

Pampering

351 353 Which one is important, daughter or wife (3 more)

When Master Fu came back to see Yan Xi, he was a little surprised. He knew this girl, but he hadn't seen him for a long time, but seeing Shen Qinglan gave him a wink, and Master Fu just slapped Yan Xi with a smile. He went upstairs with a hello.

"Sister, your family is very good." Yan Xi said suddenly.

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly, "Your family is also very good, I just called your brother, he cares about you very much."

Yan Xi was stunned, and then nodded, "Well, my brother is very good, and my mother is also very good." She did not mention Yan Anbang, and Shen Qinglan did not ask her what happened, but sat quietly with Yan Xi.

Yan Xi's eyes suddenly fell on Shen Qinglan's abdomen, her eyes widened in surprise, "Sister, are you going to be a mother?"

Shen Qinglan looked soft, "Well. It has been more than five months."

Yan Xi was stunned. The last time she met Shen Qinglan in Sydney, Shen Qinglan was not pregnant yet. When she met again, she was going to be a mother. Looking at Shen Qinglan's belly, she was curious in her eyes, "Sister, I Can you touch your belly?"

Shen Qinglan nodded with a smile, Yan Xi reached out and placed it carefully on Shen Qinglan's belly. At that moment, the little guy in the belly was a lazy waist, and one foot kicked on his mother's belly. Yan Xi was more surprised. Too.

"It turns out that the baby moved like this in her mother's stomach." Yan Xi sighed, this was the first time she really felt fetal movement.

Shen Qinglan didn't expect the little guy in his stomach to give such a face. At this time, he moved. After a period of exploration, Shen Qinglan found that the little guy was a very lazy person. He didn't like to

move on weekdays. Sometimes Fu Hengyi guarded him. All day long, I hope that when he moves, he just refuses to move, and he is worried about watching Fu Hengyi.

If the fetal heart rate is normal, the previous pregnancy test results also said that she was okay, and Fu Hengyi had to worry about what happened to the little guy.

"It seems he likes you very much." Shen Qinglan said.

Yan Xi's face was full of smiles.

That evening, Yan Xi was left at home by Shen Qinglan. Yan Xi wanted to leave. After all, it was enough to disturb her in a hurry, but Shen Qinglan worried that she would go out alone.

After arranging Yan Xi, Shen Qinglan returned to the bedroom. Fu Hengyi was already sitting on the bed, still studying the book "One Hundred Things That Expectant Dad Should Know."

Shen Qinglan went to bed and lay down next to Fu Hengyi. His big hand was naturally placed on Shen Qinglan's stomach. "Would this little guy not like me?"

Shen Qinglan raised his eyebrows, and Fu Hengyi continued, "Yan Xi will move when he comes. I hope he will not move when he moves. Is this an aversion to me?"

If the baby knows what his father is thinking, he will definitely tell Master Fu that it is very disgusting. Anyone who sleeps well and sleeps a day will be disturbed N times, and those who whisper in his ears will also be disgusted.

Shen Qinglan was funny. "It's only five months now. Didn't the doctor say that? July and August are when the fetal movement is the most obvious. Now the baby is still in the growing period." She discovered it since Fu Ye became a prospective father The curiosity of the little guy in her stomach is better than ever.

No longer entangled with the baby's problems, Fu Hengyi asked Shen Qinglan, "What are you going to do about Yan Xi?"

Shen Qinglan said, "Has already contacted Yan Shengyu, he will come to pick up Yan Xi tomorrow, Fu Hengyi, I suddenly don't understand if I did that wrong, Yan Xi now has to suffer another parental separation, I Worried about her..."

Fu Hengyi hugged her, "Qing Lan, Yan Xi is not your responsibility, you don't need to take this matter to yourself, and in that case, let her forget that it is the best way to bear the separation of her parents again. Pain is better than being immersed in despair all my life."

Shen Qinglan patted his head, "It's me who thinks it is wrong, Fu Hengyi. After I got pregnant, IQ was really given to your son."

Fu Hengyi took her hand and looked serious, "It's a daughter."

Shen Qinglan was speechless. How much did this man love his daughter? He also worried more about his unborn son. Such a patriarchal Fu, seeing the son born, shouldn't he cry?

"Xing Xing Xing, daughter, daughter, Fu Hengyi asked you, is daughter important or wife important?"

Fu Hengyi smiled and said without hesitation, "Nature is important for his wife, wife first, daughter second!" This banner must be clear and held high.

Shen Qinglan sneered, "That's because you haven't seen your daughter now. If you see your daughter, do you still have my place in your heart?"

Mrs. Fu puts too much emphasis on her daughter for being jealous, so she doesn't care what kind of woman she occasionally still has a little temperament, but Fu is very satisfied with Mrs. Fu's little temperament, which shows that Mrs. Fu is getting more and more Like an ordinary girl.

"How is it possible that you are the most important thing in my heart. I like my daughter because it was born by you, otherwise you will see if I will take a closer look." Fu Hengyi said it was justified.

Shen Qinglan chuckled with laughter. "Look at you." She lay down and turned around. Fu Hengyi hugged her from behind. Since Shen Qinglan's belly grew bigger, they have changed into this posture after sleeping, just to Shen Qinglan can sleep more comfortably.

Early the next morning, Yan Shengyu came and looked at the dew on his hair. Shen Qinglan speculated that he should have been waiting outside for a while.

When Yan Xi saw Yan Shengyu, she bowed her head and shouted at her brother. After a night, she had already figured out some things and knew that she was wayward again.

Yan Shengyu glanced back at her and looked at Shen Qinglan, "Miss Shen, I'm sorry, my sister is giving you trouble, I will take her away now."

Shen Qinglan smiled, "It doesn't matter, Yan Xi is very good, and it didn't cause me trouble."

Yan Shengyu nodded and glanced at Fu Hengyi in a wheelchair. He said nothing, "Then let's go first."

Shen Qinglan patted Yan Xi's shoulder, "I can call me in the future."

Yan Xi nodded and followed Yan Shengyu away. Yan Shengyu saw that Yan Xi kept her head down and

said nothing, saying, "You did something wrong, why is it that I am wronging you now?"

Yan Xi looked up and looked at Yan Shengyu, "Brother, it's my waywardness, please scold me."

Yan Shengyu looked up and touched Yan Xi's head for a while, and smiled indulgently, "Don't do this after you know that you are wayward, don't you know? Yesterday my mother knew you were gone, and she cried anxiously. What sad things can you do in your heart Tell your brother that you can't go missing for no reason."

Yan Xi nodded, "Well. I know it's wrong, and I won't do it again."

"Okay, let's go back home. My mother is in a hurry. If you don't show up again, your mother should report it." Yan Shengyu said.

Back in Nancheng, Zhao Jiaqing was waiting for Yan Xi in the hotel. She did not ask where Yan Xi went, but asked her if she had eaten.

"Already eaten." Yan Xi said, "Mom, I'm sorry."

Zhao Jiaqing laughed, "You don't have to say that, mom knows, go up, mom has something to tell your brother."

After Yan Xi went up, Zhao Jiaqing looked at Yan Shengyu, "Shen Qinglan didn't say anything to Yan Xi?"

Yan Shengyu pursed her lips, "Mom, Shen Qinglan doesn't care less about Yan Xi than we do, she won't say what she shouldn't say."

"Mother doesn't mean anything else, just look, Yan Xi has forgotten and remembers to go to her, which makes her a little worried. Sheng Yu, mother is really afraid."

Yan Shengyu comforted her, "Mom, I have consulted Dr. Doug. He said that Yan Xi's dependence and trust on Shen Qinglan is very deep, so she will never forget it. Unless she is greatly stimulated, she will not remember the past. Everything. Let's not be so nervous, if Yan Xi sees something, it's really wrong."

It is said that Zhao Jiaqing is also at ease. Yan Xi likes Shen Qinglan. She will return to Sydney with Yan Xi anyway.

"Mom, do you really want to sue Dad?" Yan Shengyu asked.

Zhao Jiaqing froze, "Do you want to be a lobbyist?"

"Mom, Yan Xi is already sad because of your divorce. If you are really in court, I'm afraid she can't stand it."

Speaking of Yan Xi, Zhao Jiaqing is also full of worry. Yan Xi's illness cannot be stimulated at all. "You will take Yan Xi back to Sydney tomorrow."

Seeing that Zhao Jiaqing was so determined to sue Yan Anbang, Yan Shengyu couldn't help but ask the doubts in his mind, "Mom, are you really going to sue him because your father hit you? No other reason?"

Zhao Jiaqing was stunned. "Don't worry about this, there is no room for relaxation."

"Mom, what makes you do this?" Yan Shengyu didn't understand and he couldn't understand.

Zhao Jiaqing refused to say, but just kept her face cold, "I have said that you don't care about this matter, and tomorrow you will take Yan Xi back to Sydney." This time she and Yan Anbang are destined to have an understanding.

The next day, Zhao Jiaqing received a call from Qin Yan and asked her to meet and talk.

"There is nothing to talk about between us, and I don't want you to talk, I won't meet you." Zhao Jiaqing said coldly.

"What if I want to talk to you about Yan Xi? Are you still unwilling to come out and talk?" Qin Yan said.

Zhao Jiaqing froze, "What did you just say?"

Qin Yan laughed, "I believe you have heard what I'm talking about. At 12 noon tomorrow, Fantasy Cafe, if you don't come, you will never have the opportunity to know the truth about Yan Xi's kidnapping."

Zhao Jiaqing's face was heavy, and he looked at the mobile phone without talking.

352 Chapter 354 Qin Yan's Purpose (4 more)

When Zhao Jiaqing came to the agreed coffee shop, Qin Yan was already there. She wore a cheongsam. From the appearance, she didn't want a woman over 50 at all. Instead, Zhao Jiaqing was exhausted because of Yan Xi's affairs. , Obviously a few years younger than Qin Yan, but looked much older than Qin Yan.

She sat across from Qin Yan, "I'm here, what do you want to tell me?" Zhao Jiaqing opened the door.

Qin Yan smiled, "I ordered you a cup of coffee, we slowly said."

"Qin Yan, if you have anything to say directly, we can't sit down and drink coffee."

Qin Yan took a sip of coffee and put it down slowly, "Don't worry, I will tell you what I should tell you. By the way, we are not strangers anymore. We have known each other for more than 20 years. When I first met you at your wedding with Anbang, you were the golden family of the Zhao family, and Anbang was the grandson of the Yan family. Everyone said you were a match made in heaven, but I only can you stand quietly in the corner and watch you accept everyone's blessings, do you know my mood at the time?"

Zhao Jiaqing looked at her with a somewhat impatient expression, Qin Yan smiled and continued, "I know you hate me, just like I hate you. At first, you hated me for occupying An Bang's heart, I hate you for taking An. The people of the state have occupied the identity of Mrs. Yan Jiashao. For more than 20 years, we have revolved around a man. The current situation seems to be that something happened more than 20 years ago, but this time, it has occupied Mrs. Yan's name."

Zhao Jiaqing has a bad look, "Now Yan Anbang is yours now. What are you talking about now? If you come to me today to reminisce, then I am very busy." Zhao Jiaqing stood up and left.

Qin Yan suddenly opened her mouth and begged, "I'm here to beg you to withdraw the complaint. Anbang was wrong to do that day, but the couple had a hundred days in one night, not to mention that you are a couple of more than 20 years and have two children, Even in the face of Yan Xi and Sheng Yu, you can't send An Bang in yourself."

This sudden style of painting made Zhao Jiaqing unable to react for a while. She froze, "Qin Yan, what do you want to do?"

"Zhao Jiaqing, I know you hate me in your heart, you must think that I destroyed you and Anbang, but I and Anbang really were together after you divorced. I had no illegitimate relationship with him before, I can swear with my life, I beg you to look at the past and the child's sentiment, you can let Anbang go, if you go to sue him, his career is really beautiful." Qin Yan begged bitterly .

Zhao Jiaqing's face was already dark. She looked at Qin Yan coldly. "Since Yan Anbang dared to start, he should have such consciousness. No matter what you say, you can't change this."

Qin Yan's eyes fell behind Zhao Jiaqing, and a glimmer of light flashed quickly under her eyes, and she suddenly knelt down holding her arm, "Zhao Jiaqing, I beg you, let Anbang go, as long as you are willing to let An Bang, you can let me do anything, even if you let me leave him, I will not see him in my life."

Zhao Jiaqing tried to open Qin Yan's hand without success, "Qin Yan, you let me go, what are you doing?"

Qin Yan refused to let go and begged, "Zhao Jiaqing, I beg you, I will return An Bang to you, and I will return it to you immediately, will you withdraw your complaint?"

Just waiting for Zhao Jiaqing to do something else, Yan Anbang appeared and pulled Qin Yan off the ground, "Yan Yan, what are you doing, she told her to let her sue, the big deal is jail, I Not afraid."

Qin Yan's face was bitter, "No, Anbang, you can't go in. You have been working so hard for so many years to get into this position today. How can you give up easily, I can't let you ruin your future because of this matter Now."

Qin Yan wanted to ask Zhao Jiaqing again. Yan Anbang held her dead and glared at Zhao Jiaqing. "You want to sue me to go, I will wait for you. I have done what I did in the past, and I will never regret it!"

Zhao Jiaqing's eyes widened and stared at Yan Anbang. "Yan Xi is your own daughter. You even said that you don't regret it. Yan Anbang, you are fine. See you in court."

Zhao Jiaqing picked up the bag and left. Yan Anbang looked at Qin Yan with a bad look. "I told you this matter has nothing to do with you. Leave it to me to deal with it. What are you doing with her now?"

Qin Yan was wronged, "I just wanted her to withdraw her complaint. You put so much effort to get everything today. I can't bear to see it ruined by Zhao Jiaqing, and, in the final analysis, this matter is still due to me. If I don't come back, none of this will happen. You and her are still husband and wife. You still have a happy family. All this is destroyed by me. An Bang, I'm sorry for you."

Qin Yan burst into tears, and Yan Anbang's dissatisfaction with the idea that she was born because of her unauthorized decision disappeared immediately, holding her softly and comfortingly, "I know you are for my good, but don't say anything to me if you leave later. I don't want to listen, and I don't want to listen. We are finally going to be together. I don't want to be separated from you anymore."

"An Bang, I don't want to, but what should we do, Zhao Jiaqing insists on sue you, I..."

"Okay, okay, don't say anything about this," Yan Anbang said, but he didn't see Qin Yan's mouth raised high on his chest, full of malicious smiles.

Where did Zhao Jiaqing not know that Qin Yan had accounted for it today? It's just because she cares too much about Yan Xi. As long as it concerns Yan Xi, she can't just sit back and ignore it, but what is the reason why Qin Yan did this? Is it to make Yan Anbang misunderstand her more deeply and prevent her from breaking the mirror with Yan Anbang?

Zhao Jiaqing couldn't figure it out, but soon she understood Qin Yan's intention to do so. Just this evening, a post suddenly appeared on the Internet. She secretly accused Zhao Jiaqing of being unreasonable and had no feelings for her ex-husband. Let the ex-husband's current wife kneel and apologize, insulting her personality.

The picture is the scene at the cafe at noon.

When she saw this post, Zhao Jiaqing understood Qin Yan's intentions, and turned out to be waiting for her here.

She looked at Qin Yan's comments, and she was not convinced that there was no sailor hired by Qin Yan.

Yan Family, Qin Yan handed the tablet in his hand to Yan Anbang, "Anbang, look, the public opinion gradually shifted towards you."

Yan Anbang glanced at the news above, "Is this written by someone?"

Qin Yan's expression stiffened, "It's me, but Anbang, I'm doing it for you. If you're angry, I can immediately make people cry."

Yan Anbang waved his hand, "Forget it, just like that." He didn't want to affect his career because of Zhao Jiaqing. Although Qin Yan did not agree with this, he could still keep his eyes closed.

Zhao Jiaqing threw the phone aside and sneered, not to think that she would be afraid.

Early the next morning, Zhao Jiaqing's lawyer brought Yan Anbang to court in a complaint.

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Shen Qinglan looked at the news in Nancheng, and was worried about Yan Xi, even if the paint on the brush in his hand dripped on the canvas. Fu Hengyi turned around in a wheelchair,

"Still worried about Yan Xi?" Fu Hengyi asked.

Shen Qinglan nodded, "I don't know what happened to her?"

"Why don't you call her if you are so worried?"

Shen Qinglan picked up the brush again and frowned at the painting that he had ruined. "I am not suitable to participate in her too much life. Fu Hengyi, I will be afraid."

Fu Hengyi chuckled, "Qinglan, this is not like you I know."

Shen Qinglan sighed slightly and looked at his big belly, "probably thought he had a ball in his belly."

Fu Hengyi also looked at her big belly with a thoughtful look on her face, "It seems that you are really pregnant with a daughter, and only the daughter's family will be so sentimental."

Shen Qinglan: ... glanced at the dazed Fu who had thought of her daughter, Shen Qinglan put the brush down silently, "I am tired, go to take a nap."

Fu Hengyi smiled softly, "Well, go." It's a good sleep, and you won't think about it all day when you fall asleep.

Shen Qinglan took a long sleep, and slept from mid-afternoon to the sun setting. If Fu Hengyi was worried that she would sleep too much at night, she might continue to sleep.

"What time is it?" Shen Qinglan asked.

Fu Hengyi reported a number, Shen Qinglan stretched out a lazy waist, the whole person was like a lazy cat.

Fu Hengyi's eyes were full of smiles, "Get up, it's time for dinner."

Shen Qinglan nodded and simply got up from the bed neatly.

While eating dinner, the doorbell at home rang, and Aunt Zhao went to open the door, just looking at the people who came in, Aunt Zhao's look was not good.

Grandpa Fu put down his chopsticks and said lightly, "Ching Lan girl, Grandpa is full, you and Hengyi eat slowly."

The smile on Shen Qinglan's face also faded, and he looked at the person and spoke lightly, "Two aunts."

Lu Yaqin looked embarrassed. She also knew that people in the Fu family did not want to see her even more. If she could, she did not want to come to the Fu family to make people bored, but there was no way. She had a reason to come today.

354 Chapter 356: Touching the Edge of the Truth (6 more)

Shen Junze was taken back from the bar door by Lu Yaqin and shut himself into the room. He lay on the bed and looked at the ceiling. He remembered the things from small to large in his mind carefully, even without a single detail. After letting go and calming down, he found out that Lu Jincai's ambitions had already taken shape. Did his father see this already, so he was not willing to deliver the company to him?

After calming down, Shen Junze could understand why Shen Rang had been unwilling to tell Lu Jincan what he really was. He was very close to Lu Jin since he was a child, even closer to his father. If Shen Rang told him that the uncle he treated as a father from an early age actually contained misfortune and wanted to seize what originally belonged to him, he must not believe it. Maybe it's going to cause trouble.

"Dad, am I letting you down? Isn't your effort hard to keep it up!" Shen Junze whispered.

Shen Junze shut himself in the room for three days, but Lu Yaqin asked him to eat out and never opened the door. Lu Yaqin had to put the food at the door of his room, "Jun Ze, if you are hungry, you will come out and eat."

Shen Junze didn't respond, and the food remained silent. It wasn't until three days later that he came out of the room. He walked and wobbled, his face pale, and when he came out, he leaned against the wall. Lu Yaqin looked startled. , "Jun Ze, what's wrong with you?"

Shen Junze is already hungry and has no strength, "I am hungry."

When Lu Yaqin heard it, she immediately ran into the kitchen and prepared it for Shen Junze. In the past few days, she did not know when Shen Junze would come out. She was worried that he was hungry. The kitchen was always ready to eat.

After Shen Junze had eaten everything, he felt a little strength in him.

"Junze, do you still eat? There is still in the pot."

Shen Junze shook his head and looked at Lu Yaqin with a calm expression, "Mom, I will go back to school tomorrow and start class."

Lu Yaqin froze, "Jun Ze?"

Shen Junze smiled, "Mom, I already figured it out. My dad didn't worry about handing over the company to me. Wasn't it because I didn't have enough skills to support the company? Uncle could take the company away so easily. I don't have enough skills, so the most important thing for me now is to study well. When I have enough ability, I will definitely get my father's company back. That's what my father left me, and I won't let it Always fall into the hands of others."

Lu Yaoqin was very happy to see Shen Junze's changes now, but when he heard his words, he felt a little uneasy in his heart, "Jun Ze, your uncle..."

Shen Junze interrupted her, "Mom, Lu Jincan will never be my uncle anymore. I don't have that kind of uncle, and you shouldn't presume him in my face in the future."

Lu Yaoqin sighed deeply, "Mom knows."

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Shen Qinglan knew from Jin Enxi's mouth that Shen Junze had returned to school, and there was a surprise in his eyes. Jin Enxi smiled, "Ann, I observed him for three days. He went home every day except class, and he really didn't go anywhere. The whole person it seems that it has become more mature."

Shen Qinglan refused to say this. In the past few days, where is it true or false? If Shen Junze really gets better in the future, then she doesn't mind helping him get the equity agency agreement from Lawyer Xiao. An account, as for now, let's see.

"Don't worry about Shen Junze's affairs, what happened to Mrs. Jin?"

Hearing the words, Jin Enxi frowned, "Ms. Jin has never appeared since that one time, but unfortunately King died so much, you should ask him who Mrs. Jin is, he is the only one in this world. Mrs. Jin's true face."

When Shen Qinglan heard this, her beautiful eyes flickered, and the remaining person who knew Mrs. Jin's identity was Allen.

"However, I did not find out about Mrs. Ann and Mrs. Jin, but about Qin Yan, I found some interesting things."

Shen Qinglan raised her eyebrows and looked at her, Jin Enxi smiled, "Did this Qin Yan go to a mental hospital after leaving Nancheng? Later, she escaped from the mental hospital and met her former husband, and then went abroad with her husband. They were abroad. The experience in those years was very calm. I went to the psychiatric hospital to check it. I didn't expect that I was actually able to find something. According to the doctor there, Qin Yan's illness was already good, or her spirit there is no abnormality at all, which means that she is pretending to be sick."

Shen Qinglan's eyes changed slightly.

"Xiaoqi, in this world, except for yourself, no one should believe, no one." Ear, suddenly echoed what Qin Mu said.

Shen Qinglan suddenly grabbed Jin Enxi's hand, "Later, what did she do in the mental hospital?"

Looking at Shen Qinglan, who was suddenly emotional, Jin Enxi was a little stunned, but still said, "She only disappeared after a few days in that mental hospital. After a while, she appeared in the mental hospital, but she disappeared. I didn't find out where I went during that time."

Shen Qinglan was a little disappointed, let go of Jin Enxi, wrinkled his eyebrows, his eyes were black, and he couldn't look to the end.

"An, did you just suspect something?" Jin Enxi asked. Shen Qinglan's reaction just now was really abnormal.

Shen Qinglan spoke slowly, "En Xi, do you think there is such a person in the world who will send his own daughter into the killer organization?"

"Impossible." Jin Enxi retorted subconsciously. After he finished speaking, his eyes widened suddenly, and he looked at Shen Qinglan in disbelief. "An, do you suspect that Qin Mu would enter the Devil's Base that Qin Yan personally sent in?" Why is this?"

"Maybe for revenge." Shen Qinglan said.

"In revenge for Yan Anbang, he sent his own daughter into the fire pit? This is terrible, okay? If so, how psychologically abnormal should Qin Yan be? Just because he couldn't get the heart of his lover, Such cruel revenge?" Jin Enxi shook his head.

Such conjecture is indeed terrifying, "What if Qin Yan is Mrs. Jin?" Shen Qinglan said.

Jin Enxi is even more puzzled, "But this is even more unreasonable. If Mrs. Qin Yan is Mrs. Jin, Mrs. Jin is now targeting you again, that is to say, Qin Yan is targeting you? This does not make sense. Qin Yan hates Yan Anbang and sends Qin Mu into the devil. The base can barely make sense, but what kind of hatred or grudges does Mrs. Jin have against you, and why should she be so targeted at you?"

Yes, this guess couldn't be explained at all. Shen Qinglan's brows were ruffled. Qin Yan, who was mysterious, and Mrs. Jin, who was mysterious. Are they one person or two people? Is Qin Mu's disappearance done by Qin Yan? Yes, why did Mrs. Jin target her?

"Ann, don't think so much for the time being. If you doubt it, then I'll check it in this direction. You are now a pregnant woman. The most important thing is to have a good baby. Don't worry about other things."

Shen Qinglan smiled, "I'm almost a waste person now except eating and sleeping every day. If I don't use my brain, I'm really wasteful."

"Then you are at ease how good it is to be a waste person. Some people are spoiled and some are hurting. How good it is." Jin Enxi stretched his body and said with a smile.

Shen Qinglan smiled, thought for a while, and said, "If Qin Yan is really Mrs. Jin, then this person is very dangerous. You must pay attention to your own safety when you check. It doesn't matter if you can't find anything."

Jin Enxi nodded, "Well, I know, how good my life is now, I wouldn't joke about my life."

Shen Qinglan heard the words and chuckled, "It seems to get along well with Daniel."

Jin Enxi smiled and nodded, "Well, Daniel is a very nice man." If she could, she really wanted to be with Daniel all her life.

It's not too early, Jin Enxi sent Shen Qinglan home and went to Daniel.

Daniel recently helped Shen Qinglan choose a piece of work to participate in an art exhibition. Although it is not a large-scale exhibition, it was invited by the painter of the master's master anyway.

"Hey, that damn Catherine, ruined my gallery, my Qinglan paintings, those beautiful paintings." Daniel was distressed, especially when he thought of those paintings that were buried in the flames, he was so heartbroken.

When Jin Enxi came over, he saw the scene of Daniel's heartfelt criticism of Catherine.

"There are so many Qinglan's paintings, you just choose one to send it away. What is a person muttering about here?" Jin Enxi rolled his eyes.

Daniel glanced at her, "More? Where is more? Now I have less than a quarter of my paintings at that time. You don't know. Recently, Qing Lan became obsessed with painting Master Fu. Just paint, anyway. The painting is very good, but the problem is that she doesn't give it to me, saying that those paintings are exclusively for Master Fu. To collect, there are very few works that I can take out."

Daniel was heartbroken again. Shen Qinglan, a prodigal, now has one of her paintings of more than one million. She even wants to put those paintings in a high cabinet and let them be dusted.

Jin Enxi rolled his eyes. "Of course, Qinglan doesn't want to take it out, but that's her grandfather. Can the grandfather's beauty be seen by ordinary people?"

Daniel suddenly looked at Jin Enxi, "Your Chinese is getting better and better."

Jin Enxi stared, "Did you just abandon me for bad Chinese?"

Daniel said in a moment, "Where do you dare, I'm praising you, by the way, please help me to see,

which one of these works is better to choose to exhibit."

He was taken away by Daniel, and Kim Eun-hee didn't care. He carefully looked at the paintings that Daniel showed her, and then pointed to a painting called "Twilight", "Just let it be, this painting is the most beautiful. "

355 Chapter 357: Shen Qinglan's Doubt (7 more)

"Huh, the eyes are really poisonous. This painting is indeed the highest level of Qinglan's paintings."

"Then you know what else you just struggled with, just send this picture directly?"

"I am not reluctant? I originally wanted this painting of Qinglan to be the treasure of the town shop opened by the gallery."

Jin Enxi once again gave Daniel a big eye, "This painting is only for exhibition, not for auction. It will be good to get it back after the exhibition. The painting will become more famous as a treasure of the town store. More veritable."

Daniel's eyes lit up and hugged Jin Enxi and gave a sip on her face, "Still you are clever, how can I forget, this is just a painting exhibition, not an auction, if you have any reluctance, then this Take the painting and blind their eyes."

Jin Enxi continued to white-eyed and looked at the tenderness of Daniel when he looked at the painting, as if looking at his lover's expression, only feeling spicy eyes and waving his hand, "You are here to appreciate slowly, I I'm leaving."

Daniel saw that Jin Enxi was leaving, he quickly locked the painting in the safe and chased it out, "Wait for me, my dear, I will go with you."

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When Shen Qinglan returned home, she saw a few strangers in her uniform, talking with Fu Hengyi in the living room. When she saw her coming back, she ended the conversation and stood up and said goodbye.

Fu Hengyi went to see him off, and Shen Qinglan helped him push the wheelchair, and when he saw someone left, Shen Qinglan asked, "Are they your comrade-in-arms?"

Fu Hengyi shook his head, "It is the investigation team of the military area, come and ask me a few questions about the last military exercise."

"What question?" Shen Qinglan asked infrequently. She never asked much about Fu Hengyi's career.

Fu Hengyi said, "The superior of the last military exercise had always suspected that someone had leaked the information, but he hadn't found it after checking it for so long. Now the superior wants to investigate again."

Shen Qinglan's eyes narrowed slightly, "Do you also think that someone deliberately leaked the secret?"

Fu Hengyi nodded, "Well, our participation was kept secret during the exercise. No one except a few senior executives knew, but King knew exactly where we were, which is very strange."

After hearing this, Shen Qinglan suddenly asked, "Are you going to write something similar to a combat plan in advance?"

Fu Hengyi looked at her sideways, "Why did you ask this suddenly?"

"you tell me first."

"Yes, but not so detailed, basically just the personnel arrangement for this exercise." Fu Hengyi said here, paused. "Do you suspect that someone showed this to someone? This is impossible, this is confidential, if someone If you show this to someone, it is a breach of the confidentiality agreement. For a soldier, it means knowing the law and breaking the law."

Shen Qinglan said, "If it was unintentional, perhaps even he did not expect that the secret was leaked from himself."

Fu Hengyi frowned, looking at Shen Qinglan, "Who are you doubting?"

"Yan Anbang." Shen Qinglan said, the presence of Qin Yan's woman always made her uncomfortable, although it was not certain that Qin Mu's disappearance had anything to do with her, but Shen Qinglan's intuition told her that Qin Yan's woman was very problematic.

Fu Hengyi frowned, Shen Qinglan saw it, and gently smoothed it with his hand. "This is just a guess for me. There is a woman named Qin Yan next to Yan Anbang, Qin Mu's mother, and Yan Anbang's first love and current wife. She trusted and valued her, and abandoned her wife for her. Although Yan Anbang

would not deliberately disclose secrets, what if Qin Yan peeked?"

Fu Hengyi's eyebrows tightened even more. He always thought that internal personnel betrayed. If it is really like Shen Qinglan said, the leakers themselves are unconscious, then there will naturally be no loopholes in the investigation. Investigate It's a normal thing that people in the group can't find out.

Fu Hengyi stretched his arms around Shen Qinglan's waist, "You gave me a new idea."

Shen Qinglan smiled and said nothing because she was just checking Qin Yan recently.

**

Today is already the 28th day of the lunar calendar, and two days will be the new year. The family has already been busy. Because the Shen family and the Fu family have decided to celebrate the New Year together, the two new years are prepared together this year.

Shen Qinglan was holding a handful of sunflower seeds in his hand, sitting on the sofa and watching TV. Fu Hengyi was sitting on the side and peeling melon seeds for her. Shen Qinglan recovered from the TV and watched Fu Hengyi, "You really will The one who abandoned me."

Fu Hengyi's hand kept moving, and said with a smile, "It's better to nourish, so that there will be no peach blossoms around you in the future."

Shen Qinglan's black line, "Fu Hengyi, are you considered sinister at heart?"

Fu Hengyi smiled and nodded, "Well, it is."

The two gossip and talk about each other, which is a state they often have recently.

"Auntie." Xiao Douding's voice suddenly sounded, and Shen Qinglan looked up and saw Xiao Douding ran in.

"Auntie, I came to see you." Xiao Douding was very cheerful, but instead of plopping on Shen Qinglan, he pounced on Fu Hengyi. "Aunt, do you miss me?"

Shen Qinglan raised an eyebrow. When did the relationship between the two become so good?

Fu Hengyi reached out and supported Xiao Douding's body, "Are you here alone?"

Xiao Douding shook his head, "No, there is my mother, but my mother is not here, in another aunt's house."

Fu Hengyi immediately understood that Pei Yining is now at the Shen family.

Xiao Douding looked at Fu Hengyi's wheelchair curiously, "Aunt, are you injured? Why should I take a wheelchair?"

"Well, my uncle's leg was injured and can't walk now."

"Will that be okay?"

"It will be fine, it will be fine next year when the little sister is born."

Speaking of the little sister, Xiao Douding's eyes lit up and looked at Shen Qinglan's belly. "Aunt, mother said that the little sister has grown up, is it true?"

Shen Qinglan looked at him with a smile, "Yes, it has grown up, it is probably so big now." Shen Qinglan reached out and gestured.

Xiao Douding's eyes fell on Shen Qinglan's stomach and couldn't move away. There were bursts of wonder in his eyes, "Auntie, your stomach has grown so big, does your sister live here now?"

"Yeah, you lived in your mother's stomach when you were a kid."

Xiao Douding nodded, "Well, I know, my mother told me that she had shown me photos. My mother's belly is bigger and bigger than her aunt's."

On the side, Fu Hengyi heard this, and looked at Shen Qinglan who was talking to Xiao Douding. A bit of contemplation flashed in his eyes. Perhaps he can take a picture of a pregnant woman with Shen Qinglan. The most beautiful time for a woman is when she is pregnant in October. , He wanted to record all the beauty of Shen Qinglan.

Fu Hengyi thought about it while secretly keeping this matter in his heart.

Over there, Xiao Douding's topic has changed from little sister to uncle Jiang, "Auntie, let me tell you, my mother broke up with her boyfriend."

Shen Qinglan looked at Xiao Douding's small face, and there was some helplessness in her eyes. This Pei Yining's temperament was not gossip too. Why did this little guy gossip like this?It looked more like Yu Xiaoxuan's son.

Thinking about this, Shen Qinglan was amused by her own thoughts, and Xiao Douding pulled her sleeves, "Auntie, did you hear me speak?"

Shen Qinglan nodded, "Well, I heard, and then?"

"Then my mother and Uncle Jiang can be together."

Xiao Douding is really in love with Jiang Chenxi, thinking about keeping his mother and Uncle Jiang together.

"Have your mother said?"

"No, I thought about it, aunt, but my mother ignores Uncle Jiang now. Just now we met Uncle Jiang at my aunt's house, and my mother didn't talk to Uncle Jiang."

The two are discussing Jiang Chenxi and Pei Yining. Pei Yining is also talking to Jiang Chenxi. To be precise, Jiang Chenxi called Pei Yining out.

Jiang Chenxi came here to pay his respects to Father Shen. He happened to meet Pei Yining who is also coming for New Year.

In the past few months, Jiang Chenxi and Pei Yining had no contact, but they still had contact with Xiao Douding. Naturally, they knew that Pei Yining had broken up with her boyfriend.

The two are in the old man Shen's flower room. Pei Yining looked at Jiang Chenxi, "Is there anything wrong with you calling me out?"

"Yining, do you need to be so rusty to me?"

Pei Yining paused, "I haven't."

Jiang Chenxi also didn't want to debate with Pei Yining whether there was any problem. "Yining, I heard Hao Hao say, you broke up with that man, are you okay?"

Pei Yining clenched his teeth secretly, this little traitor!

"I'm okay, it's not the first time to break up, and the two people with different personalities have to divide sooner or later. Early division is always better than late division." Pei Yining said indifferently, the mood was very calm. At first, she chose to be with this man. I think this person is not bad, it's good for her and Haohao, but the last time Haohao had trouble with her, she also remembered what Shen Qinglan told her. After going back, she specially observed the man and Hao Hao gets along, as expected, as Hao Hao said, this man didn't really love Hao Hao.

Pei Yining would like to marry and give Hao Hao a complete family. He is the first to be good to Hao Hao. This man can't even do this. Pei Yining naturally has no interest in getting along with him, and soon breaks up.

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"Yining, since you broke up with the man, can you consider me?" Jiang Chenxi said, looking serious.

Pei Yining had a headache, "Chenxi, I said, we are not suitable, and all aspects are not suitable."

"Do you think I'm unmarried? Will it drag me down if you marry me?" Jiang Chenxi asked. "If you really care about this, I can go to a woman to get the certificate now, and the next day Divorce again, so that if you take a child, I divorce and it will be even."

Seeing what he said was so serious, Pei Yining was afraid that he would really do this, and quickly stopped him, "Okay, don't say it, Chen Xi, are we maintaining a bad relationship with friends?"

Jiang Chenxi's eyes were heavy, "No, I don't want to be your friend, I want to be your husband, Hao Hao's father. Yining, I call you out today, I just want to ask you one thing, you always Just tell me."

Pei Yining looked at him and asked with eyes.

"You close your eyes and ask your heart if you really don't have a little bit of me in your heart, do you really have any feelings for me?"

"I know it without asking me..."

Jiang Chenxi interrupted her, "Don't tell me no, Hao Hao told me, last time you were drunk and fell asleep, still calling my name."

In Pei Yining's heart, she was just biting her teeth, secretly swearing that she must teach her this stinky boy at night and let him know that his mother's little report was not so good.

"Even if this is the case, it can't prove anything." Pei Yining said.

Jiang Chenxi looked at her calmly, "Pei Yining, you are a coward!"

Wen Yan, Pei Yining looked up at him, "Yes, I am a coward, but what about that, Chen Xi, go find a woman to get married, find someone who truly loves you, you will find that in fact, in this world, except one The woman named Pei Yining, there is another woman who is better than Pei Yining."

Jiang Chenxi was hurt, "You just don't want to see me? Anxious to push me into someone else's arms? Yi Ning, my heart is made of flesh. If I hurt more, it will bleed and hurt."

Pei Yining didn't open his eyes and couldn't bear to look at Jiang Chenxi's eyes.

"Pei Yining, I will finally ask you, are you really unwilling to give me a little chance?" Jiang Chenxi frowned, "Don't rush back, think about it, if you say yes, I'll immediately Turn around and leave, and will never take the initiative to appear in front of you in the future."

Pei Yining was stagnant and gritted his teeth, "Yes, there is no possibility between us, there is not now, and there will be no future."

Jiang Chenxi's heart suddenly calmed down, he took a deep look at Pei Yining, "I know, Pei Yining, I'm sorry, this time has troubled you for building a city."

Pei Yining looked at Jiang Chenxi's back and turned away, and suddenly burst into tears.

Back in the living room, Chu Yunrong saw that only Pei Yining had returned by himself and asked, "What about Chen Xi?"

Pei Yining smiled, "He just received a call, something happened temporarily, first go, let me say sorry to my aunt."

"This kid, if you have something to do, go to work and say sorry. For Yining, Songsao just cooked the white fungus lotus soup. You try it."

"Ok, thank you aunt." Pei Yining went to the kitchen.

Chu Yunrong and Chu Yunjin glanced at each other, and Chu Yunjin sighed, "Yining must have rejected Chen Xi again." Mingming really cared, but he didn't want to admit it, and he didn't know who was torturing him. .

Chu Yunrong also saw the signs of Pei Yining crying, and shook his head, "Yining's child just thought too much and thought too much."

Who said no, but this is their own thing, Chu Yunjin should have said to Pei Yining, Pei Yining is a stubborn person, things she believes are difficult for others to change her decision, she is not willing to talk to herself Jiang Chenxi was together, and she could not force her with a knife.

"I can't control it, and I don't want to control it anymore. What do they love? By the way, I bought a few clothes for Qinglan's children. Wait until you remember to take Qinglan."

"Sister, you are too anxious. Qinglan's children are not born. You buy clothes now and nobody wears them." Chu Yunrong said with a smile.

"I can't wear it now, I can wear it after the child is born."

Pei Yining came out of the kitchen and heard this, and said, "Auntie, don't you know, my mom went to the mall that day and saw those children's clothes and couldn't move. I like this one too. I almost moved the whole mall back home."

Chu Yunjin glared at her and smiled.

When Shen Qinglan came with Xiao Douding, Chu Yunrong was making dumplings, and Songsao was responsible for rolling the skin. They made three packs.

Shen Qinglan did not see Jiang Chenxi at home, nor did he ask.

Xiao Douding looked around and didn't see Jiang Chenxi and asked, "Mom, what about my uncle Jiang?"

Pei Yining's expression changed slightly, his movements paused for a moment, "He has something to go back."

Xiao Douding was disappointed, "Uncle Jiang also said that he would take me out to play today."

Pei Yining had a headache for his son's obsession with Jiang Chenxi. He just ignored him.

Shen Qinglan washed his hands and made dumplings with several people.

"How about Hengyi?" Chu Yunrong asked.

"At home, wait to come with grandpa." Shen Qinglan said, "Brother went to send Xi Yao sister has not returned yet?"

Today Wen Xiyao is going back to Haicheng, and Shen Junyu left early in the morning.

"No, it is estimated to come back at night." Chu Yunrong said.

As he was talking, Shen Junyu came back. Fu Hengyi came with him. When he saw Shen Qinglan making dumplings, Fu Hengyi's eyes and brows were all smiles, and even Shen Junyu smiled.

Shen Qinglan smiled somewhat inexplicably. Chu Yunrong looked up at Shen Qinglan and couldn't help but laugh, rubbing his hand on the apron, and said with a smile, "Baking dumplings can make your face look like a flower cat, Okay, I don't need you here, go talk to Hengyi in the living room."

Shen Qinglan spoke up, put down the dumpling skin, and went to the kitchen to wash his hands.

The Shen family is at peace here, but the Nancheng side is really messy.

Zhao Jiaqing took Yan Anbang to court, but because of the New Year's Pass, the relevant departments were on leave, so the case was pushed to the trial after the year.

Although the court did not hold a court session, the public opinion on the Internet was intensifying. The picture of Qin Yan kneeling on that day did not know who was uploaded to the Internet. Although there was no voice, he could not hear what they were talking about, but people all sympathized with the weak, yes Qin Yan reported that there was a lot of sympathy in nature, and that the Qin Yan's own navy hired him. This public opinion orientation instantly turned to her side.

Zhao Jiaqing smiled, but it was just breaking news. Who hadn't ordered any black material in his hand? Find a hacker who knows about technology. About Qin Yan's black material is more, especially when she and Yan Anbang had more love, and there was not only one The daughter, who was almost angry with the real lady, was miscarried, especially when it was revealed that Yan Anbang had concealed the fact that she had a girlfriend and cheated the Zhao family.

As soon as this post came out, the Internet suddenly exploded. No matter who was right or wrong, Qin Yan and Zhao Jiaqing, Yan Anbang was scolded by the bloody dog. The collapse of the image is a trivial matter. The question of style is the key. Originally, the army was only suspended, but now it has directly turned into a dismissal, making Yan Anbang furious at home.

Qin Yan wiped her tears on the sofa, "An Bang, I'm sorry, I didn't know that someone was secretly shooting that day, and I posted the video on the Internet. I blamed me. If I didn't go to Zhao Jiaqing, I wouldn't have The things behind."

Doesn't Yan Anbang complain about Qin Yan?not necessarily.I just looked at Qin Yan's crying cry of pear blossoms with rain. After all, she sat down and patted Qin Yan's shoulder, "Well, don't cry, this thing doesn't blame you, it's designed by Zhao Jiaqing's poison woman. ."

Qin Yan stopped crying and looked at Yan Anbang, "Do you mean that the person who uploaded the video is Zhao Jiaqing?"

Yan Anbang hated, "Isn't she who she is, first of all attracting public opinion to our side, and then revealing the old things, don't you want me to be infamous? Now her purpose has been achieved."

He was dismissed from his post and is still a scumbag that everyone in the Nancheng population hates. In this way, he is no different from a mouse crossing the street.

And Zhao Jiaqing was really happy to see the news in the hotel. What she wanted was such an effect. Yan Anbang dared to hurt her daughter and she dared to fight Yan Anbang.

"Mom." Yan Shengyu looked at the mother who was sitting on the sofa drinking red wine celebrating his

father's infamy, and there was only a burst of weakness and exhaustion in his heart.

When Zhao Jiaqing saw his son, the expression on his face calmed down a little, "Sheng Yu, has Yan Xi sent it back?"

Yan Shengyu nodded, and he finally persuaded Yan Xi to return to Sydney City, and even accompanied Yan Xi there for two days. After he came back, he saw the family ugly.

"Mom, are you and Dad going to die?" Yan Shengyu asked tiredly.

Feeling the powerlessness of her son, Zhao Jiaqing's heart was slightly stagnate. If she could, she also wanted to give her son a happy family environment so that he could grow up healthily, at least as before, even though he was kept in an illusion, at least his heart was Happy.

"Sheng Yu, you should go back to the G city in two days." Zhao Jiaqing spoke lightly, and it was fine to see it in the eye.

Yan Shengyu looked at his mother calmly and said slowly, "I will fly to Sydney tomorrow, I will be there with Yan Xi, waiting for you to go back." After that, Yan Shengyu left.

Zhao Jiaqing sighed silently, and his son blamed her in the end.

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Although Yan Shengyu didn't say so, it was a child he raised by himself. He was thinking about what Zhao Jiaqing could see at a glance, but Zhao Jiaqing wanted to tell him how his father, in order to avenge his mother, turned his own daughter Sent into the fire pit.

At first, she blamed Shen Qinglan, thinking that it was because of Shen Qinglan that Yan Xi would suffer such a tragic thing. Who could have thought that the person who planned all this was Yan Anbang?

Zhao Jiaqing was also reluctant to believe the truth, but the result of the investigation was so clearly placed before her eyes that she could not be tolerated.

Yan family, Qin Yan made a bowl of noodles for Yan Anbang. The screen of Qin Yan's phone flickered. She pretended not to see them. She waited until Yan Anbang went upstairs. Then she entered the bathroom on the first floor on schedule and locked the door. Only then the phone number was dialed.

"Madam, the plan is going smoothly. Zhao Jiaqing is convinced of that matter. What should we do next?"

Qin Yan smiled and her eyes were full of bright light. "The rest will let Yan Anbang and Zhao Jiaqing go to bite the dog. The Shen family has been calm for so long, and it should be quiet for it. Our Mrs. Shen always thought her daughter The loss was due to her own fault and made her mentally insane. It's so pitiful that we always tell her the truth."

"I know, I will arrange it immediately."

"Wait, I will take care of this matter in person. You just need to get things done later."

"Okay, ma'am."

Hanging up the phone, Qin Yan smiled enchantingly, "Shen Qinglan, don't say I don't love you, giving you the last peaceful year is my greatest kindness to you. Who makes my daughter like you so much, like It's a fool to be willing to die for you."

**

Jingcheng, this year is New Year's Eve. Early in the morning, Shen Qinglan heard the noise outside. It was the noise of other children in the compound. She got up from the bed, only to find that Fu Hengyi even squeezed her toothpaste. All right.

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly. Fu Hengyi's leg strength has recovered a lot in the past two days. He can switch freely from the wheelchair and the bed on his own. However, Fu Hengyi wakes up when she wakes up on weekdays. Today, she didn't hear any movement. Last night and Fu Hengyi were too late, too late to sleep.

Her expression was a little annoyed, and she washed it quickly.

"Qing Lan comes to have breakfast. The stew made by Aunt Zhao today is very good." Aunt Zhao greeted Shen Qinglan.

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly, "The stew made by Aunt Zhao always tastes good."

Aunt Zhao brought a steaming bowl of stew to Shen Qinglan. "If you like it, eat more. There is still it in the pot. Hengyi and Grandpa don't like to eat this. I made noodles for them. If you want I want to eat some for you."

"No, I have enough of this. I can't eat noodles. What about Grandpa and Hengyi?"

"The two of them disappeared early this morning, don't know what to do, rest assured, Xiao Liu followed." Aunt Zhao said, Xiao Liu was the aunt Fu Hengyi asked before, because there was something wrong at home some time ago, she took leave, I just came back two days ago.

Seeing her work diligently, Fu Hengyi did not plan to change Shen Qinglan's care.

"Qinglan, you eat first, and put the bowl on the table when you have eaten it. I'll wait to collect it. I'll go and send the noodles first." Zhao said.

Shen Qinglan nodded.

After Shen Qinglan had just finished eating, Shen Junyu came over. When Shen Qinglan saw a snowflake on his shoulder, he asked, "Is it snowing outside?"

Shen Junyu nodded, "The snow is not small, so I come to pick you up." Even if Fu Hengyi, Shen Qinglan can't fall now.

When Shen Junyu saw what Shen Qinglan was eating, her eyes lit up, and she walked to the kitchen. "Aunt Zhao, have you made the stew? Is there any?"

Aunt Zhao smiled, "Yes, in the pot, you hold yourself."

Shen Junyu was polite. She took a bowl of braised stew and raised her thumb while eating. "Aunt Zhao, the most authentic braised stew you made is that none of the chefs in five-star hotels have the skills you have." "

Aunt Zhao's eyes narrowed with a smile, "Your mouth is really sweet, can the chefs of other five-star hotels make such small things? The two children like you and Qinglan like to eat, Hengyi He doesn't like it."

"That's why they don't appreciate it."

After a bowl of steaming stew, Shen Junyu felt that the whole person was warming up. Only then did she find that Fu Hengyi and Master Fu had not been seen.

"Grandpa and Fu Hengyi didn't know where to go early in the morning, and I didn't see anyone when I got up." Shen Qinglan said.

The two people who are worried about them are now in the cemetery. Last night, Mr. Fu had a dream. He dreamed of his son and daughter-in-law who had passed away for many years. I planned to come and see them early this morning. Fu Hengyi got up and the two came together.

Fu Hengyi is not at home all the year round, even his grandfather rarely sees it, let alone visit his parents.

Grandpa Fu looked at the pictures of his son and daughter-in-law on the tombstone, and said softly, "I haven't dreamed of your parents for a long time. The last time I dreamed was one year ago. Time passed so fast. It's only one year. I got married and even became a father soon."

Fu Hengyi was lifted by the guard of the old man. He looked at the tombstone and listened to the old man's words in his ear. He smiled slightly, "Grandpa, the past has passed, your great-grandson is about to be born, why should you be immersed in the past? In sadness? If my dad and my mom knew that you could not let go for so many years, I would be sad."

Grandpa Fu sighed, "These grandpas have long wanted to open up. Laozi himself is also a person who has come down from the battlefield. Is his awareness of life and death so low?"

Fu Hengyi chuckled, "What else does Grandpa hurt?"

Master Fu's eyes glared, "Although I'm not allowed to occasionally hurt Spring and Fall?"

"That's not for you."

Old Master Fu was so angry that he blew his beard, "You're angry with me. Fortunately, I still have Qinglan girl, or Qinglan girl is the most intimate. You marry her is the blessing you have cultivated in eight lifetimes."

Fu Hengyi saw that the old man had regained his vitality, smiled and did not speak, just like the old man was so sad. Fu Hengyi was really worried that the grandfather would be stimulated. During the past six months, the old man was in bad health. .

When Fu Hengyi interrupted this, the sadness raised in Master Fu's heart also dissipated. After seeing the tombstone for a while, he waved his hand. "It's done, your parents have seen you now. Let's not stay here anymore. , Qinglan girl did not know that we came out, go back early, so that she is not worried."

Fu Hengyi was speechless. In the morning, he said to Shen Qinglan. The old man had to say no, and could not disturb the pregnant woman to sleep. Now he came to worry.

On the way back, Fu Hengyi directly called Shen Qinglan.

"Heng Yi and Grandpa Fu are back?" Shen Junyu asked when she saw Shen Qinglan hanging up the phone.

Shen Qinglan nodded, "Well, it is to go directly to the house and let us go first."

"Then let's go, Grandpa is nagging you early in the morning." Shen Junyu said, seeing Shen Qinglan was just going to go out in a down jacket. Shen Junyu gave her a disapproving look, "It's so cold outside, how can you wear this enough."

While talking, he took off his scarf and wrapped it around Shen Qinglan's neck, and confirmed that Shen Qinglan was wrapped tightly.

Shen Qinglan looked at herself wrapped in a ball and was speechless. "Brother, I'm hot." The pregnant woman's body temperature is already high. In addition, she actually wears a lot of it. In fact, she won't feel cold without wearing a scarf.

"Fever is better than being ill, you are now Jin Gui. Be good, put on the scarf, we will take it off when we get home." Shen Junyu's tone of coaxing children, Shen Qinglan watching is a black line full of brains .

"Brother, I am 22 years old this year, and I will be 23 years old tomorrow."

Shen Junyu nodded, "Well, my brother knows that you are going to be a mother right away, you're an adult, just..." His tone was abrupt, "Lan Lan, I think you are only five years old this year."

Shen Qinglan's eyes flickered and he said softly, "Brother, are you old?"

Hearing her teasing, Shen Junyu laughed self-deprecatingly, "Probably really old, Lan Lan, watching your child grow up every day, my brother really feels old."

"Then quickly marry Xi Yao and have a baby, so you don't have time to lament that you are old." Shen Qinglan said lightly.

Shen Junyu smiled and walked towards the Shen family with Shen Qinglan.

Just when I walked to the door of Shen's house, I saw Shen Junze, standing in the snow, and I didn't know how long I had stood outside, all covered with snowflakes.

Seeing the two coming over, the expression was cramped, "I...I just want to come here to give my grandfather a new year's gift and a gift." He held a few boxes of gift bags in his hands.

"You..." Shen Junyu just opened, and Shen Junze put the things on the ground. "I won't go in. These things trouble you to help me to grandpa. I wish him a happy new year and a healthy body." .

Shen Junyu looked at what was thrown on the ground, frowned, and Shen Qinglan spoke lightly, "Take it in, after all, it's for grandpa."

Shen Junyu has never paid attention to Shen Junze's affairs. Naturally, he doesn't know why he is changing like this. Even if Shen Qinglan knows it, he won't say it.

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Shen Junyu stooped down to pick up the things. When he entered the door, Grandpa Shen looked at the bag in his hand and said, "Lan Lan, why do you buy so many things, there are many at home."

"Grandpa, I didn't buy it, but it was brought by Shen Junze. I didn't dare to come in at the door. I saw us throwing things away and ran away." Shen Qinglan explained.

The smile on Father Shen's face faded, "Then let it go first."

Songsao stepped forward to take things back and collect them.

Chu Yunrong took Shen Qinglan and sat down, shouting coldly and asking warmly, "Qinglan, is it cold? Is your mother soaking in a cup of hot water to cover your hands?"

"It's not cold, Mom, go busy if you have anything. Don't worry about me. I'm going back to my house and not a guest." Shen Qinglan said, sometimes her enthusiasm for Chu Yunrong was really overwhelming.

Chu Yunrong accused, "That line, you sit down and watch TV for a while, and tell your mother if you need it."

Shen Qinglan looked at Chu Yunrong and nodded. After Chu Yunrong left, she looked at Shen Junyu. Shen Junyu shrugged. He couldn't do anything about it, even Dr. Zhou couldn't do anything about it.

Shen Qinglan accompanied Mr. Shen in the living room and chatted. Before long, Fu Hengyi and Mr. Fu returned.

"Where did you go early this morning?" Mr. Shen asked when he saw the two.

Fu Hengyi smiled, "Grandpa and I dreamed of my parents last night and went to see them today."

Master Shen said, "Old man Fu, come and play chess."

"Come here, I will say that you old man can't live without me, is it without me, nobody is playing chess with you."

Grandpa Shen sneered, "You're narcissistic, I can't live without you. If I look at your pitiful appearance, can I pull you to play chess? Hengyi's chess is much better than you."

Without a word, the two old men raised the bar again. The two of them had already seen it, and they did not care about it.

Seeing Fu Hengyi, Shen Qian directly took the people away, apparently speaking to Fu Hengyi.

Shen Qinglan sat on the sofa drinking a glass of milk, which Fu Hengyi just handed her.

"You know you are drinking milk, but you don't know that you are drinking poison, but it's just a glass of milk. Is it so hard to drink?" Shen Junyu saw Shen Qinglan's expressionless expression and couldn't help it. Ridicule.

Shen Qinglan glanced at him, "You can have a drink every day like me."

Shen Junyu leaned on the sofa, lazy, and smiled lightly, "Then forget it, I'm not pregnant, and I'm too old to drink milk."

In addition to eating the stewed soup of Aunt Zhao, the brothers and sisters of the Shen family also have a common feature that they do not like to drink milk, especially Shen Junyu.

Shen Qinglan's eyes narrowed, "Brother, what about compatriots?"

Shen Junyu smiled, "Brother loves you if you don't grab milk with you."

Shen Qinglan sneered and shouted in the direction of the kitchen, "Aunt Zhao, my brother said that he will not drink milk for a long time. Want to know the taste of milk, you help him to have a cup."

In the kitchen, Songsao heard Shen Qinglan's words. Although she wondered why Shen Junyu suddenly wanted to drink milk, she responded, "I know, immediately."

Shen Junyu saw the milk that came to him and looked at Shen Qinglan with a sad face, "Lan Lan, my brother was wrong."

Shen Qinglan opened his eyes and said, "A good brother should share the same troubles with his sister. This is fellow love."

Sister Song didn't understand where she saw Shen Junyu provoke Shen Qinglan, her eyes were full of smiles, the milk was stuffed into Shen Junyu's hands, "This milk has been cooked, the milk is not so strong, drink it quickly."

Shen Junyu wanted to not drink, but Shen Qinglan was looking at him, and the Shen family had no habit of wasting food. Shen Junyu bit his face bitterly and squeezed his nose to pour a glass of milk into his stomach.

Seeing that he had finished drinking, Shen Qinglan said, "It's just a glass of milk, how do you feel like drinking poison." This is to return the original words of Shen Junyu just now.

Shen Junyu's mouth is full of milk now. Where can he talk to Shen Qinglan and pour a full glass of water to suppress the taste in his mouth? He looked at Shen Qinglan with a wry smile, "Lan Lan, my brother is wrong, and he will never make fun of you again."

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly, "Brother, don't you know that women are the most stingy?"

Shen Junyu stayed a long time and wanted to say that she didn't know, but she smiled at Shen Qinglan's eyes, saying, "That's another woman, my sister is the best."

Shen Qinglan held out a finger and shook it gently. "Brother, you are wrong. I am a woman or a pregnant woman. I am the most fickle and the most cautious."

Shen Junyu smiled bitterly, but the eyes that looked at Shen Qinglan were full of spoils. Such an energetic sister would joke with him, and would adjust his sister, very good.

**

Sydney.

The day Yan Shengyu left, Yan Xi became ill and had a high fever, which was obviously summer, but she was sweating coldly, and the whole person drew into the quilt and wrapped herself into a silkworm cocoon, but her body was still shaking.

She didn't get up early in the morning, the Filipino maid came up and knocked on the door, and she re-slept after a response. The Filipino maid knew she was in a bad mood these two days, and thought she wanted to be quiet and walked without entering. Too.

Yan Xi's head was groggy, asleep for a while, and awake for a while. There seemed to be a lot of pictures floating in her mind, but those pictures flashed away and she slipped away before she could see them clearly.

When the phone rang, she grabbed her cell phone and fed it. She didn't know who the other party was and what she said. She only felt that her body was uncomfortable now, and she wanted to cry.

She also really cried out, sobbing gently at the phone, "I'm so hurt, so uncomfortable."

Dougs originally wanted to make a phone call to Yan Xi for a year. After all, according to the customs of country Z, today is New Year's Eve, it is their new year. Who knows that the phone is connected, and before saying a word, Yan Xi will cry. Too.

Listening to the phone, Yan Xi's weak sobbing like a kitten, Dougs only felt a tight heart and asked, "Yan Xi, where are you now?"

Yan Xi heard the sentence clearly and said softly, "At home."

"Yan Xi, don't go anywhere you stay at home, wait for me, I will come over immediately."

Dougs's home was also a bit far away from Yan Xi's home. It was an hour after he arrived. The Filipino maid came to the door and saw strangers. He immediately became alert. "Who are you looking for?"

"My name is Dougs and it is Yan Xi's friend. I'll take a look at Yan Xi. I just called her." Dougs said, took out his mobile phone, and turned over his call record with Yan Xi .

The Filipino Maid did not let him in, but said, "Miss is upstairs, you are here to wait, I will ask."

"Okay, please." Dougs said, looking at the closed door, remembering Yan Xi's cry on the phone, and couldn't help feeling anxious.

The Filipino maid went upstairs and knocked on Yan Xi's door again, "Miss, a gentleman named Dougs called you and said it was your friend, would you like to meet?"

I was lucky this time. Yan Xi's drowsy mind was awake for a moment, and she heard Dougs' name. She said, "Let him come in." She remembered it, but she didn't have any energy, and fell back after sitting up. .

When Dougs came up, he saw Yan Xi's face flushed abnormally, resting her hand on her forehead and gently exploring it, and it turned out that she had a fever and the temperature was not low.

Yan Xi saw Dougs and smiled, "Dougus, you are here."

Dougs pulled Yan Xi up, "Yan Xi, you are sick now, I will take you to the hospital."

Hearing the word "hospital", Yan Xi, who was just still, suddenly struggled violently, "I'm not going, I'm not going to the hospital, I'm going to the hospital, don't go."

Seeing this, Dougs quickly comforted her, "Well, don't go to the hospital, we won't go to the hospital, is there medicine at home? Let's take the medicine first." He looked at the Filipino maid, and the Filipino

maid immediately understood and turned down Lou asked Yan Xi for medicine.

When Yan Xi heard that she was not going to the hospital, she gradually quieted down. Dougs helped her cover the quilt. people."

Dougs stepped in, and sat back to the bed, comforting softly, "I will not go, I will always be there, I will always be with you."

Yan Xi's hand didn't let go, Dougs saw it, and did not reluctantly, he sat there with Yan Xi.

The Filipino maid took the medicine box in the house, and Dougs glanced at it, took a box of antipyretics from inside, and lifted Yan Xi up, "Yan Xi, be good, open your mouth."

Yan Xi leaned in Dougs' arms and opened her mouth obediently. Dougs fed her medicine and drank water.

Yan Xi lay down and fell asleep again, but she slept very unsteadily. She kept mumbling about something. Dougs approached and listened, but still couldn't hear clearly.

Yan Xi's hand pulled him tightly, and Dougs kept this posture beside her. In the middle of the night, Yan Xi, who had been sleeping quietly and quietly, suddenly twitched, Dougs was startled, opened his eyes, and turned on the bedside lamp.

Yan Xi's face was full of tears, her face was pale, her expression was horrified, her hands were suddenly flying wildly, she began to scream, "Go away, you go away, don't come, big sister, save me!"

Dougs's face plummeted, and he was no stranger to this kind of scene. It was like this when Yan Xi had just saved Yan Xi back. Why is this happening, Yan Ximing has already hypnotized successfully, and logically this will never happen, unless...

Dougs looked at Yan Xi, his eyes dark, he reached out and held Yan Xi's hand, leaned over Yan Xi's ear and gently said, "Yan Xi, don't be afraid, I'm here, no one can hurt you... .." His voice was very gentle, like a gentle wind, which got into Yan Xi's ear, and Yan Xi became quieter.

359 361 Yan Xi's Heart Knot (11 more)

Yan Xi gradually calmed down, but she still didn't wrinkle tightly, whispering something in her mouth, and Dougs held her hand and kept talking softly in her ears until she fell asleep, Sleep peacefully.

Seeing Yan Xi was really quiet, Dougs gently pulled out his hand and went to the balcony to send a message to Shen Qinglan. Shen Qinglan was asleep. The person who saw this message was Fu Hengyi. After glancing at the content of the message, Shen Qinglan didn't wake up, but just sent a link to a web

page to Dougs.

Looking at the content sent by Dougs, he naturally understood why Yan Xi was like this. When he returned to the bedroom, he saw Yan Xi sleeping soundly and planned to leave. Just when he walked to the door, he heard Yan Xi crying softly. , Dougs walked over to the bed again, only to find that Yan Xi seemed to have had a nightmare. She wept lowly, like a helpless kitten, and the heart that Dougs watched twitched with a sigh. , Sit down by the bed and took Yan Xi's hand again.

"Yan Xi, I'm here, don't be afraid, you are a brave child, don't look back, I'm waiting for you in front..." His voice is soft and magnetic, like a sea, using soft waves to make Yan Xi wrapped in his warm arms.

The next morning, when Yan Xi woke up, he saw Dougs was sitting on the ground, his head lying on the edge of the bed, and his hand was tightly held by him. Yan Xi wanted to speak, but Her throat was cut like a knife, and the pain was so bad that she pulled her hand back and Dougs woke up.

"Yan Xi, how are you feeling?" Dougs asked quietly.

"Water." Yan Xi said, but the voice was very soft, but Dougs understood, stood up and poured a glass of water to Yan Xi, helped her up, and kept feeding her for half a glass of water before stopping. .

Yan Xi drank water, and then felt his throat feel better, looking at Dougs, "Thank you, why are you at my house?"

Dougs put the cup back, "I called you yesterday, you forgot?"

Yan Xi frowned and thought for a moment. It seemed that there was such a thing in her impression. She was a little embarrassed on her face, "Sorry."

Dougs smiled, "We are friends, you are also taking care of everyone abroad, and I should come and take care of it."

Yan Xi's face was still pale, and Dougs looked at her, and asked unconsciously, "Last night you said a night's dream, what did you dream of?"

Yan Xi was stunned, "Did I speak dreams last night?"

Dougs nodded, "Say a lot, but your voice is too soft, I can't hear clearly."

"I don't remember." Yan Xi looked blank, shaking her head gently.

Dougs looked at her eyes, her eyes were clear, not as if she was lying, and she was at ease in her heart, as long as Yan Xi did not have any signs of memory recovery. If a patient like Yan Xi recovered memory, she fell ill. The possibility of getting better again is very slim, maybe she will be immersed in that pain in her life and unable to extricate herself.

"Don't think about it if you have forgotten it. It's a nightmare to see you in such a sad state. It just happened to be forgotten. You just woke up and I asked the Filipino maid to cook some porridge for you." Dougs said.

Yan Xi did not struggle with the dream. She didn't eat for a day, and she was indeed hungry. Dougs went downstairs. When she came up, she held a glass of milk in her hand. "You drink the milk first and pad your stomach."

Yan Xi took the milk and laid it down after drinking half a cup. Her body was still weak and her head was dizzy.

Seeing that she was not emotional, Dougs did not deliberately find a topic to talk to her, but took a book that Yan Xi placed on the bedside and looked at it.

Yan Xi lay in the bed and looked quietly at Dougs's profile. She fell asleep unconsciously. Her breathing was steady and her expression was peaceful. She wanted to sleep very well.

Dougs waited for half an hour, seeing Yan Xi was really asleep, and left. He still had some things to understand.

He called Shen Qinglan, and Shen Qinglan was shocked when he heard what Dougs said, "Dogs, will Yan Xi restore her memory?"

Dougs looked serious, "I don't see this symptom at present, but I don't guarantee that it will not happen in the future. I already know what happened in her family. Her parents' affairs have hit her greatly, making her very painful. This stimulated She's already sensitive nerves."

"You mean that if Yan Xi continues to be irritated, she will probably remember everything?" Shen Qinglan asked Shen Sheng, her voice cleared, but with undisguised coldness.

"Yes."

"Okay, I know that Yan Xi still needs you to take care of it. I will find a way to deal with things here."

Shen Qinglan said, hung up the phone here, and called Yan Shengyu.

"Shen Qinglan?" Yan Shengyu's voice was exhausted. He hadn't slept all night. He had planned to go to Sydney City to accompany Yan Xi yesterday, but something was temporarily delayed here.

"How about your mother?" Shen Qinglan came straight to the point. She wanted to call Zhao Jiaqing directly, but she didn't have Zhao Jiaqing's contact information.

Yan Shengyu froze, "Are you looking for my mother?"

"Yes, are you with her? If not, give me her contact information."

Yan Shengyu was indeed not with Zhao Jiaqing now, and reported a series of numbers. Shen Qinglan hung up the phone directly.

Zhao Jiaqing was surprised when she received the call from Shen Qinglan, but after listening to Shen Qinglan's words, her face suddenly changed, "I know, thank you for telling me, Miss Shen, the previous thing, I'm sorry."

Shen Qinglan was stunned for a while. She didn't know what she was talking about, and Zhao Jiaqing didn't explain it to her, so she hung up the phone.

**

Yan Xi's high fever began to repeat that afternoon. Dougs just wanted to send her to the hospital, but Yan Xi pulled his clothes and looked at him pitifully, "I don't want to go to the hospital."

Dougs' heart softened at the moment she saw her eyes, and her tone softened, "Okay, we don't go to the hospital, we ask the doctor to come home to see a doctor, can't we?"

Yan Xi nodded, "Okay."

Dougs called a friend of his doctor, the doctor came quickly, and the antipyretics were still given to Yan Xikai. Yan Xi did not see any improvement after taking it. Yes, the root cause of Yan Xi's illness is still psychological.

Waiting for Yan Xi to wake up a little, Dougs stared at Yan Xi, "Yan Xi, are you worried? If there is something unhappy in your heart, you can tell me."

Yan Xi shook her head, she didn't want to talk about her parents.

Dougs reached out and took her hand, "Yan Xi, you don't need to be so strong. Some emotions don't hold back. If you are torturing yourself for your parents' affairs, you are a stupid girl."

Yan Xi looked at him, "You know?"

Dougs nodded, "Do you want to tell me what you think?"

Yan Xi was silent for a while, then spoke slowly, and Dougs listened to her quietly without interruption. He didn't speak until Yan Xi finished talking.

"Yan Xi, you are not the burden of your parents, they choose not to divorce or divorce, maybe you are the factor, but it is not the main reason, you do not have to blame yourself."

Yan Xi looked sad, "Dougs, why do you say that the two people who don't love each other have to be together and pretend to be a kind of love in front of others? I never thought that my happiness is an illusion, I live in a world of lies, a good father I thought betrayed my mother and had a woman outside, but my mother had endured this kind of life for so many years. I can't imagine how my mother would be in this kind of life. Endure it. If my body is better, then my parents will not torture me for my own sake?"

"Yan Xi, look at my eyes." Dougs said, Yan Xi looked up and looked at him, "Is your mother telling you that they are not divorced for you?"

Yan Xi shook her head, "No, I guessed it." There was a feeling in her heart that her parents made it because of her.

"Yan Xi, you are too sensitive. Your parents will do this not just for you. Now their relationship breaks down more because of their own reasons. Your guesses not only make you feel uncomfortable, if your parents know will definitely be uncomfortable."

Yan Xi's tears fell without warning, and her hand was covering her chest, "But Dougs, my heart hurts, and there is always a voice in my mind telling me that it's all my hand. As a result, my parents became like this because of me. I shouldn't live in this world at all."

Her emotions were very excited, and Dougs hugged her and gently patted her back, "Yan Xi, this is not your fault, your idea is wrong..."

His voice penetrated into Yan Xi's ear, but it didn't fall into her heart. She was crying. A picture flashed in her mind. Her father beat her mother in front of her face. This picture is strange and unfamiliar. real.

Dougs stopped talking and patted Yan Xibei gently, waiting for her to vent her emotions, but she was constantly analyzing the reasons and coping strategies for this psychological reaction.

He finally pulled Yan Xi out of the abyss, not wanting to see the desperate and fearful girl again.

Yan Xi cried for a long time, from howling to softly weeping, and finally became quiet. She leaned quietly in Dougs' arms, clutching the clothes on his chest, a look of dependence.

Seeing her quiet, Dougs said softly, "Yan Xi, how about going with me to relax when you are sick?"

Yan Xi said in a dumb voice, "Where to go?"

"Europe, travel around Europe."

Yan Xi didn't say anything or didn't say anything. She cried a bit. She is tired now. Her illness has been repeated. The burden of thought is so heavy. When the emotion is vented, the whole person's emotion will be relaxed. Without knowing it, I fell asleep.

Dougs put Yan Xi on the bed, her hands still holding his clothes, Dougs smiled helplessly, watching Yan Xi's eyes with pity and tenderness that he didn't even notice.

360 Chapter 362: Photographs during pregnancy (12 more)

He took Yan Xi's hand down, but Yan Xi grabbed his hand and shouted softly in his mouth, "Don't go, don't leave me alone." Dougs thought she woke up, but one Look, she is still asleep. No way, he could only sit on the ground and rest on the bed like yesterday.

Dougs was awakened by Yan Xi's movements in the middle of the night. Yan Xi got up and wanted to drink water, but didn't expect to see Dougs still there, watching him lying on the edge of the bed with his legs bent, Yan Xi There was a warm current in my heart.

Speaking of that, she didn't know Dougs for a long time, and she didn't even have many intersections. However, Dougs took care of her like this when she was ill. Last time she was in a bad mood, he would also be patient. Xi's heart couldn't tell the feeling at the moment.

When Dougs woke up, he met Yan Xi's eyes. Yan Xi smiled apologetically, "I'm sorry, I woke you up."

Dougs just remembered that his legs were numb. He reached out and patted his legs and waited for a while before he stood up. "It's okay. Are you asleep?"

"I just want to drink water." Yan Xi said.

Dougs stood up and poured a glass of water to Yan Xi. Yan Xi stared at the glass in front of him for a while, Dougs smiled, "Don't you want to drink water?"

Yan Xi took the cup, "Dougs, thank you." Thank you for helping me in this way.

Dougs smiled slightly, "We are friends, we don't need to be so polite." Seeing Yan Xi is much better, and there is no high and repeated situation. He said, "Since you are already fine, then I will go back first."

Yan Xi glanced at the time, and it was more than two o'clock in the morning. "Otherwise, you will rest at my house tonight. The room next door is the room. It is not convenient for you to go back so late now."

Dougs thought for a while and nodded, "Well, then that's trouble, you have to rest early, don't think so much."

Yan Xi nodded obediently, "Okay, I know, go and rest."

Dougs saw her lie down, closed her eyes and rested, and then walked out of the room. Yan Xi opened his eyes, put his hand gently on his heart, a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, closed his eyes, and fell asleep.

Early the next morning, when Yan Xi woke up, Dougs was no longer there. Knowing that he had left, Yan Xi's eyes flashed a bit of loss.

**

Beijing, Fu family.

After Shen Qinglan knew Yan Xi's situation, she was a little worried. Fu Hengyi saw her brow furrowed and said slowly, "Qinglan, Yan Xi's affairs are with Dougs, and will definitely be fine."

Shen Qinglan yelled, "I know, but I can't help but worry." As I said, Dougs' phone came in and told Shen Qinglan about the situation. Shen Qinglan was relieved.

Seeing the relaxed state between her brows and eyes, Fu Hengyi knew that Yan Xi must be okay and smiled, "Now rest assured. Come here."

Shen Qinglan looked at him with some doubts, but still walked to his side. Fu Hengyi held an ointment in his hand, "What is this."

Fu Hengyi pointed to the bed, "Sit down."

Shen Qinglan sat down by word. Fu Hengyi lifted her clothes to reveal a clean belly. He took out the ointment and squeezed it in his palm to apply it to Shen Qinglan evenly. Shen Qinglan looked at him,

"What is this?" "

Fu Hengyi glanced at her helplessly and explained, "This is for stretch marks. I asked the doctor that this will do no harm to children and pregnant women."

Shen Qinglan pursed her lips. "Actually, I don't care." It was just some stretch marks.

"But I care, I don't want you to grow a little wrinkles, even on your stomach." No woman can care about her appearance.

Shen Qinglan crossed a trace of warmth in his heart, looked at Fu Hengyi's serious smearing, and spoke softly, "Fu Hengyi, did you say that I saved the galaxy in my last life?"

Fu Hengyi looked up at her, "You didn't save the galaxy, it was me who saved the galaxy."

Shen Qinglan smiled, and after Fu Hengyi finished painting her, she started a daily project that must be carried out, which is to talk to the child in the belly. Whenever this time, his expression will be extra gentle.

"Qinglan, shall we also take a set of pictures after the eighth day?" Fu Hengyi said after communicating with the baby in his stomach.

Shen Qinglan looked at him. Neither Fu Hengyi nor she liked taking pictures. There were few photos of the two. The group photo of the two was burning in addition to the wedding photo, especially Fu Hengyi.

Fu Hengyi said softly, "It is said that every woman except the day of being a bride is the most beautiful time when she is a mother. I want to record every beautiful moment in your life. When we are old, sit together In the sunset, lying on a rocking chair, flipping through the album, recalling when I was young."

Shen Qinglan laughed loudly, and Fu Hengyi looked sideways, she laughed more cheerfully, "Fu Hengyi, you like this, there is a kind of...contrast." If such words come from Xiao Xuan's mouth, Shen Qinglan would never think Violation, but Master Fu said... Well, well, Master Fu successfully hit Shen Qinglan's cute point.

Fu Hengyi looked at Shen Qinglan helplessly, shouldn't he be moved when he was so sensational, how did his wife's reaction like this... special.

Shen Qinglan smiled enough, stopped, and looked at Fu Hengyi, who was shining brightly in his cold eyes at the moment, "We will go to take a photo in a few days, a family of three."

Now that Fu Hengyi has retired from the Sabre unit, it doesn't matter if the photos show up. The most important thing is that King is dead. Without this secretly eye-catching person, they can be regarded as a

solution to the overhanging head. Sword.

On the second day of the second day, Shen Junyu flew to Haicheng. He was already engaged to Wen Xiyao. He should visit the Wen family during the New Year.

Wen Sihan went to pick up the airport, Shen Junyu did not see Wen Xiyao, Wen Sihan explained with a smile, "Last night, relatives and friends came home, Xi Yao had a few more drinks, and he didn't get up in the morning."

Upon hearing this, Shen Junyu immediately asked, "Did you drink a lot? Does it matter?"

"It's okay. I just drank more than usual and just got a good night's sleep. This girl was drunk last night and was still talking about getting up early today to pick you up at the airport and pulling my sleeve to make me cry She got up, and I didn't have the heart to call in the morning when she saw the smell of her sleep."

A little smile flashed in Shen Junyu's eyes, "Let her sleep, she was so tired of work at the moment, and now she has a rare holiday, and she should have a good rest."

**

Wen Jia, Wen Xiyao opened her eyes at ten o'clock in the morning. She jumped up from the bed and hurried downstairs, putting on her clothes and running downstairs. Wen mother couldn't help saying when she saw her in a hurry. Yao, what are you doing?"

"Mom, I'm going to pick up Jun Yu. The time is too late. Didn't I ask you to call me last night? Why didn't you wake me up this morning?"

Wen Mu held her back, "Your eldest brother has already gone, and left early in the morning, promised to take your Shen Junyu back to you."

Wen Xiyao turned his head, "Brother?"

"Well, your elder brother went to call you in the morning, and when you saw your sleeping incense, you went on your own."

"Brother too, can't you tell me to go together?" Wen Xiyao hummed softly.

"No wonder people say that girls are extroverted, you see if this is not married to others, and your heart flew to them." Wen Sixian just came in from the outside and heard Wen Xiyao's words, could not help but tease.

Wen Xiyao squinted, "Second brother, who are you talking about?"

"I'm not talking about you. Look at what you are like now. Are you really afraid to scare Jun Yu away when you go out to meet people like this?"

Wen Yanyao lowered his head and looked at himself. Then he remembered that he was just worried, his face was not washed, his teeth were not brushed, and his hair was messy. He rushed upstairs with a cry.

Wen Sixian shook her head straight and said to Mother Wen, "Mom, your daughter is a white raise."

Mother Wen glared at him, "What nonsense?"

When Wen Xiyao came down from the upstairs again, the clothes on his body had been changed, and his face also had light makeup. When Wen Sixian saw it, he couldn't help blowing a whistle. what."

Wen Xiyao is about to see Shen Junyu in a very good mood, smiling, "If you meet a beloved woman in the future, you will do the same."

Wen Sixian smiled and said, "Your second brother, I'm a man, so I wouldn't be so chicky."

Wen Xiyao hummed and looked at Wen Mu. "Mom, Jun Yu likes to eat pork ribs with sauce. Did you let your aunt do it?"

Mother Wen laughed, "I did, I was ready to go early in the morning."

Wen Xiyao was satisfied and looked around, but did not see Wen Bingchuan, "How about Dad?"

"Your father practiced writing in the study, I will call him down, and your elder brother and Jun Yu are coming soon." Wen mother said, getting upstairs.

Wen Xiyao sat down, and Wen Sixian looked at her, and Wen Xiyao looked inexplicably, "Second brother, what do you always look at me for? There are flowers on my face?"

"Isn't there a flower? I just want to see if my sister should be left out of the bag? Is it just a man? Look at your look of spring, or is my high-skilled sister?"

Wen Xiyao squinted, "Second Brother, will you speak, what is the heart of spring, do you say your sister like this? Besides, when did I get cold, I have always been a very kind person, OK?"

Wen Sixian smiled, "Yes, yes, you are kind, you are the kindest."

As he was talking, the sound of the car came from outside. Wen Xiyao got up from the sofa, "Big Brother is back." Running out to open the door, the smile on Wen Xiyao's face suddenly appeared when he saw someone outside the door. Disappeared, "how are you?"