slender, his bones were distinct, and they looked good. Yan Xi stretched out his hands slowly, shook them up, closed his eyes and felt them carefully, but he didn't feel the feeling of repulsion. There was a trace of doubt between his eyes.

She opened her eyes and spoke a little embarrassedly, "Dougs, can you, um, do you pull my arm?"

Dougs didn't understand, and Yan Xi didn't seem to know how to explain, "That is, let's say I want to go, if you don't let me go, I grabbed my arm."

Although Dougs didn't understand what Yan Xi wanted to prove, she did what she said. The doubt in Yan Xi's eyes was deeper, "Why not?" she whispered.

Dougs didn't hear it and asked, "Yan Xi, did you say anything?"

Yan Xi fixed his eyes on Dougs' eyes, "Dougs, why do people feel a strong sense of nausea when they hold my hand, and even make excessive actions, but face You, I am normal."

There was a glare of light in Dougs' eyes, and he sat down and said warmly, "Yan Xi, what happened to you today?"

Yan Xi heard the words and was silent, and Dougs was not in a hurry. After a while, Yan Xi spoke to Dougs about what happened today, "Dougs, do you say I am sick?" , I hate being close to the opposite sex."

Dougs smiled slightly, "Do you hate my approach?"

Yan Xi shook her head, "It's weird. I didn't feel a little nasty in my heart when you held my hand." On the contrary, she felt relieved.

"That's right, in fact, this is a normal reaction of people, but according to your description, your

symptoms are more obvious, which shows that you are an extremely insecure person in your heart, Yan Xi, don't be afraid to contact people, Don't be afraid to get in touch with the opposite sex. You can see that you can get along well with the opposite sex as long as you keep your guard down."

"Will it?" Yan Xi asked.

Dougs nodded, "Do you think I'm a very annoying person?"

Yan Xi shook his head hard, "No, I think you are good, and I am very happy to chat with you."

"So you are not a psychological problem. It's just that you think the opposite sex is terrible. You think about your father and brother, think about me again, try to get along well with others, and you will get used to it after a long time."

Yan Xi thought deeply and did not speak. For a time, the room was quiet.

Dougs did not say anything, and looked at Yan Xi quietly, but he was thinking about how to eliminate the psychological obstacles of Yan Xi. Now I can see nothing, but after a long time, Yan Xi's rejection of the opposite sex It will become more obvious that she cannot find the reason, and she may have doubts about her life. For her, it is not a good thing.

He finally pulled Yan Xi back from hell and didn't want to watch the girl get hurt again.

Yan Xi suddenly stood up and said, "Dougs, can you hug me?"

334 336 Yan Xi returns to the country (6 more)

Dougs was stunned, and did not expect Yan Xi's opening to be such a request, Yan Xi looked straight at him.

Dougs sighed softly in his heart and stood up, holding Yan Xi in his arms. Yan Xi closed his eyes and listened to the strong beating of Dougs' heart.

After a while, Yan Xi took the initiative to withdraw from Dougs' arms, "Dougs, thank you, I will remember this feeling." The feeling of warmth and peace of mind.

Dougs smiled slightly, raised his hand and glanced at the time, "It's getting late, do you want to have dinner with me?"

"Okay." Yan Xi smiled and smiled, probably figured out some things, with a hint of smile between his eyes.

After dinner, Dougs sent Yan Xi home.

Yan Xi lay in bed after taking a shower, and once again called Zhao Jiaqing, but no one answered, frowned, and called Yan Shengyu, but showed that he was on the phone.

After thinking for a while, Yan Xi called Yan Anbang, and this time it finally worked. "Which one?" The gentle female voice reached Yan Xi's ear through the phone.

"I'm sorry, I made a mistake." Yan Xi immediately hung up the phone, she stared at the phone and found that she did not make a mistake, and a strong uneasiness filled her heart. She called Yan Shengyu again, still No one answered.

Yan Xi wanted to call Yan Anbang, but she didn't dare. She was afraid that what she heard was still a woman's voice, and that woman was not her mother.

The next day, Yan Xi, who had not slept overnight, packed up his luggage and bought a flight ticket to China.

At this time, Nancheng had already become the center of the storm, and the news about Yan Anbang's beating his ex-wife was already in full swing in Nancheng.

The matter has to start from two days ago. After Zhao Jiaqing called the police, he could not wait for the news from the police station. It was also a question to call and ask. What else did Zhao Jiaqing do not understand? It must have been greeted by Yan Anbang.

Knowing this result, Zhao Jiaqing was not surprised at all. She had thought of it for a long time and smiled, and directly called the newspaper and some well-known media in Nancheng.

The next day, Yan Anbang's support for mistresses, and even for the mistress to divorce the original wife, drove the wife and children out of the house, unnoticed, and the news of the early stage of the beating was well known in Nancheng.

It was too late when Yan Anbang knew the news and wanted to suppress the news. A leader in the army knew about it, and called Yan Anbang back to the army on a phone call.

Qin Yan looked at the news, his mouth lightly tickled, and there was a satisfaction in his eyes. It seemed that he was right. As long as Zhao Jiaqing was anxious, this woman could explode endless potential and fight Yan Anbang to death.

He took out his mobile phone and dialed out a series of numbers, "Help Zhao Jiaqing to make this happen."

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In the past few days, Zhao Jiaqing was busy retaliating against Yan Anbang. He didn't contact Yan Xi at all. Naturally, he didn't know that Yan Xi had returned to his own country. He was in Nancheng at the moment.

Yan Xi saw this news from the big screen at the airport. When she first saw it, she didn't believe it was true, but the photo above actually told her that it was the truth.

Although the photos were mosaiced, Yan Xi recognized her parents at a glance. She looked pale and looked at what the news said. After contacting herself abroad for a few months, her mother never wanted her to return home. It turned out that her parents had long divorced, but they did not want her to know.

In fact, as long as she pays attention to it, she can find clues. In the past few months, there has been little contact between her parents. Zhao Jiaqing always said that when she went to school, she often called her father, but Yan Xi did not do it once. seen.

Yan Xi hit a car and went to Yan's house. The door was Qin Yan.

Qin Yan probably didn't expect Yan Xi to come back, and when she saw Qin Yan's taking it, Yan Xi's heart persuaded herself for a long time and could no longer stand. She looked at the woman in front of her and remembered that she was in Sydney She once met her once.

"Who are you?" Yan Xi asked coldly.

Qin Yan smiled softly and gently, "Yan Xi, you are back, come in quickly."

Yan Xi didn't move and looked at Qin Yan, "Who are you?"

Qin Yan's expression seemed a little awkward, "I... I'm your father's wife, my name is Qin Yan, you can call me Aunt Qin."

"What about my father?" Yan Xi's face turned pale again.

"Your father has gone to the army, not at home, Yan Xi, come in first, wait for me to call your father."

Yan Xi didn't go in, just glanced at Qin Yan coldly, "No, I have a place to live." He turned and walked away, ignoring Qin Yan's retention behind him.

Yan Xi got in the car and immediately called Yan Anbang, but the phone prompted to shut down, and she called Zhao Jiaqing again. Zhao Jiaqing's phone was disconnected, and Yan Xi was suddenly panicked. In a large city, she didn't even know where to go.

The family's change made her very helpless. She called Yan Shengyu again. This time she finally got through. Yan Shengyu knew that Yan Xi had returned to China without authorization. She even knew about Yan Anbang and Zhao Jiaqing. When you are there, don't go anywhere, and quickly rush from Lin City.

He also came back for Zhao Jiaqing's affairs, but just happened to go to Linshi today.

When Yan Shengyu found Yan Xi, Yan Xi was waiting for him at a coffee shop. The coffee in front of him had already cooled down, Yan Xi looked stunned, and there was no response when he saw Yan Shengyu.

"Xiao Xi." Yan Shengyu yelled softly.

When Yan Xi looked back, her tears suddenly fell when she saw her brother. Yan Shengyu suddenly panicked, hugged Yan Xi, and patted her shoulder gently, "Xi Xi, don't cry, my brother is here."

With such a consolation, Yan Xi cried even more fiercely, "Brother, why is it so, is the relationship between mom and dad not good? Why should I divorce, why would my dad marry another woman, brother, why is all this? I just After studying abroad for a few months, why does a good home look like this?"

Yan Shengyu's nose is sore, how can he tell Yan Xi all this?

"Brother, did they divorce because my mother wanted to accompany me to go abroad?" Yan Xi asked with tears in her eyes. This is the only reason she can think of when she waits for Yan Shengyu to come. In the past, her parents were very affectionate and very affectionate. It all started when she went abroad to study. Is it because her parents separated for a long time, her My father couldn't take it anymore, so he divorced her mother?

"No, no, Xiao Xi, this has nothing to do with you." Yan Shengyu comforted her, "They divorced before you went abroad, not because of you."

Yan Xi looked up at him, Yan Shengyu touched her head, and Wen Sheng explained, "Actually, their feelings have long faded. There has never been a divorce because you are about to take the college entrance examination. They don't want to affect your mood, but because of a high fever You still didn't take the college entrance examination in the end, so they went through the divorce procedure when

you were ill. The reason why they didn't tell you is because they don't want you to be sad."

"Their feelings have been very good, how could it be light?" Yan Xi did not believe.

Yan Shengyu was full of bitterness. His mother had never received the love of his father and lived under the illusion. Even his two children thought her life was happy. What a sorrow.

"Xiao Xi, in fact, my parents had no feelings many years ago. It was because they worried that you and I could not accept it. This had maintained the illusion for so many years. I also accidentally heard what they knew about their quarrel, so Later, I took the initiative to persuade them to divorce, Xiao Xi, I am sorry to hide you for so long."

Yan Xi was sad, but still couldn't accept this reality. She looked at Yan Shengyu, "Brother, what's going on this time? Why did the news say that my father beat his mother and his mother wanted to sue him for harm?"

The bitterness of Yan Shengyu's mouth increased by one point, and he didn't really know about this matter, but this behavior between his parents was equivalent to turning back against him. It is a kind of sorrow for couples to do this.

When Yan Xi saw that Yan Shengyu didn't speak, he understood something in his heart and stopped asking, but said, "Brother, I'm tired, I want to rest."

Yan Shengyu took Yan Xi back to the hotel, and he has lived here these days.

At the hotel, Yan Xi looked at Yan Shengyu, "Brother, I can't contact my mother. Do you know where she went?"

"Mum has some things to deal with and will be back in two days." Yan Shengyu said, and Zhao Jiaqing was invited to the army last night, saying that the leader of the army had to confirm some things with him.

335 Chapter 337 Conversation (7 more)

In the leadership office of the Nancheng Military Region, Commander Zhao sullenly looked at Yan Anbang, "Lao Yan, you talk about you, you are all old, what have you done?"

Yan Anbang didn't speak in silence, and things were so disturbing now that he had nothing to say, where could he expect Zhao Jiaqing to be so ruthless.

"Lao Yan, I have already talked to your ex-wife, and her attitude is very firm, that is, to sue you, you are now divorced, your behavior is not even a domestic violence, it is intentional harm, and others will sue

you. , That's an agreement, what do you say you plan to do?"

Yan Anbang didn't speak.

Commander Zhao walked around the place, looking at Yan Anbang's silence, he didn't get angry, "Now I am asking you, what do you mean by not speaking?"

Yan Anbang finally said, "Since she wants to sue, then let her sue, I have no doubts."

"I have no doubts, Yan Anbang, I think you are dizzy, let's not say she is your ex-wife, gave birth to two children for you, even if she is an ordinary person, a person who has nothing to do with you, you You shouldn't do it. Are you a man or a soldier? Who do you deserve to do?"

Commander Zhao is a man who cares about his family. The most unfavorable thing is that men are not good for women. Now his subordinates do such things, and they are too angry with Yan Anbang, and the influence of this matter in the army is very bad.

It's okay if Zhao Jiaqing missed it, but the problem now is that Zhao Jiaqing has no obvious fault. Even if Zhao Jiaqing ran to the Yan family for trouble, there are other solutions. Yan Anbang chose the most stupid one.

Yan Anbang originally felt that it was too much to do it himself, but was so troubled by Zhao Jiaqing, he just regretted why he wanted to marry such a poisonous woman.

"You should now apologize to Zhao Jiaqing, as long as she can withdraw the prosecution against you, your affairs will be settled better, otherwise you will be waiting to be dismissed, Lao Yan, don't blame me for failing to remind you that if you were intentionally injured Once established, your military career will end here, and it will be difficult to even transfer to another place."

Yan Anbang's expression changed slightly, and after thinking about it, he stood up, "I'm going to talk to you about you now."

Commander Zhao patted him on the shoulder, "Go, tell people well, don't start any conflicts again."

Zhao Jiaqing was asked to come over, and he was staying alone in a reception room.

When Yan Anbang entered, Zhao Jiaqing stopped looking after he glanced at him.

"Zhao Jiaqing, let's talk." Yan Anbang said in a deep voice.

Zhao Jiaqing stared at the ground and ignored him.

"Who caused this incident first? You and I know it well. Now things are going to such an extent that I am ashamed in Nancheng. Your purpose has been achieved. Should you be satisfied?"

Zhao Jiaqing sneered, "Satisfied? Yan Anbang, I am not satisfied. I said that you dare to hurt my child, and I will never die with you. You should be glad that your crime is intentional injury, not some other shameful thing."

Zhao Jiaqing said something deeply, Yan Anbang's eyes slightly changed, "Zhao Jiaqing, what do you mean?"

Zhao Jiaqing smiled, "You don't know what you have done? There is still evidence in the safe at home. Do I need to continue?"

Yan Anbang understood, glaring at Zhao Jiaqing, "I am the father of Yan Xi and Sheng Yu. If you do this, are you not afraid that Sheng Yu will hate you when she knows?"

"Sheng Yu will not, Yan Xi will not, Yan Anbang, from the time you hurt Xiao Xi, we are destined to be such a result."

Yan Anbang only thought that Zhao Jiaqing was talking about the harm caused by the divorce to Yan Xi, and did not know that she was talking about something else.

"Who caused our divorce? Zhao Jiaqing, you asked yourself, Mu Mu was still so young, how could you bear the heart? Was Yan Xi your baby, isn't Qin Mu the baby of Qin Yan? You got it? Qin Mu was lost and Qin Yan was driven crazy. How dare you tell Yan Xi and Sheng Yu about these things?"

Zhao Jiaqing's expression didn't change, but his eyes were even colder. "Yan Anbang, I was blind when I married you. I was unhappy because I was blaming myself. I can't blame anyone, but you are more pitiful than me, at least I am now See clearly, and you are blindfolded like a fool." The smile on her lips was ironic.

"Yan Anbang, it is impossible to withdraw my complaint, no matter what you say?"

"Do you have to kill the net? You don't care about Yan Xi and Sheng Yu at all?" Yan Anbang asked her.

Zhao Jiaqing sneered, "Yan Anbang, you are really selfish and hypocritical. When you did those things,

why didn't you think that Yan Xi and Sheng Yu were your children, and now you come to mention them with me, too late."

The conversation couldn't go on, and Yan Anbang was too lazy to continue tugging with her, and left.

The mediation was unsuccessful, and Commander Zhao did not have any way to send Zhao Jiaqing away. Let them do the rest.

After Zhao Jiaqing came back, he realized that Yan Xi had come back, and he looked down, looking at Yan Xi, "Who made you come back, and immediately pack me up and return to Sydney City immediately."

Yan Xi stared at Zhao Jiaqing in a daze for a while. Some reactions were overwhelming. Yan Shengyu frowned, "Mom, you scared Yan Xi."

Zhao Jiaqing was relieved now, and there was a flash of annoyance in her eyes, "Xiao Xi, you listen to your mother's words, now go back to Sydney City, and wait for your mother's affairs to be handled, my mother will go with you."

Yan Xi looked at Zhao Jiaqing and suddenly reached out to touch Zhao Jiaqing's forehead. "Mom, is this really the father's fight?" There was distress in her eyes and there was incredible.

Zhao Jiaqing remembered that his face now still has scars left by Yan Anbang's hands. Turning his head to the side, Zhao Jiaqing smiled, "Mom is fine, it doesn't hurt anymore."

"Mother, do you have to be like this? Can't you and Dad have a good talk?" The couple of more than 20 years are now like this, and Yan Xi is sad.

Zhao Jiaqing knew that Yan Xi was sad, but she couldn't look at her eyes hard, "Yan Xi, there is no room for manoeuvre."

Yan Xi lowered her head, and Zhao Jiaqing couldn't see her expression clearly, "Yan Xi, are you going back to Sydney first?"

Yan Xi shook her head, she didn't want to go back. Zhao Jiaqing looked at Yan Shengyu and wanted Yan Shengyu to persuade her, but Yan Shengyu was helpless. When Zhao Jiaqing did not come back, he had already persuaded, but Yan Xi did not listen at all and insisted on staying at home.

Zhao Jiaqing had no choice but to pay more attention to Yan Xi herself and try not to let her see an acquaintance.

Shen Qinglan did not know the Yan family after reading the news, but she did not expect that Zhao Jiaqing and Yan Anbang had reached such a point that she had contacted Zhao Jiaqing several times, but she could not see that she was such an extreme person. Yan Anbang sue to court. This is equivalent to

ruining Yan Anbang's career. They didn't do this when they divorced. What is the reason for doing this now?

Shen Qinglan felt something happening inside that she didn't know. After thinking for a while, she called Jin Enxi, "Enxi, help me find out what happened between Zhao Jiaqing and Yan Anbang."

Jin Enxi returned to China with Eden this time, and was bored. He received this call from Shen Qinglan, and he was very pleased to agree. "An, you can rest assured. I promise to make things clear."

Hanging up the phone, Shen Qinglan put this matter behind her head, she entered the bathroom and helped Fu Hengyi take a bath. Eden has already done a check for Fu Hengyi, made a surgical plan, and arranged for tomorrow.

Early the next morning, Fu Hengyi was pushed out for inspection as soon as he arrived at the hospital. After all the indicators were normal, he was pushed into the operating room.

Shen Junyu accompanied Shen Qinglan to sit outside and waited. No one except the two of them had come. Fu Hengyi did not allow them to come, especially the two old men. They were old, and Fu Hengyi did not want them to worry.

"Lan Lan, rest assured, Heng Yi's operation will be successful."

Shen Qinglan is not worried about this. Eden has already said that he has a great grasp of the operation and basically will not have any problems.

"I am very confident in Eden's medical skills. Fu Hengyi's operation will be successful." Shen Qinglan said lightly.

Shen Junyu looked at her curiously, "Lan Lan, how did you know this doctor Eden?"

"I met by chance." Shen Qinglan said.

336 Chapter 338: The beautiful scenery in the ward (8 more)

Shen Junyu knows that Shen Qinglan's past should not be as simple as she said. According to his speculation, this Eden should be a friend of Shen Qinglan who has been with each other for many years. Although they behave very strangely between them, friends and familiar people can still see Out of it, one eye can understand each other's tacit understanding is not something that can be cultivated in a short time.

It's just that Shen Qinglan is unwilling to say that Shen Junyu won't ask, this is his respect for Shen Qinglan.

"Brother, thank you." Shen Qinglan said suddenly.

Shen Junyu froze for a moment, then reacted and reached out to rub Shen Qinglan's hair. "It's really polite to fight with my brother."

Seeing Shen Qinglan's belly, Shen Junyu asked curiously, "Do you know whether it is a boy or a girl?"

Shen Qinglan looked soft, "Well, it's a boy, but don't tell Fu Hengyi."

"why?"

"He likes his daughter, and he thought that the child in my stomach was a daughter. He was looking forward to it."

Shen Junyu smiled indifferently, "Isn't he more disappointed after the child was born?"

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly and did not speak. Shen Junyu looked at Shen Qinglan's belly, and the smile in his eyes was more intense. He looked forward to seeing the scene where Fu Hengyi saw her daughter changing into a son. That look must be particularly beautiful.

The operation time is difficult, but with Shen Junyu speaking and waiting, the waiting becomes less long.

The door of the operating room opened, and Fu Hengyi was pushed out from the inside. The time for the drug effect had not yet passed. He was now lethargic and Shen Qinglan looked at Eden.

Eden smiled slightly, "Relax, the operation was very successful. If you look back after the operation, if it is in good condition, I will have another operation for him a month later."

After hearing this, Shen Qinglan's eyes finally showed a smile, "Thank you, Eden."

Eden nodded. "He will wake up in two hours. I'll go first. I'll see him later."

"it is good."

Shen Qinglan followed Fu Hengyi into the ward, looked at the sleeping person on the bed, sat down beside the bed, holding a book in his hand, and watched quietly.

When Fu Hengyi woke up, he saw such a quiet wife, holding a book, sitting by the bed, and reading it gently. He looked calm and did not know what he saw. The corners of his mouth gently raised, and the soft arc.

Just after Fu Hengyi moved, Shen Qinglan found out, turned his head to look at Fu Hengyi's eyes, smiled slightly, and put the book down, "Are there any discomforts?"

Fu Hengyi shook his head, "I want to drink water."

Shen Qinglan poured a glass of water to Fu Hengyi, shake the head of the bed higher, and fed him water. Fu Hengyi stopped drinking after drinking half a cup. He looked at Shen Qinglan, and he saw Shen Qinglan somewhat. Inexplicably, touched his face, "What's wrong?"

Fu Hengyi shook his head, "I just feel like I am a waste person now. I was supposed to take care of you, but now I want you to take care of me." His voice was low, with a trace of loss.

Shen Qinglan took his hand and spoke softly, "Fu Hengyi, you look at me."

Fu Hengyi met her eyes, and those eyes were very bright. At this moment, there was only his shadow, as if she was the only person left in the whole world.

"Fu Hengyi, husband and wife are one, no one has to take care of anyone, and no one has to pay more. In my opinion, we should take care of each other, blindly pay, it is always a personal tired day, I I don't want to be that greedy person."

Fu Hengyi's heart was warm and itchy, as if being gently brushed with feathers, and his arm pressed slightly, pulling Shen Qinglan in and kissed Shen Qinglan's lips.

Shen Qinglan held his hand around his neck and responded enthusiastically.

Shen Junyu stood at the door of the ward, glanced inside, and immediately backed out. He just went out and bought some food. The two of them fell in love with each other.

Although Shen Junyu was disgusted in his eyes, the corners of his mouth were raised high.

Seeing Eden coming, Shen Junyu blocked the door to prevent Eden from entering. "Dr. Eden, you are just here. I have a few questions to ask you." Shen Junyu said politely.

Eden raised his eyebrows, glanced at the thing he was carrying in his hand, glanced at the ward again, understood what he said, and said in coordination, "Then go to my office."

Eden is not a doctor here, but since the first operation on Fu Hengyi, the dean here wanted to hire Eden, but he was rejected by Eden, but he promised the dean his surgery. The dean can Arrange two doctors to observe and study.

The dean naturally promised to be able to observe the surgery in person, which is the best learning opportunity for doctors, and it is undoubtedly the best. Eden's medical skills are now well recognized. Therefore, the dean prepared an office for Eden.

Shen Junyu's voice didn't make any cover up. The two of them in the ward heard it naturally, but Fu Hengyi ignored it. When he let go of Shen Qinglan, Shen Qinglan was already confused. Obviously, Fu Hengyi was agitated. Too. But Fu Hengyi didn't do much better. He breathed heavily, his body responded and became obvious, even the quilt couldn't cover the trend.

Shen Qinglan waited angrily for him, then turned around, embarrassed.

Fu Hengyi smiled and hugged her from behind, "Wife, ask the doctor when I can be discharged."

Shen Qinglan's annoyed eyes grew thicker and he could not help but scold, "Fu Hengyi, you're enough!" I was just still hurting myself because I was hurt, and now I'm playing hooligans. How could she believe this man innocently? , Even went to comfort him.

Fu Hengyi gently breathed in Shen Qinglan's ear, "Wife, don't tell me you just didn't want it."

Shen Qinglan turned around and thumped on Fu Hengyi's chest, "You say it again."

Fu Hengyi stared at her lips, her eyes deep, just moisturized, Shen Qinglan's lips were red and full, as if inviting him to taste, Fu Hengyi's throat rolled.

Shen Qinglan and his husband and wife have been intimate for so many times. Not only has Fu Hengyi been familiar with her body, but she is also familiar with Fu Hengyi's body reaction. Unexpectedly, he took a shot at Fu Hengyi's position, "Come up your careful thoughts, you are still a patient now."

Fu Hengyi's complexion changed, holding Shen Qinglan's hand, "Wife, the hands are so ruthless, are you really not going to want you to have sex for the rest of your life?"

Shen Qinglan looked embarrassed, waiting for Fu Hengyi, "Fu Hengyi, pay attention to prenatal education."

Fu Hengyi looked at her round belly and regretted her eyes, "It's fortunate that the legs are gone. Otherwise, I can't eat all the faces of my wife who has flowers like jade all day long.

Seeing that he was getting more and more unobstructed, Shen Qinglan stood up directly, "You are alone, let me go and see Eden."

After his wife ran away, Fu Hengyi touched her nose pretendingly. Whatever, he just wanted to tease her. Who knows this man's skin is so thin, he still can't help it.

When Shen Qinglan walked out of the ward and was blown by the cold wind, the whole person was awake and smiled gently. Where did he not understand that Fu Hengyi had deliberately just wanted not to let himself think more about his legs.

Touching his red lips with his hand, Shen Qinglan gritted his teeth lightly. This man must have been deliberately so hard just now. He was lying on the hospital bed and didn't forget to cut the peach blossoms.

When Shen Qinglan went to Eden's office, she saw that Shen Junyu was chatting with Eden. When she saw her coming in, Shen Junyu looked at her with a sullen face. Shen Qinglan's face was cold, and when faced with the joke of Shen Junyu, it was called calm.

"Eden, Fu Hengyi woke up, let's go and see."

Eden stood up with a smile, "Okay." If her gaze paused on her lips, her eyes flickered.

Shen Junyu also stood up, "Lan Lan, I bought some food for you, you eat it first."

"Wait for Fu Hengyi's inspection," Shen Qinglan said. She is not hungry now.

When returning to the ward, Fu Hengyi had recovered from the old indifference.

Eden pressed lightly on some parts of his leg and watched Fu Hengyi's reaction. "How is Eden?" Shen Qinglan asked.

Eden nodded in satisfaction, "The situation is very good, he feels more and more sensitive on his legs, which is a good thing, indicating that his legs are slowly recovering, according to this situation, after another operation, his legs You will be able to fully recover, maybe the recovery will be better than expected."

Hearing this, Shen Qinglan's heart suddenly dropped.

337 Chapter 339 Pregnant women moody mood (9 more)

"Mr. Eden, I hope you can hide my situation." Fu Hengyi said suddenly.

Eden looked at him puzzled, and Fu Hengyi explained, "I hope that when you speak to the outside world, you can make my situation more serious."

Eden immediately understood, "Okay, I can promise you, but your legs will start rehabilitation training later, I will make a rehabilitation training plan for you according to your situation, it is best to massage on weekdays, Relaxing your leg muscles will help your injury recover."

"Thank you." Fu Hengyi said. Eden nodded and left the ward. Shen Junyu set up the small table. "Now rest assured, both of you can eat."

Shen Qinglan is now really hungry.

The dishes Shen Junyu bought were very light, and there was a soup in it. "Lan Lan, this soup is for you. Aunt Zhao said your appetite has not been good these days. I specifically asked the doctor that this soup has spleen and appetite. You can drink more."

Fu Hengyi helped Shen Qinglan put the soup out and put it in front of her, and then began to pick Shen Qinglan's fish.

"Brother, have you eaten?" Shen Qinglan asked.

Shen Junyu nodded with a smile, "Eat it, please eat it."

While eating, Shen Junyu's phone rang. It was the family who asked Fu Hengyi about it. Shen Qinglan remembered that she had forgotten to call her family to report safety.

She looked at Fu Hengyi, "Fu Hengyi, I feel that my IQ has plummeted since I became pregnant."

When Fu Hengyi heard this, she couldn't help but laugh. Seeing her annoyed at the bottom of her eyes, she quickly comforted, "No, my wife is as smart as before. If anyone dares to say that you are stupid, I will never end with him."

After finishing the phone call, Shen Junyu just heard this and couldn't help the interface. "People say that they have been stupid for three years. It's not normal for you to become stupid."

In a word, they drew cold eyes from two people, well, one of them was also murderous.

Shen Junyu touched his nose and shut up.

Fu Hengyi put a piece of fish into Shen Qinglan's bowl, "eat more fish, people say that people who eat

more fish are smart."

Shen Qinglan looked at him faintly.

Shen Junyu smiled indifferently, stood up to the cold eyes cast by Shang Fu Hengyi, and said, "There is something else in the company, I will go first, and I will come to see you at night."

With that said, Shi Shiran went out.

Shen Qinglan glanced silently at his brother's back, withdrawn his eyes and continued to eat.

After having a good meal, Shen Qinglan went out to go downstairs and made a circle. The doctor said that she should take appropriate activities at this stage to facilitate future production. After walking for about half an hour, Fu Hengyi was worried. Shen Qinglan went up, but when he walked to the door of the ward, he heard what was said in the room. He heard that the voice was a woman, or someone she had seen.

Shen Qinglan raised her eyebrows and walked into the ward.

The person here is Jiang Wenjing. Shen Qinglan once saw her in the Beijing Military Region, or Fu Hengyi's peach blossoms.

"Miss Jiang, long time no see."

Jiang Wenjing saw Shen Qinglan, and her eyes stayed on her stomach for a while, her eyes changed slightly, she recovered, and smiled slightly, "Miss Shen, I haven't seen you for a long time."

"Miss Jiang should call me Mrs. Fu now." Shen Qinglan said lightly.

The smile on Jiang Wenjing's face was slightly frozen, and he changed his mouth, "Mrs. Fu."

She looked at Fu Hengyi, "Since you are fine, then I will go first."

Fu Hengyi nodded and waited for Jiang Wenjing to leave before Shen Qinglan asked, "How did she know you were hospitalized?"

Many people knew that Fu Hengyi was injured. Last time he stayed in the hospital for a month, but Jiang Wenjing never showed up. Shen Qinglan had already forgotten this person. Unexpectedly, Fu Hengyi had just finished the operation today and this person appeared .

"She said she didn't see anyone when she went to Fu's house. Grandpa told her that I came over in the hospital."

Shen Qinglan glanced at something brought by Jiang Wenjing, picked up the flowers on the table and smelled, "It seems that your peach flower hasn't given up on you yet." Even when I came to the hospital to see the patient, I didn't forget to match it with Lily Several pink roses.

Fu Hengyi didn't care about it. He was more concerned about his wife's mood. "If you don't like it, just throw it away."

"It's a shame to throw it away. People came to see you from afar and gave you flowers. If you throw it away, did you live up to their wishes. It's also good to find a vase to refresh the air."

It might as well throw it away. Fu Hengyi thought secretly that listening to Shen Qinglan's slightly sour words in his ear, he spoiled his smile. He discovered that recently, Shen Qinglan's emotions were like the weather in May. What a bad thing, Shen Qinglan's emotional exposure, even more popular.

Sitting down holding her hand, "Jewelled?"

Shen Qinglan squinted at him, "What kind of jealousy do I eat, but it is just a future colleague to visit, Fu Hengyi, in your mind, my measure is so small?"

Fu Hengyi couldn't answer this. If someone said badly, he ignited the explosive barrel, and finally he was the one who suffered the hardest. "Where can I, my wife is the most beautiful and the biggest person in the world. What."

Shen Qinglan is satisfied, this is almost the same.

After calming his wife's emotions, Fu Ye's heart was relieved.

At night, Fu Hengyi originally wanted Shen Junyu to take Shen Qinglan back, but Shen Qinglan insisted on staying here, and Fu Hengyi agreed.

Just about to go to sleep, Jin Enxi's phone came in, "Ann, I found something, and Yan Xi is back."

Shen Qinglan's eyes changed slightly, "She is now in Nancheng?"

"Well, with Yan Shengyu and Zhao Jiaqing."

When I heard that I was with Zhao Jiaqing, Shen Qinglan felt relieved. Yan Xi was Zhao Jiaqing's daughter, and Zhao Jiaqing naturally knew how to protect her.

"Has Zhao Jiaqing and Yan Anbang been clarified? Is there Qin Yan's handwriting in it?"

Jin Enxi said in surprise, "An, you guessed it right. I'm just going to tell you that Zhao Jiaqing and Yan Anbang in the media have been so violent. On the one hand, Zhao Jiaqing broke the news to the media, on the other hand, Someone is also contributing behind the scenes."

"This person is Qin Yan?" Although it is an interrogative sentence, Shen Qinglan's tone is very certain.

"Well. I was very cautious in doing things with my own eyes. It took me a lot of effort to find out." Jin Enxi said, "I just don't know what Qin Yan's purpose is. Now she and Yan Anbang are husband and wife. It stands to reason that Yan Anbang is out of luck. She has no benefits, why should she do this?"

"Can you find out what happened to Zhao Jiaqing's beating that day? Why did she go to Yan's house?"

"This can't be found unless I ask them three of them, but I found one thing. After returning home, Zhao Jiaqing once found a private investigator to investigate Yan Anbang and Qin Yan, and then she went to the Yan family."

So the problem is with the private investigator. What did he find that made Zhao Jiaqing do such a crazy thing?

"But now I can't find out what the private detective gave Zhao Jiaqing, and tomorrow I will go to Nancheng to find the private detective." Jin Enxi said.

"Okay, but you have to pay attention to safety. Come back first after checking it out. It's better not to let Qin Yan notice." Shen Qinglan urged.

Hanging up the phone, she was still thinking about Qin Yan's things. Fu Hengyi dragged her into her arms and said softly, "No matter what Qin Yan wants to do, the most important thing for you now is to take a good rest."

Shen Qinglan yelled and turned to face Fu Hengyi. "If you say that you are Qin Yan, will you not only stop after the scandals of your husband and ex-wife broke out, but also help them?"

"If a woman would do this, it was nothing more than revenge." Fu Hengyi said casually, he did not understand Qin Yan as a woman, but according to common sense it was such a reason.

Shen Qinglan's eyes flashed lightly. Both she and Jin Enxi ignored this aspect before. If she was to retaliate against Zhao Jiaqing or Yan Anbang, then all this could be explained.

But why? Is it because of Qin Mu's loss?

The intuition in Shen Qinglan's mind is not, things must not be as simple as she thought.

Unable to figure it out, Shen Qinglan didn't think about it for the time being and closed his eyes to sleep.

The next day, Eden checked Fu Hengyi again and determined that there were no problems, so Fu Hengyi was discharged home and recuperated.

It was Gu Yang who came to pick Fu Hengyi out of the hospital. "Sister-in-law, don't move, let me come." Seeing Shen Qinglan was going to get the hot water bottle, Gu Yang hurriedly shouted, walked to Shen Qinglan's side, took the hot water bottle. Come here, "Sister-in-law, you are now our national treasure. Just let me do these dangerous things."

Shen Qinglan looked at him speechlessly. It was just a thermos. What could be dangerous?

Gu Yang explained, "This thermos is full of hot water. If it bursts or hits the ground, it will not hurt you."

Shen Qinglan's head full of black lines looked at Gu Yang's eyes full of disgust.

Back home, Shen Qinglan went to the bathroom to take a bath, and then lay on the bed comfortably. After all, the hospital's conditions were limited, and there was a smell of disinfectant water.

Fu Hengyi looked at her sleepy face and smiled, holding her in her arms, "Sleep, I will sleep with you."

Shen Qinglan nodded, closed his eyes and quickly fell asleep. Fu Hengyi was not sleepy, but when he lay down, his drowsiness came. He embraced Shen Qinglan and soon fell asleep.

Father Fu saw that Aunt Zhao was cleaning, and asked, "What about Qinglan girl?"

Aunt Zhao said with a smile, "Probably, I didn't have a good rest in the hospital last night. I just fell asleep when I came back. Heng Yi accompanied her."

"Then let them sleep and wait for you to prepare some food for them, they will wake up and eat."

338 340 Apology (10 more)

"Senior man, don't worry, yes, old man, the New Year is coming. Is this year's rules the same as in the past, let the relatives of the family spend the New Year together?"

Every three years, the Fu family gathers all relatives together for the Chinese New Year. This year happens to be the third year.

Grandpa Fu thought for a while and shook his head. "This year it doesn't matter. Qinglan's daughter is uncomfortable in pregnancy. Heng Yi is recovering again. The family will be troubled as soon as they have more. Let's change it to next year."

"OK, then I will call them to inform them later." Aunt Zhao said.

Mr. Fu nodded, "Well, ask Jing Ting another time, whether she is celebrating the New Year at Gu's house this year or returning to New Year with Bo Wen."

Aunt Zhao patted his head, "You don't say that I almost forgot. Jing Ting called yesterday, saying that this year and Bo Wen were at Gu's house for New Year, they wouldn't come back, and they would come back in the first day."

"Okay, then we will have a few Chinese New Year this year."

"How many of you are so dull during the Chinese New Year." Mr. Shen's voice came from outside the door. "It's not good for the two of us to spend the Chinese New Year together, and the crowds are more lively."

Old Master Fu thought, too, "Old Man Shen, you have a good idea, then you are so settled, the two will spend the New Year together."

Grandpa Shen came in, smiling, and Chu Yunrong accompanied him, "How about Qinglan?"

"At rest." Aunt Zhao said.

Chu Yunrong handed the incubator in his hand to Aunt Zhao, "This was stewed by Sister Song early in the morning and given to Hengyi."

Aunt Zhao took it and put it in the kitchen.

Knowing that Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi were still resting in it, Chu Yunrong didn't bother to go in and bothered to speak with the two old men in the living room.

When Shen Qinglan woke up, it was very early in the evening. Fu Hengyi was reading a book. Shen Qinglan glanced at the title of the book, "One Hundred Things That Expectant Fathers Should Know."

Fu Hengyi saw her awake, put the book aside, "Wake up, do you still sleep?"

Shen Qinglan shook her head, probably after a long sleep, her mind was a little dizzy now, she reached out and rubbed her forehead, Fu Hengyi saw her frown, immediately nervous, "Isn't it uncomfortable?"

When Shen Qinglan saw his nervous look, he slightly licked his lips, "Probably because I slept too long, and my head hurts a bit. It's okay. I'll be fine later."

Fu Hengyi heard the words and reached out to pull Shen Qinglan up. "Sit up and let me help you."

Shen Qinglan adjusted his sitting posture to facilitate Fu Hengyi's hands. He delly was moderate, and Shen Qinglan couldn't help closing his eyes. "Fu Hengyi, have you ever specially studied?"

Fu Hengyi smiled slightly, "How do you know?"

Shen Qinglan opened his eyes, "Really studied?"

"Um." Fu Hengyi yelled, but didn't say what he learned. "Okay, get up and eat. You should be hungry after a long sleep."

Shen Qinglan was indeed hungry. When he got up and put on his clothes first, he had to help Fu Hengyi to a wheelchair. Fu Hengyi waved his hand, "You go and call Aunt Zhao in."

Shen Qinglan glanced at him sideways. Fu Hengyi was a proud person. Except for the doctor and her, he never wanted to ask others to help. Fu Hengyi smiled slightly, "Go and ask Aunt Zhao to come in and help."

Fu Hengyi is proud and does not want people to see such incompetence, but he is even more reluctant to let his pregnant wife work so hard.

"I can." Shen Qinglan said.

But Fu Hengyi insisted that she could only compromise and go out to call Aunt Zhao to help.

Aunt Zhao and Shen Qinglan helped Fu Hengyi to a wheelchair together, and then said, "Your mother and your grandfather came here in the afternoon, and waited for you to see you all afternoon and left without waking up."

Shen Qinglan gave a slight pause, "Why don't you wake me up?"

Aunt Zhao said, "Knowing that you must have had a good rest last night, I didn't have the heart to wake you up."

Aunt Zhao pushed Fu Hengyi out, and Shen Qinglan thought about it and called his grandfather, knowing that there was nothing to worry about.

**

The year is approaching. Fu Hengyi did not return in the army at this time in previous years. This year, because of injuries, he had the opportunity to be at home as soon as possible.

Because I don't plan to invite relatives at home this year, I don't need to prepare too much new year's goods. Aunt Zhao and Shen Qinglan discussed it and prepared to go to the mall to purchase with Chu Yunrong.

"Qinglan, do you want to go together?" Aunt Zhao asked.

Shen Qinglan glanced at Fu Hengyi and shook his head. "I won't go anymore. If I go, you still have to take care of me, but trouble."

"Then I will go first. If you think of something to bring, just call me."

"Row."

After Aunt Zhao went out, the two had nothing to do. Shen Qinglan looked at Fu Hengyi and said suddenly, "Fu Hengyi, you can model me."

Fu Hengyi looked up at her, "Want to paint?"

Shen Qinglan nodded, "Well, I haven't written for a long time, and my hands are itchy."

"OK, shall we go to the studio?"

"No, just in the living room, wait for me, I will take out the painting tools." Shen Qinglan said, and stood up and went to the studio.

Supporting the easel, Shen Qinglan pushed Fu Hengyi to the floor-to-ceiling window and stuffed him with a book, "Just sit here and read a book, just a little bit naturally."

Fu Hengyi glanced at the book Shen Qinglan gave him. It was a military book. He smiled and read it casually. Next to him was a coffee table with a cup of tea on it, which was steaming.

Shen Qinglan gave him a deep look and began to paint with her head down. She rarely looked up at him. Fu Hengyi's face was deeply engraved in her head. Even with her eyes closed, she could draw him.

Fu Hengyi was still reading when he first started. After a while, his eyes fell on Shen Qinglan's body, with a gentle look in his eyes.

Grandpa Fu had just come down from the upstairs and saw such a warm and harmonious scene. The old man's face was full of smiles. He walked to the side and sat down to watch Shen Qinglan painting.

The doorbell rang, and Shen Qinglan was about to open the door. Master Fu waved his hand and stood up to open the door himself. The people were Shen Junyu and Wen Xiyao.

"Sister Xi Yao." Shen Qinglan shouted and continued to paint with her head down, her work was almost completed.

Wen Xiyao saw Shen Qinglan painting for the first time. He and Shen Junyu sat on the sofa and waited for Shen Qinglan to finish.

Shen Qinglan put down the brush and Wen Xiyao walked over to take a look, "No wonder the price of your paintings is so high, this realistic approach is more realistic than the photos."

Most importantly, Shen Qinglan's paintings are full of emotions.

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly and asked Shen Junyu to move the painting to the side to dry. "How did Sister Xi Yao come today, don't you have to work?" Today is not a weekend.

Wen Xiyao sat down on the sofa with a little lazy gesture. "I'm too tired recently. I will take a day off to rest at home." Wen Xiyao glanced at Shen Qinglan's stomach and sighed, "You are younger than me. For several years, I am going to be a mom now."

Old Master Fu had already dragged Shen Junyu to the side to play chess. Shen Qinglan suddenly approached Wen Xiyao and asked in a low voice, "When will Xi Yao give me a little nephew?"

Wen Xiyao blushed and reached out and squeezed a hand on Shen Qinglan's face, his strength was very light, "The mother's face is thick, it's coming to tease me."

Shen Qinglan looked straight at her, "Would you not have that with my brother?"

Wen Xiyao didn't respond at first. After understanding Shen Qinglan's meaning, even his ears were red. When Shen Qinglan looked at it, he didn't understand anything. The dark blanket sighed that his brother was moving too slowly.

Seeing that Shen Qinglan was going to speak, Wen Xiyao put a hand over her mouth, "I can warn you not to say anything, otherwise I will tell your family to go."

With her eyes shy, Shen Qinglan raised her eyebrows slightly, but did not expect Wen Xiyao, a shopping mall woman, to be a pure girl in her heart.

With a slight smile, "Yes, I won't say it anymore. Sister Xi Yao, are you in Beijing or Nancheng this New Year?" It stands to reason that Wen Xiyao and Shen Junyu are already engaged. Even if she wants to spend the New Year in Beijing, it's reasonable.

"Already discussed with your brother, I will return to Nancheng this year." Wen Xiyao said, this year

should be regarded as the last time she spent at home as a girl, her parents also hope that she can go home.

Shen Qinglan thinks too.

In the evening, Wen Xiyao and Shen Junyu naturally wanted to stay for dinner, but at night, there was an unexpected guest at home.

But Shen Junyu hadn't left yet. The gentle smile on his face faded when he saw the coming person. "Are you looking for Lanlan?"

Shen Junze nodded, "Brother, is Sister Qinglan here?"

Shen Junyu did not let Shen Junze enter the door, "If it came for your company's business, you don't need to say it again. Grandpa has explained it to you before. You have made your own choice. Now come again, no matter what you say Any meaning."

Shen Junze's expression was bleak, and there was no youthful spirit at all. The whole person exuded a decadent atmosphere. "Brother, I am not here to find trouble, but sincerely apologize to Sister Qinglan."

Shen Qinglan saw that Shen Junyu was going to open a door but did not come in. He walked over and took a look. When he saw Shen Junze, his expression lightened.

Shen Junze saw her, her eyes lit up, "Sister Qinglan."

Shen Qinglan raised his eyebrows to look at him, knowing Shen Junze for such a long time, but for the first time heard such a willing "Sister Qinglan", "Look for me?" Shen Qinglan asked knowingly, this is the Fu family, and Shen Junze's visit to the door is always impossible to find. Fu Hengyi.

Shen Junze nodded, "Sister Qinglan, I am here to apologize to you."

339 Chapter 341: Annual Meeting (Part 11)

Shen Qinglan's eyes flashed with interest, "Apologies to me, why?"

Shen Junze slightly pursed his lips. He glanced at Shen Junyu. Seeing that Shen Junyu did not mean to let him in, he knew in his heart that he would not be seen by others. "Sister Qinglan, I was wrong before. Qing, treat your loved ones as enemies. My dad is right. I now know that all my dad did is for me. At first, I treated you like that. Now that the company has been robbed, I deserve it."

What he said was very sincere. Shen Qinglan looked at him calmly and did not speak.

Shen Junze continued, "I really came here to apologize purely to you, not to ask you for help, Sister Qinglan, it was my fault that I almost lost your child before. I just ask you to see if I am young Forgive me for being sensible."

With that, he bowed deeply to Shen Qinglan, "Sister Qinglan, I'm sorry." He got up and left without looking back. Shen Junyu and Shen Qinglan looked at each other, and they didn't understand Shen Junze's coming. What do you want to do?

"Forget it, don't think about it. If he sincerely apologizes, you will suffer." Shen Junyu said lightly, glancing at the back of Shen Junze's departure, his eyes were thoughtful.

Back in the living room, Fu Hengyi looked at her with an inquiry in her eyes, and Shen Qinglan shook her head, indicating that it was fine.

"Oh, Lan Lan, Heng Yi, this weekend is my company's annual meeting, are you interested in attending?" Shen Junyu said.

Shen Qinglan was about to refuse, Fu Hengyi spoke first, "Where is the annual meeting?"

"In my friend's private club."

"Okay, you'll pick us up then."

Shen Qinglan's refusal was contained on the tip of his tongue, and he swallowed it before he could speak.

In the evening, before going to bed, Shen Qinglan asked Fu Hengyi, "Don't you like such a banquet, how did you agree?"

Fu Hengyi smiled slightly, "I have been at home for a long time, and occasionally I have to go out for a walk." During this time, Shen Qinglan had been walking around him, not going anywhere, even Yu Xiaoxuan and Fang Tong asked her to go out for dinner, but she refused By the way, Fu Hengyi looked distressed.

"But I don't want to go." Shen Qinglan said.

Knowing what she was worried about, Fu Hengyi shook her hand, "Just accompany me, just I haven't got together with Han Yi and them for a long time."

He said so, and Shen Qinglan couldn't say anything against it, just said, "Your legs..."

"Qinglan, I'm just injured, not disabled, my legs will gradually get better, so you don't have to be so careful, your husband is not yet vulnerable to this point."

During this time, Fu Hengyi also found that Shen Qinglan was very careful with him, for fear of hurting his self-esteem.

Shen Qinglan looked at Fu Hengyi's eyes seriously and saw that he had no expression and no reluctance. He also knew that he thought too much, "Well, you can gather with them when the time comes, just there is the same, you are not allowed to drink."

Fu Hengyi petted with a smile, "Got it, make sure that the dripping wine doesn't stick."

**

On Saturday, the doorbell of Fu's house rang early in the morning. Aunt Zhao went to open the door and realized that the dress ordered by Shen Qinglan had arrived. Shen Qinglan just got up and took the clothes, "Give me."

Because I was pregnant, I couldn't put on my previous dresses, so I could only re-customize one piece. Fortunately, this shop has a good service, and the temporary order dresses are also delivered on time. There are not only Shen Qinglan's dresses, but also Fu Hengyi. Prepared suit.

Father Fu knew that the two were going to attend the annual meeting of Shen Junyu Company, but he said nothing, but just told him, "Call me before I come back at night, and I will ask the driver to pick you up."

"Knowing Grandpa, we will come back as soon as possible." Fu Hengyi said.

Shen Qinglan is now a pregnant woman, so the makeup on her face is very light, and she wears a pair of comfortable flat shoes on her feet.

When Shen Junyu came over, both were ready.

"Is there more people coming at this annual meeting?" Shen Qinglan asked.

"It's about the same as last year, but this year the company's headquarters has fewer employees than last year."

At the destination, Gu Yang was already waiting at the door. He came out specifically to pick up Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi.

"Sister-in-law, let me push, you can't be tired." Gu Yang said diligently.

Shen Qinglan let go and walked beside Fu Hengyi.

After entering, I realized that Fang Tong had arrived and was chatting with Yu Xiaoxuan. When they saw Shen Qinglan, the two came over immediately, "Good morning, Fu."

Fu Hengyi smiled and nodded, and said to Shen Qinglan, "You talked first, Gu Yang and I went to Jiang Chenxi for them."

"it is good."

When Fu Hengyi left, Yu Xiaoxuan looked at Shen Qinglan's belly curiously, "Qinglan, why is your belly like a balloon blowing, so big, shouldn't it break?"

Fang Tong heard the words and slapped it on her head. "What nonsense?"

"Ouch." Yu Xiaoxuan called, covering his head, "Fang Tong, if you beat me silly, I will desperately fight with you."

Fang Tong rolled his eyes, "You are stupid enough now."

Yu Xiaoxuan gritted his teeth, "Fang Tong, do you want to fight?"

"Okay, you two, one is a big star and the other is an executive of a company. It's time for people to see, it's time for you to joke." Shen Qinglan said lightly. There are many things that happened this year, and now you can still see As close as ever, Shen Qinglan's heart seemed to have crossed a warm stream.

Yu Xiaoxuan has been quite fruitful in the past six months. In addition to advertisements, he has also made a movie and a TV series, both of which are currently hot topics. In the movie, she is still the heroine. Once released, it received rave reviews.

At the box office sale, coupled with Han Yi's support, her path of deduction is getting smoother, Linda has now focused most of her attention on her, as long as Yu Xiaoxuan does not die, the future The road can be described as the Avenue of Stars.

"Big star, remember to take a few more photos with me later, and then sign your own autographs. If I can't eat any food in the future, I'll take it out for some pocket money." Fang Tong teased her.

Yu Xiaoxuan stared at his eyes wide, "You're also kidding me, believe it or not. I'm scratching you. You

are a young grandma who joined the giants immediately, and you still can't eat."

Fang Tong and Li Boming's marriage date has been set, just on the sixth day, it can be said that it has not been a few days.

"Why didn't you see your fiance?" Shen Qinglan asked.

Fang Tong smiled slightly and gestured in a certain direction. Shen Qinglan looked down at the line of sight and saw that Li Boming was talking to people. It seemed that the conversation was very good.

"I met a few friends in the mall and passed." Fang Tong explained, "His father was hospitalized again a month ago, and his health was getting worse. He left from President Han and returned to take over. Own company."

"Then did you marry the father-in-law?" Yu Xiaoxuan said.

"This is not necessary, his stepmother will take care of it, and his father has not reached the point where he needs someone to serve, just old, can't stand the hard work all day, as long as you are idle, it will be fine."

Yu Xiaoxuan didn't know Li Boming's family, and when she heard the word stepmother, she immediately raised her heart, "Is his stepmother getting along well?" She can still remember the money she was hit by Xia Fei, and Xia In order to force her to leave Han Yi, Fei did a lot of things.

Fang Tong smiled slightly, "His stepmother is not bad, and his temper is good. Besides, Li Boming intends to move the center of the company to Beijing, and he will not live together in the future. It doesn't matter if you go back."

Wen Yan, Yu Xiaoxuan felt relieved, "Then your luck can make me much better, the stepmother of Han Yijia is really..." Yu Xiaoxuan didn't want to say more, now everyone has left the Han family, let's talk about it again Doesn't make any sense.

The three were chatting, and Ding Minghui came over.

"Tongtong." He screamed affectionately, Yu Xiaoxuan shook, and touched her arm, her goose bumps rose.

Fang Tong saw him, and his face froze. "What's wrong?"

Ding Minghui looked fixedly at Fang Tong, "I heard that you are getting married."

"Well. It's the sixth day, but I won't send you an invitation."

"Tongtong, can we talk?"

Yu Xiaoxuan heard the words and said, "Ding Minghui, I said you are so thick-skinned. At first, you didn't want Fang Tong. You first entangled with other women. Now we Fang Tong finally find ourselves happy, what do you want to do?"

"This is my thing with Fang Tong, it has nothing to do with you." Ding Minghui said coldly, Shen Qinglan's eyes flashed a cold light.

Fang Tong's face sank, "Ding Minghui and Yu Xiaoxuan are my friends. Please respect her a little bit, and she was right. The person who betrayed you was now. What are you qualified to do with me here? Having said that, I don't want to talk to you, and there is nothing to talk about. Please stay away from me. I don't want my fiance to see a misunderstanding."

Ding Minghui looked at Fang Tong, who spoke coldly, and there was a pain in his eyes, "Tong Tong, do you want me to do this?"

Before Fang Tong spoke, Liu Hui came over, took Ding Minghui's hand, looked at Fang Tong, his eyes were guarded and looked at, "Miss Fang, what are you talking about with our Minghui so happy?"

Ding Minghui's body stiffened, glancing at Fang Tong, his eyes embarrassed.

Yu Xiaoxuan chuckled, "This aunt, which one of your eyes sees our family Fang Tong talking with Ding Minghui happy, it is clear that Ding Minghui came to talk with Fang Tong with a thick skin, we Fang Tong do not take reason."

There was a flash of anger in Liu Hui's eyes. No one dared to speak to her like this. It was only when she saw Shen Qinglan that the anger was suppressed. The sister of the chairman, she could not afford to offend.

He rubbed his lips, "This is Miss Yu, right, I know that Miss Fang you are talking with is a friend, and it is inevitable to talk in favor, but there is a sentence I still want to talk to the other party, Minghui is now married, it is a Family members, Miss Fang and Minghui are too close, and the influence of the other lady is not good."

340 Chapter 342: Cutting Peach Flowers (12 more)

"Hey, this is the first time I have seen such a cheeky person, this aunt, have you never figured out one thing, we Fang Tong will get married soon, and the object is still a young and wealthy young man, And we Fang Tong itself is a mayor of gold, do you think she will also like Ding Minghui this scum?" Yu Xiaoxuan cracked down on Ding Minghui.

Liu Hui's face is ugly, she really doesn't know that Fang Tong is actually the mayor Qianjin.

"I didn't expect it, even the one next to you didn't expect, auntie, be optimistic about your Ding Minghui, let him stop coming to entangle Fang Tong, after all, I saw a fly buzzing around me all day, It's also quite annoying to put on an affectionate look on my own." Yu Xiaoxuan said.

Liu Hui's face was green, and she gave Ding Minghui a cold look, and shook her hand away.

Ding Minghui stood still, and Yu Xiaoxuan said, "Ding Minghui, if you don't leave, your gold master will leave."

Ding Minghui gave Yu Xiaoxuan a hard look, Yu Xiaoxuan stared back, bigger than his eyes, right, I'm afraid of you.

Fang Tong took a handful of Yu Xiaoxuan, "Ding Minghui, you go, I have nothing to say to you, I said it long ago, and we should not know when we meet later."

"Ding Minghui!" Liu Hui yelled. Colleagues around the two met and looked at them curiously. Ding Minghui looked embarrassed, looked at Fang Tong deeply, and turned to chase Liu Hui.

After Ding Minghui left, Yu Xiaoxuan yelled fiercely, "Who are these people? They are all self-righteous and feel good about themselves. They don't know how to look in the mirror at home to see what their virtue is."

Shen Qinglan took a glass of juice from the waiter's hand and stuffed it into Yu Xiaoxuan's hand. "Since you know that people are scum, what are you still upset about?"

"Where am I angry, I just can't see their self-righteousness in the past, obviously the other party betrayed first, and now it's like Fang Tong is entangled with them." Yu Xiaoxuan looked disgusted.

Fang Tong was quite calm, "Don't worry about them, who hasn't met a few scumbags when they were young and ignorant. Instead of getting angry with scumbags here, it's better to think about what wedding gift to prepare for me."

Speaking of this, Yu Xiaoxuan suddenly laughed, and Fang Tong smiled all over his hair, "What are you laughing at?"

Yu Xiaoxuan continued to laugh, "Of course I want to give you a birthday gift, I guarantee you... like it."

Fang Tong's intuition is not a good thing, "What do you send?"

Yu Xiaoxuan shook his head, "Everyone said it was a wedding gift. Of course, it will be given to you only when you get married. If you ask me now, I won't say it, otherwise there will be no surprises."

Shen Qinglan looked at Yu Xiaoxuan and suddenly remembered the gift that Yu Xiaoxuan had sent himself. After an instant, he glanced at Fang Tong, his eyes full of smiles.

"Tongtong." Li Boming came over and greeted Yu Xiaoxuan and Shen Qinglan before saying, "I met a few friends just now, they all want to know you, is it convenient for you to pass me?"

Fang Tong hasn't stated his position yet, Yu Xiaoxuan waved his hand, "Take away, take away, you take it directly."

Fang Tong looked at Shen Qinglan, "Qinglan, then I will pass first."

Shen Qinglan nodded, and Yu Xiaoxuan looked at the backs of the two, "Qinglan, in fact, the picture of Fang Tong and Li Boming standing together is more harmonious, right?"

Shen Qinglan gave a cry.

"Now you are going to be a mother right now, and Fang Tong is going to get married. I am very happy to see you all happy," Yu Xiaoxuan said softly.

Shen Qinglan looked at her, "We are happy and you will be happy."

Yu Xiaoxuan laughed suddenly, "Well, I have negotiated with Han Yi. At the latest, I must marry him." After a pause, she continued, "Qinglan, I want to have a family. "

Shen Qinglan patted her shoulder, "Xiao Xuan....."

Yu Xiaoxuan sucked his nose, "Qinglan, I'm fine, I just said that, but I'm optimistic about Yu Xiaoxuan, Xiaoqiang who can't die, I'm not so vulnerable."

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly, "Do you have a New Year with Han Yi this year?"

Yu Xiaoxuan nodded, "He said to spend the New Year with me, maybe we will go out to play for a few days, and I will go to the crew to film the movie soon after the year. It is estimated that I will not be in Beijing for several months after Fang Tong's wedding, but you can rest assured I must come back before

you give birth to a baby, and I still have to watch my dry son."

After speaking, Yu Xiaoxuan looked at Shen Qinglan's stomach and smiled happily, "I want to envy your fans who can't see your son but I can hold."

Shen Qinglan was also speechless about Yu Xiaoxuan's occasional bad taste.

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On the other side, Shen Junyu was saying hello to the partners in the mall, and Chen Su came over. Chen Su was wearing a black evening gown today with exposed white shoulders. She looked very intellectual and charming.

As a partner of Junlan Group, it is not surprising that Chen Su will come to the annual meeting, "Jun Yu."

Shen Junyu smiled gently and toasted Chen Su. Chen Su glanced around and didn't see Wen Xiyao and asked, "Why isn't your fiancée here?"

Shen Junyu said, "She has gone to the bathroom."

Chen Su smiled, "I heard that you are getting married in March, I didn't expect to be so fast."

"I'm not too young. The family is in a hurry, and the marriage date is getting closer."

Su Su suddenly didn't know what to say to Shen Junyu. Since the last time he met, he has been avoiding her. She went to Junlan Group so many times. No matter whether it was an excuse for public or private affairs, Shen Junyu was unwilling to contact her. This feeling of nowhere to start made her very weak.

"Jun Yu." Wen Xiyao's voice came from behind, and then she took Shen Junyu's arm, "Miss Chen is also here, what a coincidence."

Chen Su smiled, "Mr. Wen."

"Miss Chen came alone? Why didn't you bring a male partner?" Wen Xiyao asked curiously.

There was a moment of stiffness in the smile on Chen Su's face, "I can't come here today as my assistant is in trouble."

Wen Xiyao smiled slightly, "Miss Chen, don't blame me for trouble. I know a lot of young talents. If Miss Chen is interested, I can introduce you to know."

Chen Su smiled a little bit reluctantly, "No, thank you Mr. Wen for your kindness. I have no plans for that at the moment, and now my main energy is still to focus on my career."

"It's really a blessing for your company to have an employee like Miss Chen, but Miss Chen, our woman's youth is just a few years old, and what should be hurried up, look at my future little aunt, she got married very early, immediately child I'm about to be born, my family is happy, my husband loves me, and my life is complete."

"Everyone's pursuit is different. I don't like to stick to the family. Women still need to be independent to stand longer with men." There is no deep meaning to this.

Wen Xiyao smiled, "Miss Chen is a strong woman, I won't do it. Jun Yu said, I still hope that I can return to my family after marriage. I also think this is right."

The smile on Chen Su's face was already very weak. He looked at Shen Junyu, "I have known you for so many years, and now I know that you like little women. I think those like Mr. Wen are career-oriented."

Shen Junyu's hand rested on Wen Xiyao's waist. "Don't look at Xi Yao as a strong woman. In fact, she is a little woman in private. Such a woman is very suitable for being a wife."

Wen Xiyao maintained a gentle smile on his face.

Chen Su rubbed his lips, "That's fine, you are fit together, Jun Yu, I just saw an acquaintance and greeted in the past."

After Chen Su left, Shen Junyu looked at Wen Xiyao with a smile, "Why don't I remember that I said I want you to return to your family and be a little woman after marriage?"

Wen Xiyao smiled softly, "Just now, don't you admit it?" As he said, his eyes narrowed slightly, and there was an expression of "If you dare to say no, I'll be with you".

Shen Junyu petted a smile, reached out and squeezed her nose, "I said, are you satisfied?"

Wen Xiyao hummed, "Don't squeeze, wait for your makeup to be squeezed by you. And your peach flower is really annoying."

"Cut it if you don't like it. Do I need to hand you the scissors?"

Wen Xiyao squinted him, "No, as long as you don't feel bad."

Shen Junyu lowered her head and kissed her lips, "I only need you as a flower. No matter how you handle it, I don't have any opinions. I need my help to speak at any time."

Anxious, Wen Xiyao reached out and thumped gently on his chest. "You don't pay attention to the occasion either." She looked around carefully. When no one noticed her, she was relieved.

Shen Junyu saw her death as a thief and chuckled, "You are my fiancée, we are not cheating, what are

you afraid of."

Are you afraid? Wen Xiyao gave him a glance, and noticed that she had her lipstick on her lips, and his face was slightly red. He reached out and wiped on his lips, "Let you sneak attack, if someone sees it, it's time to laugh at you."

Shen Junyu smiled, took her hand, and saw the lipstick on it, lowering her head into her mouth.

Wen Xiyao's face burned at once, and he looked at Shen Junyu's movements in a daze for a moment. Shen Junyu looked at her and smiled cheerfully, "Well, it tastes very good."

Wen Xiyao withdrew his hand, didn't dare to look at him, and looked down at the ostrich.

Not far away, Chen Su, who saw this scene, bit his lip, his eyes darkened.