

Pampering

41 Chapter 41

The bedroom door was slowly opened, and a tall figure walked in. Shen Qinglan's eyes dimmed, and he lifted his feet to kick on and off the person, aiming directly at the man's most painful place.

When the person was shocked, he stepped back with lightning. Shen Qinglan bullied him forward, hitting the door with a straight shot, but he didn't want the other person's skill to be weak, and he avoided it all at once. Shen Qinglan's eyes deepened, she hadn't met such a good opponent for a long time.

Shen Qinglan made a fist and was about to hit the opponent's lower abdomen with a punch, but she was held by her hand and pulled hard, and Shen Qinglan reached the opponent's arms.

When his back hit a hard chest, Shen Qinglan's face was cold, and when he raised his hand, he would attack with his elbow, but his arm was restrained by the other party.

"it's me".A low magnetic voice sounded in the dark night, and Shen Qinglan froze.

When the light was on, Fu Hengyi's face appeared in front of Shen Qinglan. Shen Qinglan stared at him in a daze, but did not expect that the person was actually him.

"I haven't seen it in a month, so I plan to murder my husband? Huh?"

Shen Qinglan's always cold face is somewhat scornful. If the foot has just been implemented, the descendants of the Fu family may really have to confess in their own hands.

"Who made you come back in the middle of the night and still sneaky," Shen Qinglan murmured, a rare little daughter gesture.

Fu Hengyi smiled silently, "It's my fault, I should call you in advance and scare you, sorry."

With such a serious apology, Shen Qinglan did not know what to say. This was originally his home, and he needed to say hello when he came back.

"Well, would you like to take a shower first?" Looking at the green and black under his eyes and the green scum on his chin, and the muddy marks on his training uniform, Shen Qinglan pointed to the bathroom.

Fu Hengyi was indeed tired. He had no rest for four or five consecutive days. Rao was in good health, and he was a bit overwhelmed. He nodded, opened the wardrobe, and planned to take his own pajamas.

But when he saw the neat clothes in the closet, he was stunned, half men's, half women's, half his, half her, half left and right, distinct.

Fu Hengyi's mouth was light, and she was in a good mood. She picked up her pajamas and went to the bathroom.

In the bathroom, Fu Hengyi looked at the extra daily necessities on the sink. The lady's facial cleanser, toothbrush, cup, his razor, and his original cup also had a new toothbrush...

There was a pot of green plants on the shelf next to it, and there was a little more vitality in the monotonous space. Fu Hengyi's eyes flashed a gentle touch, and suddenly felt that this kind of marriage life also seemed very good.

When he entered the bathroom, Shen Qinglan's face collapsed. She glanced at the two-meter bed, and the beautiful Liu Mei was tied into a knot.

What should I do tonight? When Shen Hengyi didn't come back, Shen Qinglan didn't realize that now that he was back, she realized that there was only one bed in this house. How should I sleep? Do you want Fu Hengyi to hit the floor?

Or does she go to the living room?

Shen Qinglan lived for 21 years and was so tangled for the first time.

Just when Shen Qinglan was entangled, Fu Hengyi had come out of the shower, and when he saw the neat pajamas he was wearing, Shen Qinglan was relieved.

Fu Hengyi looked at the person standing beside the bed, with some doubts in her eyes, "Why don't you sleep yet? Didn't I wake you up just now so you can't sleep?"

Shen Qinglan didn't struggle with the result and looked directly at Fu Hengyi, "Where are you sleeping tonight?"

This is directly to Fu Hengyi.

"Of course I slept in bed!" Fu Hengyi answered the geography, of course.

Shen Qinglan choked, "Then I will go to the living room." He said he would open the closet to get spare quilts and pillows.

"Wait," Fu Hengyi stopped her, "Qinglan, we are married, just married couple."

Shen Qinglan was stiff, yes, they were justified couples, even if Fu Hengyi asked her to fulfill her husband's obligations, she should have known it as early as the day she chose to marry him, wouldn't she?

Shen Qinglan did not leave, went to bed without a word, and lay down.

Fu Hengyi knew she had misunderstood it, but she didn't explain it. She lay down on the other side of the bed and felt the movement of the bed collapsing. Shen Qinglan was tight.

Fu Hengyi turned off the lights, and the bedroom instantly fell into darkness. Only the quiet voices of Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi were left in the room.

Shen Qinglan was lying with her back to Fu Hengyi. Fu Hengyi couldn't see her expression clearly, but her tightness could also be seen from her tight body.

He was suspicious of his charm for the first time. Does he look like a pervert who is hungry?

Shen Qinglan didn't see Fu Hengyi's movements for a long time, and she was relieved. When she thought that Fu Hengyi was asleep, she had an extra hand on her waist, which had always belonged to the man's hand.

Shen Qinglan's body was extremely stiff, her eyes fell on the closet, and her eyes were very pale.

Fu Hengyi put Shen Qinglan in his arms completely, feeling the stiffness of his delicate body and smiling silently. He wanted to let Shen Qinglan get used to his existence.

"You can rest assured that as long as you don't want to, I will never move you." Fu Hengyi said in Shen Qinglan's ear, voice soft and magnetic.

Shen Qinglan said nothing.

Afterwards, Fu Hengyi did not move further, he just circled her waist, and didn't even move his hand.

For a long time, Shen Qinglan didn't even breathe until he was sure that the person behind him really fell asleep before gradually relaxing, his eyes closed, and he fell asleep.

Fu Hengyi opened his eyes. Although he could not see, he felt that Shen Qinglan was really asleep. He

gently said good night to Shen Qinglan's ear and closed his eyes tiredly.

He was really tired, even though Shen Qinglan asked him to do anything, he actually had no energy to do it.

He is not an iron man. His four or five days of high-risk tasks have consumed his physical and mental energy. He could not return, but he can't rest assured of Shen Qinglan, especially when he saw the photos sent by Shen Qinglan on his mobile phone. At that time, the mood to return home was unprecedentedly urgent, and drove back in the middle of the night.

When he arrived home, he knew that Shen Qinglan must have fallen asleep. He did not intend to wake her up. He just planned to go to the bedroom to get a change of clothes and go to sleep on the sofa in the living room. Who knows that Shen Qinglan is so keen, He deliberately lightened his footsteps, and she was still aware of it.

Although only a few strokes have passed, Fu Hengyi can still see that Shen Qinglan's skill is good. It is normal to think that the Shen family is also a military and political family.

Digression

Master Fu: If I never come back, my wife will forget me.

A Li: So you are back, and can you share the same bed with your wife, are you happy?

Fu Ye's eyes are whizzing: My daughter-in-law doesn't share the same bed with me, who do you want to talk to?

A Li: You are the male lead, you have the final say.

Ali laughed inside, sharing the same bed without eating meat, hum, let you threaten me

42 Chapter 42

The two hugged each other and fell asleep.

When Shen Qinglan woke up, it was already 7 o'clock. In the past, she woke up at 6 o'clock. Today, she rarely overslept.

She opened her eyes, and when she moved, she realized that something seemed wrong, but her hand touched it, but she shrank back.

Shen Qinglan realized what it was, his eyes widened wide, his face red at the speed visible to the naked

eye, spread all the way, and even his neck turned red.

"Are you still satisfied?" Fu Hengyi's hoarse voice echoed in Shen Qinglan's ear. Shen Qinglan jumped up in shock, but forgot that she was surrounded by Fu Hengyi's arms at the moment, and Fu Hengyi looked up slightly. she was.

Shen Qinglan's head directly hit Fu Hengyi's chin, Shen Qinglan hissed, and Fu Hengyi snorted directly.

"Qinglan, do you really plan to murder your husband?"

"Who, who made you play hooligans." Shen Qinglan could no longer maintain his coldness, stuttering.

Fu Hengyi's hand fell on Shen Qinglan's head, helping her gently press the place where she had just been hit.

Hearing what she said, her eyes were dark and she gritted her teeth, "Miss Shen, I am thirty-one this year, not three. Don't you know that men are the most impulsive in the morning?"

The red on Shen Qinglan's face could bleed, but Rao was calm and calm, and now he wished to dig a ground seam to bury himself.

She sat up hurriedly, "That, me, I'm going to make breakfast."

Fu Hengyi held her wrist, and with a strong effort, Shen Qinglan fell onto Fu Hengyi's body, and in a rotation, the positions of the two people were reversed.

Fu Hengyi looked down at the person under him, narrowing his eyes dangerously, "I'm going to run when it's on fire?"

Shen Qinglan looked around in a panic, but he dared not stare at him. The unintentional touch moment just reminded her that this was a waking tiger, still hungry, just waiting for the open one. Species.

Shen Qinglan didn't dare to move, "You can only blame yourself for not having enough concentration."

Fu Hengyi was smirked by her and lived for thirty-one years, still the first time someone was said to have poor strength. If he was heard by his gang of subordinates, he might be ridiculed.

"You are dressed like this, and it is said that I am poor in strength, are you sure?" Fu Hengyi's eyes fell on the bright white under him, and his voice was dull.

Shen Qinglan, inexplicably, followed his line of sight, only to find that his pajamas had opened two buttons, revealing a large piece of spring light on his chest.

The heat that just disappeared on his face soared again, struggling to get up, but Fu Hengyi pressed the strength of her hands like a rock.

He looked at her, and his eyes were extinct, especially because of her struggle. The bright white under his eyes dangled in front of him. He only felt that there was a fire in his brain, burning his reason and engulfing his consciousness. .

Sensing the soaring body temperature of the man on his body, Shen Qinglan's eyes were even more disturbed. Just when he wanted to open his mouth to say something, his lips were covered with a softness.

Fu Hengyi's lips are slightly cool, which is completely different from the fiery heat on his body. His lips are very soft, like a jelly that Shen Qinglan had eaten before, soft, QQ, and slippery.

Fu Hengyi kissed the people under him, tender, slick, Shen Qinglan closed his eyes, Fu Hengyi's shackled Shen Qinglan's hands were released, and one hand stretched in along the hem of the clothes, feeling the delicateness of his hands Touching, his eyes darkened even more.

Shen Qinglan's hand didn't know when to take Fu Hengyi's neck, his teeth were pryed open, Fu Hengyi drove straight in, changing the gentle tenderness before, the kiss became overbearing.

Shen Qinglan only felt that she was placed on a rough sea. As the waves suddenly went up and down, the waves were not cool, and the death was as hot as magma, burning her soul.

Just when Shen Qinglan thought that Fu Hengyi would definitely do it, Fu Hengyi's hand was pulled away from his clothes, and his head was buried in Shen Qinglan's neck. Shen Qinglan could clearly feel his violent undulating chest and heavy weight Gaspings.

No one spoke or moved.

For a long time, Fu Hengyi turned over and left the bed neatly. "I'll take a shower." He rushed into the bathroom without looking back.

The whine of water and the murmur of a man's depression in the bathroom soon came to mind.

It took a long time for the bathroom to be quiet. Fu Hengyi looked at his right hand and smiled bitterly.

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In the bedroom.

It wasn't until the loud water sounded in the bathroom that Shen Qinglan got up slowly. The buttons of her pajamas were all opened, and she had nothing to wear. At the moment, the softness on her chest was completely exposed to the air. If Fu Hengyi saw To this picture, I am afraid that even strong self-control will collapse.

Shen Qinglan got up and changed clothes, looking at the red marks on his chest in the mirror, and sometimes even on his neck, he couldn't help but blush again.

Her fingers lightly flicked the dark purple ambiguities.

"You can rest assured that as long as you are not willing, I will never move you."

In my mind, what Fu Hengyi said in her ear last night echoed, what appeared before him was Fu Hengyi's sweating, but he still braked at a critical moment.

A faint smile appeared on the corner of her mouth. Although Fu Hengyi did it just now, she would not blame him. After all, they are husband and wife, but there might still be a slight disappointment in the bottom of her heart.

Shen Qinglan quickly changed his clothes and got into the kitchen until the face was washed with cold water before the heat gradually dropped.

She opened the refrigerator, looked at the existing ingredients, and came up with a few things. She planned to make breakfast. She didn't know what Fu Hengyi likes to eat, so she planned to do what she usually eats.

She doesn't like to eat Western-style breakfast, and the buns are too late to make, so Shen Qinglan only intends to make tomato and egg noodles.

What Fu Hengyi saw after taking a shower was such a picture: Shen Qinglan was wearing an apron, her hair was randomly tied with a rubber band, and she was frying with a spoon.

This kind of Shen Qinglan has retreated from the normal coldness and became soft and quiet. It seems that the fairy who never eats the fireworks of the world turns into an ordinary woman and becomes home, but it attracts Fu Hengyi's eyes more and more.

"You go get the chopsticks first, and you can eat it right away." Shen Qinglan noticed Fu Hengyi and said,

not daring to look up at him.

Fu Hengyi's face had recovered calm, and walked over, "I'll pretend, you go to the table and wait."

Shen Qinglan nodded and walked out of the kitchen.

Fu Hengyi installed the two bowls of noodles and served them out.

Digression

It has been revised several times, and the editing is huge. This time, there is really no flesh. Let me pass it. Kneeling

43 Chapter 43: Misunderstood Master Fu

The two ate the noodles quietly. The taste of the noodles was not good, only average, but Fu Hengyi ate it very fragrantly, as if this were the best noodles in the world. His eyes swept over Shen Qinglan from time to time.

Shen Qinglan was eating noodles calmly, but he didn't dare to look up at Fu Hengyi.

"After a while, we will go back to the compound and look at the two grandpas." Fu Hengyi said.

Shen Qinglan nodded, "Okay."

The thing that originally planned to go to Shen Junyu Company to find him was also stranded because of Fu Hengyi's sudden return.

"I can take a three-day break this time. Do you have any special places you want to go to or something you want to do particularly?" Fu Hengyi asked Shen Qinglan in a low voice.

Shen Qinglan heard this, pondered for a while, and shook his head, "Not yet."

Fu Hengyi was not disappointed, just nodded, "Then listen to my arrangement."

Shen Qinglan thought about it.

The tableware was washed by Fu Hengyi. Shen Qinglan returned to the bedroom, threw the clothes that Fu Hengyi changed into the washing machine, and cleaned the bedroom again.

Then the two drove back to the compound.

Grandpa Fu was very happy to see his grandson coming back, and greeted Zhao's sister-in-law to give them a good meal.

"How many days will I go home this time?" Fufu asked grandson.

"Three days."

"Then accompany Qing Lan girl well, you stay in the army all day, and you will come back, you have to spend more time with your wife, she is not easy." Master Fu's rare words are focused.

"As long as you don't dislike me for having a wife and forgetting grandpa." Fu Hengyi said calmly.

Grandpa Fu stared, "I am such an unreasonable person, your grandpa!"

Fu Hengyi shook his head, and Master Fu was satisfied. With a white beard, he smiled and asked Shen Qinglan to play chess.

Halfway through the game, Master Fu's eyes flicked, and his eyes swept again and again on Shen Qinglan's neck, looking at the faint traces on it, his eyes bright.

Shen Qinglan was somewhat confused by Grandpa Fu, "Grandpa, what's wrong?"

Grandpa Fu smiled like an old fox, "It's okay, it's okay, Grandpa is happy." I don't say what I'm happy about, I just keep on happily.

The second monk Shen Qinglan was puzzled.

Grandpa Fu threw the chess pieces, "Can't stop, can't stop, see your face is not good, did you sleep well last night?"

Shen Qinglan touched his face, is it so obvious? She looked in the mirror before going out, and her face was okay.

Grandpa Fu only thought they were too frustrated last night, they didn't sleep well, they're better than newlyweds, they are young people, understandable

Old Master Fu thought he had guessed the truth, an old face smiled and became a chrysanthemum, urging Shen Qinglan to take a rest.

"It's too early to eat at noon. You go to bed and get some sleep. After lunch, I let Hengyi call you. If I can't get up in the morning, I will sleep more at home. Don't get up so early, you know? ?"

He was still looking at Shen Qinglan's lower abdomen, smiling, his great-grandson who was white and tender, not far away.

Shen Qinglan still doesn't understand anything. I want to explain it, but I don't know how to speak, so I froze and entered Fu Hengyi's bedroom.

Lying on Fu Hengyi's bed, tossing and turning can't sleep anymore, the scene in the bedroom in the morning emerged in his mind.

Shen Qinglan covered her hot face, covered her hands with her eyes, and smiled silently. She really lived and lived. What about concentration? He would be fascinated by men's colors.

"Grandpa, did you get off so quickly?" Downstairs, Fu Hengyi was reading the newspaper and asked Grandpa Fu who was alone.

Grandpa Fu hummed a little song in his mouth, obviously in a good mood, and looked at his grandson very well, "No longer, the granddaughter-in-law is tired, take a good rest. Heng Yi, please take it easy in the future, don't tired your wife, you know? If you're tired, let her rest more, don't be like a rough man."

Fu Hengyi: ...I was originally a rough man.

"That little Zhao, stew some nourishing soup at noon, and give them a small couple tonic."

Fu Hengyi shouted into the kitchen, and then whispered, "You are still young, you can still toss like this. Toss well, not toss, I can see my great-grandson in the year of the monkey."

Fu Hengyi smiled bitterly, knowing that Grandpa had misunderstood it, and did not explain it.

Knowing that Shen Qinglan was resting, Fu Hengyi did not go up to bother her, but went to the Shen family.

"Heng Yi, you're here." Shen Xitong was going out, seeing Fu Hengyi, and put the bag back, looking at Fu Hengyi, with a grudge.

Fu Hengyi just nodded lightly, beckoned, and passed her directly.

"Heng Yi." Shen Xitong stopped him, "Are you really marrying Qinglan?"

Fu Hengyi paused and looked at Shen Xitong, "Who else do you think can force me to do something I don't want to do?" The implication is that marrying Shen Qinglan is his original intention.

Shen Xitong had a scratch on his face, and his eyes were red. "You know...you know I treat you..."

Fu Hengyi frowned, looking at the words before she stopped, and the woman with a wounded face was a little impatient.

"Just talk about anything."

Shen Xitong looked at him but did not speak.

Fu Hengyi directly lifted his foot and left.

"Fu Hengyi, don't you really know that I love you? I fell in love with you from the moment I first saw you. I tried so hard to make myself so good, so that I could be worthy of you one day, Don't you see my efforts?"

"I think I never gave you hints that you shouldn't have." Fu Hengyi's cold voice came, and Shen Xitong's face pale instantly.

"No, no, you care about me. Have you forgotten that I was bullied by a boy in the yard when I was a kid, or I passed by and taught them them, how would you help me if you didn't like me? Didn't you dare to admit it because you married Qinglan?"

Fu Hengyi was completely unimpressed with what Shen Xitong said, "That's just my handy move. I would do it for anyone else."

Shen Xitong looked at him in disbelief and just wanted to say something, but he looked at Master Shen's eyes like an eagle, "What are you arguing about?"

Shen Xitong's face was pale for a moment. He wasn't sure how much Master Shen heard about their conversation. She lowered her head in a panic, and promised nothing.

"grandfather."

Fu Hengyi called out.

Mr. Shen nodded and looked at Shen Xitong, "Did your mother say that you had an appointment with someone for dinner today? Why are you still at home? Although you are a girl, you can't be late. thing."

"I, I just saw Heng... the brother-in-law came, so I stopped to say hello to him, and I left immediately."

He picked up his bag and hurried out the door.

Digression

Yesterday I wanted to show my relatives the meat, but the results did not pass the review, so parents imagine

44 Chapter 44 Dating

"Shen Qinglan, Shen Qinglan, and you again, why do you always like to grab my stuff, grandpa and grandma, brother and dad, even Fu Hengyi you want to take away now, why are you?!"

Shen Xitong was sitting in his car, hanging the steering wheel, tears in his face, and his eyes burst out with bitter hatred.

"Shen Qinglan, you are only relying on the blood relationship between you and the Shen family to be able to show off your strength. If you don't have this blood relationship, how could you compare with me? Wait, I won't let you go, I don't Good, I won't make you happy either."

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Fu Hengyi didn't stay in Shen's house for long, and Chu Yunrong went back before he returned.

When he went back, Shen Qinglan had just woke up and went downstairs. He couldn't fall asleep, but lying on the bed, he fell asleep unconsciously and came to the door. He immediately fell asleep to lunch.

During the meal, Mr. Fu kept slicing dishes for Shen Qinglan, as the name implies, he needed to make up.

Shen Qinglan's bowl was quickly filled with a small pile of hills. She looked at the bowl full of vegetables and was a little worried. She really couldn't eat them.

"You can eat as much as you can, and give me the rest." Fu Hengyi said gently in her ear.

Grandpa Fu is an old revolution, the kind who really killed the enemy on the battlefield. When he was the most bitter, he could only eat grass roots and bark the bark. Home is the same.

Shen Qinglan knew this rule, so she was worried.

When Fu Hengyi saw that Shen Qinglan had eaten half of it, she held her chopsticks and stopped moving. She knew that she could not eat any more. After taking her bowl, three or two bites cleaned the leftovers in her bowl.

Grandpa Fu only thought he hadn't seen it. This was his own wife. The rest of the wife was also chosen by him. He was an old man, and he didn't involve young people.

"Grandpa, let's go first." After dinner, Fu Hengyi planned to leave Shen Qinglan again.

When Master Fu heard it, his eyes widened, "Let's go after eating, you think I'm a restaurant here, come here if you want, just leave when you want to go."

Shen Qinglan's beautiful eyes were embarrassed, but Fu Hengyi's face was calm, "It's not what you said. I want to have more time to accompany my daughter-in-law. Now I do what you say, and I plan to take her out for fun, Are you unwilling now?"

Master Fu blows his beard, "When did I say that I didn't want to, you kid don't want to blame me, it's a good time to spend time with your daughter-in-law, isn't it to go out to play, and what is the pestle doing here, hurry up Go, go quickly."

Master Fu waved his hand to catch people.

Fu Hengyi pulled Shen Qinglan out of the Fu family calmly.

"Shall we leave like this?" Shen Qinglan was a little worried. In fact, she always knew that although Grandpa Fu seemed to be an old naughty boy on the surface, he was always lonely.

"It's okay, tomorrow we will accompany grandpa, today, we will go on a date."

date?

Shen Qinglan doesn't seem to believe that such a word came out of Fu Hengyi's mouth.

And Fu Hengyi did take her to date, shopping, watching movies, eating, all the things that little couples would do Fu Hengyi took Shen Qinglan to do.

"I have clothes, I don't need to buy them." Shen Qinglan stood in front of an international big-name store and refused to enter.

"Doesn't everyone say that a woman's wardrobe will always lack a piece of clothing? Rest assured, our family is big enough to fit your clothes." Fu Hengyi took Shen Qinglan's shoulder and led her into the store.

To tell the truth, Shen Qinglan has never been to this store to buy clothes. It's not that she has no money. On the contrary, her clothes are all customized by Shen Junyu. Although there are no signs on the clothes, any one of them is worth all. Only taller than the clothes here.

It's just that Shen Qinglan is very low-key on weekdays. Even the style of clothes she wears is very low-key. Many people think that it is just an ordinary brand that is not well-known.

"Welcome." The clerk greeted him politely.

Fu Hengyi rejected their recommendation and wandered in front of rows of clothes. Shen Qinglan looked at him with interest, never knowing that Fu Hengyi even studied women's clothes.

If Fu Hengyi knew Shen Qinglan's thoughts, he would certainly feel very wrong. God knows this is his first time choosing clothes for a woman. He just saw that Shen Qinglan's clothes in the wardrobe are all single casual styles, so he thought of bringing her. Buy a few.

Fu Hengyi came to Shen Qinglan with a few clothes, "Would you like to try these?"

Shen Qinglan looked at the clothes on his hands, frowning, "I don't wear skirts." There was never a skirt in her wardrobe.

"Go and try?" Fu Hengyi did not put down her clothes, but looked at her, her eyes were persevering and gentle.

Shen Qinglan seemed to be burned by his eyes, took the clothes in his hands, and got into the locker room.

Fu Hengyi sat on the sofa in the waiting area and waited patiently, without any trace of impatience, and ignored the whispering of the clerk who was not far away.

Shen Qinglan rubbed for a long time before coming out of the dressing room. Although her face was always cold, but the hand on her side was slightly held. This is her nervous expression.

She just changed a dress, and she didn't know why she felt nervous, like a shy little girl waiting for the sweetheart's praise.

Shen Qinglan was struck by his own thoughts.

Shen Qinglan's eyes lit up as Fu Hengyi watched. This skirt really suits her, and she wearing the skirt miraculously softened her cold temperament.

Fu Hengyi nodded in satisfaction, "You look beautiful in a dress." He did not mean to praise her.

Although he was the captain known as the devil instructor in the army, he was a rigorous and excellent child in the eyes of the elders, but in front of her, Fu Hengyi just wanted to be a man who spoiled her and loved her, a man who could let her cool off, A man who becomes warm.

He is not a hypocritical person. Since he knows his heart, he will not hide it. He will let Shen Qinglan know clearly that he likes her and will stay with her for a lifetime, and his goal, It is her heart.

"Not used." Shen Qinglan frowned slightly.

"You'll get used to it if you wear more." Fu Hengyi pulled her, preventing her from changing her skirt.

"All these clothes are wrapped for me." Fu Hengyi said lightly.

The clerk is very happy, they like them most.

Coming out of the mall, Fu Hengyi took Shen Qinglan to watch a gangster film that was said to be very hot, but only looked at the fighting scenes inside. Hundreds of times, the movie was not over, and the two left.

Digression

The north noses who read the text are bubbling in the comment area, Ali is really lonely.

45 Chapter 45 This Is My Wife

Out of the cinema, Fu Hengyi saw an ice cream shop at the door. There were many couples waiting in line to buy ice cream. He glanced at Shen Qinglan and went over to buy two.

Hand Shen Qinglan one, "The clerk said that this is the taste of yellow peach, the best sales, you try."

The 30-year-old man with a serious face was holding two ice creams in his hands. This visual impact, even the always calm Shen Qinglan couldn't help but open his eyes. It was really spicy eyes.

"I don't like sweets."

"Occasionally you can try it." Fu Hengyi handed the ice cream to Shen Qinglan's mouth and motioned

her to take a bite.

The sight of the people around them fell on them intentionally or unintentionally. Shen Qinglan was a little embarrassed. He bowed his head and hurriedly took a bite, thinking that it would be very sweet, but the cold touch from the tip of the tongue was mixed with the sweet but not greasy creamy taste. It's actually pretty good.

Shen Qinglan reached out and took it, biting bit by bit.

Fu Hengyi looked at her ordinary little girl, satisfied, and took a bite of ice cream, but immediately frowned. He really did not like this sweet thing, but he always told Shen Qinglan Try it, even if it is unpalatable, Fu Hengyi still has a face on his face, and bites are finished.

After nibbling the ice cream, Fu Hengyi was completely disgusted with this kind of thick cream and sweet taste.

Shen Qinglan thought it tasted good, but after half eating, the ice cream in his hand was taken away by Fu Hengyi. "Girls eat too much ice, it's enough to taste the taste."

Shen Qinglan glanced at the ice cream in his hand with regret, but she didn't insist on it. She always didn't insist on something that she could eat or not.

The two went to dinner and this was the second time they had eaten outside. Fu Hengyi took her for Chinese food.

This restaurant tastes very good. Before leaving, Shen Qinglan glanced at the name of the restaurant. Next time she can bring Yu Xiaoxuan to eat here. She likes to eat the most.

"What are we going to do next?" Shopping, eating and watching movies are done. Should we go home? Shen Qinglan looked at the dark sky and thought.

"Don't go home first, I will take you to a place."

Shen Qinglan did not ask where, and it was impossible to sell her anyway.

"The place you want to bring me is here?" Shen Qinglan looked up at the store name-charm color.

If she remembers correctly, this is the most famous high-end club in Beijing and the biggest selling gold cave. People who come here are either rich or expensive.

Fu Hengyi embraced her shoulder, smiled and said nothing, handed a card to the doorman, and the doorman made a gesture of asking respectfully.

Shen Qinglan is no stranger to this place. Shen Junyu is a member here and has brought her here.

Fu Hengyi took her directly to the innermost box on the fifth floor.

Someone in the box was rubbing mahjong together at the moment. When he saw the coming person, he stopped his movements and his eyes fell on Shen Qinglan.

Being watched by so many people, Shen Qinglan didn't feel a little uncomfortable, and there were people who were in the mood to watch the present. Except Han Yi, the other three didn't know.

Fu Hengyi embraced Shen Qinglan, "This is my wife, Shen Qinglan, this is Han Yi, you know."

Pointing at Han Yi, Han Yi peachy eyes flashed, Fu Hengyi moved fast enough. Last time, she said that she was not interested in other girls. Now that she is an adult husband, is this not interested?

"Hello, sister-in-law." Han Yi greeted with a smile, and Taohua had a charming smile in her eyes.

Shen Qinglan nodded lightly, "Han Shao, meet again."

Fu Hengyi pointed to a young man sitting on the left hand side of Han Yi, who looked like a young man with a book scent on his left and right.

Jiang Chenxi laughed and called "sister-in-law".

"The other two, the smaller one, is my aunt's son, Gu Yang, and the one next to him is his cousin Gu Kai."

Gu Yang and Gu Kai screamed "Sister-in-law."

"Brother, when did you get married, how come I don't know?" Gu Zhengzi was anxious and couldn't help asking.

The eyes of others fell on Fu Hengyi.

"A month ago, I received the certificate." Fu Hengyi concisely said.

"Brother, this is your fault. How can you not hold a wedding when you get married?"

"We will hold the wedding when Qinglan graduates." Fu Hengyi explained.

Gu Yang's eyes widened. "Sister-in-law, you are still studying. Are you younger than me?" His face was horrified.

Shen Qinglan: ...

This discerning person will know at a glance. Do I grow up very old?

"These people are my brothers. I won't be here in the future. You can find them if you have something." Fu Hengyi explained to Shen Qinglan, that's why he brought Shen Qinglan here.

"Heng Yi, where the sister-in-law's affairs are intervened by us, if she is really up, Shen Junyu's guy will rush to the forefront." Han Yitao's eyes seemed to be smiling.

"Huh, what's the relationship between Sister-in-law and Brother Shen, all surnamed Shen, is it..." Gu Yang looked surprised.

"Just as you think, our little sister-in-law, but Shen Junyu's baby sister of the dead fox, usually hides tucked, and refuses to glance."

Digression

After receiving the notice, the three-day PK on the 13th to the 15th, the three shifts are coming, the northern noses