

Pampering

401 Chapter

In the afternoon, the incident on Weibo had a new reversal. Ning Ke apologized publicly on Weibo, saying that he and Han Yi were not engaged at all, and Han Yi never promised to be engaged to her. He and Yu Xiaoxuan's Feelings are good, this is a joke.

After posting on Weibo, the retweet immediately surpassed 100,000 people. This was simply a deep-water bomb. The first to be stunned was the parents of Han Zhengshan and Ning Ke.

Han Zhengshan called Han Yi but couldn't get through. Knowing that her number was blacked by Han Yi, Han Zhengshan called an anger and received a mobile phone from the staff to call Han Yi. This time it was through. After being rang twice, he was hung up, Han Zhengshan continued to fight, and finally shut down, without a breath, Han Zhengshan was sent to first aid.

Because the phone was turned off, the hospital could not reach Han Yi at all. Finally, he had to contact Han Yi's assistant. Fortunately, when he left the contact information, the assistant's phone was also left.

The assistant could not reach Han Yi, so he hurried to the hospital from the mall. When he arrived, Han Zhengshan was okay, that is, his blood pressure was high, and he could not bear the dizziness. He woke up and was discharged. The assistant was relieved. Han Yi sent a message, paid Han Zhengshan another fee, and left.

When Han Zhengshan woke up and didn't see Han Yi, it was naturally a rage, but it was not a home here. He endured no anger, and was about to leave the hospital. He took a taxi to Han Yi and Yu Xiaoxuan's current home—— Senhai Bie Zhuang.

There is only Yu Xiaoxuan at home, oh, no, there is also an aunt who is responsible for cleaning.

Yu Xiaoxuan was surprised to see the person outside the door. She lived here for so long. For the first time, she saw Han Zhengshan ascended the door. "Uncle." Yu Xiaoxuan thought for a while, and then called out.

Han Zhengshan froze his face and pushed Yu Xiaoxuan away. His strength was not small. If Yu Xiaoxuan quickly supported the shoe cabinet at the door, he was about to fall. Although he did not fall, his lower back hit the shoes. The handle on the drawer of the cabinet, she frowned, slowly, before reaching out to

touch it, um, it hurts, it was probably Wu Qing.

"Uncle, Han Yi has gone to work and is not at home at all." Yu Xiaoxuan walked back and spoke out loudly.

"Huh, go to work, what kind of work does he do." Han Zhengshan sneered. He had called the company long ago, and Han Yi was not in the company at all. How could he not be home since he was such a baby, Yu Xiaoxuan.

Han Zhengshan thought that Han Yi was hiding from him, sat down on the sofa, and ordered, "Call Han Yi to come out."

"Uncle, Han Yi is really not at home. I left early this morning and I haven't come back." Yu Xiaoxuan explained that the tone is very polite. Although she doesn't like the old man in front of her, she is an elder after all. Have to.

The aunt heard the noise in the living room and walked out to take a look. "Miss Yu, do you need help?"

"Auntie, make a cup of tea." Yu Xiaoxuan ordered.

"Huh, even a cup of tea requires aunt to make it. I really think I am a rich grandma!" Han Zhengshan couldn't see Han Yi, so he stabbed Yu Xiaoxuan.

After a meal, Yu Xiaoxuan stood up and went to the kitchen to make tea for Han Zhengshan. He kept telling himself, bear with me. After all, he is Han Yi's family. Just bear with me, just a few words that are unpleasant, even if I have heard it Don't care, don't care.

"Miss Yu, let me do it." Aunt intends to reach out and help.

"It's okay, Auntie, you are busy with you, just have me here." Yu Xiaoxuan said with a smile.

Seeing that Xiaohui Xuan can really deal with it by herself, the aunt continued to clean the house. Her salary was quite large, but the house was large and it was very difficult to clean.

"Uncle, please drink tea." Yu Xiaoxuan held the tea cup in both hands and placed it in front of Han Zhongshan.

"Do something slowly. Since you don't want to make tea for me, just say so, what you are unwilling to do." Han Zhengshan made it clear that he wanted to stab, and naturally he could find a bunch of troubles.

Yu Xiaoxuan endured it, but he couldn't help it, "Uncle, I don't think you came here to find me."

Han Zhengshan black face, "Why, I just said a few words to you, just gave me a face, this has not entered the door of the Han family, so dare to treat me like this, entered the door of the Han family, is it not even me Has no place to stay."

Yu Xiaoxuan was speechless. For the first time, he saw such a man. Today, if a wicked mother-in-law said it, she wouldn't be surprised. But Han Zhengshan, a grandfather, this sense of disobedience is really sufficient.

"Uncle, you are here to find Han Yi. Han Yi hasn't come back now. I'll trouble you to wait for him here for a while. I'll go up to call him and get him back quickly." Yu Xiaoxuan plans to leave, I can't afford it , I can always hide it.

"Stop." Han Zhengshan stopped her, "Sit down, since Han Yi is not here, I will tell you something first."

Yu Xiaoxuan's footsteps, he wanted to leave. After thinking about it, he stayed and sat down opposite Han Zhengshan. "Uncle, please tell me."

"I have given Han Yi a family affair, which is a lot of money for Shuangcheng Entertainment. Both his family background, education and appearance are very suitable for my family. They will get married this year. You can find a time to move out." Said.

Before Yu Xiaoxuan had time to speak, he heard Han Zhengshan continue to say, "I know you are pregnant. If this child is willing to be born, our Han family will also raise it. If you feel wronged, you just beat it. I don't have any opinion on it, but no matter what, I will give you a sum of money, the amount is up to you, it is a compensation for you, after all, you have also had a match with Han Yi."

Yu Xiaoxuan lowered his head, Han Zhengshan couldn't see her expression clearly, only heard her say, "Uncle, I respect you as an elder, so I called you uncle, but you can't just insult me in your own identity. I really don't have a wealth of wealth in my family, but since I was a child, I was raised by my parents in my palms. I am also my parents' sweetheart. If you abuse me like this, my parents will be distressed if they know it."

"It's not that I abused you, but that you humiliated yourself. From the beginning, I said that I opposed you together and let you leave early, but you don't listen, and now you are blaming Me? You look at yourself, what is your whole body comparable to others. Well, let's talk about Han Yi without talking about others, you ask yourself, are you worthy of Han Yi?"

Yu Xiaoxuan's heart was sour and astringent, and he was scolded by his nose, especially the old man in front of him. This is not the first time, but it has never been so embarrassing. The person in front of him not only dislikes himself, even The children in their stomachs are disgusted.

She looked up and looked at Han Zhengshan, "Since you asked me, then I will tell you that I deserve Han

Yi, since Han Yi likes me and wants to marry me, then I must be attracted to him. The place makes him think I am worth it. And the person I want to marry is also Han Yi, not your Han family, your consent has become less important to me."

Han Zhengshan looked annoyed, "This is how you speak to your elders? With such upbringing, what kind of child can you teach, a young kid, the Han family is really terrible.

Yu Xiaoxuan heard the words and fixedly looked at Han Zhengshan, with no slight timidity on his face, "Compared to Han Yi, I may not be good enough, maybe not beautiful enough, or maybe I will not be a qualified mother in the future, like Han Yi's mother gave it a reputation as a parent, but I will study hard, grow hard, and strive to be a qualified wife, a qualified mother."

She paused and continued, "Maybe you will say that these can be done by any woman, but I have a love for Han Yi, even if Han Yi is not the president of Han Group now, just a Ordinary people, I will stay by his side."

"You don't get married, you think love is all. You know when you are married, love is nothing before marriage, the person you love is Han Yi, but you are married to the Han family, no matter how good a man is, how good his career is. Success is the biggest failure in life if there is no matching woman next to her, or even affects her next generation because of this woman. I know you have a good relationship with the girl in the Shen family, then you should know her 'S second uncle is a living example."

Yu Xiaoxuan's complexion became ugly. In fact, what Han Zhengshan really disliked was not her origin, but worried that she would affect the excellent genes of their Han family.

"This is your opinion, you can ask Han Yi if he is willing to listen to your arrangement, and as far as I know, the Qianjin of Shuangcheng International just announced that her marriage to Han Yi was a misunderstanding this afternoon, you are now He came to tell me about me, do you think it still has any meaning?" Yu Xiaoxuan didn't give up, she didn't know how much Han Yi did for her in the back, but she knew that it must be more than she thought. More, in this love, Han Yi paid more than her. Now she wants to be brave once and doesn't want to escape again.

"You!" Han Zhengshan's face turned black. It seemed that Yu Xiaoxuan dared to talk to him like this. "That's because she knows your existence. She's angry. As soon as you leave Han Yi, she will naturally get angry. "

"I won't leave Han Yi unless he says he doesn't want me. You really want me to leave Han Yi. Yes, very simple. You tell Han Yi to tell me personally. I promise to leave without hesitation. "" Yu Xiaoxuan said firmly.

"Good!" There was a round of applause at the door. Yu Xiaoxuan and Han Zhengshan were startled. Only then did they find out that it was Han Yi. I didn't know how long he had been back and how much he heard.

"Han Yi." Yu Xiaoxuan yelled softly, and he no longer had the courage to face Han Zhengshan just now.

Han Yi gave her a smile of appreciation, "Yu Xiaoxuan, well said, you are the one who deserves me the most in this world, and I don't want anyone else." He looked at Han Zheng, whose face had been completely black. "My father, I will put my words here today. Either, you agree that I will marry Yu Xiaoxuan. The child in her stomach is your grandson. Or, I will leave the Han family and leave the Han family. There will be no relationship with the Han family in the future."

Wen Yan, Yu Xiaoxuan's complexion changed, "Han Yi!"

Han Yi smiled, "Two ways, you choose yourself!"

Han Zhengshan's face is already black, and ink can drip out, "Han Yi, are you really going to repeat Shen Yang's mistakes for a woman?!"

Han Yiman carelessly said, "How is it, not how?"

"Well, I want to see if you regret it. Don't cry when you regret it!" Han Zhengshan was so angry that he even came to Han Yi today. Forgot.

"Han Yi, in fact, you don't have to make such a big sacrifice for me." Yu Xiaoxuan hugged Han Yi's waist from behind.

Han Yi turned around, facing Yu Xiaoxuan, bowing her head on her forehead, "What a sacrifice, I really have to be happy to be able to leave Han's, I have more than one Han's, even if I leave It won't make you and your baby hungry. But Yu Xiaoxuan, your performance today is great, and I am impressed."

"How long have you been listening?" Yu Xiaoxuan asked.

"I didn't hear much, but the love you said I heard, and..." He took her hand and placed it on his chest, "And I remember it here!"

Yu Xiaoxuan's face was blushing, "but Han Yi, let's take care of your baby's education in the future."

Han Yi raised an eyebrow, "Is it affected by his words?"

"No." Yu Xiaoxuan shook his head. "But I have self-knowledge. For families like you, the offspring are cultivated in an elite way. I know my own weight. I can't do it."

Han Yi looked at Yu Xiaoxuan quietly, and suddenly burst out laughing, "Yu Xiaoxuan, don't you want to be lazy, this is not possible."

Yu Xiaoxuan looked at Han Yi angrily, "I'm serious with you."

Han Yi sighed and said, "Xiao Xuan, don't be arrogant, take out your self-confidence, just like you said, you are very good and excellent, otherwise I won't choose you, as for elite education, hehe , I don't like that set of things. My mother didn't demand me so strict when she was a child. She only has one requirement for me, that is, being happy and happy, and my requirements for my children are the same, healthy and happy."

"However, in this way, the child will lose on the starting line." Yu Xiaoxuan said.

"Being our child has already stood at the finish line, where is the starting line?"

Yu Xiaoxuan looked at Han Yi faintly, holding back a sentence for a long time, "Han Yi, I think you will raise the child in the future." This is simply not required, surely not to raise anything. Niseko?

Later, the facts proved that, as the children of Han Yi and Yu Xiaoxuan, although their parents were occasionally out of touch, they were very reliable. They educated them well and slapped Han Zhengshan hard with the facts.

"Okay, Xiaoxuan, don't think about what's not there. You might as well think about what you have for supper this time." Han Yi diverted Yu Xiaoxuan's attention.

Yu Xiaoxuan glanced at him silently, "Han Yi, this topic of your change is too obvious, but why did the Shuangcheng International Qianjin suddenly make such a statement?" This is what she most wants to know now.

Han Yi gave a brief account of the story. After listening to Yu Xiaoxuan, Youyou sighed. "This Miss Ning is also very pitiful."

"Listening to you, do you want to help her?"

Yu Xiaoxuan shook his head desperately, "I don't have it, you are my stupid, but you are my boyfriend, I will not give you to any woman, even if it is fake. I am not a virgin Mary ."

Han Yi's eyes were full of smiles, and he kissed her on the face, "That's right. Yu Xiaoxuan, remember, I'm alone, any woman who wants to covet me is a bad woman , Are you responsible for driving them away?"

"it is good."

The next day, Han Yi routinely got up early to go to work. In the afternoon, he went straight to work and left, and went home to pick up Yu Xiaoxuan and left.

"Han Yi, where are you going to take me?" Yu Xiaoxuan asked.

Han Yi smiled, "You will know when you arrive."

Yu Xiaoxuan looked away, but she didn't ask any more. Since Han Yi wanted to surprise her, then she kept it. She looked at the little dress on her body. This is what Han Yi specially asked her to put on today. She didn't know where he wanted to take himself.

"So you brought me to dinner?" Yu Xiaoxuan looked at the beautifully furnished but empty restaurant in front of him, and looked at the man beside him.

"Hmm, I haven't taken you out for dinner in a long time. The steak in this restaurant is delicious. You will like it."

Yu Xiaoxuan heard the words, his eyes lit up, and sat down in position.

Until the end of a meal, Han Yi didn't say anything else, as if she really just took her out for a meal.

"It's still early, let's go for a walk."

Yu Xiaoxuan naturally had no opinion, the two walked to the city square, from which you can see the building of the Han Group, "Han Yi, look, Han."

Han Yi looked at it, um, and turned his eyes back to Yu Xiaoxuan, "You are here waiting for me for a minute, and I will come back immediately after I go to the toilet."

Yu Xiaoxuan nodded, "Go ahead."

Han Yi left, and Yu Xiaoxuan stood alone in the square, looking at the huge LED display with some advertisements on it, one of which was taken by her.

There were neon lights all around, but it suddenly dimmed. The picture on the display suddenly changed and turned into a photo of her and Han Yi, with photos of her life, drama, and a photo of the two.

Yu Xiaoxuan stayed for a while, realizing something, and turning around, she saw Han Yi standing not far from her, looking at her with a smile, holding a bouquet of flowers in her hand.

Seeing her seeing it, he walked slowly in front of her. Every step of his walk was very slow, but steady, "Yu Xiaoxuan." He called her name.

Yu Xiaoxuan stared at Han Yi, and Han Yi was also looking at her, "Yu Xiaoxuan, I was not a person who believed in destiny since I was a child. I grew up so big, I believed and thanked destiny for the first time, it was me. The moment you find yourself in love with you, thank you for letting me fall in love with you, a kind, simple, and happy you."

"Perhaps in the eyes of the world, your family background is not good enough, your education is not high enough, you are not beautiful enough, you have such shortcomings, I think you are not worthy of

me, but they do not know that you have always been the best and the best in my mind. That way, the person who doesn't deserve it is actually me."

"My first half of my life was indulgent, seemingly young and frivolous, but actually a heart is already old, it is you who made me understand the meaning of life, and also made me understand that the original life is not only black and white, the colorful world is more Fascinating. Your crying, your laughing, your little temper, your tolerance, your generosity, your occasional crankiness, are the most beautiful scenery in my eyes. It belongs to me alone, within reach warm."

"Yu Xiaoxuan, thank you for appearing in my life, and willing to accept such a messy me, I can't change the past, but the future can be written by me, today, here, I want to ask you, you are willing to I've walked through the rest of my life like this. Will my hand be old and old?"

Han Yi knelt on one knee, and I didn't know when a diamond ring appeared on his hand. Under the flash of neon, it dazzled.

Yu Xiaoxuan looked at him blankly, and then looked at the location behind him. There was a Korean-style building. At this moment, the lights of an office lit up, forming a huge, "Yu Xiaoxuan, marry me." Typeface.

"Yu Xiaoxuan, are you willing to marry me?" Han Yi's affectionate voice recalled Yu Xiaoxuan's attention, Yu Xiaoxuan turned to look at him, and finally nodded in the look he expected." Han Yi, I am willing."

Han Yi's eyes burst into amazing light, took up Yu Xiaoxuan's hand, put the ring on her ring finger, and hugged her, "Yu Xiaoxuan, thank you!"

The surrounding lights instantly turned on, illuminating the surrounding environment, and Yu Xiaoxuan discovered that there were miniature cameras around.

As soon as she stayed, Han Yi smiled slightly, kissed her lips with her head down, and said softly, "Fool, close your eyes."

Yu Xiaoxuan's hand was wrapped around Han Yi's waist, closing his eyes and enjoying the sweetness of this moment quietly.

On the way back, Yu Xiaoxuan looked at the ring on his hand, mouth corners raised high, "Han Yi, have you prepared all this for a long time?"

"It didn't take long." It was just that his assistant was more capable, and soon everything was ready.

At this time, on the top floor of the Han Group, an assistant stood against the wall and took a long sigh of relief. After all, he was finally over, and he could finally go home and sleep well.

"Han Yi, did you take the picture just now, can you show it?" She saw the miniature camera.

"You open the phone and you can watch it now." Han Yi said with a smile.

Yu Xiaoxuan didn't understand what he meant at first, and then reacted, "Ahhh, Han Yi, you even live broadcast!"

"Only in this way can people throughout the country see our happiness." Han Yi said of course. This can also dispel some people's ideas.

Yu Xiaoxuan froze for a long time and spit out, "Fortunately, I promised just now, otherwise you will be embarrassed in front of the people of the whole country."

"Will you not agree?" Han Yi asked her.

"Don't I?" Yu Xiaoxuan subconsciously answered, "Well, I really won't refuse."

Han Yi smiled.

Fu Family, Shen Qinglan held a tablet in his hand and watched the proposal from beginning to end. When Fu Hengyi came in, he put it down. "Now I am happy to see Xiao Xuan."

Fu Hengyi hugged An An. An An woke up just now and did not want to lie down. Fu Hengyi hugged him to the living room and played for a while. He is now very skilled at holding children.

Put An'an next to Shen Qinglan, and then said, "It's not a matter of time for the two of them."

Shen Qinglan laughed, "Well, it's really a matter of time." It's just that the engagement has accelerated the development between Han Yi and Yu Xiaoxuan.

The next day, after the Civil Affairs Bureau went to work, Han Yi took Yu Xiaoxuan to get the certificate, and came out from inside. Yu Xiaoxuan looked at the little red book in his hand, and some could not believe that he was really like this. Han Yi is married.

"What are you fooling about?" Han Yi said, Yu Xiaoxuan said cheerfully, "Isn't it said that Qixi received the certificate?"

"My affectionate confession like that last night will surely make many girls spring up. In order to prevent me from being dug into the wall, let's stamp your stamp early. Yu Xiaoxuan, you really earned it. Handsome, gentle and gold husband, you can hide under the covers and steal music."

"Han Yi, your face is comparable to the corner of the wall." Yu Xiaoxuan spit out, but the corner of his mouth almost reached the ear canal, holding two red books in his hand, and looked at it repeatedly.

Later, Yu Xiaoxuan took out his mobile phone, took a picture of two red books, and posted a Weibo update-"Mr. Han, please advise me for the rest of my life!" After returning home, Yu Xiaoxuan went directly to the bedroom, Carefully put away the red book, and then returned to the living room.

Han Yi had an important meeting today, and would leave after Xiao Xuan had delivered it to his home. Yu Xiaoxuan clicked on the webpage, and it was all over the Internet that Han Yi proposed to marry him, and the two of them received the certificate.

Most of them are blessings for Xiao Xuan and Han Yi. Only a few people spit sour water there, saying that Yu Xiaoxuan was married to a giant, and the sparrow became a phoenix. Yu Xiaoxuan ignored these messages directly, and looked at the words of blessings.

Under her own Weibo, the most is the blessings of fans. Only one message attracted her attention. It was Ning Ke's, and also a blessing. Thinking of what Han Yi told her about Ning Ke, she replied: Thanks, you wish you happiness."

Fang Tong and Shen Qinglan reposted Yu Xiaoxuan's Weibo. Based on Shen Qinglan's huge fan base, Yu Xiaoxuan also received a big wave of blessings. It was a joy to watch Yu Xiaoxuan.

Han Yi and the company's senior executives were having a meeting, and the door of the office was pushed open. Ning Ke's father, Ning Shaojun, came in with a sullen face, "Han Yi, my daughter."

The other high-level people in the conference room looked at each other, and they didn't understand what Director Ning said.

"The meeting comes here first, you go back to work first." Seeing the assistant, the assistant immediately said to the senior executives, although the senior executives wanted to know the cause of the matter, they did not have the courage to dare to stay and listen to the boss's gossip. Here.

The last person who went out was the assistant. After going out, he did not forget to close the door intimately.

In the meeting room, Han Yi sat on a chair, his face casual, Ning Shaojun was angry, "Han Yi, my daughter."

Han Yi chuckled, "Director Ning, your words are interesting. Your daughter is gone. You should go to the police. What's the use of looking for me? I don't know how to do magic. I don't play games that change people." "

"Han Yi, don't pretend to be silly for me. Since my daughter came to see you that day, people have disappeared. If you said something to her, would she?"

"Ning Dong, the food can be eaten indiscriminately, but the words can't be said indiscriminately. You let

the uninformed people know, and I thought I was wrong with her."

"Isn't it? Han Yi, your father set this marriage, and now you marry another woman. What does that mean? I hope you give me an explanation, otherwise... "

"How about it?" Han Yi asked back, the smile on the corner of his mouth slightly cold, "Ning Dong, you are also the old man of the company. We have worked together for so many years. Don't you know my relationship with my father? I don't care about my marriage. My consent was arbitrarily set and announced to the outside world. Since you dare to do this, you should have the courage to bear the consequences of doing so."

Ning Shaojun's face was green, "That's something between you and your father. There is no good negotiation between you and your father. Now it's time to blame me? Han Yi, don't go too far!"

Han Yi smiled, but he didn't smile, "Ning Dong, who knows too much about us, and we're fooling around, I respect you for being an elder, and I won't care about you today. Looking at Han's and Shuangcheng, there is no need for cooperation."

"You threaten me?"

Han Yi shrugged. "If you think so, it's not impossible."

"Han Yi!"

"Stop calling, I'm not deaf yet."

"Han Yi, do you really think I'm afraid of you? Han's cooperation with Shuangcheng was cancelled. It wasn't my two cities that was unlucky. Don't forget, I still have 18% of Han's shares in my hands. These shares are sold to others, or sold out, you don't have to think better." Ning Shaojun said with full of confidence, he was convinced that Han Yi did not dare to joke about the company's future.

It's just a pity that he miscalculated Han Yi's temper. The person he hated most was the threat of others. His face cooled down, "Then we can try, but before that, I want to ask Ning Dongxian Look at a document."

Han Yi said, stood up, walked out of the meeting room, Ning Shaojun sullenly, and Han Yi went to his office.

Han Yi took a folder from the drawer and handed it to Ning Shaojun.

Ning Shaojun's originally unconcerned face suddenly changed when he saw the contents. He stared closely at Han Yi, "Where did you come from?"

The old god Han Yi is here, "I bought it naturally, but I am more kind, and these shares are bought at the

current market price of Shuangcheng." At the beginning, Ning Shaojun could have so many shares in Han's. Because of the robbery.

When Han Zhengshan was managing the company, because of poor management, and Mr. Han had to go abroad to convalesce because of poor health, no one looked at him. Han Zhengshan made a mistake in decision making, which led to the economic crisis of Han. In order to overcome the difficulties, Han Zhengshan will Some shares were sold to Ning Shaojun, still at a price 20% lower than the market price.

Ning Shaojun looked at Han Yi coldly, "You have already planned?"

Han Yi shook his head and chuckled, "Ning Dong, don't use the villain's heart to care for the gentleman's belly. I'm not as mean as you. You might as well look at the last date."

Ning Shaojun turned to the last page. The date above is two days ago, which means that the equity transfer agreement was just signed.

"Ning Dong, I have always respected Han Yi for doing things. I respect people for a while. I am very guilty of people. I am very repaid. If you want to sell my Han's shares, I can't stop you, and I also I won't stop it, but I can't guarantee if your stock price will fluctuate. After all, I couldn't protect myself at that time."

Ning Shaojun's face was dark and dark, "Do you want to exchange with me?"

"No." Han Yi shook his head. "I just want to remind Ning Dong that they are old partners who have been working together for many years. I will stay in the front line now and meet each other in the future. Now you and I are both major shareholders of the two parties and the group, only closer. Cooperation can promote the development of the group, and this close cooperative relationship is not only achieved by marriage."

Ning Shaojun's expression changed, and he put the share transfer agreement on the table, and smiled, "Mr. Han has a sharp tooth, Ning Mou admires, but you are right. In the future, Shuangcheng and Han's will only cooperate more happily."

There was no unexpected look on Han Yi's face, as if he had predicted Ning Shaojun's reaction. But the fact is exactly what he expected. Old foxes in shopping malls like Ning Shaojun know best how to choose to make themselves more beneficial.

"Although the engagement was decided by me and your father, it is true that my daughter likes you, and now it is true that my daughter is gone. I hope that Mr. Han can tell me where my daughter went." Ning Shaojun did not forget The main purpose of coming today.

"Ning Dong, does your money really have feelings for me or has another purpose? I don't think it's so hypocritical anymore." Han Yi leaned on the back of the chair. From the beginning till now, he has been in such a relaxed posture. .

Ning Shaojun's eyes changed slightly and he didn't understand. "I don't understand what Mr. Han said."

"Dong Ning and Ling Hua told me that she actually has a lover, only because you disagree, so she didn't stay with her lover, and she asked me... I still need to explain it next Now."

Ning Shaojun's face was green again, but this time it was not directed against Han Yi, but to the filial daughter at home. He didn't expect that Ning Ke even told Han Yi even this, it seemed that she was determined to follow The poor kid is together.

"Mr. Han, if you know the news of my daughter, please tell me."

"It's not that I don't want to help Ning Dong, but I really don't know. When Ling Xi came to me that day, the two of us were not having a good time, and Ling Hua left directly. I had no intersection with her before, so... .." Han Yi looked innocent.

"In this case, today's thing is that I misunderstood Mr. Han. If it caused trouble to Mr. Han, Ningmou said sorry in advance here."

Han Yi smirked, "Ning Dong laughed, a trifle, regarding the matter of Ling Hua, please ask Ning Dong not to worry, maybe Miss Ning is in a bad mood, go out and relax, naturally come back in a few days. Take me Say, Miss Ning can go out these days to avoid the limelight."

Thinking of the things on the Internet for the past two days, Ning Shaojun was silent for a moment, and then said, "Thank you Mr. Han, I will go first."

"Okay, Ning Dong walks slowly. You might as well come to me for tea when you have time." Han Yi's face was careless. When Ning Shaojun left, his face immediately fell. This old fox, if he hadn't prepared himself, I'm afraid it's really in trouble.

Digression

I still have to subscribe to the red envelope. I want to send a new one, but I can't send it if I don't receive it. Those who haven't received it, please go and get it. I'll reissue a larger one.

402 Chapter

Ning Shaojun's 18% stake in Han's Group wasn't for this engagement turmoil. Han Yi never thought of taking it back. After all, this Ning Dong is a very low-key person on weekdays. Han's affairs did not participate much, and he was also supportive of many of Han Yi's decisions. It was because of this that this incident really caught Han Yi by surprise.

And this time you can win a 20% stake in Shuangcheng International, in addition to the luck component, thanks to Shen Junyu's efforts behind her back.

Han Yi called Shen Junyu, "Thank you for this matter, brother."

Shen Junyu chuckled, "You said that you are a brother, so you don't have to be so out of sight."

"By the way, we haven't got together for a long time. Just tonight we have time to come out and get together?" Han Yi suggested.

Shen Junyu raised her eyebrows, "Tonight is your wedding night, are you sure you want to drink and chat with a bunch of our lords?"

Han Yi patted his head, he almost forgot, "Then next time, wait until Gu Yang comes back on holiday."

Ning Shaojun still couldn't contact her daughter after she returned, no matter how angry she was, but now there are a lot of rumors on the Internet that are not conducive to Ning Ke. She can go out and walk now. Ning Shaojun's anger was finally relieved.

However, Han Zhengshan went into the hospital again with anger, and after seeing the photo of the marriage certificate Yu Xiaoxuan was drying and the video of Han Yi's proposal, Han Zhengshan went in without a sigh of relief.

Han Yi received a call from the hospital, but only asked the assistant to pay the money. He didn't show up. He is now in the hospital. Han Zhengshan passed by without even knowing it. Then the news of the president's angry father can become After dinner, the people in the whole capital were talking.

Han Yi came home and noticed the changes in the house as soon as he opened the door. "You set it up?" He looked at the flowers and balloons in the living room.

Yu Xiaoxuan shook his head honestly, "No, I arranged it with my aunt." His eyes looked at him shinningly, "How do you feel? This took me and my aunt to spend the afternoon laying out."

Han Yi looked at it seriously and nodded. "Well, very good, our girl is getting more and more capable. Come, my husband will reward you one." Saying that, holding Yu Xiaoxuan's waist is a French kiss Fortunately, Auntie had left her eyes prematurely, otherwise how embarrassing to see such a picture.

Yu Xiaoxuan responded to his kiss. The temperature in the room was getting higher and higher. If Han Yi didn't brake in time, I'm afraid it would catch fire.

The news about Han Yi and Shuangcheng International's Qianjin engagement was completely calmed down because Shuangcheng International's president Ning Shaojun stood up and explained clearly.

In addition to raising a baby at home recently, Yu Xiaoxuan is busy with another big event, which is to prepare a gift for our Anan children for the full moon.

"Yu Xiaoxuan, can you stop for a while and sit down and have a rest." Han Yi looked at Yu Xiaoxuan who was dangling in front of his eyes and said.

Yu Xiaoxuan paused, "No, the day after tomorrow is An'an's full moon. I haven't prepared anything yet."

"That's your son, not your own son. You like it tightly." Han Yi pouted. When Yu Xiaoxuan opened his eyes in the past few days, he was talking about An An. The last thing before bed was An An. Han Yi was read by her. When signing the document this morning, the name was written An An.

He now remembers the assistant's strange expression at the time.

"I just like An An. That's the child of Qing Lan and Fu Fu. This kid is really the president. He chooses the strengths of his parents. The appearance of Qing Lan and Fu Fu is good enough. An An will grow up. Another evildoer." Speaking of An An, Yu Xiaoxuan's eyes shined.

Han Yi's face was slightly black, and he said quietly, "He looks good again, can I look good?"

Yu Xiaoxuan rolled his eyes, "Can it be the same, you are already an old man when An'an grows up, what else is beautiful."

Han Yi was furious, "Yu Xiaoxuan, you woman with a heart and heart, you have rejected me for only half a month!"

Yu Xiaoxuan glanced at Han Yi inexplicably, "You didn't have a fever? You even eat the vinegar of a child, let alone, that's your future son-in-law."

"The child is a man..." Han Yi's voice stopped abruptly, staring at Yu Xiaoxuan, "What did you just say?"

When Yu Xiaoxuan stayed for a while, he realized that he had just said that he was leaking, and he laughed, "You heard it wrong, I didn't say anything."

"Yu Xiaoxuan, you dare to try." Han Yi gritted his teeth.

Yu Xiaoxuan stepped in, "I just want to go to the kitchen to drink slobber, I didn't plan to run away."

Han Yi laughed, "I didn't say that you plan to run, I just want you to explain to me what is my future son-in-law?"

Yu Xiaoxuan smiled more guilty, "That, Han Yi, today's weather is good, whether we want to go out and walk around, it's boring to stay at home all day."

Han Yi also smiled, "We will go out when you make it clear."

"Clarify what, Han Yi, this person is getting more and more boring."

"I originally took you to eat at the Sichuan restaurant in Yongchun Road, but now I see you, I don't want to eat, then forget it." Han Yi lay on the sofa and spoke casually.

Yu Xiaoxuan's footsteps were fixed at the same place, and she refused to move a step anymore. "Han Yi, I want to eat." Her eyes are all coveted. Recently, she especially likes spicy food, and it is spicy, if it weren't for the spicy food two days ago, Han Yi wouldn't ban her from eating.

God knows she has missed the taste for two days without eating, and she is crazy about the taste. Just after hearing the name of the restaurant, she feels that her saliva will stay.

Han Yi smiled at her and did not speak. Yu Xiaoxuan immediately understood, "Okay, okay, I tell you, before I saw An An cute, I agreed with Qing Lan, if I had a daughter, then Be her daughter-in-law."

"No," Han Yi said without hesitation.

Yu Xiaoxuan's eyes widened, "Why not, An'an must be a handsome guy when he grows up. I can see it every day as a son-in-law." As soon as I thought of a small person who combined the advantages of Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi The fresh meat called his mother, and Yu Xiaoxuan couldn't stop emitting pink bubbles.

Han Yi knew what she was thinking when she saw her expression and scorned, "Yu Xiaoxuan, dismiss this idea as soon as possible. I will never agree to this matter."

The children educated by Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi must be an old fox when they grow up. His daughter will definitely be eaten to death. As soon as he thinks of the picture, Han Yi is particularly distressed. Kill Fu Fu Hengyi, he will agree.

"How much An'an, cute and handsome, is definitely a little handsome guy who fascinates thousands of people, but this kind of superb is our daughter, think about what a wonderful thing." Yu Xiaoxuan's eyes shined, From the moment she saw An An, she made the idea.

"Good-looking men are unreliable." Han Yi said.

Yu Xiaoxuan glanced at him and said quietly, "Are you talking about yourself?"

Han Yi suffocated for a long time and said, "All the good-looking men except me are unreliable."

"Oh, Fu Ye and Shen Ge are also pretty, and they are both good men." Yu Xiaoxuan gave two recent examples.

"It's always not possible, Xiao Xuan, listen to me and analyze with you..." Okay, Han Yi talked about An An as his son-in-law's top ten disadvantages one by one.

Yu Xiaoxuan heard the black line all over her face, and finally concluded that Han Yi was a daughter. Any man in the world except him could not be trusted. Well, her daughter is estimated to be lonely and grow old. , So it is wise for her daughter to make An'an's decision early so that her daughter will not grow old alone.

"The things I prepared for An An are not ready yet, you let them." Yu Xiaoxuan pushed away Han Yi and continued to sort out the pile of things.

The two heatedly discussed for a long time but forgot, they still don't know whether the one in Yu Xiaoxuan's belly is a boy or a girl.

The full moon of An'an, the Shen family and the Fu family, did not plan to make a big deal. But when An'an Baitian happened to be Mr. Fu's ninetieth birthday, they would be merged together. At that time, friends would be invited to do so.

When Yu Xiaoxuan and Han Yi arrived, there were many people coming from the Fu family, and Shen Qinglan was finally allowed to leave the room, because she was well taken care of this month, her body recovered well, and she did not need to sit It's bimonthly.

In order to match today's festive atmosphere, Shen Qinglan put on a light red dress. She used to have only casual clothes in her closet. Later, after she married Fu Hengyi, Fu Hengyi liked to take her out to shop and buy clothes. She gradually had more skirts in her closet, but still seldom wear them.

"Wow, Qinglan, you are so beautiful today." Yu Xiaoxuan saw Shen Qinglan and couldn't help her eyes shine. Except when she was married, she saw Shen Qinglan wearing red clothes for the first time. This skirt is so amazing because it hasn't been seen before. The skirt has a heel belt at the waist, which outlines Shen Qinglan's slim waist. Because of breastfeeding, her upper body is much larger. From the side, her figure is more uneven. Compared with before, Shen Qinglan, who became a mother, added a charm that young women do not have.

Yu Xiaoxuan twitched, lowering his voice, "Qing Lan, I can guarantee that Fu will definitely love you more now." If she was a man, she would like to pounce on seeing such Shen Qinglan.

Wen Yan, Shen Qinglan's black line, "It's really close to Zhu, who is close to Mo, who has been with Han Yi for a long time. Your unreasonable words come with your mouth open."

Yu Xiaoxuan hummed, "That's not it. I'm telling the truth. I don't believe you and ask your grandfather. But Qinglan, you really make me jealous like this."

Her eyes were full of envy, reaching out to touch the small fat around her waist, and then looking at Shen Qinglan's waist again, sighing, "Qinglan, compared with you, I think I'm more like a maternal."

Shen Qinglan smiled. After she gave birth, she recovered herself not long after her body. This is really a physical problem. "Actually, I am a little fatter than before I gave birth."

"How many?"

"Two catties." Shen Qinglan said, she weighed only this morning.

Yu Xiaoxuan was about to cry, "Qinglan, you don't want to comfort me anymore. The heart hurts when you comfort me."

Well, Shen Qinglan shut up, she really is not so comforting.

"What about my son?" Yu Xiaoxuan looked east, but did not see An An.

"In Grandpa's room." Grandpa Fu wanted to stay alone with his great-grandson. Shen Qinglan naturally agreed.

"Then I'll stay here with you first." All the relatives from the Fu and Shen families came from outside, neither Yu Xiaoxuan knew, but Gu Yang and Gu Kai didn't come. Fang Tong also followed up recently. A very important project, there is no time to come back, Wen Xiyao and Shen Junyu have not yet arrived.

Aunt Zhao came in and gave drinks to Yu Xiaoxuan and Shen Qinglan, Yu Xiaoxuan had a glass of milk, Shen Qinglan had a glass of water, "Aunt Zhao, why is mine milk, and Qinglan is plain boiled water?"

"Xiao Yi said just now that you haven't had milk today. I specially prepared it for you. Qinglan doesn't like milk."

It turned out to be Han Yi's order, Yu Xiaoxuan thought of this, a warmth in his eyes, "Thank you Aunt Zhao."

What came with the milk was a stack of small snacks. "There is still a long time before you leave the meal. You eat something to pad your stomach."

"Aunt Zhao, you are so intimate." Yu Xiaoxuan smiled. The child said that his fat man immediately reached out to the stack of cakes.

Shen Qinglan lightly hooked his lips.

"Aunt, I'm here, my brother?" Pei Hao ran in and started looking for his brother as soon as he came in.

Shen Qinglan chuckled, "Brother is in Grandpa's room, will you go find him yourself?"

Pei Hao nodded, "Okay, aunt, I prepared a gift for my brother." He said, raising the big box in his hand.

Shen Qinglan saw something in his arms early in the morning, "What is it?"

"Transformers, I asked my mother to help me buy it back from abroad. I bought it with my own money, not my mother's money." Pei Hao explained.

"Got it, Hao Hao is awesome, my brother will love this gift. But my brother is still young and can't play. When he grows up, his aunt will play with him."

Pei Hao responded well, "Auntie, let me take a look at my younger brother first, and then will you help my younger brother away?"

"it is good."

Wen Yan said, Pei Hao held the gift and ran, Yu Xiaoxuan watched on the side and said to Shen Qinglan, "This cousin's child is really sensible."

Shen Qinglan yelled, I don't know if it was because of the relationship between single parents, Pei Hao did show more sensible than his peers.

"Qing Lan, do you know who Hao Hao's father is?" Yu Xiaoxuan was curious. She knew Pei Yining. How do such good women and children ruthlessly give up men?

Shen Qinglan shook his head, "I don't know." I'm afraid no one will know this except Pei Yining himself.

"Sister Yining and Haohao are so good, they deserve better."

Shen Qinglan laughed and said nothing.

"Qing Lan, have you seen Hao Hao?" Cao Cao said Cao Cao arrived. As soon as he talked about Pei Yining, people appeared.

"Hao Hao went to find Grandpa, cousin, come and talk with me first." Shen Qinglan said.

Pei Yining sat down and watched Yu Xiaoxuan say hello, before saying, "This guy just ran as soon as my car stopped."

"He said he would give a gift to his brother, so I asked him to go upstairs to find his grandpa." Shen Qinglan said.

The three chatted in Shen Qinglan's room. Although today is the full moon of An'an's children, they don't need Shen Qinglan to greet the guests. Chu Yunrong brought Songsao to help early in the morning.

When Master Fu came in with An An in his arms, there was a small tail waiting behind him, not who Hao Hao was.

"Qinglan, the child seems to be hungry," said Master Fu. Shen Qinglan quickly stood up and hugged An An. When An An reached Shen Qinglan's arms, she arched her head against her chest and pouted her mouth. This was hungry. Then, Shen Qinglan petted a smile.

When several people saw that Shen Qinglan was going to breastfeed, they left the room. Haohao didn't want to leave, but was forcibly taken away by Pei Yining. "Mom, I want to see my brother."

"Let's see later, now my brother is going to eat, and if he doesn't eat again, his brother will be hungry and cry." Pei Yining explained.

"Don't your brother eat with us?"

"Well, my younger brother is still young. He is just like your grandmother."

In the room, Shen Qinglan looked at the little guy who had been fully opened, touched his white and tender face, and untied the clothes. Fortunately, when choosing clothes in the morning, the candidate's skirt could be pulled away from the side, feeding very well Convenience.

As soon as he pulled away his clothes, the little guy threw himself up in a car, and he looked impatiently like a little wolf hungry for several days. Shen Qinglan looked at him tenderly.

The little guy looked at Shen Qinglan with his big eyes while he was breastfeeding. He already knew the woman in front of him, and he was particularly obedient every time he came to Shen Qinglan's arms.

An An's appetite is now much better than before. Fortunately, Chu Yunrong and Aunt Zhao have been feeding Shen Qinglan during this time. The effect is good. Shen Qinglan has a lot more milk, otherwise she would like to feed An An. It's really difficult.

An An is still picky eater, except for Shen Qinglan's breast milk, the milk powder is not touched at all. Once hungry, she will find Shen Qinglan. At this time, if she does not see her, she will cry and cry, and it's useless for anyone.

The door was lightly knocked, "Qinglan, I'm in." It was Fu Hengyi's voice.

Shen Qinglan responded, and Fu Hengyi pushed in. The goal was Shen Qinglan's fair back. Fu Hengyi looked away and walked over to look at the son of Zhenghuan who was eating. The heart was unbearable. This clearly belonged to his own territory, but now he was snatched away by this kid.

"He is full." Shen Qinglan said, looking down, An An has started to spit bubbles, which is his favorite game to play after he is full.

Fu Hengyi leaned over to hug his son, his eyes flickered with white, and his eyes flashed slightly. He put a little guy with a full body on the side bed. Shen Qinglan was finishing his clothes, and a shadow fell.

She looked up, facing Fu Hengyi's eyes.

Fu Hengyi squatted down, "My wife, I am also hungry." Her eyes stayed somewhere in Shen Qinglan.

Shen Qinglan stayed for a while, then responded, glaring at Fu Hengyi, and his body subconsciously stepped back. He wanted to leave, but Fu Hengyi's body leaned forward slightly, stepping closer, holding Shen Qinglan with his hand on the bed. Between yourself and the bed.

He fixedly looked at Shen Qinglan, the corner of the left half of the mouth lightly hooked, and outlined an evil arc.

Shen Qinglan's beautiful eyes flickered, and he was shaken by Fu Hengyi's smile. When the reaction came, someone already contained the ration of An An's children. When Shen Qinglan made a loud noise, Fu Hengyi's body reacted instantly.

She could clearly hear the voice of Fu Hengyi swallowing. Shen Qinglan was so embarrassed and annoyed. This person was really eating. Fu Hengyi let go of Shen Qinglan. There was a drop of juice on the corner of his mouth. Shen Qinglan's eyes flashed again, and she looked away from Fu Hengyi's throat. The grown-up man was fouling anytime and anywhere.

Fu Hengyi didn't just let Shen Qinglan so easily. She bowed her head and kissed her earlobe. The hot and humid touch made Shen Qinglan's body feel quickly. She gently pushed Fu Hengyi's chest. "Wait Someone came in."

"No, I locked the door back." Fu Hengyi said in a hurry, and continued to work with his head down.

Shen Qinglan continued to push, "Your son is still there."

Fu Hengyi didn't listen to the action, "He played Zheng He himself, he didn't take care of us."

At this time, the child An'an who was mentioned by his father was opening his big black eyes, looking at the ceiling while eating small hands, kicking from time to time.

By the time Fu Hengyi released Shen Qinglan, both were already breathless. Fu Hengyi hugged Shen

Qinglan, "wife, how is this day going so slow, you have to wait sixty days to reach three months."

Shen Qinglan was disturbed by Fu Hengyi and was lying in bed quietly, calming his disordered breathing. Fu Hengyi embraced her, buried her head in her hair, and breathed in the familiar taste of Shen Qinglan.

Fu Hengyi closed his eyes and waited until the wave of that body had passed, he got up and helped Shen Qinglan organize the clothes, but his eyes flashed when he saw the marks on her neck.

"Qinglan, do you want to put on a makeup?" Fu Hengyi kindly suggested.

Shen Qinglan looked at him suspiciously. Seeing where his eyes were, he suddenly understood what he was, glared at him, and got up and walked into the bathroom.

When he came out again, the strawberry on his neck had been covered up, and there was no trace of it.

Shen Qinglan went directly to hug An An. An An's child was reaching for his foot and trying to stuff it in his mouth. He didn't know that his ration had been eaten by his father.

"Let me come." Fu Hengyi reached out.

"No, you should go out and greet the guests first, I will come out later."

Fu Hengyi went out, and Shen Qinglan changed the clothes for An An and dressed him up very cute, and then he took him out.

"Grandma's little grandson, I haven't seen one day, I really want to die grandma." As soon as he went out, he saw Chu Yunrong greeted him, took the child away, and glanced at Shen Qinglan's body, then bowed his head. Look at the child.

"Qinglan, have you fed An'an?" Chu Yunrong asked.

"Already fed."

"Oh, that's all right, but don't be hungry, my good-grandson, right." Chu Yunrong looked at An'an with full of love and pampering, and An'an's children didn't know if she understood her words. Open your mouth to reveal the pink gums.

Chu Yunrong's heart suddenly became, "How can we An'an be so cute." While talking and holding the child, he left, leaving Shen Qinglan standing there alone.

Shen Qinglan felt his nose and felt deeply that since An An was born, he fell out of favor in front of Chu Yunrong.

"Qinglan, what about my son." Yu Xiaoxuan walked over and asked expectantly.

Shen Qinglan: ...

He stretched his finger in the direction of Chu Yunrong, and was already surrounded by the third and the third floors. Everyone wanted to see this child.

"Hey, this looks like a New Year's doll."

"Ouch, you see he will laugh. He's chubby, so I want to squeeze."

"Long looks just right, you look at the mouth and nose, just like Heng Yi was when he was a kid."

"These eyes are beautiful, like my family Qinglan was carved out of a mold when he was a kid."

...

The buzzing voice is filled with eardrums, which are all praising the cuteness of the child. Shen Qinglan's mouth is lightly hooked. Any mother who hears others praise her son is happy, and she is naturally no exception.

"Qinglan, the popularity of my son is so high. How long will it take for me to hold my son." Yu Xiaoxuan complained.

Shen Qinglan smiled lightly, "Wait." If An An is not hungry, I'm afraid she wouldn't think of a chance to hold An An today.

An An was being watched by so many people, and was not afraid of birth at all. She was obediently nestled in her grandmother's arms, holding a pacifier in her hand and sucking it in her mouth. This was just handed to him by Fu Hengyi. tiny hand.

There were not many people invited this time, and there were only two tables in total. Although there were few people, it was still very lively. The child An An stayed in the grandmother's arms for a while and fell asleep. Chu Yunrong quickly hugged him into the room Here, let him sleep.

Haohao's child asked to go in and look at his younger brother, and he didn't even want to eat anymore. Pei Yining couldn't persuade him to listen. He looked at Shen Qinglan, "Aunt, can you?"

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly, "Yes, but you have to eat the rice first, and when you are full, you can go in to see your brother."

Hao Hao promised to come down, "Mom, I'm going to eat."

Before it was time to eat, Pei Yining asked Aunt Zhao for a small bowl of noodles, fed Hao Hao, and let

Hao Hao go in to guard An'an. Shen Qinglan didn't worry at all about the problem of leaving two children alone.

Fu Hengyi and Shen Qinglan chatted with everyone in the living room, and everyone watched Shen Qinglan's gaze astonished.

"Qinglan, just because of your figure, no one believes that you have just given birth." One said.

Shen Qinglan looked at the person who had spoken. This person came when she was married. She was a relative of the Fu family, but she didn't move much on weekdays. According to her seniority, she should call "Three Aunts." This time she remembered that she did not invite her, and that she wanted to come uninvited.

"Qinglan, how do you take care of it?" Fu Xiangru didn't miss the opportunity to talk to Shen Qinglan. Who doesn't know the granddaughter, the granddaughter-in-law, and the granddaughter-in-law's family history is good. After all, this was the chance she had won with a thick face.

Shen Qinglan maintained a polite smile on his face, "I was not fat when I was pregnant and recovered after I gave birth." This is the truth, but Fu Xiangru doesn't believe it.

"My daughter is also pregnant, but she is much fatter, and she is only three months pregnant, and she has gained more than ten pounds. Every day she shouts to lose weight. Worrying me, my hair is all white. A pregnant woman, just when she needs nutrition, it's not a joke to lose weight now. So if you have any good weight loss methods, you must tell Aunt San. I will go back and talk to her and let her lose weight after giving birth." Fu Xiangru Xuxu Nagging.

"There is really no way, I am thin, and I didn't gain weight when I ate so much when I was pregnant. Grandpa and Hengyi thought of many ways to no avail."

"Qinglan, you are awkward." Fu Xiangru said with a smile, but it was uncomfortable how to hear it, "You talk about you, you don't make money by this method, you just told the three aunts, I don't I will speak out."

The smile in Shen Qinglan's eyes gradually disappeared, and watching Fu Xiangru, just didn't wait for her to speak, Chu Yunrong began to say, "The way is naturally there, you can let your daughter eat less, just such a big person. , Can't you control your mouth?" The last sentence was punished.

Fu Xiang talked to her like she didn't say anything. She always wanted to go back, but Chu Yunrong said this, but she didn't speak anymore.

Chu Yunrong glanced at her and took Joe in her capacity as an elder in front of her daughter. She also wanted to see if she disagreed with the unsolicited people, if you were polite, if you were polite, hum.

This episode quickly passed, and I didn't know who it was, so I turned to Shen Qinglan's paintings.

Everyone was saying how valuable Shen Qinglan's words were and how good they were. Fu Xiangru, who had been unable to plug in the words just now, said again, "Qinglan, your paintings are so good, can you give me two? Go home and hang in the living room, and look at it with a face."

As soon as this remark came out, everyone looked at each other, whether this person was really stupid or pretending to be stupid. Shen Qinglan's paintings are now the most powerful time to be fired, a painting can be hundreds of thousands, up to millions, At an auction held last week, her largest painting even took a high price of 10 million.

And this person is asking for two pictures. Where is this confidence and face?

Fu Xiangru didn't seem to see everyone's eyes and looked at Shen Qinglan expectantly. What do these people know. People like Shen Qinglan are all self-identifying. Especially when there are many people, they want to face, and they all open their mouths. If she didn't give it, she was stingy, and she was still her elder. Even if the relationship between her family and Fu's family has been out of five suits, it is also a matter of affair.

Therefore, Fu Xiangru didn't know where, she was too clear to dare to open the mouth, but she thought of everything, but did not expect whether Shen Qinglan would be willing to follow her script.

"Sorry, Auntie San, I haven't taken the brush for months. The paintings I have given before have been handed over to my agent. If you really want it, you can go to my agent Daniel and I will call him. Call him and give him a discount."

Fu Xiangru's face stiffened. What she just said was to give away, but not to buy. Although their living conditions are okay, they are not the kind of people who can spend hundreds of thousands to buy a painting just to hang it in the living room.

"Qinglan, you see that everyone is a relative, so buy..." Fu Xiangru looked embarrassed.

Just before she finished, another person said, "Qinglan, can we find Daniel to really buy your painting? If so, I want to buy a picture for the client, who likes you very much painting."

This man is called Fu Xiangjun, and is the child of Brother Fu's grandfather. Shen Qinglan wants to call a cousin. She has been there during marriage and childbirth. The relationship is relatively close.

Knowing that the other party was making a save for himself, Shen Qinglan smiled slightly, "I'll call Daniel when I turn around, and the cousin must pass at any time."

People who are close to each other say they want to buy it. Rao is Fu Xiangru who has a thick skin and can't say anything to Shen Qinglan.

Fu Xiangru stopped talking, and the atmosphere soon became harmonious again until Aunt Zhao came

to invite everyone to the restaurant.

Fortunately, Fu's restaurant is big enough, and the three tables are not crowded.

Halfway through the meal, Fu Xiangjun said, "Uncle, have you given your baby a good name?" She had already asked when she was just chatting, knowing that her baby had only a small name but no big name.

Grandpa Fu sat on the other table and smiled, "Get up, call Chen Xuan, Fu Chen Xuan." This was chosen by him and Mr. Shen for a long time.

"Chen Xuan, well, good name." Fu Xiangjun praised.

Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi glanced at each other and were also very satisfied with the name.

After the guests were sent away, Aunt Zhao, Sister Song and Aunt Liu were packing up chopsticks. Shen Qinglan originally wanted to help, and was hurried back by Chu Yunrong and Fu Jingting.

"You don't need you here, hurry in and see the children." Chu Yunrong rushed, "An An should have been awake for so long."

Shen Qinglan had to enter the room, and An An was indeed awake in the room. He was lying on the fence of the crib and was talking to An An. An An was also babbling. I didn't know what to say, and I couldn't understand each other. Words, but the two brothers were very happy.

Seeing Shen Qinglan, Haohao smiled and said, "Aunt and brother are so good, they didn't cry when they woke up."

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly and glanced at her son. An An never wanted her mother when she was not breastfeeding. When she came to see her, she did not react at all.

"Hao Hao, are you hungry?"

Haohao shook his head, "Not hungry."

Pei Yining walked in, "Hao Hao, we should go home."

"No, mom, go home first, I want to stay here to see my brother."

"No, you have to go home with your mother, and we will see my brother someday."

"I don't want, I want to stay here, mother, you can let me stay here to see my brother. I promise to listen to my aunt. Will I go home tomorrow?" Hao Hao took Pei Yining's hand and shook left and right. Coquettish.

Pei Yining was not soft-hearted. "Did you not listen to your mother's words?" Shen Qinglan had no children in the past. It's no problem to take care of a child, but now An'an is so small, taking care of this one is tired enough. She naturally can't increase her burden.

Seeing Pei Yining really didn't want him to stay, Hao Hao had to look at An An reluctantly and said to Shen Qinglan, "Auntie, I'm going home today, and I will come to see my brother tomorrow."

Digression

Cough, do you have a bit of dog food?

403 Lord Fu is a walking hormone

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly, "Well, you go home with your mother today."

Haohao looked at An'an reluctantly, obviously wanting to stay, but Pei Yining still took his son away.

Shen Qinglan thought of Hao Hao's eyes, all smiles in his eyes, and looked at his ignorant son who was biting a pacifier, and chuckled, "Brother cried because you couldn't bear it. ."

An An didn't understand what her mother was saying. When she saw her smiling at herself, she stretched out her small hand and wanted her mother to hold her. Shen Qinglan just looked at it, but didn't reach out. , Continue to bite the pacifier, this is his new toy these days, he is very interested, give him a pacifier, he can play quietly for a long time.

Yu Xiaoxuan hasn't left yet. Today, she didn't have a chance to get along well with An An. Where are she willing to go? Waiting for everyone to go is almost there. She leaned in front of An An and screamed sweetly, but An An's children didn't see the godmother Glance.

"An An, the godmother thinks of you so much, but you ignore me. I'm so sad." Yu Xiaoxuan held An An's little hand, where he told a one-month-old baby about his lovesickness.

Shen Qinglan ignored her neurotic appearance and sorted out the gifts she received today, most of them for An An.

Shen Qinglan picked up two of the courier boxes, looked at the familiar handwriting on it, smiled

slightly, and opened the courier, which was sent by Jin Enxi and several of them. Today Eden came, and these two couriers were Jin Enxi and Qian Silky.

Opening the box, Jin Enxi sent a pair of small shoes, and Sisley and Andre sent a set of small clothes.

Shen Qinglan collected the things, and Aunt Zhao came in, "Qinglan, the guard at the door just said that the two couriers were for you.

"who?"

Aunt Zhao shook his head, "A copy was sent from abroad, and a copy was written without contact. The guard said that it was sent by a child. When they put it down, they left, and they took it together when they saw your name on it. "

Shen Qinglan took a look at it, picked up the unsigned box, opened it, and inside it was another box, box set box, she opened a total of five boxes, and then picked up the last box, which was a She picked up the kraft paper bag. The kraft paper bag is a document that records her situation at the devil's base. There are several photos attached.

Her expression changed slightly, and she glanced at Xiao Xuan's direction. When she saw that she was playing with An An, she didn't even notice it. She was relieved in her heart and put the things away, putting them in the bottom drawer of the bedside table. in.

Who sent the item, the result is obvious, Shen Qinglan did not know the purpose of Alan's express delivery, but just looked at the box with a little puzzled.

She looked at the other courier, hesitated, and dismantled the courier, a very ordinary box with a pair of gold bracelets and a card attached.

"The baby is very cute, I hope he can always be so cute and grow up healthy." The signature is Qin Yan.

Shen Qinglan's eyes were slightly cold, and he watched the bracelet for a long time without talking.

"Qing Lan, what are you stupid about?" Yu Xiaoxuan turned around and asked when she saw her like this.

Shen Qinglan returned to his head and shook his head. "It's okay. I just lost my mind. What did you tell me?"

"I didn't say anything, just to see you in a daze, just call you."

Shen Qinglan snorted, and tossed the pair of golden bracelets aside, continued to sort out the gifts, and sorted them into different categories.

"Qinglan, your phone rang." Yu Xiaoxuan shouted at Shen Qinglan in the cloakroom. Shen Qinglan came out and glanced at the number.

"You look at An'an for me first, and I answer the phone." Shen Qinglan said, turned to the balcony, and closed the balcony door by the way.

To ensure that no one else heard, Shen Qinglan spoke in a low voice, "Allen."

A hoarse laughter came from the end of the phone, "Xiaoqi, you know it's me before I even speak. Does this mean that we are too sensible, uh, you miss me, right?"

"Allen, what are you trying to do?"

"Xiaoqi, don't guard against me like this, I don't want to do anything, and I won't do anything to you, you should know, if I really want to do something to you, you will not be in Beijing now." Allen said lightly, no When people saw him saying this, sadness appeared in his eyes.

Shen Qinglan was silent, she knew this fact naturally, and it was because of this, so even though Allen had dealt with Eden and Jin Enxi before, she did not return back.

"Did you receive the gift I gave you?" Allen asked.

Shen Qinglan heard the words and remembered the document. "Did you send that document?"

"It's me. This is the full moon gift I gave to your child. Although I hate this child's father and hate the blood of other men flowing on his body, this is your child after all. This uncle always needs to give some gifts. This document is the only one in my hand and the last one in this world. I have already given it to you now. Do you want to ruin it or keep it? over you."

"Why?" Shen Qinglan lowered his voice, "You should have kept this information to threaten me, and now give it to me again, what is the purpose?"

"Well, my little seven is smart, then you guess what my purpose is." Allen said with a leisurely look.

Shen Qinglan was silent for a while, Shen Sheng said, "Alan, don't come to provoke me again. If you continue to force me, I can't guarantee what I will do. If you think that my identity is known, I will go back in desperation. Come to your side, then you are wrong. If there is really one day, I would rather kill the net."

With determination and ruthlessness in her eyes, she was obviously not kidding.

Allen's breath was stagnant, and he quickly laughed out loud, "Haha, Xiaoqi, why can't you think I love you too much, so I plan to fulfill you?"

"If you really want to fulfill me, you will not chase down Fu Hengyi with King." Shen Qinglan said coldly.

"I have no regrets about that. If there is still a chance in the future, Xiaoqi, believe me, I will still find a way to kill Fu Hengyi, the person I hate the most in the world, he is definitely ranked first."

"Allen, I can also tell you that if you dare to move him again, I will die with you."

"Okay, Xiaoqi, I can die with you. I'm happy." Allen said carelessly.

Shen Qinglan's eyes were cold, and if Allen stood in front of her at the moment, she would lift Q to him without hesitation.

Allen's joke came to a close and suddenly said seriously, "Xiaoqi, whether you believe it or not, I kept this information at the beginning, just to commemorate it. Now I send it to you, also for the sake of completion, I love you, from your seven I came out of the trial field when I was years old, and I obviously had the last breath left, but from the moment I stubbornly refused to ask me for help, I was attracted by your eyes, Xiaoqi, I watched all the way You grew up, you are my most satisfied work, and if I am the most proud, now that you are free, continue to be free."

Allen paused and sighed softly, "It's really unwilling to see you smiling under your eyes, but I'm still walking in the dark, Xiaoqi, don't appear in front of me in the future, otherwise I I can't help but want to ruin you."

The phone was hung up, and the coldness in Shen Qinglan's eyes was too late to melt away. He was shocked by Alan's words.

It took a long time for her legs to numb before she calmed down and went into the bedroom.

An An was tired of playing and fell asleep. Yu Xiaoxuan sat on the side and yawned again and again, "Qing Lan, why did you call for so long?"

"A friend I haven't seen in a long time, just talked a little bit more. If you're sleepy, I'll take you to the next room to rest?"

Yu Xiaoxuan shook his head, "No, I'll leave in a moment. An An is so good. He doesn't cry when you leave, so he plays alone, and if he gets tired, he sleeps. Just be so good."

"That's how you haven't seen him make trouble." Shen Qinglan said with a smile.

When Han Yi and Yu Xiaoxuan left, Fu Hengyi came in. Shen Qinglan handed that information to Fu Hengyi, knowing that he had read it, and Shen Qinglan did not want to hide him.

"What else did Allen say?" Fu Hengyi asked in a deep voice.

Shen Qinglan repeated the meaning of Allen's words with Fu Hengyi. Fu Hengyi's eyes were heavy, "You don't need to control this matter, just leave it to me."

"No, Fu Hengyi, his goal is always you, he won't hurt me, but he wants you to die." Shen Qinglan is not at ease, Alan's temperament is uncertain, there is nothing he can say to believe Yes, he said it today, maybe someone will rush to her tomorrow and ask Fu Hengyi's life.

Fu Hengyi chuckled and looked down at Shen Qinglan, "Don't worry, your husband and I are not so wasteful, even if Alan himself appears in front of me, I'm not afraid."

Shen Qinglan heard the words and fixedly looked at Fu Hengyi, eyes looked and curious.

"Do not believe?"

"No, Fu Hengyi, wait for your legs to get better, let's discuss once, and don't keep your hands." Shen Qinglan is very confident in her skill, but she is not a person with regular training after all, and Fu Hengyi is different. He has undergone the most orthodox learning and training, and the actual combat experience is not less than her. She has always maintained a curiosity about his skill.

Fu Hengyi raised her eyebrows, "Are you letting me do it with you?"

"It's not hands-on." Shen Qinglan corrected him. "It's a discussion, or you can understand that I challenge you."

"Can I refuse then?"

"No."

Well, my wife's request is still to be obeyed. It's a big deal. Just put some water on it. "But it can't be at home. If grandpa sees it, I'm going to be kicked out of the house."

Shen Qinglan nodded, presumably seeing his thoughts, adding a sentence, "Can't put water on me. If you dare to let the water be found by me, you will sleep for me for a month."

Fu Hengyi's eyes flickered, "Okay, promise you."

The next day, Shen Qinglan called Jin Enxi and knew that she was on vacation with Daniel. By the way, she asked about Qin Yan.

"It is said that it is in the R country, but the true and false can not be confirmed, if you need, I can go to the R country in person." Jin Enxi said.

Shen Qinglan did not tell Jin Enxi when she sent Qin Yan to her, otherwise according to Jin Enxi's temperament, she would definitely go to R country, "No need to go, she shouldn't come out during this time."

Jin Enxi did not understand the meaning of this saying, "Why?"

"You just listen to me, enjoy your vacation." Shen Qinglan said.

Hanging up the phone, Shen Qinglan called Yan Anbang again and asked Qin Yan about it. Sure enough, Qin Yan did not appear in Nancheng.

"Do you have Qin Yan's notes? Or maybe she wrote a few words." Shen Qinglan asked suddenly.

"What?" Yan Anbang didn't respond.

"I received a card with the signature of Qin Yan. I want to know if she wrote it by hand." Shen Qinglan explained.

"If it is convenient, please take a photo of me, and I know her handwriting."

Shen Qinglan took out the card, took a photo, and sent it to Yan Anbang. After reading it, Yan Anbang said affirmatively, "This is not her writing." Shen Qinglan's eyes showed a real expression like this, and she initially guessed Qin Yan has arrived in the capital, but after thinking carefully, according to Qin Yan's dormant years of caution, she will definitely not appear in the sight of this crowd at the tip of the storm. The biggest possibility is that the capital has her eyeliner and has been paying attention to their dynamics. And she herself is like a mouse living in a gutter, daring not to show up in the dark.

Shen Qinglan's eyes froze, and she couldn't find Qin Yan now. It doesn't matter. Qin Yan would hide for a lifetime if she had the ability. As long as she dared to appear, she would call her back and forth.

As for the country of R, hehe, nine times out of ten is a counterfeit, there is no need to check.

"Qin Yan will not appear for a while." Shen Qinglan spoke lightly, and she would never appear in a short time.

At the moment, Qin Yan did not dare to appear. She was hiding on a private island in the Pacific Ocean. The island was small and did not even appear on the satellite map, but the environment on the island was beautiful. She lay on the beach and enjoyed The sun and the beach are wonderful.

A middle-aged man came over and stopped a meter away from her. "Madam, we didn't find Mr. Carl's

cemetery. Our people also stared at Alan, but we never saw him to see it. Do we need to continue? Find?"

Qin Yan's expression was cold, "It's really waste. For so long, I can't even find a person's grave. I really doubt it. What's the use of raising you!"

The man looked down and listened to Qin Yan's words, his expression remained the same. Obviously he was used to it. After Qin Yan finished speaking, he continued, "We were discovered by Alan during the process of searching, and Alan said that you should stop You can't find it in vain."

Qin Yan's face was completely dark, she looked at the man coldly, "Let you find a cemetery, you can't find it, and it was discovered by someone. Why didn't you die there, why do you come back?"

The man is silent.

"Now that he already knows what I'm looking for, then there is no need to hide and hide, and give me a fair look. Didn't he say I couldn't find it? I really didn't believe it."

The man responded and then retreated in the eyes of Qin Yan who wanted to kill.

Qin Yan's face was cold and her anger was not dissipated. During this time, her energy was looking for Carl's ashes. Allen threatened her with Carl's ashes many times. She was fed up with such shackled days. Without Carl's ashes, Allen would have no chips to threaten her.

Although she has searched many times before, she has never found it, and she did not have much manpower. This time, she was cruel and sent almost all the people who could use it. She had to find and found Carl's ashes. Before, she had no intention of doing anything else at this time. It was also a whim to send Shen Qinglan a gift this time.

As for the video that promised to die, Qin Yan actually saw it, and the subordinates who pretended to be her in the R country had already sent the video to her, but even after seeing the promise of the death, Qin Yan's heart could not shake the slightest fluctuation. Except for being pale and scared by the blood in the picture, there was nothing called sadness in her emotions.

Not to mention Qin Yan's annoyance at finding the ashes of her lover, a castle in country Y.

Allen hung up the phone and his eyes fell outside the window, and Peter came in to give him medicine.

Allen's leg injury suddenly relapsed during this time, and he spent every day in boning pain, not to mention standing up. Peter squatted in front of him, injected a potion into his leg, then took out a tube of ointment and gently applied it on his leg.

"Allen, during this time you need to stop and take care of the wounds. Don't touch things like tobacco and alcohol."

"Are you in charge of me?" Allen sullen.

Peter was helpless, "I'm not in charge of you, I'm persuading you, if you want to live a few more years, look at Shen Qinglan, you will listen to me, of course, if you want to see God earlier, I don't object."

Allen was silent for a while, then said blankly, "Got it."

Peter knew that he had listened to it, but he also sighed in his heart at the same time. This influence of Shen Qinglan on Allen was too great.

"Your legs are not sensitive enough to pain now, Allen, this is not a good thing." Peter has been watching Allen's reaction. At this time, Allen has begun to roll around in pain, but this For two days, he just gritted his teeth and propped up.

"This is something you should be responsible for." Alan said he didn't care. Now he didn't care much about his legs anymore. He was anxious to get up and wanted to take Shen Qinglan back to Beijing. Now, watching Shen Qing With a happy face, he suddenly couldn't bear to destroy the smile on her face.

Anyway, anyway, I am now a waste person, what can I do to get Shen Qinglan back, she is so dazzling, such a self rather than standing beside her, it is better to look at her from a distance, even if it is just a glance Okay.

"Peter, do you say that I am stupid?" Allen suddenly said quietly, frightening Peter, and he looked at Allen in horror. "What do you want to do?"

Looking at Peter's eyes as if they were mentally ill, Allen's face was black, "Put away the thoughts in your head unless you want to feed the sharks in the sea."

Peter let out a sigh of relief, "Well, this is Alan I know. You were so different from you just like the one who hurt you so badly just now."

"You can shut up." Allen said coldly.

Peter smiled and continued to apply medicine to Allen. Allen's forehead was slowly sweating out, and his face was pale, which was painful.

When Peter saw him like this, he could only speed up his hand.

When the housekeeper came in, Allen's treatment was over. His whole person was taken out of the water. His clothes were all wet. He was lying on the recliner, his eyes closed, and he didn't know whether he was asleep or not. Rehabilitation.

The butler stood aside silently.

Half an hour later, Allen opened his eyes, "Speak."

The butler handed a few photos to Allen respectfully, "Master, this is the latest photo."

Allen's eyes shone brightly, and he took the photos. Zhang Zi looked at them carefully. They were all photos of Shen Qinglan. They looked like they were taken today. Shen Qinglan was wearing a dress and holding a milk doll in her arms.

"Is this her child?" Allen asked softly.

"Yes."

Allen stared at the baby and gently raised his eyebrows. "This child's eyes look like Xiaoqi. I remember that when Xiaoqi first came, his eyes were the same, big, round, black and black, It's very clear, and you can see it in the end." The only difference is that Shen Qinglan's eyes were full of fear at that time, like a frightened deer.

"Humph." Allen snorted suddenly. "Isn't it all like Xiaoqi, why should I be like that man?"

housekeeper:.....

It's wrong to be the president of other children and to choose the advantages of parents.

Alan discovered the similarity between the children of An An and Fu Hengyi, staring at the photo called a gritted teeth, but when he saw a place similar to Shen Qinglan, he would smile very softly.

The housekeeper stood on the side as an air, purely when he didn't see Alan's neurological performance.

"What is his name?"

"Little name An'an, big name is Fu Chenxuan." The housekeeper replied.

"An An, good name." Allen chewed these two words, completely ignoring the last sentence of the housekeeper.

"What else?" Allen asked when he saw that the housekeeper had not left, but his eyes looked at Shen Qinglan in the photo.

"Qin Yan is still looking for Mr. ashes."

"Huh." Alan sneered. "It's really persistent. If she wants to find it, let her find it. By the way, let me find out where she is. If you find it, bring it back. My babies are hungry."

"Yes, Master, but there are many people around Qin Yan, and it is not that simple to find her trace." Even if it is found, it is not easy to bring her back.

"At all costs." Allen said coldly.

"Yes, I'm instructed to continue now." The butler left.

Alan Mo grabbed a ring in his hand, and the coldness in his eyes filled him. "My good father, did you hear that your sweetheart is looking for you?" This was the ring on his hand.

Qin Yan couldn't even think of dying. Allen turned his father's ashes into a ring and put it on his hand. This ring had appeared in front of Qin Yan countless times.

I just don't know what it feels like when Qin Yan one day is close to what she misses.

When Allen thought of this, he couldn't help but laugh out loud, "It's so funny, do you mean it, my father."

Capital city.

One month has passed since the full moon in An'an. As Shen Qinglan expected, Qin Yan did not appear, and there was no further action.

But during this time, the Liang family's life was very unsteady. Anne had been missing for more than two months. Liang Guangjian couldn't find her daughter. The police over again determined that she was guilty of absconding. Every day I was thinking about finding my daughter, even the company's performance fell, but he couldn't take care of it.

He didn't doubt that Anne was kidnapped, but after so long, he didn't receive a call from the kidnapper. If he was retaliated and intentionally imprisoned, then the Shen and Fu families are more likely, but from The police can know that the Shen and Fu families have been paying attention to the development of the case.

No matter what you think, there is an unreasonable explanation. Liang Guangjian's hair is gray.

When the police came to the door again, Liang Guangjian didn't even open the door, and asked the aunt to blast the police out. The gang of policemen didn't even help him find a daughter. He even stared at him all day long, thinking he was covering Anne. , Intentionally hiding Anne.

The attitude of the people who have been cooperating suddenly changes, and the police feel that Liang Guangjian is hiding the whereabouts of his daughter, and his tracking and monitoring are getting closer.

When Shen Qinglan got the news, he just smiled and didn't say that he wanted to withdraw his complaint. Time has passed. If it is now withdrawn, it is too doubtful. After all, their attitude was very firm.

It's just that she doesn't know Annie's situation now, whether she is dead or alive, it's unclear. Since the person was taken away by Allen, she has no news about Annie.

But think about it and know that if someone is taken away by Alan, there will definitely be no good ending. Perhaps it is better to die directly, but Shen Qinglan's heart can't rise to the slightest heart of sorrow. She has never been a Holy Mother, Someone tried to harm her child, even if she risked her identity, she would not let that person go.

Although it was already a month, Shen Qinglan also stayed at home this month. The tea house has been completely handed over to Fu Jingting. Shen Qinglan hasn't asked about it for several months, and Daniel is fully responsible for the painting exhibition in Sydney, so she is now completely idle.

Shen Qinglan looked at his son's pink and tender face and reached out and squeezed it. The child An An had a good temper when he was full and not sleepy. Even if his mother squeezed the little face, she was still angry and smiled at Shen Qinglan. Exposed pink gums.

Shen Qinglan smiled indulgently, "So stupid, I don't know who I am."

An An did not understand her mother's words and stretched her little hands and feet. Now he is more lively, and he will move his hands and feet every day.

Seeing that he was playing happily, Shen Qinglan took a book and sat by his son's bed, reading the contents of the book to his son. It was a fairy tale. During this time, she would take some time out every day to give An An a story, or a soothing piece of music.

When Shen Qinglan stopped, An An was already asleep. Shen Qinglan glanced down at his son and smiled, "Every time you tell a story, you sleep, how much do you not like to study, and grow up Wouldn't it be a scum? Didn't your mother want to beat you ass?"

An An's child slept completely, and clenched his fist into the top of his head, as if raising his hand to surrender.

The air conditioner was turned on in the room. Shen Qinglan adjusted the temperature higher, covered An An with a quilt, and ensured that he would not catch cold. Then he entered the studio and took out the tools. He set out to paint in the bedroom.

She hasn't painted for months. When she saw An'an sleeping just now, she suddenly wanted to pick up the paintbrush. She had always been an activist. After thinking so, she did.

Fu Hengyi had a trip to the army today. His leg injury was alleviated, but because he had taken another

month off before, he still stayed at home so far, but the leader above didn't want him to be so idle, and would let him go from time to time. A trip to the military area.

When he came in, Shen Qinglan's painting was almost half finished. Shen Qinglan glanced at him, smiled at him, and continued to draw his head down. Fu Hengyi walked over to help Shen Qinglan to color.

With the help of Fu Hengyi, Shen Qinglan was much faster and completed the painting before An An woke up.

Fu Hengyi was in charge of packing things, and Shen Qinglan went to wash his hands and saw that Fu Hengyi's face was accidentally stained with paint, a smile flashed in his eyes, and he walked into the bathroom and took a towel out.

"Fu Hengyi, bow your head."

Fu Hengyi leaned slightly, matching her height, and wiped Fu Hengyi's face clean, making sure that there was no paint on his face, and then patted his face lightly, "Okay, handsome!"

Fu Hengyi smiled enchantedly, "Looking at such a handsome husband, you have nothing to do?"

Shen Qinglan looked away silently, and a faint expression came, "Fu Hengyi, it is useless if the same tricks are used too much."

Fu Hengyi heard that instead of converging, she took a step closer and sighed lightly in her ear. "Really useless?" After that, he extended his tongue and licked gently.

Feeling the wetness on her ears, Shen Qinglan's body was soft, and she had been abstinence/desire for several months. Not only Fu Hengyi's body became very sensitive, even she herself.

Shen Qinglan's face was a little dark, and he raised his hand and shook it in front of Fu Hengyi's eyes. "Fu Hengyi, my hand is still sour."

Fu Hengyi reached out and held Shen Qinglan's hand, put it on his mouth, kissed finger by finger, but stared at Shen Qinglan, "wife, hard." The voice was low and magnetic, with endless charm.

This dead man tempted her all the time, and now it is simply a walking hormone. If she is not determined, she might be tempted by him.

Shen Qinglan withdrew his hand calmly, and said lightly, "I am very hard, coaxing small during the day, and coaxing at night."

Fu Hengyi heard the words, smirked, and the smile reverberated in his chest, "Wife, you are so cute."

Shen Qinglan chuckled and turned into the bathroom. Fu Hengyi touched his nose and looked at Shen

Qinglan's slim back in the bathroom. The smile in his eyes was stronger.

"Oh, are you at home tomorrow?" Shen Qinglan asked.

"At home."

"Then you will take the children tomorrow. I'll go out and come back in about two hours. Fang Tong came back from abroad. Xiao Xuan and I invited her to dinner."

"OK." Fu Hengyi had no opinion.

"At that time I will squeeze the milk first, An An is hungry, you can just feed him."

"Well, don't hurry to come back, you just go out with them and get together, and the little sisters talk more."

"Is it okay for you to take the child alone?" Shen Qinglan raised an eyebrow.

"It's just a little baby boy. If you have any questions, you can rest assured. And there are Aunt Zhao and grandpa at home. It's really impossible. I'll call my mother." Fu Hengyi patted his chest to ensure that Shen Qinglan was bored. After being at home for two months, even the door of the compound has not been out. All day long, he walked around the child and never walked out. Fu Hengyi worried that she would get sick.

The next day, after Shen Qinglan fed An An, he squeezed the milk in a milk bottle and put it away. After making sure that the amount was enough for An An to eat, he went out.

"Are you really okay?" Shen Qinglan was a little worried.

Fu Hengyi laughed, and reached out to give her a tangled hair, "No problem, go, it doesn't matter if you come back at night."

"I'll come back after dinner." Shen Qinglan said, she really didn't feel relieved if she really left for an afternoon.

At the appointed place, Fang Tong and Yu Xiaoxuan had arrived. Yu Xiaoxuan's abdomen was slightly convex, but compared with her belly, her face changed a lot, her circle was round, but she did not entertain her. It was more like before the circle.

"Qing Lan, long time no see." Fang Tong smiled and opened his hands.

Shen Qinglan gave Fang Tong a hug.

"This is the gift I prepared for An An." Fang Tong took out a box from the bag.

Shen Qinglan raised an eyebrow. "Did you not send it?" Although An Fang Tong failed to rush back when the moon was full, the gift arrived in advance.

"That's the full moon. This is the gift I came back from. It's different."

Shen Qinglan did not treat Fang Tong politely, but took the things away. "How many days do you come back this time?"

"Three days, three days later, I will go back to country M. This time I come back to report." Fang Tong said that if the big project that was followed up was now stable, she had not had time to return.

"Hey, you two don't patronize and talk about work, I'm bored." Yu Xiaoxuan protested.

"Yu Xiaoxuan, look at you, and then look at Qinglan, are you going to raise your body?" Fang Tong gave Yu Xiaoxuan a crit by opening his mouth.

Yu Xiaoxuan fangs, "Fang Tong, believe it or not, I will kill you."

Turned her head to look at Shen Qinglan, grieved, "Qinglan, look at her, don't take such a personal attack."

Shen Qinglan smiled, "Okay, stop it, Xiao Xuan, has your recent appetite been too good?"

"How can I do it now? I have a fixed amount of three meals. Han Yi invited a dietitian to come back. I have no right to decide what to eat for my three meals." Speaking of this, Yu Xiaoxuan is full of bitterness, right? Let's talk about how hard it is to endure the appetite of this time.

Shen Qinglan and Fang Tong listened and came to a conclusion that Yu Xiaoxuan did not eat too much, but his physique.

Yu Xiaoxuan was also desperate for her physique. Shen Qinglan patted her shoulder and comforted her, "It's okay, you are in a normal state of pregnancy."

Digression

Master Fu always clears the Qinglan all the time

PS: Red envelopes are sent irregularly today, you remember to gra

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Shen Qinglan patted her shoulder and comforted her, "It's okay, you're in a normal state of pregnancy. My fat belly is wrong."

Yu Xiaoxuan:

"Qing Lan, you don't want to comfort me anymore, every time you comfort me, I will only feel more convulsed."

Shen Qinglan spoke up, okay, she really did not comfort people.

The three had a pleasant lunch. Knowing that An An can't leave her mother for too long now, Yu Xiaoxuan and Fang Tong did not leave Shen Qinglan, "Qinglan, did you come by yourself?" Fang Tong asked.

Shen Qinglan nodded, "Well, so you send Xiaoxuan back, I have a car."

"OK, then be careful on your way back and drive slowly."

"Well, if you have time tomorrow, come to see An'an at home. From An'an's birth till now, you haven't seen him himself." Shen Qinglan issued an invitation.

Fang Tong nodded with a smile, "I will go even if you don't say it."

Shen Qinglan said goodbye to the two and left.

As soon as the car drove to the door of the compound, I saw a woman talking to the guard at the door. The guard looked serious. It seemed that she did not agree with the woman's request. The woman pulled the guard's sleeve and was unwilling to let go.

Shen Qinglan glanced back, and was about to drive the car in. The woman inadvertently glanced at her, and suddenly let go of the guards and rushed to her car. Shen Qinglan saw her face clearly and raised her eyebrows slightly. She actually forgot this person.

"Miss Shen, I ask you to let my son go and beg you." The visitor was Du Mu who hadn't seen him for a long time.

Shen Qinglan got off, "What do you want to do?"

Mother Du came to Shen Qinglan's cold eyes and was speechless all at once. Hey, "I just want to ask you to let my son go."

"Where does this start, I didn't treat your son." Shen Qinglan was inexplicable, a cold light flashed in his eyes.

"Miss Shen, my son has been in the psychiatric hospital for several months. I have been there many times and I have never seen him. Please beg me to see him. He is sick now. I will take him home to recuperate. It will definitely not appear in front of you, will it not work?"

It is said that Shen Qinglan's coldness is even stronger, and still insists that Du Nan has mental problems, indicating that he still has not recognized his mistakes.

"It's the court's decision to send Du Nan to psychiatric treatment. It's useless to ask me. When he is ill, it will naturally be released. Instead of begging me here, you might as well find a better psychiatrist." Shen Qinglan looked faint.

"Miss Shen, I know you must have a solution. Yes, my son is sick but I didn't look at him. Let him come out and almost hurt your brother and your sister-in-law, but the harm wasn't done after all, was my son also in the hospital? After staying for several months, he would be crazy if he stayed again."

"Isn't he really crazy now, pretending?" Shen Qinglan asked back.

Mother Du's breathing was stagnant, and she would not dare to say that Du Nan was pretending, "Of course not, I mean that the doctor in the hospital is not as attentive as the family's care, he has no family or friends in the hospital, I'm worried Not only does it not help his condition, but it will aggravate his condition."

"It's because you worry too much. The doctor is professional. He must know how to do better for patients. I understand your mood as a mother, but you can't ignore your son's physical condition just because you miss your son."

Mother Du heard blood dripping from her heart, and she said that Shen Qinglan was unwilling to release Du Nan, "Miss Shen, can I go and see my son?"

Shen Qinglan was surprised, "You should communicate with the hospital about this matter, and the hospital was not opened by me. You can't help me if you find me."

"Miss Shen, you are the daughter of the Shen family and the granddaughter-in-law of the Fu family. As long as you are willing to help, there must be a way. I beg you to let me see my son. You can do

whatever you want."

Shen Qinglan seemed to laugh, "I think you made a mistake. The Shen family and the Fu family are also ordinary people. If you say this, if you don't know it, you will think that our family seeks power for personal gain."

Don't you guys have it? Mother Du had a heartburn. She had arranged for Du Nan to be another hospital. She had already paid a lot of money for the doctor there, meaning that Du Nan could be released. Who knows that Du Nan was sent directly in the current hospital, it is difficult for her to even see each other. To say that she does not believe in the Shen family's handwriting.

But even if she knew that this was the masterpiece of the Shen family, she had no way at all. They had to bow their heads under the eaves, not to mention that their family was not as good as the Shen family.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I said the wrong thing, please ask Miss Shen not to mind, I just worry about Du Nan's anxiety, don't worry about me, Miss Shen, I really want to meet my son, please help help."

"Sorry, I can't do anything." Shen Qinglan refused and turned to get on the train.

"Shen Qinglan, you are so cruel, are you not afraid of retribution on your son?" Du Mu said angrily.

Shen Qinglan's footsteps turned and looked fixedly at Du Mu, her eyes were solid ice, Han Yi instantly covered Du Mu's body, she took a step back in fear, "What do you want to do?"

Shen Qinglan looked at Du Mu's frightened and guarded look, and couldn't help but want to laugh. These people are so funny, obviously they did something wrong, but they always like to blame others, as if this can relieve some of them. For the sins of the body, it is best that others can bear all the blame, or appear in the sight of others as a weak person, in order to win the sympathy of the uninformed.

Shen Xitong used to be, Annie was, and so did Du Mu.

Shen Qinglan's Yu Guang glanced at the guards who were not far away, and approached Du Mu a little, lowering his voice. "Since I know that some people can't mess with it, I'm smarter, maybe I can let you. The son came out early, if you did something stupid, maybe your son will stay in the hospital for a lifetime. By the way, I heard that doctors in psychiatric hospitals usually take some unconventional methods to treat disobedient patients. I don't know. Whether Du Nan is a disobedient type." Her mouth was smiling, but frost was condensing in her eyes.

Du Mu's eyes widened suddenly, "It really is you, you poisonous woman, you must not die!" She raised her hand, but was pinched by Shen Qinglan.

The guard on the side saw this and shouted at Shen Qinglan, "Miss Shen, are you okay?"

Shen Qinglan shook his head, his voice soft, "I'm fine."

With her hand pressed slightly, Du Mu's face was white, and the fear in her eyes was stronger, "You let me go!"

Shen Qinglan did not let go, but instead put a little effort into it, "My son is my bottom line. If you dare to hurt my son, even if it is a hair, I will let your son be buried, you can try if I have That ability allows your son to disappear into this world without knowing it. You better go home and pray that my son will be safe and happy and happy in his life."

She deliberately lowered her voice, so only Du Mu heard these words, feeling the pain in her wrist, and watching Shen Qinglan's sight was frightened and resentful.

Shen Qinglan smiled softly, let go of Du Mu, and reached out to tidy up her clothes and turned to leave.

Mother Du watched Shen Qinglan's car enter the compound but no longer had the courage to rush to her car. She sat on the ground for a long time, reaching for the back of her neck, where there was a dampness.

She got up from the ground and left here in a hurry.

Shen Qinglan had just returned home, heard An An crying across the door, howling her voice, her face changed, and even the car was too late to enter the house.

In the living room, Fu Hengyi held An An in his arms, shaking it gently, and Master Fu stood aside, shouting at the sweetheart in his mouth, and his face was distressed. Aunt Zhao was holding a bottle in his hand and looked at it. .

"What's wrong?" Shen Qinglan asked anxiously.

Seeing her coming back, the three of them let out a sigh of relief. Fu Hengyi quickly handed her son to her as if throwing a hot potato.

An An reached her mother's arms and was still crying. Shen Qinglan patted him softly, "Good boy, don't cry anymore, your mother is back, and your mother's heart will be broken if you cry again."

She bowed her head and kissed An An on the forehead. An An quietly miraculously stopped, but did not howl, but silently dropped the golden bean, probably crying for a long time, his face, nose, and eyes were all red, It seemed more and more wronged, and it seemed that Shen Qinglan's heart was called a pain.

"What's wrong with An'an?"

Aunt Zhao explained, "Waking up hungry, we fed him to eat, but refused to take a sip, and started crying when I was late to see you."

"How long has he been crying like this?" Shen Qinglan's tone was cold.

"Half an hour, it's useless to coax."

"Why didn't you call me, did you just watch him cry? Fu Hengyi, you said he would take good care of him." Shen Qinglan's anger suddenly broke out, shouting at Fu Hengyi.

This is the first time that the two have been married for the first time. Shen Qinglan spoke to Fu Hengyi in this tone for the first time. Even when the voice fell, even she stayed alone.

"I'm going to breastfeed." Shen Qinglan threw a sentence, holding An'an into the room.

The three people in the living room looked at each other for a while, and it took a while before they realized that Shen Qinglan had become angry just now. This was something that had never happened before.

Master Fu patted Fu Hengyi's shoulder, "Qinglan girl is also anxious. Mothers are anxious when they see their son cry like that. You are a husband, understand and understand, be more atmospheric, don't be angry with her, wait. Go in and coax her."

Fu Hengyi nodded, "I know, Grandpa, don't worry, I didn't take it seriously."

In the room, Shen Qinglan was breastfeeding An An. There were teardrops hanging in the corners of his eyes, and his mouth was sucking hard, obviously hungry. His little hand held Shen Qinglan's chest tightly and his eyes looked at Shen Qinglan, A mistake.

Looking at his son's red eyes and his dependence on him at the moment, Shen Qinglan regretted deeply, "It's a bad mother, she shouldn't leave, let's be hungry, my mother was wrong, I'll take everything in the future Is Anan good?"

She bowed her head and kissed An An on the forehead.

In the past, An An, who likes to play with himself when he was full, was particularly sticky today. Shen Qinglan originally wanted to put him on the bed and change him a diaper. He was unwilling. As long as Shen Qinglan meant to put him down, he would cry. , Shen Qinglan had to hug him all the time.

It wasn't until An An fell asleep completely that she put the child on the crib and sat on the side, watching the son's sleeping face quietly, but the focus of her eyes was empty.

Fu Hengyi lightly knocked on the door outside the door, "Qinglan, I'm in."

The door opened, and Fu Hengyi's figure appeared in Shen Qinglan's sight. He glanced at his sleeping son, and then looked down at Shen Qinglan. He said calmly, "Qinglan, let's talk."

Shen Qinglan nodded and followed Fu Hengyi to the balcony.

Fu Hengyi looked down at her, "What happened to you today?"

"Fu Hengyi, I'm sorry, I shouldn't lose my temper at you." Shen Qinglan whispered, her eyes falling on the ground.

Fu Hengyi smiled, "Can you tell me why I'm in a bad mood?"

Shen Qinglan has never been an emotional person. Her emotions have always been restrained. It is really the first time that the situation of getting angry at people like today is the first time that makes Fu Hengyi aware of the abnormality.

Shen Qinglan said about Du Mu's encounter, "Fu Hengyi, I didn't know what happened to me just now. When I heard An An crying, I couldn't help thinking of her words, and then those words came out of my head. coming."

Her tone was full of annoyance and self-blame, and she dared not look at Fu Hengyi with her head down, so she looked more like an ordinary girl.

"Qinglan, you look at me." Fu Hengyi said warmly.

Shen Qinglan looked up, facing Fu Hengyi's line of sight, "Qinglan, don't say sorry to me, don't have to say sorry to me, you're in a bad mood, you can lose your temper, even if you're willing to tell me something, , Just share it with me. We are husband and wife and we are all one."

"Fu Hengyi, you can say me, after all, it is my unreasonable trouble. You don't call me because I think I can get together with my friends and change my mood, but I get angry with you."

Shen Qinglan admitted that she is not a person who dares not admit her mistakes, especially between her and Fu Hengyi. They are husband and wife. The most important thing is that such a trivial matter affects the relationship between husband and wife.

The most important thing between husband and wife is communication and understanding. Perhaps this is a trivial thing in the eyes of others. After all, there is still a bump between the teeth and the tongue. There is no quarrel between husband and wife, but there is something like emotion, It is precisely these trivial things in life that have been wiped out.

Shen Qinglan firmly believed in her relationship with Fu Hengyi, but was unwilling to let this little thing affect Fu Hengyi's mood. Explanation and apology are respect for this feeling.

Fu Hengyi chuckled, "I haven't paid attention to it, no one is in a bad mood."

Shen Qinglan looked fixedly at Fu Hengyi's eyes and at her own reflection inside. Youyou said, "Fu Hengyi, you will spoil me, really," she is more casual now than before.

Fu Hengyi hugged her, "If you are spoiled, you are spoiled. They are already spoiled, and they can only continue. I can't bear to beat you and scold you. Is there any way."

Shen Qinglan stretched his arms around Fu Hengyi's waist, buried his head in his chest, and took a deep breath of reassuring breath on his body, "Well, continue to spoil, if one day you don't spoil, I Will hit you."

"Haha, okay." Fu Hengyi was amused by Shen Qinglan and rubbed her hair with her chin. "Well, you are really my baby."

**

Mother Du returned to her home where she was temporarily staying in Beijing. The whole person was a little lost, and even Du Honghai didn't know when she returned.

"What's going on, are you cooking?" Du Honghai recalled Du Mu's thoughts that she had been flying away.

Mother Du recovered, "Ah? Cooking? I forgot, I went downstairs to buy some food." She got up and went out.

Du Honghai waved his hand, "Forget it, isn't there still leftover food at home at noon, just take a bite while hot."

"Okay." Du Mu nodded and turned into the kitchen, but after a while, the sound of broken dishes came from the kitchen. Du Honghai hurried in and saw Du Mu squatting on the ground to clean up the mess on the ground. .

"Okay, let me do it." Du Honghai pulled his wife up and took a side broom to clean.

"What's wrong with you today, absent-minded?" Du Honghai put a bowl of noodles in front of his wife and asked, he had never cooked, this is the only thing he would do.

Du Mu eats noodles, which is actually a simple instant noodles, boiled in boiling water, Du Honghai put two eggs inside.

Upon hearing her husband's question, Du Mu's eyes flashed with a panic, but she lowered her head. Du Honghai didn't see it. She twitched her lips and Du Mu said, "I just thought about my son, I haven't been there for months. I've seen him before, and I don't know how he's doing, whether he's eating well or sleeping well." As she said, Mother Du could not help crying.

Thinking of his son in a mental hospital, Du Honghai also lost his mood to eat, put down his chopsticks, and sighed, Du Nan did such a thing, the Wen family would naturally not give up, the company at home in less than a month it couldn't be supported, and because of Du Nan's affairs, Du Honghai didn't care about the company's affairs and directly declared bankruptcy.

I sold all the valuable things in my family and rented such a small house to live with my wife in Beijing, just to get Du Nan out.

Although Du Nan disappointed Du Honghai, it was his only son after all, and Du Honghai couldn't just watch him tortured in a mental hospital regardless of it.

He didn't blame Du Mu's proficiency. If she didn't play clever at first, Du Nan went to jail and she came out after at least a few years. It's better than it is now. It's better to be alone in a mental hospital. Therefore, they should be treated by those doctors as patients, and taking those medicines every day is a normal person who will be driven crazy for a long time.

"Okay, don't think about it, it's useless to think too much. I'll go out tomorrow to find a way." Du Honghai advised his wife.

Can Du Mu not think, she thinks of Du Nan all the time.

"You have thought of ways, and you have been thinking for months. It is not that there is no way. We didn't know anyone in Beijing. Now that all the money in our family has been spent, what can we do!" Mother Du covered her face with a pained expression. She really regretted it. She knew it was like this. She would never have had such a bad idea and hurt her son."

Du Honghai said in a deep voice, "I went to meet a former business friend today. He said he was willing to introduce the director of that hospital to know me. When tomorrow I go to have a meal with others, beg for help and find a way to see you first Du Nan's side."

Mother Du's eyes lit up and looked forward to her husband, "Husband, are you talking about the truth? Can you really see your son?"

"I don't know yet. I'll know it tomorrow, but I don't think it's a big problem. After all, it's just to see you. You eat first." Du Honghai comforted his wife, and he was also exhausted. It wasn't that difficult to visit the prison.

He didn't think of buying doctors and nurses in the hospital, but he went in once, but Du Nan was seen and locked in the room, he couldn't see him at all. When he wanted to go next time, he helped him last time. The doctor has already resigned, and Du Honghai, who has no solution, can only start from other aspects.

Mother Du was comforted and had a much better appetite. She ate a bite of her husband's noodles and only found it difficult to swallow. She had never lived such a life. These months seemed like a nightmare

to her. .

The next day, after Du Honghai went out, Du Mu was anxiously waiting for news at home until Du Honghai returned from outside.

"Husband, when can I see my son." Du Honghai just entered the door and Du Mu said.

Du Honghai looked at his wife, eyes deep.

"You're talking, when can we go to see my son, can we go now? I'm all ready." Mother Du specifically put on her best dress today, just to make herself look Be more spirited.

Du Honghai said quietly, "What did you do yesterday?"

Du Mu wondered, "What?"

"The dean rejected my request and told me that someone called me yesterday and told me not to visit Du Nan before he was sick. I asked you, what did you do?"

Du Mu's eyes flashed a little guilty, "I didn't do anything, I stayed at home yesterday, and I didn't even come out of the house."

Du Honghai snorted, "I specifically asked the guards of the community. You went out for most of the day yesterday and didn't come back until the afternoon. You tell me now that you haven't been out. Do you mean the guards are cheating?"

"The guard is wrong, I really haven't been out." Du Mu quibbled, where dare to admit that she went to Shen Qinglan, but in the heart, she hated Shen Qinglan's heart, and she just said a few words, In the end, he dared to do this.

People who have lived together for decades, the wife can see what she is thinking with one look and one action," said the dean of the family, if they had seen it before, they would have seen it, but now the senior leaders of the family have personally called to say By the way, Du Nan's aggressiveness is too great. To protect us and to make Du Nan good, no one is allowed to visit him now."

"What aggression, it's just nonsense, my son is not sick at all, nor any offensive, they are slanders." Du mother was anxious, what she had been expecting since last night, and now it was nowhere to come. Where can I still hold my anger, "It must have been Shen Qinglan's job. She thought that she was using power for personal gain. I really thought no one in the entire capital could cure her, would it be a big deal? I'd go online and expose her. I would like to see, etc. Everyone knows her true face and will she still be regarded as a goddess."

Du Mu's anger quickly deteriorated. When he finished talking to Du Honghai, he realized that he was leaking in anger.

"Her husband, I..."

"Did you go to Shen Qinglan yesterday?" Du Honghai asked coldly.

"No, I don't." Mother Du shook her head. "I just met her on the street and thought of begging her."

"Still lying, do you really want to kill Du Nan?" Du Honghai roared.

Du Mu shrank a bit, and finally dared not continue to quibble at her husband Binghan's eyes, "I just begged her to let me see my son." Her voice was low.

"You give me 15 to 10 to make it clear that what you have said to others, don't hide it unless you really want to kill your son."

Mother Du didn't dare to lie. She told the truth honestly, "My husband, I was anxious at that time, not intentionally. Where do I know her heart is so cruel."

Du Honghai sullenly looked at his wife, and the whole person's spirit was gone, as if he was ten years old.

"I won't take care of Du Nan's affairs anymore. I packed up and returned to Haicheng in the past two days." Du Honghai stood up and said coldly.

Mother Du suddenly panicked. "Her husband, you can't ignore it. That's our only son. If you don't care about him, he would be crazy inside."

"I control, how do you let me control, I finally found a way, and in the end you just disturbed me with a few words."

"Her husband, I know I'm wrong. I will go to Shen Qinglan to apologize tomorrow. I will definitely let her forgive me. You can think of a way." Du Mu begged her husband. She used to be a housewife and knew to play mahjong every day. , Shopping, or doing beauty, where can I think of any way, and she doesn't know Du Honghaiduo.

"Husband, you can't be so cruel!"

Du Honghai turned around and looked at his wife coldly, "Since he did something wrong for the first time, I've wiped his butt for him. I have been running out every day in recent months just to get him out, but what did you do I will tell you today, I don't care about Du Nan's affairs. If he blames him, he blames himself for having a mother who has no brains. You will either go with me tomorrow, or you will stay here alone."

Du Honghai was really stubborn. After trying his best, he looked a bit frowned, but got such a result.

"If I don't go back, I will definitely find a way to rescue my son, and I will not believe it. Their Shen family can only cover the sky with their hands." Du Mu hated.

Du Honghai's footsteps didn't remind his wife that he didn't want Du Nan to die faster, so don't provoke the Shen family, because she knew she would not listen even if she said that.

He walked into the room and walked slowly.

**

Xinhe International General Manager Office.

Wen Xiyao looked up from the file, stretched a lazy waist, and rubbed his sore arm.

"Mr. Wen, this is the coffee you want." The secretary came in and put a cup of coffee on the table.

Wen Xiyao smiled and thanked, "Do I have any schedule in the afternoon?"

"At 1 pm, you will have a video conference with General Zhao of Huiteng to discuss the cooperation in the next quarter. You have a high-level meeting at 3 o'clock and a dinner at 5 o'clock." The secretary said Wen Xiyao's schedule, she came in When I had only a cup of coffee in my hand, these trips were already in her mind.

Wen Xiyao nodded. "Okay, I know. At the five o'clock dinner, you can let the vice president help me. I can't go home at night." She plans to go back to the courtyard to see Master Shen and Chu Yunrong at night. .

"Okay, Mr. Wen, are there any other orders?"

Wen Xiyao shook his head, "No, you go out."

"Okay, Mr. Wen."

As soon as the secretary left, Shen Junyu's phone came in, "Xiyao."

Wen Xiyao's mouth was light, "Have you eaten?"

"No, I just want to ask if you have time at noon. I'm near your company and it will be there in about half an hour."

Wen Xiyao looked at the time on the computer screen, and it was too late to eat a meal. "Okay, I'll wait downstairs, right at the restaurant opposite my company. I want to eat their steamed sea bass."

Shen Junyu naturally has no opinion.

Hanging up the phone, Wen Xiyao quickly processed several documents. Seeing that the time was almost running, he got up and left.

As soon as he walked out of the company building, a figure rushed out, frightened Wen Xiyao, and Wen Xiyao stepped back a few steps subconsciously. After seeing the person clearly, her face changed slightly.

"Xiyao, I can find you." Du Mu said excitedly.

Wen Xiyao frowned, "Is there anything you are looking for?" She is not cold to the Du family now. Anybody's wedding has such a thing. Even if the wedding was successfully completed, there was no blood on the scene. , But in the end it is phrenic.

"Xiyao, auntie hasn't seen you for a long time and wants to invite you for a meal." Du Mu said.

"Sorry, I have already eaten with my old convention, I'm afraid I don't have time." Wen Xiyao refused without hesitation and ate with Du Mu. She also worried about indigestion.

Mother Du felt stiff, realizing that the "husband" in Wen Xiyao's mouth was Shen Junyu and also the Shen family, and she was not very happy, but did not forget the purpose of coming to Wen Xiyao today, and she smiled and said, "You and him Living together every day, you can eat at any time when you eat, we rarely meet each other, you can accompany your aunt for a meal, it will not delay you for too long."

"If you have something, just say it, as long as you eat." Wen Xiyao said lightly.

Mother Du hesitated, "Xiyao, I did come to trouble you today. You see Du Nan has been in the hospital for several months. I haven't seen him. I'm really worried. Can you? Do me a favor and let me see him, even if I just look at it from a distance."

Wen Xiyao's eyes flickered, if Du Mu didn't say, she had to forget Du Nan. "You should talk to the hospital about this matter. You can tell me that I can't help."

This statement is no different from Shen Qinglan's. Du mother thought Wen Xiyao was unwilling to help. She had expected it before she came, but Wen Xiyao grew up watching her, and knew a little about her temper. I know she speaks much better than Shen Qinglan.

"Xiyao, the aunt knows what Du Nan has done to you so that you can't forgive him in your life. The aunt has no face to see you, otherwise there will be no way, and the aunt will not ask you in front of me, I don't expect Take him home to recuperate, I just want to see him, as long as he is safe. But the hospital refuses our visit because he is too aggressive and will hurt us. Xiyao, you help aunt Really?" Du Mu said very pitifully.

A cold light flashed in Wen Xiyao's eyes, whether Du Nan was really crazy or false crazy, in fact, everyone knew it well, and wanted to evade legal responsibilities on the ground of mental abnormality. Such an approach would only make Wen Xiyao even more chilled. .

"I'm sorry, I'm really powerless." Wen Xiyao didn't want to help, bypassing Du Mu and wanted to leave.

But after listening to Du Mu kneeling on the ground with a snap, shouting, "Xiyao, Du Nan and you grew up together anyway. When he was a child, he took care of you so much, everything depends on you, everything to you Okay, so good, even my mother is envious, and you have had feelings since childhood, I originally thought you would get married in the future."

Wen Xiyao turned to see her like this, her eyes changed slightly, it is now time to go off work, there are a lot of people coming and going, Du Mu's actions instantly attracted the attention of many people, everyone pointed, or curious, or scrutinized Her eyes fell on her and Du Mu.

"Auntie, what are you doing, hurry up." Wen Xiyao wanted to pull her up.

Mother Du is not good, she made up her mind today to let Wen Xiyao help her, "Xiyao, aunt beg you, let me see my son, I know our family is not as good as the Shen family , My son is not as good as Shen Junyu, but he just loves you, is this wrong? And now my son is crazy because of your empathy, and he is so pitiful in the hospital, even if you look before On the emotional side, can I see him?"

Mother Du was crying with tears, like a mother who was lost and helpless because of her son's madness. She fell in the eyes of outsiders. Being free and easy is a plot of an eight-point dog blood drama, and Wen Xiyao It was the vicious mistress of the water-based Yanghua, who wanted to think differently and loved the poor. At one time, everyone's gaze changed to Wen Xiyao, and there were many people from Xinhe International among these crowds.

"Unexpectedly, Mr. Wen turned out to be such a person. He already has a boyfriend. He gave up his feelings for many years because of the failure of his boyfriend's family and turned to other people's arms."

"Also understand, one is a poor boy who grew up together, and the other is a high-quality diamond king, who is you, who do you choose?"

"Don't you say that Wen is always the daughter of the Wen family in Haicheng, how could such a person be?"

"Hey, I really can't see it. I didn't expect that Mr. Wen looked at the gentleness and gentleness in private. It was such a person in private. Hey, I still think of her as my goddess. Hehe, just such a woman, give me No. Who knows what is green above his head."

For a time, all kinds of unpleasant words reached Wen Xiyao's ears.

Digression

Recommend a friend article "Nine Thousand Years After the Demon of Huangmou" / Nancheng You Er

Zheng Shiyun: She wrecked Chao Gang, flattered the king, harlotted the harem, slaughtered Zhongliang, and overthrew the church, which is the world's first adulterer!

Lang Yu said: I am ashamed to be a dare!

She is a legendary politician in the 21st century. She is "treacherous" and "sly", and she is a master of tricks. Who knows that once she traversed, she became an eunuch, and she was an unassuming female eunuch!

In order to turn over, she fought evil slaves, and after tempting the demon, unexpectedly, her movements were too big, and she entered the eyes of the emperor.

At this point, the sky and the clouds are moving forward!

but.....

Some people ridiculed her for making it difficult for the climate, only because the emperor of the mountain was a powerless "grass bag."

She laughed without words, blinded!

Someone scolded her, saying she was just an eunuch no matter how!

She smiled and asked: Was it ever been posted by the Queen Mother?

Have you ever been a "pro-dad" of a group minister?

Did the emperor warm you up?

No?

Drag out and chop!

405 Chapter Lord Fu is a strict father

For a time, all kinds of unpleasant words reached Wen Xiyao's ears.

Wen Xiyao's face was ugly. Looking at Mother Du, she understood that she intended to use the pressure of public opinion to force herself to help her.

"Xiyao, my son fell into the end today because he deserves it. You can see me in the face of a poor old mother. Let me meet my son. At least I was always very good to you since I was a child. Xi Yao."

Mother Du pleaded, Wen Xiyao stood there calmly, and it made people think that she was a red apricot out of the wall, waterborne flowers, in order to climb a better Gaozhi abandoned his low-profile lover.

Wen Xiyao ignored everyone's eyes and just looked at Du Mu with a fixed look, his eyes were cold. "You said your son was crazy in the hospital, why don't you say why he is crazy?"

Du Mu's eyes flickered, "How can you be crazy, you fall in love with others, and you want to marry others, he can't stand this blow, and he's crazy."

Wen Xiyao smiled, but it was really shameless, and the world was invincible, so if the words of right and wrong were spoken out of the mouth, wouldn't her conscience be uneasy?

"Xiyao never loved your son, it was your son who was stalking and entangled with her!" A cold male voice came from behind, Wen Xiyao turned back and saw Shen Junyu walking towards them, What he just said was obviously what he said.

Shen Junyu looked down and looked warm when she looked at Wen Xiyao, giving her a reassuring look. Wen Xiyao's heart fell to the ground instantly, this man always appeared beside her when she needed it To protect her.

Shen Junyu looked down at Du Mu from a condescending position. The advantage of height and the aura that was not concealed deliberately gave Du Mu's heart a bad hunch.

Some people have recognized Shen Junyu, especially Xinhe International.

"Hey, every time I see Jun Lan's President Shen, I have to be foolish. Why do you say that there are such handsome men in this world, rich with money and affectionate, just perfect, you haven't seen it just now He looked at Mr. Wen's eyes, so warm, it would be nice if the person who looked at them was me."

"This is Mr. Wen's husband. It looks really good. If I were to face this face, I would love it to him. Facing

this face every day, I feel that the whole world has become better."

"That woman's son must not be as handsome as President Shen. Isn't it normal to be dumped?"

"Come here, the actor is here, and now there is a good show."

The people who ate melons whispered for a while, and thought that the whispered words were passed to Wen Xiyao's ears without any words.

Shen Junyu looked at Du Mu and said with a deep voice, "Xiyao rejected your son's feelings from the beginning. She never gave your son's emotional hope. Your son has been willing to believe that after so many years, he drove away How many suitors around Xi Yao, what did you do to those people, you mother, don't you know?"

The ambiguous words are not what Du Mu said.

When the onlookers heard it, their eyes changed again, and they looked at Du Mu's eyes.

"It turned out that it wasn't two loves but one lovesickness. Let me just say, how could a person like President Wen treat emotions half-heartedly."

"Hey, did you notice President Shen's words just now? It seems that the man used bad methods to deal with the suitors of President Wen. It is estimated that President Shen has encountered this time just because his thighs are thick, No one can do it."

"I hate some men's stalkers. If you like it, you like it. If you don't like it, you don't like it. Is it useful for you to be stalking? It's ridiculous."

The change of mindset of the people was only for an instant. How did Du Mu dig the pit for Wen Xiyao just now, Shen Junyu has now returned it all in one sentence.

"You bullshit, if Wen Xiyao didn't like my son, why would she let my son stay with her for so many years, and even accompany her to study abroad, if she doesn't like it, just refuse, my son It's not a dead-faced person. If she refused sternly, my son wouldn't be obsessed with her." Du Mu retorted, meaning Wen Xiyao was wrong.

Shen Junyu couldn't help but laugh. No wonder such a mother educated a son like Du Nan.

"Then let's talk about the good things your son did." Shen Junyu said lightly.

A trace of confusion crossed Du Mu's eyes, "What a good thing, I don't understand what you mean."

"Xiyao rejected your son when he first confessed, and even went to Beijing to study in order to avoid him, and finally went abroad, but your son refused to give up and entangled Xiyao from Haicheng to

Jingcheng, when going abroad, insists on being annoying. And on the wedding day of Xiyao and me, he hijacked Xiyao and intended to jump off the building. You have witnessed this matter. Now you are saying these things here and misleading others. What do you mean, do you want to kidnap Xi Yao with public opinion?"

Shen Junyu's words once again caused a disturbance in the melon-eaters.

"Oh my god, I didn't expect the man to be so crazy, even if he was struggling, he would have to pull people to jump off the building. This is the typical psychology of ruining if you can't get it. It's terrible. How could this world be? There are such terrible men."

"Mr. Wen is so pitiful that there will be such a terrible suitor. If Mr. Shen does not show up, Wen will not always be entangled by this man for a lifetime."

"It turns out that the truth is this. We were almost deceived and misunderstood Mr. Wen. Fortunately, Mr. Shen arrived in time and explained clearly."

"This woman is not a good thing. She deceived the public here. Do you think everyone is a fool?"

"Look, maybe her son is pretending to be crazy."

Miscellaneous voices passed into Du Mu's ears, making her face pale. Originally turned to her public opinion instantly, which made her ask Wen Xiyao to help her.

Wen Xiyao will not help her, Du Nan hurt herself, how much heart she needs to be able to help him if he knows he is pretending to be crazy.

Shen Junyu hugged Wen Xiyao's shoulders, "Come on, it's not that there is still something in the afternoon."

Mother Du embraced Wen Xiyao's legs, "Xiyao, I beg you, help Du Nan, he has paid for his mistakes, even if it is to punish, it is enough now, you Look at the two of you who grew up together to help him, I beg you."

Wen Xiyao frowned, looking at the entangled mother Du, her eyes filled with coldness, she bent over and pulled the mother Du from the ground, but did not pull, Shen Junyu walked to the other side, the two pulled the mother together .

Mother Du didn't want to get up, but she couldn't match the strength of the two people, and she was pulled from the ground by Shen Junyu and Wen Xiyao.

"Auntie, if you are going to see your son, you should discuss with the hospital. Even if the hospital does not allow you to visit, you should understand that Du Nan's current mental state is not good. Since the hospital said that his behavior is very strong Aggression, not letting you visit, is for your safety."

Du Mu hated and wanted to swear, but she had just created the image of the weak. If she scolded, the previous ones would be in vain and there would be counterproductive effects.

Therefore, Du Mu is not stupid. She understands the public's sympathy for the weak. It's just because Wen Xiyao's image is so good, and Shen Junyu said a few plausible words, misleading everyone, and let the public opinion. The wind direction has changed.

Wen Xiyao kindly reached out to care for Du Mu's messy hair. "Auntie, you have patience and so on. When Du Nan's condition stabilizes, the hospital will definitely let you see his son. I have nothing in the hospital. People know you can't help you, sorry."

"Let's go." Shen Junyu spoke lightly and took Wen Xiyao away.

When the crowd watched and saw that there was no drama to watch, it naturally disappeared, but before leaving, the eyes of Du Mu always made Du Mu feel hairy.

She was standing alone in the hot sun, sweating all over her body, but feeling chills, took a deep look at the building behind her, turned around and left, Wen Xiyao couldn't get through here, there were always other ways.

Back at home, the room was empty, Du Honghai was not at home, Du Mu's face changed, hurriedly rushed into the bedroom to open the wardrobe, only to find that Du Honghai's clothes had disappeared, he really left his son.

Mother Du sat down on the ground all at once, "Du Honghai, you ruthless bastard, that is your only son, you really have the heart to ignore him, you bastard!"

But no matter how she cried, Du Honghai had already left.

He couldn't bear to give up his son anymore, because his son was destroyed in his hand, he died and didn't look down to meet the ancestors. The son of Du Nan should be treated as if he hadn't given birth.

"Still still unhappy about the matter just now?" Shen Junyu sandwiched Wen Xiyao with a chopstick dish and warmly spoke.

Wen Xiyao shook his head, "Not because of this, but seeing her reminds me of the day of the wedding, what a pity."

This is the first time in these months that Shen Junyu has heard Wen Xiyao say this. Seeing her mood seems a bit low, she thinks about it and opens her mouth to comfort her, "Don't think about it anymore, you think about it Now, we are still together and have a happy life, which is enough."

Wen Xiyao smiled, "You're right, people should look forward. They can't always be entangled in the past."

Just now I rejected her request, should she not do anything?"

Her heart was a little worried, Du Mu was the kind of person who didn't achieve her goal.

Shen Junyu's eyes were slightly cold, "Don't worry, if she really dared to do this, I have a way to deal with it. Well, let's eat first. Isn't it that there are two important meetings in the afternoon? I will send you back after eating."

Wen Xiyao withdrew his thoughts and concentrated on eating, but just took a few bites. She suddenly laughed out loud, and Shen Junyu looked at her strangely, "What's that smirk alone?"

Wen Xiyao's eyebrows were curved, "I was very surprised. I didn't expect you to be serious nonsense. I didn't go to Beijing and study abroad to avoid someone."

Shen Junyu smiled faintly, "It's just a little trick to talk, you can't allow her to reverse black and white."

Wen Xiyao smiled and said nothing.

When Shen Junyu and Wen Xiyao went back, Du Mu was no longer there. Wen Xiyao took a light breath. Although she was not afraid of Du Mu, an old man begged her so hard, in addition to making her feel abominable, she also had a heart in her heart. It is inevitable that there will be a compassion.

"Okay, I'm going first. Drive slowly on your way back. Remember to go back to dinner with grandpa at night." Wen Xiyao did not forget to tell Shen Junyu before going up.

Shen Junyu nodded and waited for Wen Xiyao to enter the elevator before he turned and left.

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After seeing Du Mu, Fu Family and Shen Qinglan finally remembered Du Nan who was forgotten in the mental hospital. She didn't know what happened to Du Nan now. She wanted to see it with her own eyes, but An An couldn't do without it. She, An An has been very sticky for these two days. As long as she is awake, Shen Qinglan stays in his sight.

Fu Hengyi looked at his son sticking to his wife and did not want to leave for a moment. The deep eyes, after seeing An An for a long time, Fu Hengyi picked up his son and took his son in the living room or garden, An An At first, she was unwilling to hold her mother's arms.

Shen Qinglan wanted to hug his son, but he was evaded by Fu Hengyi. "You have a rest, I'll come." He couldn't believe the sticky problem of his son.

Shen Qinglan has been taking care of An An for several days. Except who An An Kung Fu can follow for a while, other things are playing with An An, and this little guy has no idea whether it is intentional these days, the spirit is called One is full, she has good physical strength, and her spirit is also a bit

unsupportive.

Although An An didn't want his father to hug, he can still see his mother now, watching her smile at herself, grinning, and staying in his father's arms, watching Shen Qinglan without blinking.

Fu Hengyi took a rattle and gently shook An An's ear to attract An An's attention. Sure enough, An An's sight fell on his father's hand after a while.

He looked at Fu Hengyi's hand with a mistake, to be precise, he looked at the wave drum in Fu Hengyi's hand. He reached out and wanted to take it. Fu Hengyi took the wave drum away, and An An leaned forward.

Fu Hengyi held her very steady, and did not worry about the child falling. While teasing her son, he secretly gave Shen Qinglan a glance, let Shen Qinglan leave, Shen Qinglan walked into the bedroom, she stayed at home, but she did Don't worry about her son crying, if Fu Hengyi can't handle her son, she will just coax again.

An An didn't notice his mother's departure, and now all his attention was attracted by the wave drum.

Fu Hengyi smiled with satisfaction, but instead of handing him the wave drum, he placed it in front of his eyes, shaking it from time to time.

And when An An lost interest in the wave drum, when thinking of looking for his mother, Fu Hengyi would come up with a new toy. In this way, until An An fell asleep, he did not remember his mother.

Fu Hengyi hugged his son into the bedroom. Shen Qinglan was lying on the couch in the bedroom and was asleep. Fu Hengyi placed it on the children's bed without disturbing the mother and son's sleep and gently closed the door.

"What about my monk and grandson?" Old Master Fu just returned home and couldn't wait to see An An.

Fu Hengyi said, "Just fell asleep, Grandpa, what's the result of your physical examination?" Today, Mr. Fu went to the hospital to check his body. Originally, Mr. Fu Hengyi wanted to accompany him, but was rejected by the old man. .

Fu Jingting came in from the outside and said with a smile, "It's okay, your grandfather is in good health, that is, the blood lipids are a bit high. The doctor said that you need to pay more attention to your diet and eat less meat."

Master Fu's eyes glared, "Those doctors just like to make alarmisms. Last year they also said that my blood lipids are high. I still don't eat meat as usual, and I'm still alive and kicking. Don't listen to those doctors."

Fu Hengyi heard the words and just said lightly, "Grandpa, Qinglan and I hope you can see An An getting married."

Grandpa Fu instantly banned the sound, and after a long time, he smiled gently, "If you wait for An An to get married, Grandpa is over a hundred years old. Where is this blessing? Now I can see An An, and see him in elementary school. Very satisfied."

"Dad, what are you talking about?" Fu Jingting doesn't like to listen to the old man saying this.

"People are always dying. What can't be said, and my body is in good health. It's no problem to send An'an to kindergarten."

"Yes, you will be picked up by An'an in the future. However, Dad, for your health, you should pay more attention to your diet."

"I know, don't you just eat less meat, remember, having a daughter is trouble, and nagging all day, just like your mother." The old man was disgusted.

Fu Jingting just smiled, and then talked to Fu Hengyi about the precautions that the doctor said, and after confirming that Fu Hengyi understood, he left.

And when Fu Jingting left, Master Fu started to talk again, "You see what's the use of having a baby, this married person is someone else's family, let alone stay with her dad for a meal."

Fu Hengyi was funny, "Isn't it enough for me and Qinglan to accompany you?"

"Okay, okay, but when you return to the army, Qinglan girl will go with you. At that time, I am not the old man. I am at home alone."

Fu Hengyi's eyes dimmed and said apologetically, "Grandpa, I'm sorry, I always left you at home." Before he got married, his whole heart was in the army, and he didn't go home all the year round. Due to the particularity of his, he often needs to perform some dangerous tasks. The old man has to worry about him every time, for fear that a parting will become a farewell.

He may have understood before, but after he became a father, he understood the entanglement in his heart.

Grandpa Fu waved his hand, "Sorry for what you say, you also agree to be a soldier. You can achieve your current achievements at this age. Grandpa is proud of you. You don't have to take care of Grandpa. I saw an old man in the hospital today. 'S death, with a little emotion."

An old man was sent to the rescue room when Grandpa Fu was in the hospital today. It is said that he was a solitary old man. I don't know the reason. The home caught fire. The old man moved slowly and was trapped by the fire. If it was not a neighbor I discovered in time that I might have waited for

someone to arrive before leaving. It was just a little late. After the old man was sent to the hospital, he was rescued and eventually failed to save his life.

What the old man Fu saw was the picture of the old man's children coming, holding the old father's body and crying. Listening to what they said, the old man's other children were all in the field and were on their way back.

"Grandpa, I'll let Qinglan and An'an stay with you at home. I'll be back at the weekend." Fu Hengyi said with a serious look.

Grandpa Fu waved his hand, "No, you just go through your life. You usually have time to come back to see me. There is Xiao Zhao at home. Grandpa is not alone. Don't worry." He felt a little regret in his heart, you said He kindly mentioned what he was doing.

Fu Hengyi didn't speak, her eyes were deep, and she didn't know what she was thinking.

Shen Qinglan was awake just two hours later. An An was still sleeping. The child was not sleeping honestly. The quilt slipped aside and his belly was exposed. Shen Qinglan covered the quilt for him and touched it. Touching his forehead, he found sweat, and lowered the air conditioner by one degree.

"Why don't you sleep more?" Fu Hengyi was playing chess with his grandfather. When he saw Shen Qinglan, he asked.

"Can't sleep," Shen Qinglan said casually, glancing at the chessboard, "Grandpa, you're going to lose."

Master Fu stared, "Where?"

Shen Qinglan laughed and said nothing.

"Ching Lan girl, tell me quickly, where."

Shen Qinglan chuckled, "Grandpa, watch chess without saying a true gentleman, but you taught me."

"You girl, I think you are partial to this stinky boy." Master Fu exhaled.

"Grandpa, I'll tell you." Fu Hengyi said, falling down.

Grandpa Fu looked at the expectation and glared, "Here, how did it come down, hey, how could it be a dead end at once, no matter, this is not counted, we have come again."

"Grandpa, you have lost three sets." Fu Hengyi had a good time.

"What's the matter, I can't lose anymore, forget it, don't play with you, Qinglan girl, you accompany me, this kid has no patience, playing chess is not as good as you, you come."

"Okay." Shen Qinglan agreed with a smile. Fu Hengyi gave her a seat. After watching it for a few minutes, Fu Hengyi saw the doorway. Shen Qinglan was secretly pouring water for the old man, but she was unknowingly putting the water and the old man did not notice it. That's it.

"I went in to see if An An was awake." Fu Hengyi, who had already determined the ending, had no interest in looking down, and turned and walked into the bedroom.

When Fu Hengyi came out holding An An who had just woken up, Shen Qinglan and Master Fu had also ended, it was a draw.

"Grandpa, your chess skills are getting better and better, and I almost lost." Shen Qinglan said in a warm voice, causing the old man to laugh a lot, "You girl, is kind, but much better than some stinky kids Now."

Does Master Fu know that Shen Qinglan has given himself water? He just silently accepted the filial piety of this child.

"Ah!" An An protested when his mother ignored her.

Shen Qinglan got up and hugged the child over. An An lay in her mother's arms. She was immediately happy, kicked her calf, and waved her small arms like a lotus root, as if to say hello to Shen Qinglan.

Shen Qinglan smiled at his son and shook his little hand, "Grandpa, are you still here?"

Grandpa Fu's attention is on his great-grandson, and there is nowhere else to play chess, "No, our house is awake, what else am I going to play, isn't it, An'an."

An An grinned at Mr. Fu. He is a child who loves to laugh very much. When he is happy, he can laugh and bloom when he is lying in a small bed. This is not like father and mother.

But Chu Yunrong thinks that An An's temperament is actually exactly the same as when Shen Qinglan was a child. She is also a child who laughs like a little sun. Seeing her as if she saw the sun makes people feel involuntarily. stand up.

When Grandpa Fu saw An An, he smiled and couldn't see his eyes. He reached out and hugged An An, but An An, a little guy, just got into Grandpa Zeng's arms and urinate.

When Fu Hengyi took him out of his urine just now, he didn't change his diaper when the weather was hot. He had planned to wait for him to change it. Who knew that this happened.

The old man's chest was drenched on his chest, and water droplets were still dripping down. An An was grinning happily with a small grin. The living room fell into silence instantly, and the needle drop was audible.

Shen Qinglan looked embarrassed and quickly took over his son, "Grandpa, are you all right?"

"Hahaha, good, good boy." Grandpa Fu suddenly laughed out loud and waved his hand, "It's okay, it's okay, boy urine is the cleanest, we An'an like Grandpa Zeng, don't we?"

Shen Qinglan's black line, Fu Hengyi looked at his innocent son faintly, and somehow remembered that when the full moon banquet, the bastard got his hands full...

"Grandpa, change your clothes first." Shen Qinglan said.

Grandpa Fu nodded with a smile, "Grandpa Zeng changed clothes first."

An An's clothes were also stained. Fu Hengyi wanted to hold the child to change clothes. Shen Qinglan glanced at him, "Let me go."

In the bedroom, Shen Qinglan changed his son's clothes, looked at the innocent little expression, smiled helplessly, reached out and patted his little ass, "The last time was Dad, this time was Grandpa Zeng, you said you did it on purpose Yes, eh?"

Child An An grinned.

"You know to laugh, don't think that your mother will not punish you when you laugh, you won't tell you a story at night, you sleep alone."

An An continued to laugh, exposing pink gums, babbling in the mouth, not knowing what to say.

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In order to relieve Shen Qinglan from the dilemma of feeding the child all day, Fu Hengyi asked Shen Qinglan to squeeze the milk into the milk bottle for the child to drink.

For the first time, An An didn't drink anymore, and looked at Shen Qinglan. When Shen Qinglan ignored him, she immediately burst into tears. If you don't feed my milk, I will cry to you.

In the end, it was a child less than three months old, and Shen Qinglan felt distressed, "I'll talk about it later."

"No." Fu Hengyi's attitude is firm. "He is too dependent on you now, and he is extremely picky. This is not a good habit and must be changed."

Shen Qinglan understood what Fu Hengyi said was justified, but when he looked at his son's wronged eyes, his heart suddenly softened, "Fu Hengyi."

Fu Hengyi sighed softly, "Qinglan, I don't want you to lose your freedom because of a child. You are the

mother of a child, but you are also yourself. You can't let you turn around the child in the future. Do nothing, and be safe. It's a boy who can't be so arrogant."

Shen Qinglan was silent, looked away, and did not look at the child in Fu Hengyi's arms. This was acquiescence.

Fu Hengyi took the child and sat far away from Shen Qinglan, placed the bottle next to An An's mouth, An An closed his mouth, and looked at Shen Qinglan's direction.

Fu Hengyi turned around so that he couldn't see Shen Qinglan. An An couldn't see her mother. She looked at her dad in a daze, and started crying with a flat mouth. Shen Qinglan was about to stand up, but Fu Hengyi hugged her first. Take the child away.

"You stay here." Fu Hengyi said seriously.

Shen Qinglan's footsteps stood and listened to the cry of his son in the living room. His heart was all picked up, and it took a lot of effort to suppress the urge to bring the child back.

She understands that Fu Hengyi is right. She can't be okay. In case if there is something to leave for a while, An'an is like last time, then it's not An'an who is suffering, but it's them who are the adults who worry about it. Let An'an develop this bad habit, it is better to quit now.

In the living room, Fu Hengyi watched his son crying expressionlessly, and did not go to coax.

Grandpa Fu heard the movement upstairs, and came down, "What's wrong with An An, crying so badly?"

"Grandpa is fine, you go up." Fu Hengyi said.

"Your son is crying so badly, you are coaxing him." The old man was anxious, especially when he saw that An An was crying.

"This child's dependence on Qinglan is too strong and picky. This problem must be corrected." Fu Hengyi explained.

Old Master Fu saw Fu Hengyi still holding a milk bottle in his hand, and immediately understood what was going on. "How old is he, it's not normal for a child to be such a sticky mother." Old Master Fu was angry.

If An An is already three or four years old, Fu Hengyi will never say that, but now the children are less than three months old, even if they want to educate the children, they don't have to start now.

Grandpa Fu was dissatisfied with his grandson. "It's just mischief, give me the child."

"Grandpa, leave this matter alone."

"I don't care? Can I care? It's my great-grandson who abused you. You don't distress your son. I still feel distressed. Fu Hengyi, you give me your child."

Fu Hengyi refused to give it. He was determined to correct his son's problems. After a period of time, he found out, don't look at An'an is young, but this temper is very stubborn, just like the previous two days, saying If you don't eat, you won't eat, and you will cry for half an hour.

Does Fu Hengyi see his son crying and feel distressed? No, he is distressed. This is Shen Qinglan's life-changing child, and this child is not only his first child, but also the child who has experienced his ordeal with him. He loves him more than anyone, if he is an ordinary man You can help Shen Qinglan at home every day, so he will not be so anxious.

But more than a month later, his vacation was over. As soon as he arrived in the Beijing Military Region, there were definitely many things. When the family would inevitably fail to take care of it, Shen Qinglan would have to shoulder the responsibility of the family. According to the child's dependence on Shen Qinglan, the responsibility of taking care of the child can only fall on Shen Qinglan alone, and it is difficult for others to intervene.

Fu Hengyi distressed the child, but he also distressed his wife. With so many people in the family now, Shen Qinglan has not slept for several days in a row. The dark circles under her eyes are almost comparable to the national treasure. She may not feel it herself, but he looks Distressed.

This is also the main reason why he wants to correct his son's problems. Only by reducing the child's dependence on her can others help bring the child and let Shen Qinglan breathe.

Shen Qinglan understood Fu Hengyi's good intentions and cherished his thoughts about himself, so he could not bear to go out.

"Fu Hengyi, when do you want your son to cry?" Mr. Fu was angry.

"Look when he was drinking milk." Fu Hengyi's expression was faint, but there was a hint of distress in his eyes.

An An was still crying, and he didn't touch the baby bottle handed over by his father. Fu Hengyi stuffed the bottle into his mouth and he spit it out.

"Qing Lan?" Master Fu asked Aunt Zhao.

Aunt Zhao was embarrassed.

"No need to find her, I have told her that if she dare to intervene in this matter, I will go to the army now."

"You... Fu Hengyi, you want to be mad at me."

"Grandpa, it's okay for the child to cry twice. Go up and wait until he is tired."

Master Fu's face was green, and he sneered, "This is your son, I have no right to control it, okay, I don't care, I can't see it." The old man returned to the room angrily.

"Heng Yi." Aunt Zhao wanted to persuade that the child was really too young, even education is not now.

"Aunt Zhao, Qing Lan hasn't eaten today, you can give her a bowl of noodles."

Aunt Zhao sighed and walked into the kitchen.

There were only two fathers and sons left in the living room. Fu Hengyi looked at his son seriously. "Fu Chenxuan, nobody is here to help you now. If you drink this milk today, your father will take you to find your mother. If you don't drink, Be hungry today."

No matter what he said, An An just broke his throat and howled desperately. The golden beans were like a string of money, and they went out in a string.

After half an hour, the crying gradually faded away, and there were whimpering and hiccups. Fu Hengyimu had a face on his face, and now only An An's cry was left in his mind, like a magic sound, in his Linger in my mind.

The milk was already cold. Fu Hengyi ordered Aunt Zhao to let Shen Qinglan squeeze a bottle again, and then picked up his son and patted his back gently.

An An was still hiccuping, her face and eyes were crying red, and she looked so pitiful. Fu Hengyi reached out and wiped the tears for her son. Let me show you."

An An sniffed his nose, choking some times from time to time, Aunt Zhao quickly took the milk bottle, Fu Hengyi put it in An An's mouth, An An refused to drink.

"If you don't drink, you won't have anything else to eat today." Fu Hengyi said, regardless of whether he could understand it.

An An stubbornly refused to open his mouth, Fu Hengyi stalemate with his son. An An finally compromised, opened his mouth, and began to drink milk. Seeing this, Fu Hengyi finally gave a sigh of relief. If he didn't drink again, he wouldn't be able to hold on.

Digression

On the last day of 2017, looking back on this year, what did everyone gain?

My greatest achievement is to meet you, 2018, I hope you still have your company!

406 Chapter

Shen Qinglan heard the crying in the living room finally stopped, and his grasping heart was more comfortable, but did not go out, waiting for Fu Hengyi to come in.

After Fu Hengyi fed An An, he brought his son in to meet his mother as agreed. An An saw Shen Qinglan and wanted to cry. Shen Qinglan hurriedly brought him over.

An An grabbed the clothes on Shen Qinglan's chest and stared at his mother. Shen Qinglan bowed his head and kissed An An on the face, "An An is awesome!"

Shen Qinglan looked at Fu Hengyi, "Fu Hengyi, thank you for your hard work, Grandpa didn't say anything?"

"It's okay, Grandpa is also a child's temper. It will be fine later. Do this for a few days. You will hand him over to me."

Shen Qinglan did not refuse. Fu Hengyi had already started. She naturally had to cooperate. In a family, parents must first unify their children's education issues before they can give their children a good education, instead of changing them every day. I don't think you need to listen to your father or mother's words.

It's just that Mr. Fu is not just angry, but also An An's children. In the next few days, An An is not willing to let his father hug, except for breastfeeding, and smiles at everyone else. When he sees Fu Hengyi, he doesn't want to laugh, no matter what Fu Hengyi Tease him, just don't laugh.

When Master Fu saw his grandson, his nose was not his nose, his eyes were not his eyes, and he even ignored Shen Qinglan.

In this regard, Fu Hengyi is also very helpless.

Although he was rejected by his son and grandfather, Fu Hengyi's method worked. At least now An An is

willing to eat milk squeezed in a milk bottle. He can't see Shen Qinglan and won't cry with a throat.

Shen Qinglan looked at Fu Hengyi who came back to the wall again from the old man, smiled, and took the tea he had in his hand. "Let me go."

Grandpa Fu practiced writing in the study, seeing Shen Qinglan coming in as if he hadn't seen it.

Shen Qinglan put the tea on the table and quietly watched the old man writing, "Grandpa, your writing today is not as good as before." She told the truth, in exchange for Master Fu's eyes.

"It's all annoyed by you, I'm not calm, can I write the words well?" Mr. Fu was not angry.

"Grandpa, still angry." Shen Qinglan whispered softly.

"Huh, I haven't seen your parents so cruel, how old is the child, will it be too late to change it? If I had to toss him now, what would I do if I had tossed?" Mr. Fu's voice was very uncomfortable.

"Grandpa, if you are angry you will be angry with me, don't blame Hengyi, he is all for me." Shen Qinglan said warmly.

Grandpa Fu put down his pen and sat down, "You talk about the two of you. Grandpa knows how hard it is to bring a child. This child An An is sticky again, but Qinglan girl, Grandpa really feels bad."

"Grandpa, don't say you are distressed, Heng Yi is also distressed. You didn't see it. He had to get up several times every night to see if An An slept well, whether he covered the quilt, and whether he was peeing more than me. Heart, he loves this child more than anyone." Shen Qinglan told the old man carefully what Fu Hengyi did.

"He was so anxious this time because of the incident that day. An An was too picky and too dependent on me. He was afraid that if I had something to go out in the future, An An would toss himself like that day."

Grandpa Fu heard the words and was silent. It took a long time to sigh softly, "Okay, Grandpa understands, you, just come here to say good things to the stink boy, but Qinglan girl, An An is still young, just to teach, you are also slow Come slowly, don't be too anxious."

"Grandpa, we know that Hengyi is not feeling well in the past few days, and An'an ignored him."

"Huh, that's his deserved." Master Fu didn't sympathize with Fu Hengyi at all.

Shen Qinglan looked at the old man like an old kid and couldn't help laughing, "Grandpa, don't you blame him?"

"Strange, why don't you blame me, I know An An who is tossing me. If it's not for your face, I want to get him out of the house."

Shen Qinglan chuckled and gave the tea to the old man, "Grandpa is not angry, drink some tea first."

Grandpa Fu took the tea and took a sip. "Okay, okay, Grandpa is not angry anymore. Go and see the child. I seem to hear the crying of the child."

Shen Qinglan also heard, "Grandpa will not go and see?"

"I won't go anymore. I'm so distressed when I see you tossing my child, but I can't see it."

Shen Qinglan did not reluctantly and turned downstairs.

An An was wetting the bed, so she cried as soon as she opened her eyes. Fu Hengyi was changing his diaper. In order to avoid the child's ass from prickly heat, Fu Hengyi also carefully applied him with prickly heat powder.

When An An saw her mother coming in, her eyes were bright, and she held out a small hand with Shen Qinglan. Shen Qinglan didn't hug him, but looked at Fu Hengyi. In the past few days, the two fathers and sons are awkward. Don't look at An'an who is small, but his temper is not small. , Still vengeful.

Fu Hengyi changed the diaper for the child, and Shen Qinglan picked up the dirty diaper, "I'll wash it, you can bring the child."

"No, you leave me alone."

"Fu Hengyi, you occasionally make me lazy for a while. An An is getting heavier every day now, and I am very tired." Shen Qinglan said.

Fu Hengyi knew that she wanted to get along well with her son, ease it, and naturally would not refuse to hug her son. Don't stay in Dad's arms, An An has been babbling in the direction of Shen Qinglan, trying to let Shen Qinglan hug him.

However, Shen Qinglan shut the bathroom door completely and completely separated An An's line of sight. An An couldn't see her mother, her big eyes were full of doubts, and she didn't seem to understand why her mother ignored her.

Fu Hengyi took the child out of the bedroom, took an umbrella, and took the child out for a walk. Although the weather is hot, it is still good to walk out occasionally, and he has taken sun protection measures.

An An was very excited to see that he could go out, staring at the calf in Fu Hengyi's arms, waving the small arm from time to time.

"Slap." The little arm didn't wave well, and he flicked to Fu Hengyi's face. Fu Hengyi looked at his son for a moment, and the little guy didn't notice it. His big eyes looked around, full of curiosity, and his mouth was babbling. Yeah, I don't know what to say.

"You did it on purpose." Fu Hengyi said.

"Ah!" An An responded.

Fu Hengyi took An An to the Shen family, and Chu Yunrong was about to go to the Fu family. When he saw the father and the son coming, he quickly let himself go, "How can you bring An An out in such a hot day?"

Fu Hengyi smiled and said, "Take him out for a walk, holding an umbrella, you can't get him."

"That's hot too. Come in quickly." Chu Yunrong closed the door.

An An didn't sweat at all, but Fu Hengyi, with thin sweat on his forehead.

Chu Yunrong hugged the child and placed An in the crib, "What about Qinglan?"

"Qing Lan is at home. I'll bring some children. She takes them all day, and she's pretty tired."

Chu Yunrong himself was also the one who had brought the children. Although there were many people in the family and could help the handle, he was still very tired. Seeing Fu Hengyi so sympathetic to Shen Qinglan was very comforting.

"We're here in An'an." Mr. Shen knew that Fu Hengyi had come and came downstairs and went straight to the child.

An An saw Grandpa Shen and grinned, waving small hands.

Grandpa Shen smiled and smiled, "Come on, Grandpa hugs."

An An was in the arms of Old Man Shen, but he was more obedient than in his father's arms.

Shen Qinglan already knew from Aunt Zhao that Fu Hengyi had taken An'an out. She was not in a hurry and turned to the studio. Two days ago, she drew a painting, half of it, just in time to finish the painting.

After An An was born, most of her energy was on the child, and she rarely wrote. Except for the last painting, this is the second one. Daniel's current works are all painted by her before.

Fu Hengyi took An An to play at Shen's house. I didn't know whether it was because of the large number of people. Someone accompanied him to play. An An had never been hungry or sleepy. Until the evening, Fu Hengyi brought his children back.

Shen Qinglan had just finished the painting and came out of the studio. An An saw her mother and immediately rushed towards Shen Qing Lan. After Shen Qing Lan took the child, An An arched to her chest, which was hungry.

"I'm going to breastfeed." Shen Qinglan told Fu Hengyi and entered the bedroom.

Every day after that, Fu Hengyi would take the child out and walk. An An now is very excited when he sees Fu Hengyi coming to hug him, babble, don't mention how happy, where can I remember Fu Hengyi not giving him milk.

Fu Hengyi didn't take him far away, just strolled around in the courtyard, sometimes to Shen's house, sometimes in his own courtyard, when it was not too hot in the morning or evening.

Child An An likes to go out and play. As long as someone takes him out, his mood is particularly good. He does not refuse the bottle that Fu Hengyi handed to him. He will drink the bottle and bend his eyes.

Shen Qinglan was relieved to see his father and son get along, but he drew several pictures while taking advantage of this time.

Jin Enxi went to Sydney with Daniel. Recently, there was an art exhibition in Sydney. Daniel took Shen Qinglan's paintings to participate in the exhibition. Jin Enxi went with him without incident. By the way, he and Daniel went to Sydney for a lap.

In Sydney, Jin Enxi remembered that Yan Xi was here and planned to visit her, called Yan Xi and made an appointment with her at noon.

Arriving at the location, Yan Xi had not yet come, and Jin Enxi casually found a place to wait.

After a few minutes, Yan Xi arrived, Jin Enxi looked at the person who appeared in front of him, raised his eyebrows slightly, glanced at the hands they shook, and it became clear instantly.

"Doug, I didn't expect you to be here." Jin Enxi greeted.

"Huh, do you know?" Yan Xi was surprised.

Jin Enxi nodded, "Doug is Eden's friend, we have seen it before."

"Who is Eden?" Yan Xi was curious.

"My common friend with Dougs."

"Sister Enxi, is my sister here?" Yan Xi asked.

"Qing Lan didn't come. Her child was too young to walk away."

After hearing that, Yan Xi was a little disappointed, but soon became happy. "My sister showed me a picture of my baby. The baby is really cute, fat and doodle, and he will laugh."

Yan Xi said of An An, her eyes are bright, she likes children, if she has time on weekdays, she will go to an orphanage to volunteer, and play with the children there, is a child king.

Because of her volunteer work, her temperament was much brighter, and the pain brought to her by Zhao Jiaqing's death alleviated a little. In the past few months, Yan Anbang has been there twice. Yan Xi still did not see him, and Yan Anbang did not disturb her, just glanced at her from a distance.

"I waited a hundred days for the baby to go back to see my sister. I also prepared a gift for the baby, which I made by myself." Yan Xi said with a smile. Before Shen Qinglan gave birth to her, she wanted to go, but Shen Qinglan refused. At that time, Qin Yan looked at him, and where did Shen Qinglan dare to let her appear in Qin Yan's sight.

Dougs was sitting next to Yan Xi, watching the two chatting and not talking.

Yan Xi and Jin Enxi were very happy to talk.

"Well, I'm going to a bathroom." Yan Xi said.

After she left, Jin Enxi looked at Dougs curiously, "You are with Yan Xi, do you know this?"

"I didn't tell her that she shouldn't know yet." Dougs said, not because he didn't want to tell Shen Qinglan, but he didn't know how to explain to Shen Qinglan. He and Yan Xi were together. Facing Shen Qinglan, he always had the illusion that his mother-in-law had taken her daughter away.

"How long have you been with Yan Xi?"

"It didn't take long for Yan Xi to return from the capital." Dougs took a sip of water. "I know what you are worried about, but since I decided to be with her, I will protect her and love her, As for her past, it only makes me feel more distressed to her."

Jin Enxi thought for a while, "Well, in fact, Yan Xi is with you." Dougs knows all her past, knows her pain, even if one day Yan Xi remembers the past, Dougs can help. She, if you change to another man, in case one day knows Yan Xi's past and leaves Yan Xi, this is undoubtedly another bigger injury for Yan Xi.

"By the way, we haven't heard from Qin Yan recently, and I don't know if she is brewing any tricks. You

have to be careful. I'm worried that she won't find a chance to start against An. She will start from Yan Xi." Jin Enxi reminded him.

A cold light flashed under Dougs' eyes, "Well, I understand, I will pay attention."

The two saw that Yan Xi came back from afar, and immediately ended the topic.

After being separated from Yan Xi, Jin Enxi returned to the hotel. Daniel was away. Jin Enxi thought about it and told Shen Qinglan about Yan Xi and Dougs. Shen Qinglan did not respond.

"Ann, don't you want to say something?" Jin Enxi was surprised at Shen Qinglan's reaction.

"Yan Xi is an adult. Who is with her is her freedom. I have no right to interfere." Shen Qinglan said lightly. "And Dougs is a sensible person. Since he decided to be with Yan Xi, it is already Think clearly, there is nothing to worry about."

Jin Enxi thought the same way. Yan Xi was no longer a child. She thought she was funny when she was not grown up.

"Well, Ann, you said that I was affected by the previous events, and always regarded Yan Xi as a child." Jin Enxi said.

More than Jin Enxi, in fact, Shen Qinglan himself was before.

"Ann, do I seem to hear the child crying?" Jin Enxi listened with a close ear, as if hearing the child's crying.

"Well, An An is awake, I'll go check it out and talk another day."

"Okay, you go."

Shen Qinglan entered the bedroom, Fu Hengyi had picked up An An, the little guy's eyes were clean, and there was a little wet look, obviously just howling. Shen Qinglan was speechless and reached out to squeeze his son's face, "You're naughty."

An An reached out and held Shen Qinglan's hand, and sent it to his mouth. Shen Qinglan withdrew his hand, "No hands are allowed. How many times have I said it."

"Bah, ah." An An didn't know what was said in his mouth, and turned to grab Fu Hengyi's clothes. This was to ask Fu Hengyi to take him out to play.

Fu Hengyi took his son for a walk, and Shen Qinglan went to the studio.

September 30th is the 100th day of An'an, which is close to the 90th birthday of Father Fu. The Fu family

intends to run together. Such a big festival must be held in large scales, so from August, Shen Qinglan He and Fu Jingting suddenly became busy.

For convenience, Fu Jingting has moved back to live. Gu Bowen naturally has to follow, and now Gu Kai has taken over most of the work in the Gu's group. Even if he does not look at it, he can complete the work well.

Shen Qinglan had never handled such a major event, and with the help of Fu Jingting, things were finally proceeding in an orderly manner.

And this time, it shows the benefit of Fu Hengyi's ruthlessness to make An An get rid of those minor problems. Even if Shen Qinglan is not around, An An will not cry again. At most, when he is hungry, he will subconsciously look for Shen Qinglan's figure. If you can't find it, accept the milk prepared in advance by your father.

Shen Qinglan went to see the venue. Fu Jingting and Chu Yunrong went with them. The three people looked at a lot of places before they settled on a hotel and agreed on a date. As for the recipe, they decided to wait home because of more trouble. Negotiated.

"Miss Shen." Shen Qinglan paused to hear someone calling herself, looked at the coming person, and did not expect to be Du Mu again.

Shen Qinglan frowned, "If you want to do Du Nan's things, you don't have to talk, I won't promise you anything." She took the lead in speaking and broke Du Mu's thoughts in a word.

Mother Du had no unexpected expression. She looked at Shen Qinglan, "Miss Shen, I have something to say to you alone."

"No need, I don't want to listen."

"If you don't listen, you will regret it, and I won't be able to guarantee that your family's happy events will be contaminated by anger."

The three people's eyes changed slightly, and Chu Yunrong had recognized Du Mu, knowing that it was Du Nan's mother, and her face suddenly looked bad, "I know you, your son wanted to ruin my son's wedding, and now you If you say this, are all of your family like this, the upper beam is not right and the lower beam is crooked."

Mother Du's face also changed, "If it weren't for your son's love, would my son be like this today? You Shen family is bullying, using power for personal gain, and framing my son!"

When Fu Jingting heard it, he immediately knew who the person was, frowning, and said in a cold voice, "This lady, please pay attention. If I remember correctly, the case was originally brought up by your family. Du Nan has a mental problem. When he committed a crime, he was in a state of

unconsciousness. The judge did not hold him legally responsible. Otherwise, your son is now in prison."

Mother Du's face changed, "What happened to my son's mental disorder? He also received treatment, but why don't you let me look at my son, my son is not a jail for treatment."

Fu Jingting only knew that Du Nan was sent to a psychiatric hospital for treatment due to mental abnormality, but he did not understand the subsequent development, and there was a trace of doubt in his eyes.

Mother Du seemed to see her doubts, but she didn't know who she was, and she persuaded her with pains of heart, "I sincerely advise you, if you are a friend of the Shen and Fu families, stay away from these two families. These two The family looks like a gentleman, in fact, they are a group of decent people. Maybe you will be bitten when you are bitter and give you misery. We are the best example. My son was sent to a mental hospital for treatment, I want to visit my son, but the people in the hospital said that they got the instructions from the people above, and we must not let us see the son. You said that if they were not the Shen family and the Fu family, they told the person in charge of the hospital that they were relying on their own power. What, or what did you do, will the hospital let me see my son?"

Fu Jingting understood it, but after hearing it, her face became black. "That's just embarrassment. I'm also the Fu family in your mouth. Shen Qinglan is my nephew's wife."

Du Mu's face stiffened.

Shen Qinglan spoke lightly, "Don't repeat these old sayings. Let's go, aunt and mother."

Fu Jingting nodded, and the three of them were leaving.

"Shen Qinglan, if you wouldn't let me see my son, I would jump from the top floor of Junlan Group or Xinhe International. I would like to see if the news of the Shen family's death is coming out. To maintain the image of a good person now, I want you to become a mouse crossing the street."

Fu Jingting and Chu Yunrong's angry faces, just started, Shen Qinglan said first, "If you really dare to jump, just jump, after you jump, I will go to the hospital to tell your son, his mother for Seeing him, he jumped upstairs and fell to his death. It was exactly the same as what he wanted to do. I also want to know if your son is really crazy or fake crazy."

"You! Shen Qinglan, your ruthless heart!" Du Mu's expression was fierce, as if she wanted to devour Shen Qinglan to life. Shen Qinglan's expression was faint, and she did not put Du Mu's words in her heart. People like Du Mu, She will do things that threaten people, and she will never do it to death.

"Let's go.

Shen Qinglan didn't care about her, but really turned away.

"Qing Lan, wouldn't it be a problem if you stimulated her like that?" On the way back, Chu Yunrong remembered Du Mu's emotional state, and was a little uneasy.

"It doesn't matter, mom, she doesn't dare." Shen Qinglan said lightly.

"Qinglan, this person has been entangled with you?" Fu Jingting was concerned about another matter.

"It's not always. I've been to me once, but I turned it down, this time for the second time."

"Such people will go straight when you see them in the future. Don't get entangled with them. It's simply sick." Fu Jingting was angry when he remembered Du Mu's words. The people in their family would not do such a thing.

But this matter was really misunderstood by Fu Jingting. Although he told the hospital to never allow Du's couple to see Du Nan, although Shen Qinglan did not do it, it was Fu Hengyi who personally called the director of the hospital. It is not wrong to say that the Fu family is seeking power for personal gain.

"Well, I know, aunt rest assured."

The second day and the third day were calm, but the accident occurred on the fourth day.

Shen Qinglan was negotiating with the fashion designer on the style of clothes that Grandpa Fu would wear that day, and received a call from Shen Junyu, "Lan Lan, something happened. Du Nan's mother fell from the rooftop of Junlan Group and died."

Shen Qinglan's face changed, and he stood up from the sofa with a rub, "I know, I will come over immediately."

"Mr. Ji, I'm sorry, but I'm in a hurry. I'm going first. The style of the clothes is roughly the ones I just selected. As for the details, it's up to you to check it. We will look at the samples a week later and discuss it in detail."

"Okay, Miss Shen should be busy in advance."

When Shen Qinglan hurried to the Junlan Group, the police had arrived, and the floor below was surrounded by water. She wanted to get in but was stopped. Shen Qinglan called Shen Junyu, and Shen Junyu asked assistant Yu Bin to pick her up.

There are many reporters downstairs, as well as cameras to report on the spot. Shen Qinglan returned to the car and took a pair of sunglasses and a hat to put on, avoiding the crowd and entering the building.

A security guard stopped downstairs, and reporters and onlookers could not get in.

In the president's office, the two policemen are asking Shen Junyu. Shen Junyu's attitude is very cooperative, and this time the incident is indeed an emergency. He doesn't know what happened.

Just half an hour ago, he and the company's top management were meeting to arrange the tasks for the next quarter. One of the top management suddenly screamed and shouted that someone had fallen off the building, and then Du Mu died.

Shen Qinglan came in. The police gave her a glance and knew that she was Shen Junyu's sister. She didn't rush her out and continued to ask, but Shen Junyu didn't know much and couldn't say anything. The police quickly left.

"Brother, what the hell is going on?" Shen Qinglan asked as soon as the police left.

Shen Junyu once again said to Shen Qinglan what he had just said to the police, and then said, "I don't know how it happened. I'm still in a state of ignorance, but Lan Lan, I just heard that Du Nan Before her mother's death, she left a letter saying that it was because our Shen family and Fu family used their power for personal gains, not to let her see her son, or even let the doctors in the hospital abuse her son. She was forced to jump by the Shen family."

Shen Qinglan's face sank, "Are you sure it was her letter?"

"I'm not sure. It was just accidentally revealed when the police questioned."

Shen Qinglan sneered, it seems that she is still underestimating people, did not expect Du Mu really leaped out of the leopard this time, really let her take the army.

"How did she come in?" Shen Qinglan wondered.

The whole building is owned by Junlan Group. There is surveillance in the lobby, there is a reception desk, and there are security guards at the door. Should anyone want to enter?

Shen Junyu shook her head, "I asked no one to see her coming in. She seemed to appear on the rooftop out of thin air."

Shen Qinglan's eyes were cold. What appeared out of thin air was not a fantasy drama. "Let's find out how she came in first, and whether the so-called suicide note is true or false."

There is something weird in this matter. People like Du Mu are actually very selfish people, even if it is for the sake of their son, they will not take themselves in, but this time she used her own death to arouse public opinion. What's the truth? I don't know why everyone only feels that Du Mu is very pitiful. Even if the Shen family and the Fu family are fighting and bullying, it will become a problem. If it is not resolved in time, this matter will become the Shen family and the Fu family. stain.

In this way, the image of the two will have been damaged, really as Du Mu wished.

Shen Junyu nodded, called the security room, asked them to transfer the latest surveillance video, and then asked Yu Bin to ask the front desk and the security guard today if they saw a stranger entering the company.

Shen Qinglan and Shen Junyuzai carefully watched all the videos today, and Shen Qinglan suddenly pointed to one of the pictures and said, "Brother, stop."

Shen Junyu held it down, and Shen Qinglan's eyes fixed on the screen, "Back a few seconds."

Shen Junyu did what she said, and Shen Qinglan looked at the somewhat familiar back on the screen. "Brother, you asked Assistant Yu to check who did not arrive at the company today. Don't check the punch card records. Go ask the responsibility of each department. people."

"Lan Lan, did you find something?"

Shen Qinglan nodded and pointed to a person in the picture, "This person is Du Nan's mother. You can see that she can swipe in. Obviously, she took someone's card."

Shen Junyu looked at the person on the screen. That man was wearing a hat and sunglasses in summer, and it was indeed strangely dressed, but except for the strange dress, she behaved like a normal Junlan Group employee.

Junlan Group has thousands of people at its headquarters alone. Every day commuting is done by punching cards. It is normal for ordinary employees, security guards and front desk to not know.

"Okay, I will let Yu Bin check now."

At this time, Yu Bin also had results there. Indeed, as Shen Qinglan guessed, neither the front desk nor the security guard found any strangers coming in.

Yu Bin got the order of Shen Junyu and quickly went to the heads of various departments to verify the situation.

Shen Junyu called the heads of major TV stations and the heads of several influential newspapers, magazines or websites in Beijing, trying to suppress some negative reports.

Although things have been hit online now, there are fewer negative news and it will be easier to explain.

Fortunately, several major websites and newspapers and magazines in Beijing belong to the Han Group, and Han Yi had ordered it as soon as he learned of the matter.

"Lan Lan, you go back first, just leave the matter here to me." Shen Junyu hung up the phone and said to

Shen Qinglan.

"Actually, this matter is still my responsibility." Shen Qinglan said with a sullen face, she told Shen Junyu what happened in the past two days.

After listening to it, Shen Junyu was silent for a long time before speaking warmly, "This thing doesn't blame you, no one expected that she would really dare to do it." After all, not everyone can abandon his life just for revenge. of.

"No, I do have a responsibility for this matter. If I don't stimulate her, she won't do such extreme things. I'm too confident." Shen Qinglan's expression was ugly. If she thinks more, maybe these things will not happen.

Shen Junyu smiled slightly, "Lan Lan, don't blame everything on her head. If she really wants to use her death to force us, then we can't stop even if we want to stop it."

Yu Bin's work efficiency is very high. Before Shen Qinglan came back, he made things clear. "Mr. Shen, Miss Shen, things have been figured out. Except for ten leavers today, the rest of the people came and called punch cards. The list is the same, except that an employee of the marketing department lost the access control card yesterday, and I haven't had time to replace it today."

"But the punch card shows that he has punched in today, right?" Shen Qinglan asked.

Yu Bin nodded, "Yes, but it is not certain whether his access card was stolen, or if he lost it and was picked up by someone."

Just lost it and was picked up by Du Mu? Where there is such a coincidence in this world, most of it was stolen, or it was the employee who gave it to himself, and then lied about it.

"Lan Lan, it's easy to get things clear on our side. You go back first. Here is a brother. An An is still waiting for you at home." Shen Junyu said in a warm voice.

Shen Qinglan nodded, "Okay, brother, I will go first. If there is any news from the police, you will let me know."

"Well, go back."

When Shen Qinglan returned home, Fu Hengyi already knew about it. Seeing that Shen Qinglan hadn't come back for a long time, she guessed that she must deal with it.

"An'an?" Shen Qinglan asked.

"I just fed him milk and now I'm asleep. Go to Jun Yu?"

"Hmm." Shen Qinglan sat down next to Fu Hengyi, Fu Hengyi handed her a glass of water, and Shen Qinglan took a sip. "It's a bit troublesome now. Has the Internet opened up yet?"

Fu Hengyi nodded, "The public opinion effect has been caused, and netizens are very emotional, mainly because of the suicide note."

"The suicide note spread to the Internet?" Shen Qinglan looked sideways.

"Yes, many people saw the suicide note, and public opinion broke down instantly, but you don't have to worry too much. I have called to ask a few friends for help. I believe it will be settled soon."

Shen Qinglan didn't speak. She always felt that Du Mu's death had a strange smell, making her feel that there was a black hand behind the scenes driving the occurrence and progress of this matter.

And things are not so optimistic, although many posts have been deleted, but there is still a circle of friends and space, and netizens reprinted each other, and they have passed down dozens of times. The impact of public opinion caused by it has not subsided, but instead There is a growing trend.

If it were not for the guards at the gate of the compound, I am afraid that some people have thrown rotten eggs and vegetable leaves at the gate.

Shen Qinglan looked at the comments of netizens at home. Her Weibo had completely exploded under the pan. Overnight, nearly 10 million fans shrank by half the water instantly. There were all kinds of verbal abuse under the Weibo dynamic, even And curses her children.

When Shen Qinglan saw the malicious comments, her eyes were very cold, her fingers flew on the keyboard, and they quickly found the IP addresses of the black comments. There was a sneer in the corner of her mouth.

Digression

I thought I could sprinkle dog food on the first day of the new year. Who knows that the plot development is not like this, haha, but the scum is also good.

I wish you all a happy new year and a better self in the new year!

407 Suicide or homicide?

"Enxi, are you still in Sydney?" Shen Qinglan called Jin Enxi.

"Well, Daniel and I are at the airport, and we will be back soon. Ann, I have seen things online. Someone is acting on the wind. Rest assured, I will definitely find out what is going on, and wait for the scene to

be found. Man, hum, see how I clean him up." Jin Enxi was very angry.

"Don't worry, I have checked this matter, we will meet again when you come back, yes, has Qin Yan heard anything recently?"

"No, now it's all the fakes from Country R. Qin Yan, a coward, doesn't know where to hide." Jin Enxi talked about this matter, and she was even more angry, except for Alan, she had never been so hard to find someone. Yes, it's just a ghost.

"You can stare at Allen."

"Huh? Do you suspect that Qin Yan and Allen are connected?"

"I don't know, it's an intuition, maybe this time it's a good opportunity."

"okay, I get it."

Shen Qinglan and Jin Enxi have been working on the computer since the end of the call. Her brows are tight. Seriously, since Jin Enxi came, she has basically not operated these things on her own. Too.

Shen Qinglan continued when Fu Hengyi came in. He watched Shen Qinglan's skillful operation, his eyes flashed slightly, he stood aside without speaking, watching silently.

It was half an hour after Shen Qinglan stopped, Fu Hengyi looked at the picture on the computer screen and said, "What did you find?"

"There is no useful information. I read Weibo comments before and found a few naval commentaries. I went to check the IP and found that it was the same one. I followed this line to check their bank accounts, except for the recent In the past two days, someone sent them a sum of money, the other things are almost the same, the other party is definitely a master of the computer."

Although Shen Qinglan's computer technology is not as strong as that of Jin Enxi, it's not bad, but now she can't find any useful information, which is interesting, and she encountered an obstruction while investigating. After a long time, it was still slipped.

Fu Hengyi patted her on the shoulder. "Don't worry first. I have already cooperated with Han Yi to suppress the public opinion on the Internet. It should be calmed down tomorrow. You are also tired today. Go for a rest."

Shen Qinglan glanced at the time, and it was already twelve o'clock. It was indeed time to take a break, turn off the computer decisively, and go to bed.

Such a big thing must not be hidden from the two old men in the family. Fu Hengyi went to explain to the old man himself, and Chu Yunrong and Fu Jingting were also present that day, and they were very clear about the process.

"Dad, this is very strange. If the average person is really stimulated, then they will jump on the spot, where can they wait for a few days, and the so-called suicide note is printed on a computer, anyone can forge it. Is this something someone is targeting us?" Fu Jingting guessed.

However, if it is targeted, in fact, it cannot be justified. The Shen family and the Fu family never participate in party disputes. No matter who the big leader is, they are only on their own side. Say no.

Is it really the revenge of Du Nan's mother alone? However, the trend of public opinion changed and spread too quickly, which means that no one pushed her behind and did not believe it.

It was as if a fog was shrouded in front of me, making it difficult for people to see clearly.

"Heng Yi, what do you think of this?"

Fu Hengyi is looking at the mobile phone. Someone on the Internet has read the video of Shen Qinglan's rescue of the store in the previous two years. It is still an old-fashioned show. The last time it was turned out, the public opinion was biased towards Shen Qinglan. The audio and suicide note that the mother shouted the phrase "Shen Qinglan is not dead" before death. Ninety-nine percent of people suspect that Shen Qinglan was making a show, and a pot of dirty water poured on Shen Qinglan's body.

Fu Hengyi's air pressure was very low. He remembered the ip that Shen Qinglan found last night. He glanced at it and remembered it in his mind.

"Heng Yi, how about you?" Fu Jingting asked again.

Fu Hengyi stood up, "Grandpa, aunt, I will tell you about this matter when I come back. I have something to do now. Let's go out first."

Fu Hengyi got up and left the study in a hurry. Master Fu sighed. "This is the most stressful girl Qinglan. You should try not to say something that should not be said in front of her. Help her take care of some children."

"Dad, I am such an ignorant person, and this matter has nothing to do with Qinglan. I will go to see Qinglan now."

"Um. Go."

**

Fu Hengyi went to the IP address. Last night when Shen Qinglan had a black computer, he glanced at it.

In a room on the third floor of an ordinary community in the suburbs of Beijing, three men are writing comments in front of the computer. They are professional sailors. They often receive money from others to write malicious comments. They are familiar with these.

"The rich men face the beast heart, killing the good guys without repentance. What do you say about this title, are you crazy?" said one of the men.

"It's crazy enough, just write it."

"Are you saying whether this matter is true or false, that Shen Qinglan really forced people to jump off the building?"

"You are in charge of whether it is true or false. This time people gave us so much money, even if it is fake, we have to make her real, quickly write the post, and then send it out, let them reprint, increase influence." One of the people who seemed to be the boss said.

"Ok, after this order is completed, we can rest for a while and travel abroad to soak up the beauty, don't be too smart." Another man said happily.

This resonated with the other two.

The three of them were discussing, and the door was kicked open. Fu Hengyi's tall figure appeared in their sight.

The three looked at the figure that appeared in front of them, first panicked, and then suddenly furious, "Who are you, who let you break in like this, you are a private intruder, I don't understand, I can call the police to catch you of."

Fu Hengyi closed the door, not forgetting to lock it, and then looked at the three people, "Speak, who asked you to send these malicious comments?"

There was a flurry of panic in the eyes of the three people. "We don't know what you're talking about. Shen Qinglan did the ugly thing himself. We, as the onlookers, couldn't see it. What happened to the Internet? She dared not do it."

Fu Hengyi's mouth twitched an indifferent arc, "I said it was Shen Qinglan's thing? Do you feel guilty?"

The panic in the eyes of the three people was more intense. One of the men looked at Fu Hengyi and suddenly shouted, "I know you, you are Shen Qinglan's husband. I tell you, if you dare to do anything to us, we will call the police immediately. "

Being recognized, Fu Hengyi was not surprised at all. Since he dare to come in person, he is not afraid of being recognized. "It is better to recognize it. Tell me honestly, who asked you to do so."

"Whoever wants to do it, no one, we just can't look at it. Is Shen Qinglan doing something personal? Even if the family is wrong first, but it is also her brother's fiancée who robs others first, is it still not allowed? Get it back."

One person dared to say, and the other two also echoed, "That is, if someone who robbed my fiancée, I let that person pay their lives."

"Shen Qinglan has already taken people to a psychiatric hospital. Isn't that enough? It's too much not to let people's parents visit their sons."

Fu Hengyi looked at their indifferent eyes. The three of them were not afraid, but they knew more that Fu Hengyi was a soldier in service. It was expected that he would not dare to be so bold with them.

Fu Hengyi did not intend to treat the three men, but put a thing in front of their eyes, "Please first look at a thing."

The three were unclear. So, one of them picked up the document and glanced at it. The others changed their looks. When the others saw the situation, they realized that something was wrong. They looked at the document in the hands of their companions. .

"Where did you come from?"

Fu Hengyi said indifferently, "These are not issues that you should care about. Tell me, who asked you to post those posts and comments. Don't tell me otherwise, otherwise I will give this thing to the police and then post it to the Internet. You do After so many things, if these are posted online, it is not clear that those people know that you are professionally collecting money for artificial rumors, what will happen to the families of people who have been stimulated because of your rumors?"

It turned out that the three people were a sailor group. The three of them were the principals. There were a bunch of "little brothers" under them. They wrote the posts and posted them on the Internet. If their own "little brother" comments were forwarded, if there were any contrary to them Comments come out, these naval forces will swarm up and attack others. There are many such teams in the country, and this one, if this time it was not Shen Qinglan who suspected that someone was attracting public opinion and deliberately investigated. I'm afraid I haven't noticed them.

And these three have a very important case. Two years ago, there was a school violence incident in a middle school in Linshi. A high school boy had raped a female student in the same class in an unmanned laboratory. The girl should report to him to warn him that he bit the girl. It was said that the girl loved him and voluntarily had a relationship with him. Because she was unwilling to give financial support to the girl, the girl threatened him to sue him for rape.

At that time, this incident caused a sensation in Linshi. The women grew up beautiful, but they were very quiet and had average grades. They looked ordinary except for their faces, while the boys were a rich second generation and their families were rich. He looks good, because he is generous and very popular in school. Although his grades are not good, teachers and classmates like him very much.

After this happened, no one believed the girl and often pointed at the girl.

When things get worse, the online will naturally be very lively. The boy's parents found these three people and asked them to post a message to the girl. For a while, online reviews were overwhelming and they all accused the girl of being shameless and betrayed for money. His own body, because he failed to achieve his goal, did not choose his hand, but bite others.

The girl did not withstand the pressure of public opinion, and she jumped from the top floor of the school and died on the spot. The parents would naturally not give up, but coincidentally, the girl's parents were all employees of the boy's company and the boy's home. Seeing the dead, a large sum of money was paid to settle the man, and then the boy was sent abroad.

At that time, if these three people were not pushing the trend of public opinion behind them, perhaps the pressure on the girls would not be so great, nor would she think of jumping off the roof of the building and ending her 17-year-old life.

Naturally, what the three have done is clear. The document clearly states, "Who knows whether you are telling the truth or fake." The three said hardily.

Fu Hengyi chuckled, "It doesn't matter if you don't admit it. Isn't your favorite thing to reverse black and white? It's not just you who can reverse black and white."

The three heard this and looked at Fu Hengyi in horror. "You can't do this. You are a soldier. You know the law and break the law."

"No, I'm just for justice. After your deeds are exposed, the world will only say that I did a great deed. Of course, if you tell the people behind you, I can consider not poke your things online. ."

The three of them hesitated, how powerful cyber violence is. They did it, naturally more clearly than the average person, and most netizens are melon-eating people who don't know the truth, and many people are like people, thinking they are on the side of justice. , To blame others, not to think about the truth of a thing. They also use this kind of psychology of the public to guide the direction of public opinion.

"Give you three minutes to consider." Fu Hengyi looked at the watch and said lightly.

The three looked at each other, seeing that the three-minute time was coming, and one of the men said, "I said. It's a man, but we are all in contact with QQ, we haven't met each other, and I don't know what the other looks like. ."

Seeing Fu Hengyi's expression was very cold, the man continued to explain, "It's true, the other party has never appeared and contacted us a few days ago. At first, we thought the other party was joking, but the other party hit the money first. Account, as long as he does what he says, he will give us a sum of money after it is done. These are all we know, we really have all said."

Fu Hengyi has been paying attention to their expressions, naturally knowing that they are not lying, and their eyes are slightly cold, "I hope what you said is true, otherwise..."

The three nodded like garlic, "Of course, every word we say is true."

Fu Hengyi turned and left, and sent away the plague. The three of them took a long sigh of relief. "It's not safe anymore. Hurry up and pack up."

"Let's just go, he's already gone, he shouldn't be back."

"What if it comes back?"

The three were silent, and then began to pack things, but just before they left, the door was knocked. The three looked at each other, thinking that Fu Hengyi was back, and there was a fear in my heart. You look at me, three. I look at you and then go out and open the door alone.

Outside the door was not Fu Hengyi, but the police, and the three men were taken away on charges of rumoring the reputation of others.

Fu Hengyi left the three people's residence. Instead of going home for the first time, he went to Han Yi. "What is this?" Han Yi asked a recording pen that Fu Hengyi handed him.

"You can see it by yourself."

Han Yi opened the recorder, and the conversation between Fu Hengyi and the three people came out, "Where did you get this thing?"

Fu Hengyi said lightly, "You don't have to worry about this, how can you use this thing? You can't do it. I have something to go first."

"Okay, I will wait for the post-processing, and then post it on the Internet. The reason of the netizens should come back. Is the sister-in-law all right?"

Most of the pressure of public opinion these past few days was directed at Shen Qinglan and Shen Junyu, and some accused Wen Xiyao.

Wen Xiyao has rested at home since yesterday and lives in the compound.

"Qinglan is okay." Shen Qinglan's psychological quality is very strong, just some gossip. She does not care about it. What she wants to know more is who is behind the scenes, who is the ghost.

"You let the younger sister-in-law relax, the police said that this matter has nothing to do with the Shen family, and I also believe that this pure fragment is the revenge of Du Nan's mother." Han Yi comforted Fu Hengyi.

"Okay, let's go, I'm gone." Fu Hengyi waved his hand, left happily, and returned home without seeing Shen Qinglan. Aunt Zhao was asking An'an to drink milk.

When An'an saw his father, his eyes lit up, he pushed the nipple out, and he drew him to hug him. Fu Hengyi brought him over, "Aunt Zhao, let me feed you."

Aunt Zhao handed the bottle to Fu Hengyi. Fu Hengyi looked at his son, "Where did Qinglan go?"

"Something went out and came back in two hours. An An was hungry and hungry, and I fed him the milk prepared by Qing Lan."

An An's little hand grabbed Dad's clothes corner, couldn't understand what the two were talking about, blinked and blinked, but the movement on his mouth kept on.

Fu Hengyi looked at the innocent son, and there was a spoil in his eyes.

**

Shen Qinglan went to Junlan Group. Today she is wearing a casual dress with a big pair of sunglasses on her face. As soon as she stopped, she saw the downstairs of Junlan Group waiting for a lot of cameras and microphones. The reporter, the security of Junlan Group is maintaining order, and on the other side, where Du Mu crashed into the building, there is a cordon.

When Shen Qinglan went out today, she wore a wig, short eared hair, and big sunglasses. No one recognized her.

She approached the scene of the crime scene, because there was no rain in the past two days, so the location of the mother Du when the floor was painted by the police on the ground was still there, and Jin Enxi stood beside Shen Qinglan.

"Ann, this position is a bit strange." Jin Enxi whispered.

Shen Qinglan glanced up at the roof and nodded, "Uh."

"The police said that the man jumped on his own. It was just a joke. If he jumped off, he could fall so far? Did the physics return to the teacher?" Jin Enxi dissatisfied.

This distance cannot be formed by a falling force at all, and at least a large initial acceleration is required. In other words, Du Mu was pushed down from the rooftop.

"Let's go up and see." Shen Qingqing said.

Jin Enxi nodded, "Okay."

Shen Qinglan called Assistant Yu. Assistant Yu immediately came down to pick someone up, but after seeing a circle, she saw no one. Shen Qinglan waved his hand. Assistant Yu saw a strange woman waving at him. In the past, "Are you?"

Shen Qinglan moved the sunglasses down a little, "Assistant Yu is me, Shen Qinglan."

Assistant Yu was taken aback, "Miss Shen." He lowered his voice, and no one noticed it.

"Come on, go up and talk."

Assistant Yu nodded and brought Shen Qinglan in. Since the incident of Du Mu, the security of Junlan Group has been tightened, and strangers cannot enter the company at all.

"Mr. Shen, Miss Shen is here." Assistant Yu knocked on Shen Junyu's office and said.

Shen Junyu looked up in the direction of the door and saw Shen Qinglan and Jin Enxi, put down the pen, "Lan Lan, how did you come here? Didn't the group of people downstairs recognize you?"

Shen Qinglan shook his head, "No."

"Miss Jin, hello."

Jin Enxi smiled at Shen Junyu, and Shen Qinglan spoke softly, "Brother, I and Enxi go to the rooftop to see you later."

"Wait, what are you doing on the rooftop?"

"I will tell you about this matter when I go up and confirm." Shen Qinglan didn't say.

Shen Junyu thought about it and followed.

On the roof, Shen Qinglan went to the edge of the roof, "Lan Lan, what are you doing, danger!"

Shen Junyu shouted, and Shen Qinglan paused a little, glancing down. Here is the eighteenth floor. Looking down, he couldn't see anything clearly.

Shen Junyu quickly stepped forward and pulled Shen Qinglan back, "Don't go to the edge area, it's too dangerous, what to do if it falls."

"Brother, you should believe me." Shen Qinglan was helpless. If there was a rope, she could go directly from the top floor of the eighteenth floor to the first floor.

"You are just nonsense, what should you do in case of such a high place?" Shen Junyu looked down, looking at Shen Qinglan's expression as if looking at an ignorant child.

"Brother, if you, if you want to commit suicide, will you go back a distance, run up and jump again?" Shen Qinglan suddenly asked.

This question blinded Shen Junyu and said subconsciously, "This is not a long jump, you need to run up, just go to the next jump. At this height, it is absolutely not a problem to want to die."

Yes, this is the biggest problem.

Shen Qinglan smiled, "but according to the distance between Du Nan's mother's whereabouts and the building, she either jumped upstairs or was pushed downstairs." She came to her conclusion. .

Shen Junyu's face slightly changed and her expression was serious. She walked to the edge of the roof and looked at it. In fact, she can't see anything now.

"Lan Lan, you mean that Du Nan's mother didn't commit suicide at all, but someone pushed her downstairs and then pushed things to our Shen's head?" Shen Junyu's tone was slightly cold.

Shen Qinglan yelled, "Just now that I and Enxi had seen it downstairs before coming up, but now it is just more certain." She glanced at Jin Enxi. Jin Enxi nodded and walked to the edge of Tiantian, pointing to a place Said, "There is a very shallow footprint here, I can't find it if I don't look closely."

Shen Junyu took a step and carefully looked at where Jin Enxi was pointing, "This footprint may have been left by the police."

"This possibility is not ruled out, but there is still here." Jin Enxi pointed in another direction, about five meters away from the edge of the roof, with a scratch of about 20 cm, like the trace left by the sole of the shoe rubbing the ground.

"Normal people walk without leaving such a trace, unless..."

"Unless it was dragged by someone." Shen Junyu took over. He was not a stupid person. He hadn't thought about this before. After being reminded by Shen Qinglan and Jin Enxi, some things were quickly figured out.

"Is it said that the so-called suicide note is also fake?" Shen Junyu guessed.

"It is possible." Shen Qinglan does not rule out this answer. After all, it is a suicide note printed by a computer. Anyone can forge it.

"But the police went to her house and searched. There was the document of the suicide note on her computer, and there was only her fingerprint on the computer keyboard." Shen Junyu frowned.

"Just put on the gloves." Jin Enxi interface.

Shen Junyu was silent and her face was very cold. "I will go to the police station now." If Du Mu was pushed down, then this is a murder case, not to mention suicide, not to mention the Shen family's death. People are gone.

Shen Qinglan did not object, just said, "Brother, I will leave this matter to you, and Enxi and I will go first."

Shen Junyu nodded, and the three came down from the rooftop. Shen Junyu directly called the police chief, while Shen Qinglan and Jin Enxi left the underground garage.

"Ann, you said that the police with such obvious traces couldn't think of it. Isn't this a very strange thing?" Jin Enxi pouted.

Shen Qinglan's expression was faint, "It's not surprising that not all police officers are due diligence, nor that the police represent absolute justice. Let's go to the hospital if we don't go home."

Du Mu's body was handed over to the hospital from the police station, and now in the morgue of the hospital, Shen Qinglan and Jin Enxi arrived at the hospital. When they got off the car, they had put on white coats and masks on their faces.

There was no one in the mortuary, and Shen Qinglan and Jin Enxi split their heads.

"Ann, I found it," Jin Enxi said.

Shen Qinglan walked over, Jin Enxi pulled the body out, and Du Mu's body had been smashed into flesh and blood, and he could not see his face at all.

"Well, it turned out like this, it's really miserable, so to say, you're okay to learn what people do when you jump off the building, the death phase is so ugly, and you won't be reborn as an ugly woman in your next life."

Shen Qinglan glanced at her lightly, Jin Enxi closed her voice, took out two pairs of gloves, and handed Shen Qinglan a pair, and they quickly found something on Du Mu's body.

"Ann, look." Jin Enxi pointed at Du mother's sole.

Shen Qinglan walked over, and there were obvious scratches on Du Mu's shoe soles. The police did not find these obvious marks, and Shen Qinglan's eyes flashed a glare.

On the way back, Jin Enxi frowned, "Ann, you said Du Nan's mother really wanted to die or..."

"Naturally it is fake. It is estimated that she originally wanted to threaten people by jumping from the building, or to use the jump to discredit the Shen family, but did not expect it to be used by others. Perhaps the suicide note is all fake."

This kind of speculation has been lingering in Shen Qinglan's mind since he saw the scene of the crime.

"It must have been a good thing from the dead woman Qin Yan." Jin Enxi gritted her teeth. This woman always likes to sneak in behind her while doing things, like a fly.

"It will always come out." Shen Qinglan said lightly. Although she was also tired of Qin Yan's endless behavior, she was more calm than Jin Enxi.

"Ann, I still want to go to country R." Jin Enxi said.

"No, the one from Country R is fake, there is no need to go anymore. If I guess right, there are people in Qin Yan who have been paying attention to our every move. If you go to Country R, it is impossible to guarantee that she will not Will give you a set."

"Then I can get rid of them." Jin Enxi said indifferently, she wouldn't even have this skill at all.

Shen Qinglan glanced at the glare and turned the topic, "Last time you said you saw Qin Yan and Alan together, both of them wanted to kill each other, but in the end they just wounded?"

She was talking about the day of Shen Qinglan's production.

Jin Enxi nodded, "Well, that's true, Qin Yan's Q is all aimed at Alan's head, but it's not opened, Ann, you said there would be something in Alan's hand that Qin Yan wouldn't dare to kill he?"

"Everything is nine or nine." Shen Qinglan said affirmatively, Alan absolutely had something to fear Qin Yan's hands.

Jin Enxi and Shen Qinglan glanced at each other, "An, if you said that if we could take the things in Alan's hand, would we be able to lead Qin Yan out?"

The two thoughts coincided, and when they smiled at each other, Shen Qinglan said in a warm voice, "I will ask Alan what the hell is this, and you can also inquire about it from the side."

"it is good."

The two went out of the hospital and were about to leave. Jin Enxi suddenly pointed in a direction and said, "Ann, do you think that person is Du Nan's father?"

Shen Qinglan looked in the direction she pointed, and it was Du Honghai.

At the same time, Du Honghai also saw Shen Qinglan, she did not make any disguise, Du Honghai naturally recognized her, not far away, Du Honghai came directly, Shen Qinglan originally wanted to walk in a pause, waiting for him.

Du Honghai is much older than the last time he saw him, the breath in his eyes is very dead, there is no vitality, think about it, the family business is destroyed, the son entered the mental hospital, and now the wife is dead, the real wife Ion scatter, in other words, anyone who has suffered such a blow in old age will collapse.

"Mrs. Fu, I didn't expect to see you here." Du Honghai said first.

In the face of Du Honghai, Shen Qinglan's heart rarely had ripples, and he felt that the man was very pitiful.

"Mr. Du, I didn't expect to see you here. I already knew about your wife, and I am very sorry about it." Shen Qinglan said lightly.

Du Honghai rubbed his lips, "Now that these are too late, we will have today's results and our parents have not fulfilled their responsibilities, but Mrs. Fu, I still hope that you can look at our current situation. Du Nan opened a side. Such a request may be too much, but I am a father, and Du Nan is my only son, and my only family member, I can only speak with a cheek."

Shen Qinglan's eyes flashed slightly, "as if Du Nan really knew what was wrong."

Du Honghai's turbid eyes light up, "Thank you Mrs. Fu, this is enough, thank you."

"I heard that you are in poor health. If you can, please take care of yourself."

"More Mrs. Fu."

"Ann, do you really want to release Du Nan?" Jin Enxi asked when Du Honghai was gone.

Shen Qinglan's expression was unpredictable, "Maybe I'm really soft-hearted."

Jin Enxi glanced at Du Honghai, who was faltering, and was silent.

After Shen Qinglan sent Jin Enxi back home, An An saw her mother and rushed towards Shen Qinglan. Shen Qinglan did not reach out and hug him, but said to Fu Hengyi, "I will take a shower first."

Fu Hengyi nodded, and An An saw her mother refused to hug him and pouted her mouth, feeling a little depressed.

Until Shen Qinglan came out of the shower, An An was a little unhappy. Shen Qinglan reached out and hugged him. An An turned a little and turned her head to ignore her. She looked at Fu Hengyi doubtfully.

Fu Hengyi explained, "You just refused to hug him and got angry."

Shen Qinglan raised his eyebrows, this little guy has a good temper, so it won't work. Knowing the reason why his son was angry, Shen Qinglan stopped coaxing his son and turned to sit on the sofa and picked up a book.

An An's child looked at his mother from time to time. Shen Qinglan's eyes kept watching him. He naturally saw his small movements and a smile flashed in his eyes. Sure enough, An An's little hand stretched out to his mother for a hug Hug.

Shen Qinglan hugged his son over and patted him gently on the buttocks, "It's such a bad temper at a young age, seeing my mother won't cure you."

The strength of the fight was very light, and An An thought that her mother was playing with herself, and grinned happily.

"It's such a fool, you still laugh when your mother hits you."

An An chuckled, Fu Hengyi watched the mother and son play on the side.

"Grandpa?" Shen Qinglan asked.

"I went out and said to visit an old friend."

After hearing this, Shen Qinglan guessed where he went.

After An An fell asleep, Shen Qinglan looked at Fu Hengyi, "What did you find?"

Fu Hengyi shook his head. "There are no favorable clues. The other party didn't even show his face, nor left any clues. The cleanup was very clean."

Shen Qinglan's mouth lightly ticked, "Then I have gained more than you." She told Fu Hengyi about what

she found today.

"It seems that Du Nan's mother was used by others, is it Qin Yan?"

"It should be her."

Fu Hengyi's eyes were filled with ice.

Shen Qinglan took Fu Hengyi's hand, "There is always a way, don't worry."

Fu Hengyi was not in a hurry, just annoyed, and bored with the woman Qin Yan, "I'll leave it to me. I will go to the police station tomorrow." Such an obvious clue that the police didn't find it, it seems that he was going to Liu The bureau had a cup of tea.

The police station is indeed more suitable for Fu Hengyi to go than her. "Good."

In the evening, Mr. Fu said nothing after returning, but all the bad comments about Shen Qinglan on the Internet have disappeared, as well as those in the circle of friends.

Shen Qinglan looked at the phone screen and did not know what to say.

"Don't think about it, since Grandpa does this, it will definitely be fine, rest assured."

Digression

Did Qin Yan really do it?

408 Chapter 410

At this time, a post named "True Truth" ID number posted a post called "The Truth Covered". The content turned out to be a video of Wen Xiyao being hijacked by Du Nan on his wedding day. The second half of the video was The videos of the students from Wen Xiyao's high school abroad went to study abroad. They all stood up and proved that Wen Xiyao and Du Nan were never male and female friends. It was Du Nan who always pursued Wen Xiyao and refused to give up.

The appearance of this video caused a great uproar, and immediately after that, Du Mu asked Wen Xiyao at Xinhe International and threatened Wen Xiyao.

The storm that just calmed down once again pushed the climax again, but this is not over yet. Du Nan's father stood up and admitted that Wen Xiyao has never liked Du Nan, and has always been Du Nan's unrequited love.

When Shen Qinglan saw Du Honghai's video, the emotions in her eyes were turbulent. She looked at the screen quietly until Fu Hengyi returned, she still maintained this posture.

"What do you want?"

Shen Qinglan handed him the tablet, and Fu Hengyi watched the video again, "What do you want to do?"

"I want to see Du Nan tomorrow." Shen Qinglan said.

"Okay, I will go with you."

"No, if both of us are not at home, An An will cry, Grandpa and Aunt Zhao can't figure him out."

"Yes, call me if you have something."

"Well, you went to the police station today, what did Liu Bureau say?"

"I have gone to the site to investigate again, and it is characterized as homicide. Now I have taken back all the surveillance that day and plan to re-search for clues." Fu Hengyi said, his tone was a little careless, obviously he didn't believe that the police could find out what happened.

"Did Liu Ju tell you why the obvious evidence was not seen?"

Fu Hengyi's mouth twitched lightly, mocking the arc, "can it be because of something, either out of the ghost or work negligence."

In short, the person in charge who went to the scene that day couldn't escape from being held accountable.

The next day, when public opinion was biased towards Shen Qinglan again, she had already gone to a mental hospital, and it was still Jin Enxi who went with her.

Originally Shen Qinglan wanted to go alone, but Jin Enxi wanted to join in the excitement, and Shen Qinglan followed her.

When the two arrived at the hospital, Shen Qinglan called the dean in advance, and the dean would not stop her from seeing her.

Du Nan was locked in a separate room, which was close to the inside and was very quiet.

Shen Qinglan and Jin Enxi stood outside, and there was a doctor beside them, Du Nan's attending doctor. "What is his situation now?" Shen Qinglan asked.

The doctor said, "Emotions have been very unstable. I have been running away from entering the hospital until now. We injected him with a lot of sedatives. What you see today is still more stable, usually crazy, and will be aggressive. Behavior, so it's best to be careful when you go in and see."

Is it true that Du Nan is sick? This doctor knows clearly that things are on the Internet these days, and he knows more about what the guy did, so it's not difficult to deal with it. After going out, I don't know how much it will harm.

"What about his mental state?"

"It's normal."

Shen Qinglan made it clear and pushed the door open. Du Nan did not respond. At this time, except the doctor who was the nurse, he knew the purpose of this group of bastards. They wanted to make him a real madman, but the more he was, the less he was. Will be as they wish.

He will definitely go out.

"Du Nan." Shen Qinglan said.

Du Nan suddenly turned around and stared at Shen Qinglan, "It's you!"

Shen Qinglan's expression was faint, "It's me."

"You vicious woman, you dare to come, I want to kill you, anyway, I am now a neuropathy, and neuropathy does not need to go to jail to kill. Ha ha ha ha ha." Du Nan looked daunting and rushed towards Shen Qinglan.

Jin Enxi stepped forward and kicked on Du Nan's stomach. Du Nan knelt on the ground all at once, covered his stomach with his hands, and coughed violently.

"Shen Qinglan, you bitch!"

Jin Enxi's eyes were cold, and picking Du Nan's hair was a slap in the face. "Who does the slut scold?"

"Who should I scold?" Du Nan's eyes glared at Shen Qinglan, the hate in his eyes seemed to be indelible ink, as long as the Shen family was the object of his hatred.

Shen Qinglan ignored his gaze and spoke lightly, "It seems that I have been here for a few months and I haven't realized my mistake."

"Haha, wrong?! What mistake did I make?" Du Nanao smiled. "If it weren't for your brother's love, I and Xi Yao would have been married. Your brother is a robber and a damn demon!"

"The person my sister-in-law likes has never been you. If you are not obsessed, you won't fall into such a situation."

"It's simply that your Shen family seeks power for personal gain!"

"Don't you want to pretend to be mad and escape legal responsibility? Only Xuzhou officials set fire, and people are not allowed to light up lights?"

"Haha, so what, the only thing I regret is that I couldn't pull Shen Junyu down that day."

Shen Qinglan looked at him coldly, but Du Honghai's desolate back, curvy back, pale hair, and staggering steps appeared before him, humbly apologizing and atonement for his son.

"Du Nan, you wereted your father's attention to you." Shen Qinglan said coldly.

Du Nan froze, "What do you mean?"

He was pressed to the ground by Jin Enxi, unable to move, and Shen Qinglan crouched down.

"The company in your family went bankrupt because of you. Your father sold all the valuable things and spent the little savings left just to take you out; your mother wanted to threaten me with her own life for your sake. Jumped from the top floor of the eighteenth floor and died on the spot. Your family, because of your obsession and impulse, paid a terrible price, and you still think that it is the fault of others, don't you realize that one A little bit of your own fault?"

Shen Qinglan felt chills, not for Du Nan, but for his dead mother and his old father.

Although she did not agree with Du's approach and did not like it, it is undeniable that she was devoted to Du Nan's son. She wanted to help this son, but Du Honghai did more.

"No, you bullshit, I know you want to lie to me, I tell you, I won't believe it, don't try to stimulate me!" Du Nan roared, struggling desperately, Jin Enxi pressed his knee down, Du Nan groaned.

"I didn't lie to you. You will know that this is true when you search the Internet. Your parents did this step for you, but what are you doing?"

"It's you, it's you, if it weren't for you, my parents wouldn't fall to the point where they are today, Shen Qinglan, you poisonous woman, bitch, you must die well, and your brother, your parents and you Grandpa, your whole family must not die well, and all should go to hell.

Shen Qinglan looked at him coldly, "I'm not dead, I don't know, but you are not sure, Du Nan, you have to believe that I want to kill you is definitely not a difficult thing, and there is no need to pay any price, after all A mental patient can't stand the torture of his illness, and he chooses to end his life is a very understandable thing. And I don't want to move you now, not because of my soft heart, but because of your father's begging me."

"Ah! You lied to me, Shen Qinglan, you liar!" Du Nan roared, struggling, if he couldn't break Jin Enxi's bondage, I'm afraid he would have swallowed Shen Qinglan now.

Shen Qinglan stood up, "You think about your parents, think about what you did." She was about to leave, Jin Enxi let go of Du Nan, and Du Nan was lying on the ground.

"Shen Qinglan, you are going to die!" As soon as he walked to the door, a shout came from behind. Shen Qinglan turned around and lifted his foot as a swing kick, kicking Du Nan aside, Du Nan holding a The stool was hit by Shen Qinglan and hit him directly.

Shen Qinglan gave him a cold glance and went out. The doctor came in quickly and pressed Du Nan to the ground with all his hands.

"An, Du Nan doesn't have any heart for repentance. Sooner or later it is a hidden danger. Let's solve him." On the way back, Jin Enxi said coldly.

Shen Qinglan hesitated.

"I know you sympathize with his father, but this Du Nan can't really stay, it's too dangerous to keep him."

It took a long time before Shen Qinglan nodded, "Okay, but let his father see him first."

"Yes, I will arrange this." Jin Enxi said.

Shen Qinglan returned home and didn't tell Fu Hengyi about it. She sat by the crib and watched her son fall asleep, whispering, "An An, my mother has no other expectations for you in this life, only hope you will always Living in the sun, I feel the beauty of the world." Because a heart that fell into the darkness, no matter how longing for the light, it will not be able to wash away the sins of the world that were once contaminated.

Shen Qinglan's expression was unpredictable, and he reached for An An's soft little hand.

In the evening, Fu Hengyi could clearly feel the change in Shen Qinglan's mood and looked at her eyes firmly, "Qinglan, what are you thinking?"

Shen Qinglan shook his head, "I saw Du Nan's unrepentant death today, and I thought of his parents with some emotion. Fu Hengyi, you said that in case one day, An'an will become like that, how terrible it should be."

Fu Hengyi heard the words and chuckled, "What a fool, what are you thinking about? An An will never be like that. You have to have confidence in our genes."

"I have no confidence in myself."

Fu Hengyi's eyes narrowed, "Remembered the past?"

Shen Qinglan nodded, "Fu Hengyi, can you say that I can be a good mother?"

Fu Hengyi nodded affirmatively, "Yes, you are a very good mother, Qinglan, don't think about the past anymore, those experiences are not your voluntary, and you are already away from that kind of life."

"No. Actually, I don't, do you know what?" Shen Qinglan stared at Fu Hengyi's eyes. Fu Hengyi knew the last thing about Annie and the promise, but she didn't break it.

Fu Hengyi covered Shen Qinglan's mouth, "Don't say it again, Qinglan, special people use special means. These are not just you, I have also used them, and I am a soldier."

Special forces like them are walking in the gray area, and some things are beyond description.

Shen Qinglan looked at Fu Hengyi calmly, closed his eyes, and opened it again, and his eyes had recovered the coldness of the past, "Fu Hengyi, I'm fine."

Fu Hengyi lowered her head and kissed her forehead. "Then sleep, good night, wife."

Because public opinion on the Internet has turned to Shen Qinglan, Wen Xiyao can finally go to work normally and stay at home for a few days. Although the secretary sends important documents every day, some meetings still require her to participate in person.

"What time does it leave at night, I will pick you up?" Shen Junyu asked.

"You don't need to pick me up at night. I called the driver to take me home. I have a multinational video conference at 7 o'clock today. I need to stay in the company to work overtime. I don't know what time to wait after the meeting."

"It's okay, I will work overtime today, and I will pick you up when I finish my work."

"Okay, then I'll go up first."

At eight o'clock in the evening, Wen Xiyao ended the meeting and took out her mobile phone to find out that Shen Junyu called her two times.

Wen Xiyao quickly called back to Shen Junyu.

"I'm already downstairs in your company, can I go home?" Shen Junyu said in a warm voice.

"Okay, wait five minutes for me, and I will come down immediately." Wen Xiyao said

Wen Xiyao quickly sorted the table, and then went down, but just got on the car, she opened the door again.

"What's wrong?" Shen Junyu asked

"I have forgotten an important document. I need it tomorrow morning. I have to read it tonight. You wait for me for five minutes. I will go up and get it."

"Okay, don't worry."

The people in the company have basically gone, only a few offices are still lit. Wen Xiyao found documents on the desk and walked out of the office. The lights in the corridor suddenly went out. Wen Xiyao pressed the switch. It seemed that there was a power outage, and the elevator also stopped. Her office was on the 16th floor, and it seemed she could only go on.

The sound of high-heeled shoes rang in the corridor, but Wen Xiyao's heart shook sharply, his ears moved, and a slight footstep was indeed heard behind her, which was covered in the sound of her high-heeled shoes. She didn't look back, but accelerated. After the footsteps, the people behind her also accelerated their steps.

Wen Xiyao's perspiration stood up in an instant, pretending not to be tracked, and went to the next floor.

There was a faint moonlight tonight, shining through the glass windows of the stairwell, and shedding a faint light between the corridors. Her eyes fell on the ground, and there was a faint shadow on the ground. She squeezed the phone in her hand. I dare not call, worrying about what people will do if I call now.

She didn't know who was following her, and what her purpose was. Now she could only try to stabilize the other party. She pretended not to check. When she reached the tenth floor, the person was still following her. Entering the toilet on the tenth floor, she opened the door of the cubicle and locked the

door tightly.

She still dare not call, but sent a message to Shen Junyu-[tenth floor toilet, someone followed me, save me]

Shen Junyu wondered why Wen Xiyao could not come down and was about to call her. After receiving her distress signal, her expression changed greatly, and she hurriedly got off and ran to the building.

The whole building did not know when the power went out and the elevator stopped. Shen Junyu chose the stairs without hesitation.

In the toilet on the tenth floor, Wen Xiyao squatted in the cubicle, his attention was outside the door, and it was very quiet all around. In addition to his own breathing sound, his own heartbeat, and the seemingly absent footsteps.

Wen Xiyao could clearly hear the other party walking around, waiting for her outside, probably seeing him not coming out slowly, the footsteps gradually started to be messy, and then walked toward the inside.

Wen Xiyao's heart shook, his face was pale, and the hand holding the phone shook slightly. She sent a message to Shen Junyu, and she could only pray that Shen Junyu could hurry and hurry up.

Shen Junyu was running hurriedly. His eyes were full of anxiety, and he secretly regretted why he didn't accompany her just now.

The sound of footsteps was getting closer and closer, and Wen Xiyao's heart was tightly held together. She could feel that the other party had stood outside the compartment, and was separated from her by a door.

Cold sweat came out of her forehead, condensed a little, and then lowered, her palms were wet.

Moonlight sprinkled in, cast a faint light in the bathroom, and cast a faint shadow of the man. His hand was pulled on the door handle, Wen Xiyao's heart lifted instantly, and leaned against the compartment. On the board, eyes were fixed on the door handle.

"Ah!" Wen Xiyao's eyes inadvertently glanced down, suddenly screamed, and suddenly sat on the toilet lid, only to see the gap in the ground, half of the man's face was exposed there, and his eyes were scattered. In the evil light, there was a smile in the corner of his mouth. With a sharp knife in his hand, Wen Xiyao saw him and shook at Wen Xiyao.

Wen Xiyao's face was white again, "Ah!" she screamed again.

The man's hand reached through the slit, and Wen Xiyao instantly withdrew his foot.

"Xiyao." Shen Junyu's voice sounded.

"Jun Yu!" Wen Xiyao shouted loudly. The man wanted to run when the momentum was wrong, but was just hit by Shen Junyu who had just arrived. Shen Junyu's fist fell on the man without hesitation.

"Jun Yu, he has a knife on his body!" Wen Xiyao shouted, shaking his hand to open the door, but could not open the door.

Although Shen Junyu didn't enter the army, Old Man Shen also trained him as a successor. Even if he was not as good as Fu Hengyi, he could protect himself but it was no problem. The man's knife had been illuminated, but he was kicked by Shen Junyu. , He kicked a beautiful maneuver, and the man was kicked against the wall by him, and hit the ground again, unable to stand up while covering his chest.

"Xiyao, stay inside and don't come out." Shen Junyu shouted into the toilet.

Shen Junyu picked up his cell phone to call the police, but his eyes looked at the man to prevent him from sneaking in. The police came very quickly. After the police seized the person, Shen Junyu went into the toilet.

"Xiyao, it's me, open the door."

Wen Xiyao's hand is still shaking, "Jun Yu, I can't open it." Her voice was trembling.

"Xiyao, the police has come, it's okay, calm down and open the door." Shen Junyu said in a warm voice.

Wen Xiyao calmed down and opened the door. Shen Junyu hugged her into her arms at once, "Don't be afraid, I'm here, it's all right."

"Jun Yu." Wen Xiyao's voice choked.

"It's alright." Shen Junyu comforted softly.

The two followed and went to the police station to take notes.

Wen Xiyao only sees the man who is following her now. She is about 40 years old, with short hair, a little gratitude, and small eyes, but with a fierce light, she looks at Wen Xiyao and smiles at Wen Xiyao. Laugh, revealing evil.

Wen Xiyao's sweat suddenly stood up again, and Shen Junyu wrapped her shoulders and hugged her tightly.

"Mrs. Shen, do you know this person?" the policeman asked.

Wen Xiyao shook, "Never seen it."

"So have you offended anyone recently?" the policeman asked again.

Wen Xiyao continued to shake his head.

The police asked a few questions in a row, but they didn't get useful information from Wen Xiyao, and they didn't even ask, "Okay, Mrs. Shen, we will investigate this matter. If there is a result, we will call you to inform you, if you think of any useful news in the past few days, please contact us in time."

Wen Xiyao nodded, "Please."

"Can we go now?" Shen Junyu asked.

The police nodded.

Shen Junyu took Wen Xiyao out of the police station and drove while still not forgetting to hold Wen Xiyao's hand. Her hand is still cold until now. Shen Junyu knew she was scared tonight and warmly comforted her, "Don't worry, I'm here."

Wen Xiyao's eyes were shocked, "Jun Yu, that person's eyes are so terrible."

"I'm not afraid, I'm here." Shen Junyu parked to the side, untied the seat belt, and pulled Wen Xiyao into his arms. "Everything has passed, you are all right, be good, forget all that, go back tonight and get a good night's sleep. I feel that nothing will happen when I get up tomorrow."

Wen Xiyao nodded, smelling the breath of Shen Junyu's body, and his uneasy heart gradually calmed down.

The two returned to Shen's house very late. Wen Xiyao took a bath and his face was still pale.

Until the next day, her appearance was very poor. Shen Junyu simply took a day off for her. The chairman of Xinhe International Dong Xinhe knew that last night Wen Xiyao was in danger in her own company and was very big. Angrily, he is accusing the security guard downstairs.

Shen Qinglan received a call from Shen Junyu, knowing what happened last night, and specially brought An An to accompany Wen Xiyao.

Wen Xiyao hugged An An, holding a wave drum in his hand to tease An An, looked at An An's small face, and finally felt better, smiling, "Qing Lan, I'm much better."

"Sister-in-law, what happened last night?"

"I don't know. I forgot an important document and went up to get it. When I came out and found that the company had a power outage, I wanted to go up the stairs. Then I found that I was being followed." I

remembered what happened last night. Wen Xiyao still had some fear in her eyes. She couldn't imagine what would happen if Shen Junyu didn't come to pick her up yesterday.

"Sister-in-law, don't think too much." Shen Qinglan looked at Wen Xiyao's expression and regretted mentioning the matter rashly.

"The police are already investigating this matter, you can relax." Shen Qinglan comforted her.

"Come on, eat some fruit." Chu Yunrong walked over with a fruit tray in hand. Shen Qinglan and Wen Xiyao suspended the topic. Last night, apart from Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi, the family did not know.

"Mom, I want to eat grapes." Shen Qinglan said.

"Oh, I forgot to wash the grapes. My mother will wash them for you now. You look at these and eat some. What about Yao, what do you want to eat?"

"I just eat watermelon." Wen Xiyao said, picked up a piece of watermelon and put it in his mouth.

An An looked at the watermelon in Wen Xiyao's hand and opened his mouth.

Wen Xiyao smiled at him, "You are too young to eat, wait until you grow up aunt to feed you."

An An stared at the watermelon in Wen Xiyao's hand and watched her eat the watermelon in one bite. She yelled and seemed to protest.

"An'an must be a foodie when he grows up." Wen Xiyao said with a smile.

Shen Qinglan took an apple from the plate, and An An's eyes suddenly turned to Shen Qing Lan, "Ah!" An An shouted.

Shen Qinglan put the apple on An'an's mouth, "Qinglan, he can't eat it now."

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly, "It's okay."

An An wanted to reach out and hold the apple, but Shen Qinglan hid, "open his mouth." Put the apple on An An's mouth again. This time the little guy learned how to do it, sticking his tongue out and licking it, smashing it, smashing it, When he wanted to take another lick, Shen Qinglan took it back and put it in his mouth.

An An watched Shen Qinglan eat the apple, Xiao Xiao frowned directly into a small wave, and once his mouth sagged, he wanted to cry. Shen Qinglan looked at him calmly, the little guy blinked and blinked, but did not cry, but to Shen Qinglan Pounced.

Shen Qinglan took over his son, "Little Greedy Cat, always thinking of eating." He said, and also reached

out and squeezed his son's cheek.

Wen Xiyao looked at all this, and his eyes showed a shallow smile.

In the evening, when Fu Hengyi returned from the police station, Shen Qinglan had just slept An'an to sleep. She looked at Fu Hengyi, "Is there anything going on?"

Early this morning, after Shen Qinglan went to Shen's house, Fu Hengyi and Shen Junyu went to the police station. There should always be a result last night.

"Well, it has been asked. This man is a habitual offender. It is not the first time to follow a woman. Some time ago, there were several single women who went home and were tracked and molested by a single woman in Beijing and Linshi. This person did it. "

"He specifically picked those single women to start, like yesterday, tracking a distance, and then blocking people in a secluded place for indecency, and by the way blackmailing money from other people, these women generally dare not call the police. I'm afraid I'll be away for a while when I'm with your sister-in-law."

After listening to this, Shen Qinglan frowned, "According to what you said, this man committed a crime and singled out a single woman to start, and also selected a few places, but my sister-in-law was in the company last night."

This is very different.

"It can only be said that the incidents of the past few days are full of trouble. The incident is full of storms. In fact, the cause is your sister-in-law. The negative reports about your sister-in-law in the news are not less than you. This person likes to commit crimes. Nearby, when I saw your sister-in-law going back to the company alone in the middle of the night, she followed her, mainly thinking that she should get a lot of money on her body."

"Really a coincidence?" Shen Qinglan didn't believe it, maybe she was conspiracy.

"It was a coincidence, and because there was a wire burnt at the main gate of the building last night, the power went out."

Is there such a coincidence in this world? Shen Qinglan maintained a doubt in his heart.

Fu Hengyi maintained the same suspicion in his heart, "I will continue to check this matter, don't worry, your brother will pick up your sister-in-law to get off work in the next few days."

"Ok."

On the other side, Shen Junyu told Wen Xiyao the results of the police investigation.

"Are those women stupid? Why not call the police?" Wen Xiyao heard that other women had encountered such a thing, and she was angry and hated for it, so if the person was caught earlier, he would not So many people were injured.

"I'm afraid I'm afraid that someone will gain a strange look, and I'm worried about being retaliated. After all, the man hasn't really violated them." Shen Junyu said lightly, but his tone disagreed.

"It's their behavior that indulges such a wicked person, Jun Yu. I always feel that this man is very strange, and his eyes give me a feeling of being more wicked." Such a wicked look is like acting in a movie. Perverted murderer.

"Don't worry, I will pick you up after get off work. If I don't have time, I will let the driver come over. Don't drive by yourself, let alone go to a remote or secluded place."

Wen Xiyao nodded, she was scared now, and she dared to act on her own.

Shen Junyu comforted his wife, but in the same way as they thought of Shen Qinglan, he also remained a bit skeptical about whether this matter was an accident or a premeditated plan. And the man, Shen Junyu naturally had a way to let him stay in it for a few more years. The lawyers are not eating dry food.

Du Honghai has already seen his son, but after seeing it, Du Honghai understands that Du Nan really can't come back in a short time. In the alternative, he is Shen Qinglan. The killed person came out.

After meeting Du Nan, Du Honghai made a phone call to Shen Qinglan and said that he wanted to see her. Shen Qinglan did not refuse.

"Mrs. Fu, thank you for coming to see me." Du Honghai said warmly.

Shen Qinglan's eyes flashed slightly, "Have you seen Du Nan?"

"Well, my father's too failed, there are no well-educated children." Du Honghai's tone was very calm, calmer than ever, such calm makes Shen Qinglan's heart a little strange.

"About your wife..."

"The police have already told me that my hungry wife is not committing suicide, but there is currently no clue to the murderer." Du Honghai took it.

"Don't you have anything to say?" Shen Qinglan asked him, since she was called out, there should always be something to tell her.

"Yes, Mrs. Fu, I invite you to come out today, in fact I want to say sorry to you, for my son."

"If it is for this matter then it is not necessary, after all, the person he hurt is not me." Shen Qinglan responded lightly.

Du Honghai rubbed his lips, "I will not talk about Xi Yao, and she will not want to see me. I will leave tomorrow. With my wife, I shall never come to the capital again. As for Du Nan, I will not plead for him again."

"What are your plans for the future?"

Du Honghai shook his head and his eyes were calm and calm. "I don't know. I used to think I was a successful person with a beautiful family and a prosperous career. Although I had long noticed that Du Nan was too paranoid towards Xi Yao, I always thought it was because of it's good for a young man's heart to mature in the future, and the result is step by step, letting things come to this step."

"And I asked you out today, on the one hand to apologize, on the one hand to say goodbye, and on the other hand, I want to beg you for the last thing, if possible, send Du Nan to prison." Du Honghai's The voice is still calm.

Shen Qinglan looked at Du Honghai calmly and neither said yes nor refused. Du Honghai smiled, "If this request embarrasses you, you will let me never say."

Shen Qinglan didn't give Du Honghai a clear answer when he left, and Du Honghai didn't really say anything about it.

"Mrs. Fu, this is my apology for Xi Yao. Please help me pass it to her." Du Honghai pushed an envelope to Shen Qinglan.

"Everything in the house has been sold out. This is my last savings. I know that money is nothing for Xiyao, but it is also a little bit of my heart. I have no face to see Xiyao. Please do it for you. Tell me, please."

Shen Qinglan looked at the white envelope on the table and pushed it back, "I will bring you your apology, but you can take it back, even if I take it back, my sister-in-law will not take it. She needs the money even more."

"I don't need it anymore. I have lived a life of clothes and food for most of my life. It was only in the past few months that I realized that the so-called sense of superiority is just a self-deception. The relationship between people is more mixed. With a mix of interests, I have experienced the warmth and coldness of the past few months, and I have seen and understood many things." Du Honghai calmly narrated his heart.

Shen Qinglan listened quietly, without any impatience on her face. Until the end, Du Honghai said, "In

fact, Xi Yao did not choose Du Nan to be the most wise decision in her life."

Du Honghai left, and Shen Qinglan was sitting alone in the cafe, thinking about what Du Honghai said to himself today. Those words sounded like a farewell.

Wait, farewell!

Shen Qinglan's eyes changed slightly. She picked up the envelope on the table and hurriedly left the cafe. She saw Du Honghai got a taxi and drove to catch up.

Followed all the way, but was stopped at a crossroads by a red light truck, and lost the trace of the taxi. Shen Qinglan thought about Du Honghai's words carefully, recalling the direction of the car, it should be to the sea .

When Shen Qinglan rushed to the beach, the taxi just returned, and Du Honghai was no longer in the car.

She got off the bus in a hurry, but found no trace of Du Honghai on the beach. When she looked at the distance casually, she saw a familiar figure standing on the stone. If she remembered correctly, there was a more than ten meters over there. cliff.

"Du Honghai, don't!" Shen Qinglan shouted loudly.

Du Honghai seemed to hear her voice, turned around, and waved towards her.

Shen Qinglan accelerated his pace, but at a distance of five meters from Du Honghai, he watched him jump down and was instantly submerged by the waves.

Digression

What was being followed by a stranger. A friend next to me had personally experienced it. Fortunately, the loss was just some money, and everyone was fine. The year is approaching, the girls go home at night and try not to go to secluded places, pay attention to personal safety, if they are really in danger, life is important, money is secondary.

409 Human good and evil (one more)

When Shen Qinglan returned home, it was already 8 o'clock in the evening. Fu Hengyi knew that she had met Du Honghai, but did not expect that she hadn't come back after such a long time. If she knew that she was with Jin Enxi when she called her, he would have to go out to find People went.

"Fu Hengyi, did you say that I was wrong?" Standing on the balcony, Shen Qinglan held his arms in both

hands, listening to the footsteps coming from behind, and spoke lightly.

Fu Hengyi opened the balcony door, and then closed it again, "What did Du Honghai tell you?"

Shen Qinglan's eyes looked at the sky. There was no moon tonight, only a few stars hanging in the night. At night, it is very lonely.

"Du Honghai committed suicide by jumping into the sea, right in front of me." Shen Qinglan said.

She repeated what happened today, "Fu Hengyi, you said I was too cruel, so I forced others to commit suicide?" Although Du Mu's death is likely to be a conspiracy, in the final analysis, it is also because only then would she die in destiny, and Du Honghai's wives fell apart because of her reasons, her family broke down, and she jumped into the sea to commit suicide.

Fu Hengyi did not expect such a thing to happen, he hugged Shen Qinglan from behind, "No, it has nothing to do with you, you did not take the initiative to hurt anyone."

"Oh." Shen Qinglan chuckled, "No, I have." Just a few days ago, she also agreed with Jin Enxi's suggestion and wanted to resolve Du Nan.

"Qing Lan, don't make yourself think too vicious, maybe you don't know how kind you are," Fu Hengyi said softly.

"Fu Hengyi, you think I'm too kind. Charm has nothing to do with kindness."

"But Shen Qinglan, whom I know, is a cold outside, but very soft in her heart. She is grateful and awesome to this world. She does not underestimate the dangers of human nature, but also ignores the kindness of the heart. She cares about family and friends. She paid back her kindness to everyone who treated her kindly."

"Fu Hengyi, you are definitely not me." Shen Qinglan said quietly.

"Qing Lan, please don't underestimate yourself, as I will feel distressed." Fu Hengyi's voice echoed in Shen Qinglan's ear, echoed in her dream.

Shen Qinglan's eyes were deep, she looked at the night sky, and in fact, she could not see anything under the night.

Is she kind? No, she is not kind. Shen Xitong, Anne, Du Nan, none of these people who hurt her or her family have gotten a good end. Kind people will not do like her.

"Qinglan, don't think about it, you are very good, really good." Fu Hengyi felt Shen Qinglan's emotions and comforted her warmly.

Shen Qinglan's emotions did not get better because of Fu Hengyi's comfort. She seemed to be caught in the emotional black hole she created and was deeply trapped in it, unable to extricate herself.

"Fu Hengyi, what is goodness and sin in the end? You say that I am kind, but Li Xitong and Du Nan can't wait to eat me." Shen Qinglan asked softly, his voice lingering.

"Qinglan, there is never absolute kindness in this world. Such a person is not called kindness, not called the Virgin, and what I like is you who have a clear grudge. Human kindness should not have a bottom line."

Shen Qinglan was silent, as if thinking of Fu Hengyi's words.

"It's not too early, go to sleep." Shen Qinglan spoke lightly for a long time.

She dreamed of the night when she was kidnapped, and the boy who said she would protect her, the boy who would keep her buns, and the boy who would eat her when she was hungry.

She dreamed of Qin Mu, dreamed that she would protect herself under the whip and hit the Qin Mu body with a crackling sound, but still smiling and said to her, "Xiaoqi, I don't hurt." Dreaming of the sunset Next, she and Qin Mu sat on the grass and looked at the sunset of Xixie. She said, "Xiaoqi, don't be lost in your heart by blood. This world is beautiful and full of kindness. You should be in awe of this world. "Dreaming that the dagger penetrated Qin Mu's chest, blood dripped down the tip of the knife, Qin Mu looked at her with a smile, with relief and reluctance in her eyes, she said, "Xiao Qi, you must live and return Family."

She dreamed of the man who pushed her away when she was surrounded by the army of Country R in the jungle. He said, "Ah, go, don't worry about me."

She dreamed of a dilapidated house, very dilapidated, very dim, but a grandmother came in and stumbled, holding a bowl of gruel in her hand, and saw that she woke up, and a wry face appeared a kind smile. It means, "Little girl, you are awake and hungry, drink a bowl of porridge first. Rest assured, I am not a bad guy, it is my old man who went up the mountain to pick up wood and saw you fainted on the mountain and brought you back." She could only see a few grains of rice and could not eat enough,

but later she knew that it was only a little rice left in the old couple's house.

"Qin Mu!" whispered softly in Shen Qinglan's mouth, Fu Hengyi seemed to feel something, opened his eyes, listening to the name called by Shen Qinglan's mouth, a glimmer of light flashed under his eyes.

He turned on the lamp at the head of the bed, and he saw that Shen Qinglan's forehead was covered with fine sweat, and he probed with his hands, even having some symptoms of low fever.

Fu Hengyi got up and went to the bathroom to screw a towel out and wiped Shen Qinglan with sweat beads.

Shen Qinglan's brows were tightly wrinkled, and his mouth had been whispered softly for a while, Qin Mu's name, and a few names he hadn't heard.

Fu Hengyi has been guarding Shen Qinglan, changing towels and wiping her sweat from time to time. Speaking of getting married for so long, this seems to be Shen Qinglan's first illness.

Shen Qinglan dreamed of a flame of flames and flames. She walked on the streets of the war-torn country. She looked at the blood and broken limbs. She saw her mother guarding her children and her husband guarding his wife. She fled in a panic on the street. Maybe I don't know when the bomb will fall on the head or side.

She saw the young man running away on his own, leaving the old man crying, and seeing someone taking advantage of the war to snatch the property of others. She saw the man imprisoning the woman underneath her and committing atrocities, with evil light in her eyes.

She saw the child crying sadly holding the mother's or father's body. She also saw her husband carrying the wife's body in the gunfire. She was struggling and was reluctant to abandon his wife who had been with her for half a life, even though the wife was dead.

She saw...

Fu Hengyi held Shen Qinglan's hand tightly until dawn. He opened his eyes and reached out to touch Shen Qinglan's forehead, as if he had gone away.

When Shen Qinglan woke up and opened her eyes, she was confused. There were a lot of chaotic pictures in her brain. The past, the present, flashed one by one, and another frame faded.

It took a long time for her eyes to be clear again.

"Fu Hengyi, am I sick?" She had no strength in her body.

"Well, you have a fever, but now you have retreated, but you still have to take a rest today." Fu Hengyi explained softly.

Shen Qinglan nodded and lay down again, but he quickly sat up, "What about An'an?"

"An An was taken out by Aunt Zhao, and he will be given milk powder for these two days. He may cry at first, but he will eat it when he is hungry."

Shen Qinglan knew that she was ill, so she would not insist on feeding An An, but just said, "Fu Hengyi, I am a little hungry."

"Okay, I'll make something for you now, what do I want to eat?"

"Vegetable noodles."

Fu Hengyi went out to cook, and Shen Qinglan was alone in the room. The scenes in her mind were still the scenes of her dreams. No, to be precise, they had been seen or experienced.

Is human nature good or evil?Fu Hengyi said that kindness should have a bottom line, what about her bottom line?Was she too cruel, although she never regretted what Li Xitong, Annie and others did, but Du Honghai?

Shen Qinglan fell into a black hole. Even after a night, she still didn't want to understand. Fu Hengyi knew she was still wondering, but he had already said what she should say. She was a smart person. There is no benefit.

"I put an egg for you." Fu Hengyi brought the noodles in, and Shen Qinglan finished the noodles quietly. "Fu Hengyi, An'an will hand it to you today. I want to stay in the studio for a while."

Her current physical condition is also not suitable for getting close to An An.

Fu Hengyi nodded, "Pay attention to rest, don't be too tired."

Shen Qinglan said nothing, got up and put on a coat, then walked into the studio while An An didn't see it.

Black, the whole piece of paper was black, full of black, and even a trace of white could not be seen. Under the picture, deeper in the darkness, a hand was slowly stretched out, scarred, bloody, stretched upward, Some hands clenched into fists, seeming to be angry; some hands stretched desperately, like a cry for help; some hands were covered with blood and permeated with evil...

The picture is lonely, cold, full of despair, full of anger, full of sick joy...

Shen Qinglan's expression was sombre, and his eyes looked at the picture.

In fact, she can't understand some people's suicide. Since they are not afraid of death, why are they

afraid of living? Can death really free human soul from the abyss of pain?"

There was a fire burning in her heart, full of sorrow and anger. Her brushes are getting faster and faster, splattering bright or dark colors on the paper, and her eyes alternate with brilliance, like a frame of film footage, constantly playing.

In my ear, suddenly a cry of a baby came, pierced the dark world, and pulled back Shen Qinglan's confused thoughts.

Her breathing was a little disturbed. She looked at the painting on the paper. This is the third painting she painted today. On the whole paper, only the last ray of blank remained.

An An's cry was on her ear, her eyes fixed on the blank space on the paper, picked up another clean paintbrush, tapped the ink, and shed the last stroke.

She put down her paintbrush and stood quietly in front of the three paintings for a long time, laughing lightly.

What is kindness? What is sin? That's just the shackles that the world puts on. She is charming, but the people who died on her hands are never innocent people. There are people who hate her and people who are grateful to her.

She is Shen Qinglan, and the things she has done are mixed. In the eyes of most people, she is a good person. In the eyes of a few people, she is a devil. But what about that, after 23 years of her life, she has never been ashamed and hurt her. The person may be forgiven, but the person who hurt her family and friends has no reason to let go.

An An hadn't seen his mother since he got up this morning. His eyes kept looking in the room, obviously he was looking for Shen Qinglan. Fu Hengyi handed him the waves and let him play by himself. An An was not hungry. , Plus dad stayed with him, but it was stunned.

But An An started to be troubled when he was hungry.

Fu Hengyi brewed the milk powder and handed it to his son. An An took it in one bite, and he vomited as soon as he took a bite. This completely different taste made him dislike it.

"Ah." The little guy waved his fist and expressed dissatisfaction with his father.

Master Fu also knew that Shen Qinglan was sick today and could not breastfeed at all. He knew that An An would definitely be troubled today, but he was distressed. He hid upstairs early, and when he was old, his heart softened, and the child was the least to cry.

In the living room, Fu Hengyi held her son in one hand and a bottle in the other. "Mama is sick today and can't breastfeed you. Will you drink this first?" He explained to his son patiently.

But An An was too small to understand Dad's words. As long as Fu Hengyi put the bottle next to his mouth, he reached out and pushed it away. The person was small and his strength was not small.

Fu Hengyi didn't force him to drink. He would eat it when he was hungry.

An An's child's eyes were red, and he looked at his father with tears in his eyes. He was very dissatisfied with his father's abusive behavior. Fu Hengyi felt helpless. "An An, my mother is sick, we need to understand."

An An couldn't drink breast milk and was hungry again, and finally couldn't help crying.

His crying was always bright and penetrating, and Mr. Fu heard it even when he hid upstairs. He gradually understood Fu Hengyi's determination to treat An'an's minor problems with the cruel treatment of his son some time ago.

An An's crying didn't get what he wanted. He cried in his throat and didn't see his mother. The things in the bottle still didn't taste right, but he was already very hungry. In the end, he could only drink milk powder to satisfy his hunger. .

Fu Hengyi was relieved when he saw that his son had eaten. This kid is really picky.

Because it was not breast milk, An An couldn't get used to it and didn't eat too much. Don't continue eating after a few bites. Fu Hengyi observed him for a while and saw him no longer crying, so he followed him.

Because of the rumors, Shen Qinglan did not go out recently, and the banquet all fell on Fu Jingting, so she went out with Gu Bowen early this morning, and she did not know about Shen Qinglan's illness.

When she came back at noon, she learned that Shen Qinglan was unwell and couldn't help but blame Fu Hengyi. "You said you are too. Qinglan is sick. Why don't you take her to the hospital and give her medicine? Hard to carry, what if it gets worse?"

Fu Hengyi had a meal while holding his son in one hand, and her mother couldn't see it. An An refused to leave his father's arms. Fu Hengyi had no choice but to hug his son.

"Auntie, I had a fever in the morning, it was all right."

"Then I will give her something to eat in." Fu Jingting stood up.

"Aunt, no, she is in the studio, don't disturb her."

Fu Jingting frowned, "She's all sick, don't take a good rest, what do you do in the studio?"

Old Master Fu also looked at Fu Hengyi. He always thought that Shen Qinglan was resting in the room.

"Du Nan's father committed suicide by jumping into the sea. She was an eyewitness, and her mood was shocked, leaving her alone and quiet." Fu Hengyi spoke lightly and adjusted his son's posture to make him lie down more comfortably.

"How could such a thing happen?" Fu Jingting frowned. "What's going on with their family, is it because of our family! Or see Qinglan's good temper, and specifically pick her to bully?"

Fu Jingting is very disgusted with this family surnamed Du.

"You whisper, be careful to scare the child." Gu Bowen spoke softly.

Fu Jingting immediately closed his voice and lowered his voice. "How come this is still addicted to suicide."

"This incident was an accident." Fu Hengyi said, explaining the course of the matter. Fu Jingting heard it and sighed, "Has the body been found?"

Fu Hengyi shook his head, "It is said that it is still salvaging, I will ask some other day."

Fu Jingting finished the meal in two or three, and brought An'an over. "You eat first, I'll hug." She wanted to take the child to the living room, but An'an was unwilling to stay with her father.

Fu Jingting had no choice but to sit down next to Fu Hengyi. An An could see his father and finally became quiet, staying in Fu Jingting's arms.

Knowing that Shen Qinglan was in a bad mood, no one at home went to the studio to disturb her. Father Fu only ordered Aunt Zhao to warm Shen Qinglan's meals in the kitchen so that she could eat them whenever she wanted to.

It's time for Shen Qinglan to come out of the studio and the sun sets. Aunt Zhao has begun to prepare supper. An An saw her mother for the first time today, and she immediately cried the moment she saw it, but Shen Qinglan didn't go up like she used to. He hugged him before, but smiled at his son, rubbing his forehead, "Fu Hengyi, I have a headache, I went to bed first, I will not eat dinner."

Fu Hengyi nodded, "Go, remember to drink a glass of water before going to sleep. If it hurts badly, there is medicine in the second drawer of the bedside table."

"it is good."

An An watched her mother go away, crying more tearfully, Fu Hengyi picked him up and went straight

out.

Shen Qinglan fell asleep directly into the middle of the night. When she woke up, it was already one o'clock in the morning. When she was alone, Fu Hengyi woke up. "You go to sleep, I will go to the toilet."

Fu Hengyi closed his eyes again, but did not really fall asleep. Until Shen Qinglan came back, he reached out and probed her forehead. "Well, the fever is completely gone. Is there any other uncomfortable place on his body?"

Shen Qinglan shook his head, "No. Fu Hengyi, worried you."

Fu Hengyi's drowsiness gradually disappeared, he turned on the light, and the bedroom was exuded with soft lights. He looked at Shen Qinglan, "Is your mood better?"

Shen Qinglan tickled his lips slightly, "Is it a little bit hypocritical?"

Fu Hengyi said in a warm voice, "When people can't figure out the problem, what kind of hypocrisy. Do you figure it out now?"

Shen Qinglan chuckled, "It seems like I figured it out, Fu Hengyi, I still don't think I'm a good person, but I'm not a bad person either. I did it with a clear conscience, I think that's enough, if someone dares to hurt my family in the future , I still choose to do this, this is me."

Fu Hengyi looked at her tenderly, "Well, that's right, this is Shen Qinglan I love."

"But I want to find a cemetery for Du Honghai, as the last thing I did for him."

"Okay. I'll accompany you."

"Well, Fu Hengyi, you will accompany me to see grandma tomorrow. I haven't seen her for a long time. I just dreamed about grandma. She said she missed me."

"Okay, go tomorrow morning. An An asked grandpa and aunt to help us for a while."

Shen Qinglan looked down at Fu Hengyi, "Fu Hengyi, I miss you." She said, reaching into Fu Hengyi's pajamas and touching his solid chest.

Fu Hengyi's eyes instantly became deep, he fixedly looked at Shen Qinglan's eyes for a few seconds, and then turned over and kissed Shen Qinglan's lips with impunity.

The fire was dry, and the temperature in the room soared instantaneously. Fortunately, An An was brought to her room by Fu Jingting to sleep tonight. Otherwise, Grandpa Fu would not really enjoy such a passionate moment as Miss Shen.

From Shen Qinglan's pregnancy to the present, Fu Hengyi has not eaten meat for almost a year, and occasionally the minced meat is not enough to stop the teeth. This time it was easy to get such an opportunity, and it was just when the Spring Festival Gala was just right, naturally it was hard to express yourself.

Until three or four in the morning, Shen Qinglan slept tiredly.

Fu Hengyi went to the bathroom to clean up things first, then opened the window of the room, and then went back to bed, holding Shen Qinglan in her arms and looking at her with distress.

What happened to Du Honghai left a trace in Shen Qinglan's heart. The next day, Shen Qinglan called Jin Enxi and told her to stop.

"Ann, this is a bomb." Jin Enxi disagreed.

Shen Qinglan naturally knew that this was a hidden danger, but when her father died, she could not immediately kill her son.

Jin Enxi saw that Shen Qinglan was slow to speak, and immediately understood what she meant, "Okay. I know."

After hanging up the phone, Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi set off to the cemetery. Grandma Shen's tombstone was very clean. When she arrived, she saw a bunch of white chrysanthemums in front of Grandma Shen's tomb.

"Someone came to see Grandma." Shen Qinglan said that the flowers are very fresh and should have come today.

"Maybe Grandpa has been here." Fu Hengyi replied.

"No, if Grandpa comes, we should have met on the road."

Shen Qinglan glanced around. The cemetery in the morning was quiet. There was no one other than the two of them. She looked back and looked at the picture of Grandma Shen on the tombstone.

"Grandma, I came to see you, unconsciously, you have been away for two years, I rarely come to see you in these two years, won't you get mad at me? Grandma, I am now a mother, is a The boy, whose nickname is An An, next time I will take him to see you..." Shen Qinglan sat in front of the tombstone and talked to Grandma Shen.

Even just facing the cold tombstone, Shen Qinglan's expression was still gentle, just like when Grandma Shen was still alive.

This old man started when she returned to Shen's house, the first person who exuded kindness to her

and sincerely hurt her. Until the end of her life, she was also the most worried about her.

"Grandma, I am very happy now. Fu Hengyi is very good to me, better than anyone, and An An is also very cute. He has already opened, and now he has twenty pounds. He is a veritable little fat man, he loves to laugh, There will be two shallow dimples on my face..."

Fu Hengyi sat on the side, quietly listening to Shen Qinglan and Granny Shen chatting. He was no stranger to this old man. After all, he also grew up watching Granny Shen.

Shen Qinglan spent a long time in the cemetery until the sun rose to the top of his head.

When the two returned home, they saw Mr. Fu standing at the door holding An An. Shen Qinglan's illness came quickly and went quickly. Now it is all right, but in order to prevent An An from being young, his resistance is weak. Contagion, still did not step forward to hug him.

An An couldn't wait for her mother's hug, she was wronged in her small eyes.

Shen Qinglan reached out and touched his little hand, "An An, my mother will hold you tomorrow."

She walked into the house and only then found Eden coming, "Eden?"

"Qinglan."

"When did you come back?"

"last night."

Eden returned to country Y a month ago. This time he will come back for Fu Hengyi's legs. Although it does not affect normal life, the daily training has not started yet.

Eden returned this time to give Fu Hengyi a thorough and comprehensive inspection. If he is sure that Fu Hengyi has not left any sequelae, he can start his daily training.

Knowing that Fu Hengyi was going to be checked, he went to the hospital after lunch and took An'an this time.

An An was very happy to go out with his parents. Eden held the child, and An An was not afraid of him, reaching for Eden's face. Eden smiled lovingly and did not stop. When he arrived at the hospital, the examinations proceeded smoothly.

"Is sure there is no problem, your leg strength will not have any impact compared with before." Eden looked at the test results and smiled to Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi.

Shen Qinglan heard the words, tickled her lips, "Eden, I won't say anything if I thank you, go to dinner

today."

Eden did not refuse, just because he also had something to tell Shen Qinglan.

When he went back to Fu Hengyi to drive, Eden and An An sat in the back seat.

"Qinglan, there was news recently that someone had paid a high price to buy Mrs. Jin's life."

Shen Qinglan raised her eyebrows, "Who?"

"Not you?" Eden asked back.

"No."

Eden frowned, "The news came out yesterday, I thought it was you."

Shen Qinglan's eyes rolled, and he thought of someone, "Maybe it's Yan Anbang."

Can't wait for Qin Yan to show up, it is estimated that Yan Anbang is also anxious. And Shen Qinglan guessed right. This thing was really done by Yan Anbang. It is not clear how he found these channels to publish the news. To know the rules of the road, the people on this road want to find a way. It's very difficult, unless he has a relationship with Tao.

"I have forgotten Yan Anbang." Eden said that Yan Anbang's sense of existence is too low, and they still remember such a number one person.

"What's the reaction on the Tao?"

"It is said that someone has taken the order."

"Is Alan's man?" Fu Hengyi said lightly, he hadn't said anything since just now.

Eden glanced at Fu Hengyi and nodded, "Well, it is indeed his person, but I don't know when to act."

The grievances between Alan and Qin Yan have a long history. Now because of Shen Qinglan, the contradiction between the two has intensified. If Alan finds Qin Yan, I am afraid that Qin Yan's ending will not fall into Shen Qinglan's hands. Worse.

"You pay attention to Alan's movements, if you find Qin Yan's trail, she will bring her back." Shen Qinglan said lightly, and did not avoid Fu Hengyi when he said these words.

"Okay." Qin Yan, a woman, they haven't been happy for a long time.

At this time, Qin Yan also received news that someone had paid to buy her life. Finally, it was Yan

Anbang, but it was very unexpected. It was not clear that he knew that Yan Xi did the thing for Mrs. Jin, or because she knew that she was Jin. Madam thing.

"I'm underestimating him." Qin Yan's mouth sneered.

"Madam, will you solve him?"

"Not for the time being. I want to see him in person. After all, the husband and wife who have been with him for a while are not."

"Ma'am, there are many people looking for you outside now. You should not go out for the time being."

"I know, did you find what you asked me to find?"

"No, we have searched all possible places, but we can't find it, ma'am, will it be already..."

Qin Yan's face changed slightly, "No, he dare not, after all, this is his biological father, and this is the only thing that can threaten me, even if it is to protect the bitch, he will not destroy it, Continue to find, if not, start the last piece, as long as you can find it, even if it is sacrificed, it is worth it."

The expression under his head was stunned. This was the most secret piece of chess that Mrs. Jin had placed beside Allen. If it was used, it would be difficult to know more about Allen in the future.

"Okay. I know. I will arrange it now."

Fucheng in Beijing.

It has been a week since Wen Xiyao's encounter was tracked. The matter about Du Mu jumping from the building has been completely quelled. The official gave Du Mu's autopsy report, proving that Du Mu was homicide, non-suicide, there is no Shen Jiaque The matter of the dead, and the Qiu family is most likely because Du Mu borrowed a loan shark that cannot be repaid. Several of them were injured, so that Du Nan's parents were not allowed to see his son for their own safety. A video of Du Nan's beating was also given.

Under the evidence of many sources, the matter about the Shen family pursuing private interests with power and persecuting people has finally completely calmed down. Of course, some people still have doubts, but these voices are few and soon engulfed by the public.

Shen Qinglan looked at the current results and just smiled and said nothing. Some people always know that some people are willing to let them know, such as the so-called usury. In fact, the police did not find the murderer, let alone be They, even Jin Enxi, couldn't find it.

Fu Hengyi gave her a hug, "I'm sorry, I'm useless."

"What does this have to do with you? Qin Yan has her own power, and she is not small, and she is cunning. Everyone is looking for her, but none are found."

Shen Qinglan went to the appointment alone. When she arrived, she did not see anyone. She was not surprised at all. She sat quietly in the position and waited. Sure enough, after ten minutes, Allen appeared.

There was no follower beside him, and Shen Qinglan raised an eyebrow. "No one, Alan. Are you sure I won't treat you?" Now Alan is a man who had his teeth extracted and his nails cut. The tiger, looking fierce, doesn't actually have any offensive power.

Allen smiled slightly, "If you want my life, I put my hands on it."

Shen Qinglan didn't answer the call, but asked straight away, "Is there something in your hand that Qin Yan wants?"

"Well, you are looking for me for this matter? Xiaoqi, we haven't seen you for such a long time, shouldn't you tell me the old first?" Allen's face was a little sad.

Shen Qinglan's eyes were slightly cold, "Allen, there is no reminiscence between us."

Allen seemed to be more sad. "Seven, you will always be so cruel. It's good. It's a person I taught. It didn't disappoint me. Remember, you have to keep your ruthlessness." In the end, Allen's sad expression closed, and he could not see the slightest sadness.

"I do have what Qin Yan wants, that is my father's ashes." Alan didn't circle Shen Qinglan.

Shen Qinglan was a little stunned. She really didn't expect it to be a human ashes.

"Xiao Qi, you are so cute in a daze." Allen chuckled, his eyes fell on Shen Qinglan's face, with deep thoughts and infatuations deep in his eyes.

Digression

Hey, two more today.

**

Recommend: [It's hard to spoil the wife of the army's colored wife] by is still simple (PK for collection)

Military favors for men and women in both directions

People in the world say that the second grandfather of the Jing family is more beautiful than a woman. It is estimated that no one can enter his eyes in this life.

The previous life Xue Nuan was so beautiful because he was accidentally caught by someone and made a specimen for people to watch every day; finally he killed himself, and he caught the trend of rebirth without thinking

After a lifetime, Xue Nuan is still called Xue Nuan, but why is this face in the mirror longer and longer?

Her face can only be described in three words: Vixen!

Protruding forward and backward, typical one... vase

In fact, she thinks more-ugly

Small snippet

The woman's military posture is straight, and a pair of charming foxes looks at the man in front of him who is delicate and easy to overthrow

A second grandfather winked and looked forward, looking forward: Come on, I am ready.

woman:.....

In this world, there are some people, some love, they can never quit when they meet!

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"Xiao Qi, do you want to know the story of Qin Yan and my father?" Allen asked softly.

Shen Qinglan looked at him, but Allen ignored Shen Qinglan's answer and said, "Qin Yan is my father's last wife. You should have known about it, but you know that she Was it raised by my father, and also my mother as a daughter?" Alan dropped a bombshell to Shen Qinglan again.

"My father has a lot of lovers. These mothers are all aware of them, and they closed their eyes. Only when Qin Yan became my father's person, she was hit hard."

Shen Qinglan can actually understand the psychology of Allen's mother. She raised it by herself, as a daughter-like love, and finally stayed with her husband."

"My good father, in front of my mother, did not shy away from being with Qin Yan at all, and made my mother angry all the time. After I was sick, my mother's temperament changed a lot. She used to be very gentle. As a mother, she treats me and Qin Yan very well, but since then, her attitude towards me has changed, because I look like my father's facial features, she often scolds me. But these are nothing for me who was trained by my father since I was a child."

Shen Qinglan listened quietly, listening to him calmly telling his story in the tone of others.

"My mother was killed by my father personally, only because my father caught the scene of her intimacy. I saw my mother tortured by a few men, and my father stood and watched coldly. I begged him to let my mother die happily, but he ignored my plea, I wanted to leave, but my father did not allow it, and let his men press me, let me watch my mother tortured. To death, my mother's eyes were not closed."

"At that time Qin Yan was also present?" Shen Qinglan asked dumbly.

"Yes, she is here, and she begged my father to kill my mother directly, just because of her words, my father personally ended my mother's long and tragic life."

Allen smiled, but the smile fell on Shen Qinglan's eyes with a trace of sadness and cruelty.

"Do you know how my father died? No one knows this except me. Xiaoqi, let me tell you, okay?" Allen suddenly looked at Shen Qinglan with a strange light in his eyes.

Shen Qinglan guessed something vaguely and looked at Allen in shock.

"Well, my little seven is really smart, I just said this, you know what I mean, yes, he was killed by my own, and Qin Yan's stupid woman has always been I thought my father was killed by your father and Yan Anbang. In fact, I was also present at the action, but no one knew it."

"My father is an extremely confident and extremely cruel person. You should also know this. At that time, because my relationship with my father was not good, my father did not give me the organization, and I was also because of my mother. I hate him for not killing him. Knowing that he has an action, I secretly trailed after he set off, I saw your father and Yan Anbang open/shot my father, but what they didn't know was that my father didn't die, although the breathing stopped, but the heartbeat was

still, although weak, but it was still alive. I disguised a man of my father who was very similar to him, Qin Yan always thought it was my father, but The real Carl has already been taken away by me."

"I found the best doctor to rescue him, and then he killed him one by one, haha, now think about it, really happy, Xiao Qi, do you know what he looks at me? Anger, fear, I begged. Hahaha, my father, who was never in life, would be afraid of death. It's ridiculous to beg me not to kill him. It was ridiculous. At first, I begged so hard that he didn't promise to let my mother die. Happily. I free him, where is there such a good thing in this world."

The smile on Allen's mouth was cruel and harsh.

"Looking at my father begging me for mercy, my heart was greatly satisfied. I really wanted Qin Yan to see what my father was like."

"So you tortured your father to death?"

"Yeah, that old guy really can't stand the torture, and can't stand it for only seven days. It's a pity that I burned his body. Then I left the ashes to my side." Allen Mo held his hand Ring.

Shen Qinglan's eyes fell on his hands, and he looked at the very ordinary ring. He was clear in his heart. I'm afraid this is his father's ashes. What he said is that no matter where it is placed, it can't be compared to his own. Safe on body.

But more, Allen should still want to retaliate against Carl.

Noting Shen Qinglan's eyes, Allen's expression became gentle, "Little Seven, you guessed it right, this is my damn father, but I can't give it to you yet."

"I have a question to ask you." Shen Qinglan spoke lightly. Even after hearing Allen's biggest secret, her expression was still calm. There was no fear in her eyes. All of them made Allen look. very satisfied.

"You ask, as long as you want to know, I will tell you all."

"Since I hate Qin Yan so much, why don't you kill her? This shouldn't be a difficult thing for you?" This is a mystery that exists in Shen Qinglan's heart. It's unbelievable because Alan's heart softened. This Men are not soft-hearted to their biological fathers, let alone Qin Yan.

"Seven, you must have never seen a person who is sad, desperate or even crazy. If this person is your enemy, this look is even more pleasing." Allen smiled softly, and the light in his eyes penetrated this Dangerous taste.

Although the original intention of keeping Qin Yan was to see her suffering and madness, but it was also a fact that Qin Yan saved him, and Allen kept her, otherwise he alone remembered how boring the past pain should be. what.

Shen Qinglan was silent, such Alan let not know what to say.

"Xiaoqi, do you want to draw Qin Yan from you?"

Shen Qinglan did not deny, "Yes, are you willing to help me?"

"Of course, as long as it is what you want, I will give you, but Xiaoqi, I have a condition."

Shen Qinglan knew that it was not so easy, "What conditions?"

"Go back with me, seven days, as long as seven days, I will send you back, I can guarantee that I will never do anything to you."

Shen Qinglan's face was light, "Can I come back after I left?"

Alan looked at Shen Qinglan calmly and suddenly laughed, "Haha, Xiaoqi, you are really hard to cheat, yeah, I didn't plan to let you come back, if that's the case, you're afraid Will you die with me?"

Although he was asking Shen Qinglan, Alan already had an answer in his mind.

"Xiaoqi, you shouldn't mess with Qin Yan now." Since you have left Hell, don't come in again, Xiaoqi.

"How do you want to give it to me?" Shen Qinglan's eyes fell on Allen's hands, ignoring his words.

Alan shook his head, "It's not that I don't want to give it to you, but that this thing has no use at all in your hands. Xiaoqi, Qin Yan won't believe you."

Shen Qinglan was stunned. Yes, he completely ignored this problem just now. Even if he got Carl's ashes ring, Qin Yan would not believe it.

"Allen, shouldn't you come here to reject me?" Shen Qinglan said lightly.

"Well, naturally not, I said, I will give you everything you want. And now the situation is, Xiaoqi, it's not that I look down on you a few, Qin Yan's current power is not something you can deal with." Even if it is He, too, was not sure.

"So, are you going to join us?"

"No, not you, but them, except you. I can help you except Qin Yan, but you can't participate." Allen said, Jin Enxi, even if they were dead, he would not be distressed, but Shen Qinglan was absolutely Nothing could happen, he was afraid that he could not help ruining everything.

"No, I must act with them." Shen Qinglan said coldly. A few of them treated Allen like that, and Allen

would not take Jin Enxi's life to heart.

"Seven, you still don't believe me." Allen chuckled. "You should understand that the people who betrayed me have never ended well. The few of them can live until now because of you. Now they die for you. A few honors, they should be grateful."

Shen Qinglan sullen his face, "Allen, they are not my men, they are my partners in life and death, if you dare to move them..."

"If you move, you will die with me, right? Xiaoqi, what about your son? And what do you say about your loving husband and family? Haha, Xiaoqi, your current There are too many weaknesses, and you can only threaten me with your own life."

Shen Qinglan's eyes became very cold, her eyes narrowed, her fingers gently tapped on the table, this was a sign of her anger, "Allen, you have forgotten a way, that is, I will kill now You, then casually find someone's ashes and say that it is Carl, and then lead Qin Yan out, saving time and effort."

Allen laughed, "Hahaha, Xiaoqi, you are ruthless enough, I like it, I like your ruthless look, you don't know how beautiful you are, how irritating you are."

"Xiaoqi, do you know when you are the most charming? It was when your hands were stained with blood, that cold, waveless look like a poppy, with a fatal attraction."

Shen Qinglan leaned over and pinched his hand on Allen's neck. "You are looking for death."

Digression

Um, you said what would happen if Qin Yan knew he was retaliating against the wrong person?Imagine that picture, do you feel very excited?