

## **Pampering**

### **411 Chapter Qin Yan Appears (One More)**

Allen ignored the hand on his neck, "Well, very good, Xiaoqi, hard, strangle me, I will never resist."

The coldness in Shen Qinglan's eyes fell on Alan's body as if it were substance. Her hands tightened and tightened, and Alan's face turned purple, but he was still laughing. Shen Qinglan's eyes were fierce and he released Allen.

Allen coughed around his neck. "Cough, Xiaoqi, you are still too soft. Who pulled your claws, is that man?"

Shen Qinglan's eyes calmed down after she calmed down. Her hands were loose and tight, and she finally relaxed. "Allen, since you don't want to help me, then you can go." She stood up. The purpose of this time is to know what is in Alan's hand that Qin Yan casts a mouse taboo. Now that I know it, it's not a trip in vain.

"Wait." Allen said, Shen Qinglan's footsteps paused a little, "Xiaoqi, think about your son before doing anything."

Shen Qinglan's eyes crossed a glare of light and lifted her feet away. This time Alan didn't stop her. It took a long time before Alan reached out and touched his neck. The neck still hurts, but Alan As if he couldn't feel the pain, he spoke softly, "Little Seven, what should I do with you?"

He glanced at the ashes ring in his hand, and there was a firm flash in his eyes, so be it.

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Shen Qinglan was sitting in the car, holding the steering wheel in his hand, and he didn't move. After a long wait, he slowly started the car.

Today she almost stopped Allen from getting out of control. She looked at her hand and her eyes were full of shattered light.

Back home, Fu Hengyi took An'an waiting for her at the door. Seeing her return without incident, Fu Hengyi's heart was released, and Shen Qinglan smiled slightly and hugged the child.

Smelling the milky smell on the child's body, my heart finally calmed down completely.

At night, after the child fell asleep, Shen Qinglan told Fu Hengyi his plans.

"Do you want to use fake ashes to lead Qin Yan out?" Fu Hengyi asked her back.

"Well, Allen won't give me the ring, and where is the real Carl's ashes, even Qin Yan is not clear, she cares so much about Carl's ashes, whether the news is true or false, she I will definitely check it out so I can know her trail."

"This is indeed a good way, but you can't go. If Qin Yan comes, I will deal with her." Fu Hengyi said.

Shen Qinglan frowned, "Fu Hengyi, you can't participate in this matter." If he is a soldier, if he is involved in the matter of the Tao, he will be finished if he is known.

"I have done my duty as a soldier. Qin Yan leaked military secrets and killed our soldiers. I have this obligation to protect state secrets from being leaked. I also have the right to arrest those who have leaked state secrets."

Shen Qinglan was stunned. Such a fair and just reason, it doesn't matter if Shen Qinglan is involved. After all, she is protecting state secrets from being leaked, and Qin Yan's identity as a spy in other countries is confirmed in Fu Hengyi's remarks.

As for Yan Anbang, who was once a husband and wife with Qin Yan, it is beyond Fu Hengyi's consideration.

The couple quickly agreed on a plan. The next morning, Shen Qinglan called Jin Enxi and spread the news that Carl's ashes were in her hands.

And when Allen wanted to elicit Qin Yan, he had heard the news first, and he was so angry that he smashed everything. "Seven, don't you care about your family the most, why are you so disobedient this time!" Allen was angry. Said in a deep voice, I also felt a little regret that I stimulated Shen Qinglan so much yesterday.

The butler stood aside, even if something hit his feet, his brows were not wrinkled, quietly, when he was a sculpture.

"Butler, spread the news to me and say that my father's ashes are in my hands."

"Master, it's too late, Mrs. Jin, she probably already knows."

Allen's eyes were slightly cold. Indeed, according to Qin Yan's attention to Shen Qinglan, he must have gotten the news now. Perhaps it was a mistake to meet with Shen Qinglan.

"Now the news is spread out, that is, the ashes in Shen Qinglan's hands are fake, it's really here with me."

"Master, will Mrs. Jin believe it?"

"Try it or not. Believe it or not. Believe it, Shen Qinglan. As long as Qin Yan appears in the capital, I will bring it back first."

"Yes, young master." The butler retreated.

The anger on Allen's face had not dissipated.

And Qin Yan on the other side has got the message, "Oh? Carl's ashes are in Shen Qinglan's hands, are you sure?"

The man lowered his head and dared not look at Qin Yan, "I think it should be fake news."

Qin Yan chuckled, she thought it was fake news, but even if it was fake news, she had to try it, what if it was true? Allen is so attentive to Shen Qinglan, maybe she will really hand over things to Shen Qinglan, let her threaten herself, and make her dare not easily deal with Shen Qinglan.

"Prepare for the plane, I'm going out." Qin Yan said coldly.

The man was startled. "Ma'am, it's too dangerous. You can't go. This news is very likely to be false. They must have arranged the Tianluodiwang waiting for you."

Qin Yan naturally knows, but that's Carl's ashes. She and Carl haven't seen each other for more than 20 years. She dreamed of Karl last night. Dreamed that Karl asked her why she didn't help him get revenge until now. ?

"Go and prepare, don't let me say it again." Qin Yan sneered.

The man dared not speak anymore and retreated, preparing Qin Yan for the plane.

The private jet pierced the Pacific Ocean, leaving a long trail.

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Yan Anbang was sorting out Yan Xi's former room and taking her things out to bask in the sun, but

unexpectedly flipped out a photo of Qin Mu from the drawer. The photo was torn into four parts and glued together with adhesive tape.

This picture was naturally recognized by Yan Anbang. He had previously placed it in his study, but later disappeared. Now I want to come, it should be taken by Yan Xi. Yan Anbang looked at Qin Mu on the photo. At that time, Qin Mu was only five years old. He smiled at the camera in his arms.

"Ding Dong Ding Dong".A doorbell rang, pulling Yan Anbang's thoughts back. He carefully placed the photo in his jacket pocket, close to his chest.

The door opened, and there was a courier outside to deliver the courier. "Is Yan Anbang here?"

"I am."

"This is your courier, please sign."

Yan Anbang picked up the pen, signed the name, and closed the door. The address of the express was G city. His heart fluttered and hurriedly opened the express. There were two clothes in it, brand new, which should be sent to him by Yan Shengyu.

He touched his clothes carefully, obviously ordinary clothes, but Yan Anbang instantly red eyes, he picked up the phone to call Yan Shengyu, still did not get through, according to the number on the courier to call over, it was a female voice.

"Hello, may I ask who you are looking for?" A sweet female voice came to make Yan Anbang stunned. "I am looking for Yan Shengyu, I am his father."

"Ah, it turns out to be uncle. Hello, uncle. I'm Sheng Yu's girlfriend. My name is Zhong Ziwen. Sheng Yu is not at home now."

Yan Anbang was stunned again. Unexpectedly, Yan Shengyu had a girlfriend now. He glanced at the express delivery, "When Sheng Yu comes back, you can help me tell me that the express delivery has been received. I like the clothes. ."

"Uncle, do you really like those two clothes?" Zhong Ziwen's voice sounded very happy, and Yan Anbang guessed something in his heart, "You gave those two clothes?"

"Well, last time I accidentally knew that your birthday was coming, I wanted to give you something, but I didn't know what you liked. After asking Sheng Yu, he refused to say, so I bought it for myself. A piece of clothing, the size is according to what you bought in the photo, and I don't know if it is suitable."

"Have you seen my picture?"

"Hmm." Zhong Ziwen lowered his voice. "I saw a picture of your family in Sheng Yu's book. The uncle is

very handsome in military uniform."

Yan Anbang's eyes dimmed, and he remembered the happy life once again, but he was ruined by himself.

"Shengyu he..." Yan Anbang wanted to know more about Yan Shengyu's life, but he didn't know where to start.

"Sheng Yu was promoted last month and is now the manager of their department, but because he was just promoted, he worked a lot, but no, he is still working overtime this weekend. Uncle, how is your health? I always wanted to visit you with Sheng Yu, but Sheng Yu always couldn't make time."

Yan Anbang understood in his heart that it was not that Yan Shengyu had no time but that he did not want to see him.

Yan Shengyu chatted with Zhong Ziwen again, "Come back and have a meal with Sheng Yu when you have time."

"Okay, uncle, we will come over when Shengyu is idle for work. If you are in trouble, you can call me on this phone. My phone is not turned off. You should pay attention to your body while living in Nancheng alone."

"Okay, thank you for your concern. You and Sheng Yu should also pay attention to your health. It is good for young people to work hard, but also pay attention to their health."

Hanging up the phone, Zhong Ziwen looked at Yan Shengyu with a cold face on the sofa, "Shengyu, are you still mad at me?"

Yan Shengyu didn't speak.

Zhong Ziwen sat down beside him, trying to hold his hand, but Yan Shengyu escaped, "I know you are blaming me for sending your father, but Sheng Yu, after all, is your father, except your sister, He is your only loved one in this world, no matter what he did wrong, but now he is already like this, in case he has something wrong, you will be too late to regret it."

Yan Shengyu sneered and refused to speak.

Zhong Ziwen looked to the ground, "Sheng Yu, I also hate my father. My father was a gambler and lost all his family money. My mother sold all the houses in his house in order to pay off his debts. Three jobs, maintain my home, let me go to school, and occasionally pay my gambling father gambling debts, which is fine, but every time my father loses money, he goes home and beats my mother. You don't know how much I hate He, I wished him to die, so that my mother and I would be relieved. But then, just five years ago, when my father really died, my heart was not as happy as I thought, I was very happy Sad, sad, the sadness squeezed in your eyes, the suffocation in your heart is something you can't feel now."

"Perhaps in your heart I think I'm busy, and we are just girlfriends, not husband and wife. I don't have the right to take care of your business, but Sheng Yu, I can see that your heart really cares about your father. If you can, you can go back and see him, don't be like me, the child wants to support him and kiss him."

"You are in a bad mood, and you shouldn't want to see me now, so I will go home first and come to see you again sometime. I have already prepared the meal and it is in the pot. Remember to eat it later."

Zhong Ziwen was about to stand up and was about to leave, but Yan Shengyu held his wrist. With a hard hand, Zhong Ziwen sat on Yan Shengyu's lap.

"I'm sorry, I just had a bad attitude. Don't be angry."

Zhong Ziwen smiled slightly, "I'm not angry, I just don't want you to be sad. If you really don't like it in the future, I won't make any more assertions."

Yan Shengyu buried his head in Zhong Ziwen's heart and said in a low voice, "I'm not ready yet, wait a while, wait for me, I'll take you home to see him."

Zhong Ziwen hugged his head, "Okay." The voice was soft.

Yan Family, Yan Anbang sitting alone in the living room, looking at the empty home, it was not a taste in my heart.

The doorbell rang again, and it took him a long time to get up and open the door.

Outside the door, Qin Yan looked at him, his face full of excitement, "An Bang, I'm back."

Yan Anbang's complexion instantly changed. He pulled Qin Yan in, and then closed the door without forgetting to lock back.

Qin Yan was just thrown so hard by Yan Anbang, and she fell to the ground unpredictably. She looked at Yan Anbang incredulously, "An Bang, what's wrong with you, it's me, I'm Qin Yan."

Yan Anbang looked at Qin Yan, his eyes dark, "I know you are Qin Yan, you are finally here." Qin Yan, you know how long I have waited for you!

Qin Yan's heart snapped, and her instincts were bad. She seemed to be overconfident this time, so she played herself.

"An Bang, what's wrong with you, you look at me like this, I'm scared." Her face was weak and helpless.

Qin Yan, you are still acting with me, do you really think I am a fool? Yan Anbang was very angry in his

heart. He just looked at Qin Yan, but he suppressed the anger.

"You still know that you have been back for so long, where did you go, leave without saying a word, are you trying to kill me in a hurry?" Yan Anbang roared.

Qin Yan looked at Yan Anbang, who was angry, but he was relieved at the bottom of his heart. "An Bang, listen to my explanation. I was taken away by my ex-husband. That day, he broke into the house while you were away and took me away. In order to punish me, he shut me up for several months, and I wanted to contact you, but I couldn't find a chance. If this time it wasn't his Qiu family who came to the door, I couldn't find a chance to escape." Qin Yan All the tears said.

Yan Anbang looked at her performance with a cold face. In the face of her tears, she could no longer feel the slightest pain in her heart. She just felt sick. With this acting, how could she be deceived by such a person?

Is it because of her weak appearance?Ha ha, Zhao Jiaqing was right. He was blind at first, and mistakenly regarded fish eyes as pearls.

"An Bang, you have to believe me, every sentence I say is true, you also know that my ex-husband has something to do with the people in the Tao, he knows that I betrayed him, before you were an officer, he did not dare to do to me What, now you are not, he just..."

"So, have you been with him again in the past few months?" His voice was faint and unpredictable, and he couldn't guess what he was thinking in his heart at the moment.

Qin Yan's eyes flickered, "Anbang, I don't have that. He wanted to be with me, but I refused. Really, Anbang. Although he has been ill-treating me for the past few months, I never betrayed you. "

Yan Anbang looked at Qin Yan calmly, held out his hand, wiped her tears, and moved gently, "Don't cry."

Qin Yan's eyes were crossed with pride, it seems that Shen Qinglan, this idiot, really didn't tell Yan Anbang her identity. Before returning, she was still hesitating whether to go directly to Shen Qinglan in the capital, or come to the Yan family first, now She seems to be right.

"An Bang, I miss you so much," Qin Yan said softly.

Yan Anbang smiled slightly, "I miss you too!"

His complexion suddenly changed and pinched Qin Yan's neck, "You slut, still acting with me, is it fun?"

Qin Yan held Yan Anbang's wrist, "An Bang, what are you doing, I'm Qin Yan."

"Qin Yan, you are finally back. I have been waiting for you for a long time, or you prefer me to call you Jin-fu-man-!"

Qin Yan's eyes changed instantly, but he quickly recovered in a daze. "What Mrs. Jin, what are you talking about, An Bang, if you let go of me, I can't think of it."

"Are you addicted to acting? Qin Yan, I want to ask you, what is Yan Anbang in your eyes, fool? Let you lie to me again and again?" Yan Anbang's voice squeezed out of his teeth Yes, looking at Qin Yan's eyes can't wait to tear her apart.

Qin Yan looked at Yan Anbang, who was angry, and regretted being too confident in her heart. It seemed that she still underestimated Shen Qinglan, but soon she knew that she didn't just underestimate Shen Qinglan.

Feeling more and more difficult to breathe, Qin Yan slapped Yan Anbang hard, "Yan Anbang, you let me go... I... I can't breathe..."

Yan Anbang's hands kept tightening until Qin Yan began to roll his eyes. He threw Qin Yan on the ground. Qin Yan lay on the ground and coughed out her tears. She looked at Yan Anbang dimly and tried to regain her disadvantage.

"Anbang, did you hear what someone said? Mrs. Jin, I don't know Mrs. Jin."

Yan Anbang looked at Qin Yan condescendingly, stepping on Qin Yan's hand with one foot, "Don't know Mrs. Jin? Qin Yan, it's a pity that your acting doesn't go to the marriage and entertainment circle. I said everything so clearly. Pretend to be stupid, do you really think I am the fool who let you play between your hands?"

Qin Yan's eyes changed completely, but instead of panic, she was indifferent and calm.

Yan Anbang looked at her all the time, and naturally noticed the change in her eyes, sneered, "Why, don't you pretend now?"

"Oh, did Shen Qinglan tell you?" Qin Yan pulled her hand from Yan Anbang's feet and wiped the dust. "I didn't expect that she really dared to say, did she tell you? What about her own identity?"

"Qin Yan, I only ask you one thing. Was Qin Mu sent by yourself?" Yan Anbang ignored Qin Yan's words, but asked Shen Sheng, his eyes twitching, with a trace of tension .

Qin Yan rubbed her wrists and sat on the ground. She had no intention of standing up. When she heard Yan Anbang's question, she looked relaxed. "It seems that Shen Qinglan told you her identity. It's no wonder if she doesn't say, how could you know that Qin Mu went in?" After all, she still underestimated Shen Qinglan. She thought Shen Qinglan was afraid of others knowing her past identity. She would do everything possible to hide it. Who knows she told Yan Anbang It seems that I am still too confident, but now the most important thing is to leave the Yan family first, and other things will leave here when I leave here.



"Why? Want to leave here? Qin Yan, you dream!"

"Since you know that I am Mrs. Jin, then you are so sure that you can leave me? Yan Anbang, not that I look down on you, you look at yourself now, just like you, and you want to leave me? As long as I tomorrow Before I leave this house, my men will come in." Qin Yan said carelessly, as if she didn't care about her present situation. In fact, only she knew that she was very nervous, she There are still things to be done, and absolutely must not die in the hands of Yan Anbang.

"Before your men come in, I can kill you first, and then surrender. You are a foreign spy. I sneaked into my country to steal confidential information. I found out that I accidentally killed you in a hurry, believe the judge. Adults will also impose light sentences on me." Yan Anbang said lightly.

Qin Yan wanted to bluff Yan Anbang, but forgot that Yan Anbang at the moment was no longer the Yan Anbang who was deeply infatuated with her in the past and would believe what she said.

Qin Yan's eyes changed slightly, and she carefully looked at Yan Anbang. "It's become smart for a while, but it's a pity that it's too late. Now you're just a solitary, widowed family."

"Slap." A heavy slap fell on Qin Yan's face. Qin Yan's face immediately swelled. She licked the blood stains on the corner of her mouth and found that her teeth were all loose, showing Yan Anbang's strength just now. Great.

"Say, did Qin Mu send it by yourself?"

Qin Yan squinted him, "You don't already know the answer, is it interesting to ask?"

Yan Anbang's expression suddenly became untidy, and lifted Qin Yan from the ground. "She is your own daughter and your daughter born in October. How can you bear it?"

"She is not, she is not my daughter, she is your daughter, my enemy's daughter!" Qin Yan roared, "If you want to blame her, you have a father like you, it is her own life!"

"Qin Yan, are you still human? Tiger poison doesn't eat children, even you don't even let your own daughter go!"

"I said that she is not my daughter, she is not worthy! She is too dirty, her body is flowing with your blood, she was born to pay debts!"

"You poisonous woman!" A slap fell on Qin Yan's face. "Said, did Yan Xi do the same thing for you?"

"Haha, haha, I made it, Yan Anbang, I still have the video at that time, would you like to watch it? Actually, I really like Yan Xi, my eyes are full of innocence, happiness, and more Like me when I was young, I really couldn't bear to start with her and hesitated for a long time."

A madness appeared in Qin Yan's eyes, "But who made her father named Yan Anbang, it's you who hurt your own daughter. You didn't see her panicked eyes and desperate screams, it sounds so sweet, you think I don't want to see it. If you want to see it, I can share it with you."

"Ah, I'm killing you!" Yan Anbang's expression was grim, and once again pinched Yan Anbang's neck.

"You killed me, you killed me, you will never see your baby daughter Yan Xi!" Qin Yan sighed hard.

Yan Anbang was about to dissipate his reasoning. "What did you do to Yan Xi?"

"Oh, don't you want to kill me? Yan Anbang, you start, kill me quickly, and it's worthwhile to have your daughter buried for me." Qin Yan smiled.

Yan Anbang let go of her hand and clasped her shoulder instead, "You said, what about Yan Xi?"

"Yan Xi, I asked her to be a guest in my house. My home is a beautiful place. The scenery is not worse than Sydney. I believe Yan Xi will like it. If she wants to play with those big brothers There are also many there."

Yan Anbang's eyes were flushed, "Say, where is Yan Xi?"

"Want to know, huh, I won't tell you." Qin Yan's eyes are proud, stimulating Yan Anbang desperately.

"An Bang, let me tell you one more thing. Do you want to know why Zhao Jiaqing's attitude changed a lot and you must be sent to prison? Because..." She paused and looked at Yan An Bang as if she wanted to eat people. Her eyes were filled with comfort, "Because she thought that Yan Xi did what you did, just to retaliate for losing Qin Mu, hahaha, this stupid woman, who has been stupid all her life, has been smart for such a time, it is rare. Helped me do a good deed, and she was dead."

"Yan Anbang, you are a beast, you don't eat tiger poison, you are not even as good as a beast!"

"It's you, you did it?" The anger in Yan Anbang's heart almost burned his reason again.

Qin Yan admitted that it was very simple, "I did it. Who made her so stupid, it is not clear to the individual who investigated it."

"Zhao Jiaqing is innocent, why did you kill her?" Yan Anbang asked with his teeth clenched.

"Innocent? She is your wife, then she is not innocent. Anyone related to you is not an innocent person, Yan Anbang. All this is your own responsibility. You killed my Karl, and I will destroy your family! I am very angry. Really? Anger is right."

Looking at Yan Anbang's anger, Qin Yan's heart burst into an inexplicable pleasure, she smiled, "Anbang,

hate me? Want to eat me, am I telling you, I hate you already hate For more than 20 years, I can't wait to eat you raw, drink your blood, and eat your flesh, but I have endured more than 20 years, only to see how desperate you look like today, your hatred now compares to me, What's the matter again?"

"Qin Yan, do you still have a little humanity? Yan Xi and Qin Mu are both children, how can you bear heart to start?"

"I can't bear it anymore, but who made them your children? Blame them for failing to reincarnate."

Yan Anbang stared at Qin Yan deadly, and it took a lot of effort to suppress the hatred and anger in his heart, "Say, where is Yan Xi?"

"My home, didn't you just tell you? Forgot so quickly? An Bang, it seems that you are really old."

"Leave me nonsense, if you don't tell Yan Xi where, then you will go to Yan Xi's funeral."

Where is Yan Xi on Qin Yan's hand, she used to deceive Yan Anbang just now, in order to let Yan Anbang throw away the mouse.

"Let me go, let me leave, and I will tell you where Yan Xi is." Qin Yan said slowly, facing the anger of Yan Anbang, she is not afraid at all now.

Yan Anbang sneered, "You are dreaming, Qin Yan, if you don't tell me where Yan Xi is, you will never come up with this door, it's a big deal, we will all die!"

He didn't know when a saber appeared on his hand. The tip of the knife shone with cold light. He pressed the saber against Qin Yan's neck. "Say, where is my daughter?"

Qin Yan glanced at the sabre and scratched her eyes with disdain. She made sure that Yan Anbang did not dare to kill her. "You do it anyway."

Yan Anbang's eyes flashed with cruelty, cold light flashed, Qin Yan screamed, clutching her arm, looked at Yan Anbang in shock, "Do you want Yan Xi to die?"

"Say, where is Yan Xi?" Yan Anbang ignored Qin Yan's bloody hands, and asked coldly, his patience was almost worn away. Yan Xi once circulated in his mind like crazy, he did not know how long your reason can last.

"I won't tell you when I die, I want your daughter to be buried." Qin Yan said coldly.

"Then you die!" Yan Anbang roared.

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Capital city.

Shen Qinglan, who was shopping with Chu Yunrong and Fu Jingting, suddenly received a message from Yan Anbang that Qin Yan had returned to Nancheng, and Shen Qinglan's eyes changed slightly, "Mom, aunt, I went to the bathroom."

"Well, go, we are waiting for you here." Fu Jingting said.

Shen Qinglan quickly walked into the bathroom, and after confirming that there was no one in the bathroom, he called Jin Enxi, "Enxi, where are you now?"

"I'm at home." Jin Enxi said casually.

"Qin Yan has gone to Yan Anbang, you hurry and remember to bring a few people."

Jin Enxi's casual expression suddenly became serious. "Qin Yan is here? That's really good. I've waited for her for a long time." Jin Enxi said with a gritted teeth. "I'm leaving now, An, you can rest assured that this time Qin Yan Can't run away."

"It's faster, I worry that Yan Anbang can't deal with her."

"Okay, I will go right away."

Shen Qinglan called Yan Anbang, but no one answered. She frowned slightly. If it was not convenient to leave now, she actually wanted to meet Qin Yan in person.

It was just that when Jin Enxi arrived at the Yan family, it was a little late. The Yan family came out of Yan Anbang, where there is the shadow of Qin Yan, and Yan Anbang was lying on the ground covered with blood, life and death unknown.

Jin Enxi probed Yan Anbang and found that he was still alive. He used the Yan family's landline to call the hospital. "Where is Yan Anbang, Qin Yan?"

She patted Yan Anbang's face, but Yan Anbang closed her eyes tightly and did not respond at all.

"An, Yan Anbang was seriously injured and Qin Yan ran away." Jin Enxi said, gritting his teeth.

Shen Qinglan's eyes were cold, still a step late, "Got it, you come back first, I will inform Yan Shengyu."

She remembered Yan Shengyu's number. She called Yan Shengyu and informed him that Yan Anbang was hospitalized and her life was in danger, and she left the rest.

"Shengyu, what's wrong with you?" Zhong Ziwen saw Yan Shengyu with a shocked expression, and even couldn't even notice the phone falling on the ground, could not help asking.

Yan Shengyu ran away, Zhong Ziwen had a bad secret in his heart, and hurried up, but he saw that Yan Shengyu wanted to drive the door but couldn't open it. He hurried forward to open the door and tucked him into the co-pilot, "I'll come, you want to go where?"

"Hospital, take me to the hospital, no, go to the station, quickly, go to the station, I want to go back to Nancheng!" Yan Shengyu panicked.

Zhong Ziwen stepped on the accelerator and quickly drove in the direction of the station. "Sheng Yu, what happened?"

Yan Shengyu lowered his head in silence, and Zhong Ziwen saw that he was unwilling to say that he would not even ask.

At the station, the two bought the latest train to Nancheng. If Yan Shengyu was lucky, there would be a bus in 15 minutes.

When Yan Shengyu rushed to the hospital, Yan Anbang was sent to the ICU, "Doctor, I am Yan Anbang's son, how is my father?"

The doctor glanced up and down Yan Shengyu and said, "The situation is not objective, there are many places on your father's body, and there are Q injuries. It is not easy to say whether it can survive.

"Q hurt? Doctor..."

"How did your father get hurt, we don't know very well, you can ask the police about this matter." The doctor pointed in the other direction, and Yan Shengyu only saw two uniformed policemen there.

The police saw Yan Shengyu and walked over directly, "Are you a family member of Yan Anbang?"

Yan Shengyu nodded, "Yes, I am his son." He did cooperate with the police investigation, but he didn't know what happened. The police couldn't even ask why.

"Mr. Yan, if your father wakes up, please let us know at any time. We have some problems that require his cooperation."

Yan Shengyu nodded absently, fixedly looking at Yan Anbang who was full of pipes.

"Sheng Yu, are you okay?" Zhong Ziwen asked worriedly.

Yan Shengyu shook his head and spoke softly for a long time. "I've never seen him look so fragile." Even when I was sick before, Yan Anbang looked good. It was the first time that he was as lifeless as he is now.

"Uncle will be fine, the doctor just likes to make alarmisms." Zhong Ziwen comforted him.

"You are still calling him in the afternoon, and now he is lying here. You said that I did something wrong. If I listen to you, come back to see him early, will things become different?"

"Sheng Yu, don't think so. Didn't the police suspect that someone had entered the room and robbed? No one expected such an accident."

Yan Shengyu lowered his head and looked at the ground, not knowing what he was thinking, "You go first, I will be with him here."

"I will accompany you." Zhong Ziwen said, accompanied Yan Shengyu in a chair in the corridor.

Digression

Suddenly felt that Allen was so good

#### **412 Chapter**

Shen Qinglan knew that Yan Anbang was seriously injured but was not dead, but when he woke up, it was hard to say, and there was something wrong in his heart.

"Ann, let Qin Yan run away this time. It's hard to catch her again." Jin Enxi said, annoyed in her tone.

Shen Qinglan's expression was faint, and she couldn't see what she was thinking from her face. "Are things ready?"

Jin Enxi was startled, and then nodded, "It's ready, but Ann, let's go with us, you don't want to go."

They traced Qin Yan's trail and could only find a general direction. Is it not known yet, if this is another Qin Yan's conspiracy?

"I'll go with you." Shen Qinglan said, Qin Yan is difficult to deal with, but no matter whether it is a trap or real this time, she has to go to it, and she will not be able to help her heart without giving up this serious problem. Really put down.

Jin Enxi couldn't stop Shen Qinglan's decision, but when they rushed to that place, there was obviously a fierce battle around them, blood and blood everywhere, but no Qin Yan's figure.

"Ann, someone is one step ahead of us." Eden said looking at the mess at the scene.

Shen Qinglan's beautiful eyes flickered, already guessing who did it, but I don't know if Qin Yan had reached the other party's hand. The phone rang without waiting for her to think about it. It was Allen who called.

"Xiao Qi, Qin Yan ran away." Alan's cold voice came from the end of the phone. Even if you didn't listen carefully, you could hear the anger in his tone. "But she won't come out again in a short time. "Although I didn't catch Qin Yan this time, but it damaged a lot of Qin Yan's people. Even the old nest on her island was taken by Alan, and the person in her hand lost 60%. the above.

"Thank you." Shen Qinglan only said this, but made Allen's eyebrows instantly tender.

Even if Shen Qinglan didn't ask, but from Alan's following sentence, Qin Yan could never get the benefit this time, that is, she didn't know where she went.

"Xiaoqi, I said, I can give you everything you want, you don't need to say thank you to me." Allen said softly, and then hung up the phone without waiting for Shen Qinglan to speak.

He covered his chest and suddenly spit out a bit of blood. Peter stepped forward and helped him aside to sit down. "You are all hurt like this. You still have to care about others. You are enough."

Allen's face was pale and pale. "These are not things you should manage. Butler, Qin Yan's traces have been found?"

The butler shook his head. "Not found."

"Well, keep searching if you don't find it. They are half dead. I want to know where she can hide."

"Master, this time we have lost nearly half of the manpower, I am afraid..." The housekeeper hesitated.

"Do I need to repeat it at all costs?" Allen looked displeased.

The butler shut up, "I know young master."

When the housekeeper left, Peter took out a needle, "OK, don't talk, you really want to find death. For a

woman who doesn't love you, you're going to take your life into it, and what is she doing? Don't know, Alan, you are definitely the dumbest man I have ever seen."

Allen closed his eyes, bandaged on his body.

Since meeting with Shen Qinglan that day, he has set up Tian Luo Di Wang in Beijing, but he and Shen Qing Lan both guessed wrong, but I didn't expect that Qin Yan's first person was Yan Anbang. This woman is really not Play cards according to common sense.

When Allen arrived at Yan's house, Qin Yan's people were planning to kill Yan Anbang, but after nearly a night of fierce battle, Qin Yan finally ran away.

"Allen, you must take a good rest this time, otherwise your life will really be gone." Peter said seriously.

"Got it, are you sure you have injected something into Qin Yan's body?"

"You don't believe me?" Peter asked back.

Allen stopped talking, but Peter said, "The injection is injected, but the amount is not large, the time of the virus attack is slow, it is estimated that it takes a while, and each person's constitution is different, and the symptoms shown are different. , I haven't tested it on humans before, and I can't guarantee the exact effect."

"It will be fatal." Alan said coldly. Qin Yan could not have thought that the purpose of Alan's last blow was not to kill her immediately, but to inject an unknown virus into her body.

"Don't think about these things, take a good rest." Peter urged him.

"I'm asleep, go out."

Peter glanced at him and went out.

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In the capital, Shen Qinglan saw Fu Hengyi when several people came back. Fu Hengyi looked faintly. He took a firm look at Shen Qinglan and turned away.

Shen Qinglan's expression changed slightly, and he handed over things to Jin Enxi.

"Fu Hengyi, you wait for me."

Instead of waiting for her, Fu Hengyi accelerated her pace.

"Fu Hengyi." Shen Qinglan shouted in the back.



Fu Hengyi got on the bus, but didn't drive, and waited until Shen Qinglan got on the bus before starting the car.

Along the way, Fu Hengyi's face was cold. Shen Qinglan tried to find Fu Hengyi several times and was defeated by his silence.

"Fu Hengyi, let's talk." Shen Qinglan spoke lightly, with a serious tone.

The car turned a corner, Shen Qinglan's hand covered Fu Hengyi's hand, "I said we talked." Seeing Fu Hengyi ignored it, Shen Qinglan's hand was forced, the front of the car turned, Fu Hengyi's face changed, his wrist changed. After a turn, the car stopped quickly.

He looked at Shen Qinglan coldly and cast a glance in front of Shen Qinglan. "Don't you know this is dangerous? What if it hurts? What if you don't distress yourself, don't you think others won't?" Shen Qinglan, "When can you take my words to heart, think about me more before doing things..."

Shen Qinglan listened to Fu Hengyi's words quietly, and did not refute. After he finished speaking, she spoke softly, "If you are still angry, you can continue to scold me."

Fu Hengyi's eyes flashed with anger, and her fist hit the steering wheel. Shen Qinglan's face changed, "Fu Hengyi." She took Fu Hengyi's hand and glanced, it was already red.

A touch of distress appeared in the beautiful eyes, "Fu Hengyi, you can scold me if you are angry."

Fu Hengyi looked at her calmly, "I'm just like this, you feel distressed, then you know you left me alone to find Qin Yan, do I know what the mood is?"

Shen Qinglan's eyes crossed a guilty conscience, "Fu Hengyi, I'm sorry."

"Shen Qinglan, you always think of keeping me out of the way, fearing that it will involve me, but you have thought about the problem from my perspective. You are my wife, protecting you is my responsibility, and I am willing to work together with you. It's dangerous, not like you are now, you are charging in front and I'm watching behind, no, not even watching, I don't know anything." This is the second time Fu Hengyi has dealt with Shen Qinglan was angry.

Shen Qinglan listened in silence. After Fu Hengyi finished speaking, she gently took Fu Hengyi's hand. Fu Hengyi wanted to shake it off, but she couldn't bear it and froze her face.

"Fu Hengyi, I'm sorry." At that time, her first reaction to the news was to go to Qin Yan in person. She couldn't let Fu Hengyi participate, and could not cause trouble to him, but she forgot to consider his mood. This is indeed what she did. Wrong.

"Shen Qinglan, I'm not sorry I want to hear."

Shen Qinglan lowered his eyes slightly for a long time before speaking softly. "There will not be another time. If I meet this situation again next time, I will definitely let you stand in front of me and let you protect me."

Fu Hengyi sighed deeply and squeezed Shen Qinglan's hand. "Do you know how scared I was when I knew you were going to Qin Yan?"

Shen Qinglan looked up and looked at Fu Hengyi's eyes. "This time, I didn't think about it. I will definitely not."

Fu Hengyi leaned over and hugged Shen Qinglan in his arms. "When you want to do something in the future, think more about me and the child."

Shen Qinglan nodded, Fu Hengyi lowered her eyes slightly, looked at her hair, "Have you caught Qin Yan?"

"No, when we arrived we were gone except for the traces of the fighting. Allen first found Qin Yan."

"People were taken away by Allen?" Fu Hengyi's eyes narrowed.

"No, I was run away. It was not easy to catch her this time. Yan Anbang was seriously injured. It's hard to say if he can survive."

This plan was originally intended to attract Qin Yan, and Qin Yan did. However, what they did not expect was that Qin Yan's strength far exceeded their estimates. Even if he didn't see it with his own eyes, he can see it from the scene Judging from the traces, Allen should have paid a considerable price.

"After this time, even if she took out real Carl's ashes, she might not be hooked, and now she can only watch the changes." Fu Hengyi said.

This is the same as Shen Qinglan thought, this time failed to catch Qin Yan, missed a good opportunity in vain. All I can do now is to wait, find Qin Yan's trail, and then thoroughly remove the roots.

And the next day did indeed as Shen Qinglan expected them, Qin Yan did not show up again, even the fake Mrs. Jin from Country R disappeared, there were many forces on the road looking for Qin Yan, but this person seemed to follow People on the earth have evaporated, there is no trace at all.

"An, do you want to continue the investigation?" Jin Enxi asked. In addition to their own tracing, they also spent a lot of money asking people for information since this week, but they still have nothing to gain. Even Jin Enxi has some doubts about Qin. Is Yan already dead?

Shen Qinglan's contemplative look, the power behind Qin Yan is complicated, even Alan doesn't know her specific strength, if someone helps her to hide her whereabouts, then it is very rare to find Qin Yan,

more than 20 years Qin Yan is no longer the simple woman attached to Karl in Allen's mouth.

Digression

Don't worry, Qin Yan has nothing to say this time

### **413 Strange virus (one more)**

"I'm not looking for it for now. Take everyone back." Shen Qinglan said, and it didn't make any sense to look for it again.

"Okay, but I will continue to pay attention to Qin Yan's tracks. I really don't believe it. She can hide behind her for a lifetime."

"Did Yan Anbang wake up?" Shen Qinglan asked.

"Not yet. I have been sent in to rescue three times. I haven't been out of danger until now. It is said that the doctor has prepared the family for psychological preparation." Jin Enxi said lightly.

She was indifferent to Yan Anbang, or that she despised this man, and even regarded the enemy as a sweetheart, and even made her a wife for the sake of such a woman, and her family was ruined.

Shen Qinglan heard the words and was silent. She expected that Qin Yan would go to Yan Anbang. After all, according to Allen, the last shot was Yan Anbang. Then the person Qin Yan hated most was Yan Anbang. Otherwise, she wouldn't Revenge Yan Anbang first.

According to Qin Yan's hatred for Yan Anbang, what could be more crippling than letting An Anbang know the truth after playing around with people applauding?

But so long ago, Qin Yan didn't act, and even when Shen Qinglan wondered whether it was a wrong guess, Qin Yan appeared again and directly hit her by surprise. From this point of view, Qin Yan is actually very good at playing psychological warfare.

"Ann, what are you thinking about?" Jin Enxi asked.

Shen Qinglan shook his head, "It's nothing, just sorted things out from beginning to end." And after

sorting out, Shen Qinglan also realized the terrible situation of Qin Yan.

She spent more than 20 years playing a game of chess, first approaching Yan Anbang, let Yan Anbang love her, if she was right, she wanted to marry Yan Anbang, and then obtain military secrets from the Yan family. Yes, after all, the Yan family was also a very important family in the army. There were many secrets that she could access, and as long as she could get a part of them, she then sold the secrets to those in need, and finally let some people know that the Yan family cannot escape a crime of betraying state secrets, and the honour retained by the Yan family for generations is destroyed in her hands.

It's just that Qin Yan didn't expect the Yan family to have an accident because of standing in the wrong team. They could only marry the Zhao family to resolve the crisis and make her plan fail.

Without a plan, Qin Yan could only regenerate a plan, but never thought her heart was so ruthless, she abandoned her own daughter.

Shen Qinglan couldn't help but think of what Qin Mu once said to her, "Xiao Qi, in this world, no one should believe except yourself." Presumably, even when Qin Mu was young, he knew he was abandoned by his biological mother. , And Qin Muxin was thinking of going home, in order to come back and ask Qin Yan why she should treat her like this, or to find Yan Anbang, maybe both.

But no matter what kind, it is not possible to get an answer now, just because of Qin Yan's selfishness and cruelty, a young life disappears like this in the world. Shen Qinglan did not know if Qin Yan knew the truth of the year, whether she would regret putting her biological daughter to death.

Shen Qinglan did not visit Yan Anbang in Nancheng, but paid close attention to Yan Anbang's situation.

Just three days later, Yan Anbang miraculously escaped the danger of life. At that time, only three hours had passed since the doctor's fourth notice of critical illness.

Yan Shengyu looked at the doctor, "Doctor, you just said that my dad is fine?"

The doctor's face was unbelievable, "Yes, your father is now out of danger. You family members can rest assured, but the wounds on your body did not recover so quickly, and you need to be hospitalized for a while."

Yan Shengyu's tense nerve instantly loosened, watching Yan Anbang pushed out of the ICU, and then pushed into the general ward, his expression was always dull.

"Shengyu, let's take a look at my uncle first." Zhong Ziwen said softly. This was ten days. Not only did

Yan Shengyu not take a good rest, but she also didn't sleep well.

"I'm not going in. You can help me in to see him." Yan Shengyu's voice was dumb.

Zhong Ziwen knew that the knot in his heart was still untied, and did not force it, "Well, I stay in the hospital to take care of my uncle, or would you like to go back to the hotel to rest?"

Yan Shengyu shook his head, "I am here waiting for you, you go in."

Zhong Ziwen knew that he was still worried about Yan Anbang, and he did not persuade him. He went straight in and Yan Anbang was still awake. She sat on the bed and looked at Yan Anbang carefully. This was the first time she saw him so close.

Yan Anbang looks much older than the photos. The frown is obvious in the corners of the eyes. The hair in the ears has been completely white. The whole person is actually very old. It is difficult to imagine that such a person was once the chief of staff of the Nancheng Military Region.

When Yan Anbang woke up, his eyes were a little dazed. He looked at the strange face in front of the bed and sat up all of a sudden, but pulled the wound on his body. Zhong Ziwen was anxious. "Uncle, don't move, lie down! "

"Yan Xi, what about Yan Xi?" Yan Anbang murmured in his mouth, trying to lift the quilt to find Yan Xi. Yan Shengyu stayed outside the ward. Hearing the movement inside, he walked in and saw Yan Anbang tearing the hanging needle from his hand. To get out of bed, quickly stepped forward and held him, "Just retrieved a life, you are not waiting for it. What is this for?"

When Yan Anbang saw Yan Shengyu, his eyes lit up and took his hand, "Sheng Yu, what about Yan Xi, where is Yan Xi?"

"Xiao Xi is in Sydney." Despite wanting to shake off Yan Anbang's hand, considering his now weak body, Yan Shengyu let him pull, "Don't be excited, be careful of the wound."

"Yan Xi, call Yan Xi quickly, hurry!" Yan Anbang was very emotional. He remembered that before the coma, Qin Yan said that Yan Xi was taken away by her.

"Hurry up, call Yan Xi."

Yan Shengyu had no choice but to call Yan Xi, and the call was quickly connected, Yan Xi's crisp voice came, "Brother."

"Yan Xi, where are you now?" Yan Anbang asked eagerly.

When Yan Xi heard this voice, she had to hang up the phone. "Yan Xi, don't hang up the phone first, tell Dad, where are you now and with whom?" His voice was urgent.

Yan Xi was stunned and said subconsciously, "I am having lunch with my classmates in the school cafeteria."

"That's good, that's good!" Yan Anbang's expression suddenly relaxed, and said happily, "Yan Xi, it's okay, continue to eat with your classmates."

Yan Anbang knew that Yan Xi was okay, and his nerves relaxed instantly, only to realize that he was in pain, his face was white, and Yan Shengyu saw it. Although he wanted to know why Yan Anbang just wanted to find Yan Xi when he woke up, he still went to see him.

There were several wounds because of the action he had just cracked. The doctor gave him a new bandage. Yan Shengyu saw that he was fine and planned to leave.

"Sheng Yu." Yan Anbang shouted, Yan Shengyu's footsteps slightly paused, but did not look back, "Since it's okay, then you have a good rest, I still have things, go first."

"Sheng Yu." It was Zhong Ziwen who spoke this time.

"You can't go, if you don't go, I will go." Yan Shengyu said lightly.

Zhong Ziwen glanced at Yan Shengyu's back in embarrassment, and then at Yan Anbang. Yan Anbang had guessed who she was, smiled gently, waved her hand, and signaled her to go.

"That uncle, we'll go first. I've hired you a nurse. We will come to see you again when we have time." Zhong Ziwen hurriedly said, and Yan Shengyu had already left the ward at this time.

"Okay, let's go quickly." Yan Anbang said with a smile, but the tone was weak.

Zhong Ziwen gave Yan Anbang an uneasy look. After all, he went to chase Yan Shengyu. Yan Shengyu did not leave, but stood in the corridor and looked down at the ground with his head down. Zhong Ziwen walked to his side, "Sheng Yu."

Yan Shengyu was expressionless, "Let's go."

Just as soon as I reached the elevator, I met several policemen in uniforms. Yan Shengyu stepped in and looked at the direction of the policeman. It seemed to be Yan Anbang's ward. He said to Zhong Ziwen, "You go down first Wait for me." Then one turned around and followed.

Zhong Ziwen did not keep up, but entered the elevator.

The police did come to Yan Anbang, and there was almost a murder. The police couldn't help but understand the situation.

Yan Shengyu walked to the door of the ward, but did not enter. Instead, he listened intermittently until the police came out. The police had known him and knew that he was the son of Yan Anbang, and nodded to say hello.

"Shengyu, how did you come back?" Yan Anbang looked back at Yan Shengyu, who was returning, somewhat strange.

Yan Shengyu looked at Yan Anbang coldly, "Why lie?"

Yan Anbang was slightly stunned, as if he didn't understand what he meant.

"If I guessed right, the person who came was not a robbery at all, but Qin Yan? Are you still covering her up to now?" Yan Shengyu's eyes showed disappointment.

Yan Anbang knew he had misunderstood, "Sheng Yu, not what you think."

"What's that like, you tell me? Are you not talking about Qin Yan? I've gone back to see it. There is nothing in the house, but there is this on the floor of the living room." He took it out of his pocket. The same thing.

Yan Anbang looked at it as an earring. This earring was often worn by Qin Yan. It was Qin Yan's favorite pair.

"The person who came is Qin Yan." Yan Anbang admitted.

"Then why did you lie to the police just now?" Yan Shengyu asked sharply, "What happened to you and her, why did you get seriously injured and dying, did she do it? And you still want to cover her up now!"

"It's not like that, Sheng Yu, things are not as you think."

"What is that, you tell me." Yan Shengyu looked at Yan Anbang in a fixed manner.

Yan Anbang suddenly choked, how to explain Qin Yan's things to Yan Shengyu, did he say that he was deceived by Qin Yan, killed his daughter and wife, and hurt his other daughter?

Or tell Yan Shengyu that Qin Yan is a murderous, non-blinking demon, let him stay away?

But no matter what kind, if Yan Shengyu knows that his mother and sister are all related to Qin Yan, she will definitely go to Qin Yan. If she can't find it, it's okay. If she finds it, it's probably Yan Shengyu.

Yan Shengyu sneered, "You really love her, she hurt you like this, and you still can't bear her. Ha ha, well, very good, then you continue to live with your true love."

Yan Shengyu left angrily. Yan Anbang did not keep him. It is the most dangerous to stay with him now.

Stay away from him, Qin Yan will not notice his children, so Yan Shengyu and Yan Xi are safe.

Yan Anbang was lying on the bed, knowing that Yan Xi was fine, did not fall into Qin Yan's hands, and could not help laughing.

He wanted to make a call to Shen Qinglan, and he didn't find his cell phone after a round. When a nurse came in to change the medicine, he borrowed a cell phone from the nurse.

Shen Qinglan is confirming the final guest list with Fu Jingting, sees the strange number in Nancheng, stands up, and walks aside to answer the phone.

"It's me, Shen Qinglan."

"I am Yan Anbang." Yan Anbang's voice is still weak.

"Just wake up." Shen Qinglan said lightly.

"This time it will not die, Qin Yan? Did you catch her?" Yan Anbang asked.

That day, he was irritated by Qin Yan, and he wanted to solve Qin Yan. However, Qin Yan hid it, but he was kicked and hurt by Qin Yan. He didn't wait for his pain to ease. A man came in, punching and kicking at him.

Several ribs on his body were interrupted by the man, and Qin Yan ordered the one to kill him, but was rescued by Jin Enxi and Eden who just appeared.

It's just that the man's shot didn't fall on his head, but it also hit him. If he were not sent to the hospital in time, I'm afraid he would have died.

"No, she escaped." Shen Qinglan said, "What happened to you that day?"

Yan Anbang didn't hide anything from Shen Qinglan, and he said all of them.

After Shen Qinglan heard nothing, Yan Anbang continued, "Miss Shen, I beg you to protect Yan Xi and Sheng Yu, I am worried that Qin Yan will start with them."

"Good." Shen Qinglan agreed, even if Yan Anbang didn't say, she would protect Yan Xi well.

"Thank you Ms. Shen, the purpose of Qin Yan is the Yan family and the Shen family, so her next goal must be the Shen family. You and your family should be more careful."

Shen Qinglan's mouth twitched, "She is now overwhelmed." She did not explain specifically, and some things Yan Anbang did not need to know.



Yan Anbang didn't mean to keep asking, and soon hung up the phone. Shen Yanlan was not disappointed at all when he received no useful information from Yan Anbang.

But two days ago, she got an interesting news from Allen. Thinking of this, she called Eden, "Eden, how are you studying the virus?"

Eden is still in the laboratory, "Under study, Ann, this virus is very strange, it is very stable under normal conditions, and it doesn't seem to be very lethal, but it will quickly mutate once it touches living blood Other forms." He glanced at the few different mice in the laboratory, a total of five, and now only one is still alive.

"Ann, this virus was given to you by Alan?"

"Well, Allen said he injected the virus into Qin Yan's body, what do you think Qin Yan will do?"

Eden frowned, "It's hard to say, I have never seen this virus before. Was it the doctor from Allen who researched it? Has he experimented on humans?"

"He didn't know, Qin Yan was the first living body experiment."

"Well, it's difficult to judge. After all, the body structure of animals is different from that of humans. If you want to know the result, you still need to see your talents, but no matter what kind of reaction, Qin Yan can't please. I am afraid. She doesn't have time to calculate us now." Eden said that there was some misfortune. He suddenly wanted to know who had the idea of injecting an unknown virus into Qin Yan's body.

Knowing that Qin Yan didn't have time to stir up, Shen Qinglan was relieved. Master Niu's 90th birthday and An An's Hundred Day Banquet were coming soon. She didn't want to have a branch at this time. Since Qin Yan couldn't be caught, let her suffer Pain is also good, after all, let her simply die, it is too cheap for her.

At this time, on a deserted island, a woman was screaming with a broken heart, and a woman with a disheveled hair was rolling. Her mouth kept screaming, her clothes were soaked with blood, but her hands kept scratching her. Who is this woman not Qin Yan?

"Are there any ways for you?" Qin Yan roared, a bloodthirsty light flashing in his eyes.

The man was standing on the side in silence. Hearing Qin Yan's words, he immediately reached up and raised the collar of a man in a white coat. "Ask you, after studying for so many days, did you think of a way to treat your wife?"

The doctor who was carried was horrified, and his hands and feet were shaking. They were all caught here these two days. They were forced to study the virus in this woman as soon as they arrived. One day, there was no result, and the demons killed one person. They Already watching three people were

killed, the body was thrown into the sea.

The doctor shook his hand. "We are studying, but this virus is very rare. We are also seeing it for the first time. It takes time to study thoroughly."

Several other doctors nodded together, probably afraid of being killed, and one of them boldly said, "We have studied for several days. Although no solution has been found, we have found a way to relieve pain."

"That's not fast to get it." The man growled.

The talking doctor ran out crawling and crawling out, and soon came in again, holding a needle in his hand, and plunged into Qin Yan's body without hesitation.

After a while, Qin Yan gradually calmed down. She looked at the doctors coldly, "How long is this medicine effective?"

"Four hours." the doctor said.

"Then what are you still doing here, don't leave me to study the antidote." Qin Yan's voice was cold.

"Go right now, go right away." Several doctors, such as Amnesty, left in a hurry.

This desert island is another base of Qin Yan. Because of its small area and incomplete equipment, it has never been here. This time, it was forced by Allen. The original base has been destroyed and the number of people lost is seven or seven. Eighty-eight, you can only come here first.

Only two days after arriving here, Qin Yan discovered something was wrong with her. At first, her body was only slightly itchy. She thought that she was in a new environment, and she was not satisfied with the soil and water. Who knows that this situation is getting worse. What is even stranger is that the skin on her body looks clean and does not have any allergies. The phenomenon, but it is very itchy, this itch is different from the itch usually bitten by mosquitoes, it seems to be emitted from the skin.

Qin Yan could be tolerant at first, but the more tolerant, the stronger the itch. This feeling is about to drive her crazy, and she can't bear it anymore, so she stretched out her hand and grabbed her. She was cracked, but she didn't seem to feel it, and didn't feel comfortable until her body was covered with blood.

"This bunch of waste is useless, and then find some useful ones." Qin Yan took the towel handed over by the man, wiped the sweat on his face casually, and said coldly.

The man lowered his eyes and tried not to look at her almost naked body. "Ma'am, this is already the best expert in virus research."

Qin Yan's eyes narrowed, "The best?"

The man was stared at by her cold eyes, hairy at the bottom of her heart, and said daringly, "Yes, ma'am."

"Huh, a bunch of waste, shit experts, even a virus antidote can not be studied, they should be thrown out to feed the sharks." Qin Yan looked angry, but this anger, it seemed to start itching, she quickly suppressed his anger.

In the next few days, Qin Yan was almost immersed in the itching that seemed to have penetrated into the bones. Her cries echoed in the midair of the island.

"Ah!" Qin Yan couldn't stand the itch on her body. She grabbed the dagger in the man's hand and plunged it on the body. The man didn't expect it. It was too late to stop it. The sudden pain on his leg suppressed the itch, making Qin Yan sigh comfortably. There was a cry.

She looked at the man, who was staring at her with a look in her heart.

"Take me with a whip." Qin Yan spoke coldly.

The man was stunned, and Qin Yan said coldly again, "I let you beat me with a whip!"

The man was startled by Qin Yan's eyes, and immediately reacted, looking for a whip.

"Hurry up." Qin Yan urged.

When the man's hand waved, the whip fell on Qin Yan's body, and the coldness in Qin Yan's eyes was stronger, "Don't eat, try hard!"

The man's heart was cruel, and the whip fell on Qin Yan's body. "Ah." Qin Yan screamed, but the expression on his face was enjoyment, "Continue."

The man closed his eyes, and the whip fell on Qin Yan's body again and again. Qin Yan rolled over with pain, but the itch gradually disappeared. She smiled, "Allen, Shen Qinglan, you wait for me. It's just that the good show has just begun. I'm going to suffer today, and I'm going to double it in the future."

Digression

Recommend a friend Lou Bei's article "Those who don't wear military love"

The superficially cold inner narcissistic Qi star vs Bo Xiansen who often pretends to be serious, 1v1.

This is a story of old drivers and old fried dough sticks, and also a story of routines and anti-routines.

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After a drunk, everyone was very curious why Qi Qixing could capture the cold and abstinent Bo Ye, so they gathered together and asked.

"Why did she meet her?" Bo Ye narrowed his eyes slightly and murmured: "Because she is good enough, it is the first person I made up my mind to spend my whole life at first sight..."

There is no lower limit to the sweetness of this article, the male and female main c, a little witty, you don't want to miss it.

#### **414 Chapter: Pushing Hands Behind the Scenes**

Fucheng in Beijing.

Fu Hengyi had just returned from Eden. When she arrived at home, Shen Qinglan was playing with An An. An An had been three months, and in a few days it would be over a hundred days. It had become a real glutinous rice dumpling. .

He was a lot of lively, and the most disliked thing now is to lie in the crib, like to be held by others, like to go out, and just be happy as soon as he goes out.

Shen Qinglan took his son to admire the flowers in the yard. An An pointed to a blooming flower that was about to be picked. Shen Qinglan held his little hand, "No, this is not possible, the flowers grow on the trees It's beautiful, and it's not nice to take it off.

An An looked at the flower with his eyes, and reached out with a big hand, plucked the flower, and stuffed it into An An's small hand. An An became happy at once, his eyes bent, jumping in Shen Qinglan's arms, Shen Qing Lan almost didn't hug.

Fu Hengyi hugged his son over, and Shen Qinglan looked at Fu Hengyi, "You will spoil him like this."

Fu Hengyi didn't take it seriously, "It's just a flower."

Shen Qinglan looked at him silently, so he was too lazy to say that he was already. Fu Hengyi is the strictest, and Fu Hengyi is the most painful child.

Shen Qinglan knew that Fu Hengyi was back, presumably it was the result of Eden, but also knew that it was not a good time to ask a question. Seeing that his son was having fun with his father, he wanted to be lazy. "I go in and take a rest." She has been with the little fat man in the garden for two or three hours, holding him all the time, her arms sore.

Fu Hengyi nodded and watched Shen Qinglan go in. An An glanced at Shen Qinglan's back, but quickly regained his gaze, and now her mother's appeal was not as good as the flower in her hand.

An An waved with a flower, grinning and not happy.

Fu Hengyi took him to sit on the swing stand in the garden and gently rocked the swing. An An's attention was attracted to the swing again. His mouth seemed very excited.

Fu Hengyi didn't sway very high, so he wobbled slightly and coaxed a fat baby. Recently, they are adjusting An'an's work schedule. Let him stay in the daytime and try not to let him sleep, so that at night, An'an will not sleep late, and Shen Qinglan will not have to wake up at night to breastfeed, and will be much easier.

And now although An'an can't sleep until dawn, he only needs to get up and feed milk once in the middle of the night, and the effect is quite remarkable.

In the evening, Shen Qinglan slept An'an and asked Fu Hengyi about the result of this incident. Fu Hengyi said, "Eden has tested it on the mouse. There are many variations of this virus. The most common is itching and pain. In the later period, this itching and pain can also cause skin ulceration, and the whole person is very painful."

He saw the tragic appearance of the white mouse with his own eyes, but he was a little worried in his heart. This virus is really terrible. If it is used by intentional people, the consequences will be irreparable.

Shen Qinglan heard the words, slightly hooked her mouth, "It must be that Qin Yan hated me even more."

"There is Dougs and his friends over Yan Xi, and I have arranged people for Yan Shengyu over there. They will be fine for a while. Qin Yan's goal should be placed on you." Fu Hengyi said in a deep voice, arranged by Yan Shengyu The people are soldiers who have retired from the special forces. Naturally, it is needless to say that if this time it was not Fu Hengyi who spoke himself, people would not necessarily be willing to do things to protect people.

"It wouldn't matter if she fell directly at me." Shen Qinglan said, she was waiting for her.

Early the next morning, Shen Qinglan just got up and Jin Enxi's phone came in, "An, the black hand behind Du Nan's mother was found."

Shen Qinglan's eyes flicked, "Who?" Because of the appearance of Qin Yan, she would have forgotten about it.

"Annie's father Liang Guangjian." The unexpected result made Shen Qinglan stunned, "Not Qin Yan?"

"It's not Qin Yan, it's Liang Guangjian. I've already determined that what your sister-in-law was being followed was also instructed by him. He seems to know that Annie's disappearance has something to do with us."

Shen Qinglan frowned, "How did he know? Qin Yan told him?"

Jin Enxi nodded, "Well, indeed, but Liang Guangjian is now gone. I don't know if I'm afraid that we will run away."

This is interesting. When the incident happened, they checked for so long, including the police. They also found no clues, but now a Liang Guangjian emerged, and this Liang Guangjian has now disappeared.

"It wasn't Liang Guangjian." Shen Qinglan said affirmatively, "En Xi, you have been misled."

"Did you think too much, Ann?" Jin Enxi thought the matter was clear.

And the fact soon proved that it was not Shen Qinglan who wanted more, because on the third day, Liang Guangjian came back. Instead of disappearing this time, he went out to relax, and Anne has been missing for so long. The mood was not better, the police not only did not help him find his daughter, but suspected that his daughter fled in fear of crime.

The distress in Liang Guangjian's mind can be imagined, so these days he went to a friend's house in the countryside for a few days, but after a few days he was worried that Annie would go home at this time, so he came back.

Jin Enxi looked at this result, and was very angry. He was tricked by someone. Who is this?

Shen Qinglan actually had no clue. At first she thought it was Qin Yan, but this did not seem to be Qin Yan's style, and Jin Enxi had to abandon him after observing Liang Guangjian for a few days. Not too big, it should not be him.

"Don't worry about this in advance. Since people are targeting me, sooner or later they will come out." Shen Qinglan said indifferently.

"An, you are too calm." Jin Enxi said quietly.

"It's useless to be anxious now. The other party's purpose has not been achieved. It will happen sooner or later. We will wait and see if it becomes more time-saving and labor-saving."

"Okay, but if you let me know who played me, hum."

Shen Qinglan smiled, and it was the first time that Jin Enxi was pitted like this. It was estimated that this anger would not be able to pass for a while.

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In Sydney, Daisy looked at her daughter Catherine's eyes cold, Catherine dared not to speak, "I am a fool, I told you long ago, you should not have some thoughts, don't you have no heart yet?"

Catherine lowered her head, "Mom, I hate Shen Qinglan, it's because of her, I'm just like this now, you see what people outside say about me, because of her, I'm disgusted by everyone, even me Teachers are not willing to take care of me, these are Shen Qinglan."

Daisy looked at her coldly, "Oh, with this heart but without this ability, do you know, if this is not for me to help you get rid of it, how big are you going to provoke?" Going downstairs, still in another country, is simply bold.

Catherine lowered her head and dared not look at her mother's face. "Mommy, I know I was wrong."

"Catherine, I tell you, your father and I have chosen a marriage for you, and the wedding date is set. It is Harry Gresham, heir to the family, he will take over soon, after you marry Give me peace, as for the people in your hands, they will no longer listen to your orders from today, I will take it back."

"Mommy." Catherine suddenly looked up and looked at her mother. "Mommy, I don't want to marry." And the last sentence about Daisy was ignored by her.

"If you don't want to marry, you have to marry. You can't object to this matter. If you still think about the soldier in your heart, then give me this thought from now on. You and he have absolutely no possibility. "

"Mommy, why?"

"Catherine, there is no reason for this. The last marriage arranged for you with Kenneth, you disturbed me, I will not care about you, if you dare to disturb me again this time, you will not be from now on. The old lady of the Boyle family."

Catherine did not dare to refute her mother's words, so she had to ask her father Louis for help.

Louis looked at her daughter's pitiful eyes, and still had a soft heart. "Daisi, let Catherine and Harry get along first. Harry's people are good. Catherine will like it when she gets along."

"Don't we have discussed this matter? Do you mean to regret it now?" Daisy looked at her husband coldly.

"I don't mean that. Now Catherine is unwilling, she can't really let her marry like this."

"Is there anything wrong? Is it possible to choose a family marriage like ours? Isn't the time I gave her not long enough to give her enough choices? But what did she do?"

Speaking of which, Daisy is more and more dissatisfied with her daughter. Besides her man named Fu Hengyi, what else is in her mind?

Louis also knew that his wife was right. Catherine had gone crazy for the man now. For example, this time, if the wife didn't find out in time, and did the aftermath, she was found to be certain by Catherine's means. Things are good. Louis is not willing to offend people like the Shen and Fu families. Although they are in Sydney, the family power is not much more than the two, but one thing is better than one thing.

But after all, this is my daughter who has been hurt since childhood, and it is also distressing to look at her unwillingly, but he can't refute his wife's words. Last time, because of Catherine's regret to marry Kenneth, it was the wife who came forward to calm down Yes, let his wife be in full glory. This time the object was also agreed between him and his wife. After thinking about it, Louis persuaded Catherine, "Catherine, you just listen to Daddy and Mummy. The man from country Z is not for you. , Don't worry about it anymore."

"Daddy, why don't you even help me?" Catherine burst into tears.

Louis wanted to help his daughter, but the problem was that his wife did not listen to him.

"It's useless to ask your father about this matter. You will go back to my room and stay there now. Give me introspection and reflection on your behavior. Which one of you did the right thing."

Catherine saw that her parents were unwilling to help herself, and her heart was cold. "Daddy, Mummy, I will never marry Harry. If you dare to force me, I will die to show you!"

Daisy was furious, but Catherine had already run away. The anger could not be vented. She looked at her husband coldly, "You are the one who spoiled her."

Louis does not refute that Catherine's character was indeed spoiled by him. He took his wife to sit down and warmly persuaded, "Please don't worry, I will tell her about this matter, but another thing, the other party really won't find our head?"



Speaking of this, Daisy was angry again. She couldn't remember how many times she had wiped Catherine's ass, and she had never seen such a stupid person.

"It has been dealt with, and the other party can't find our head. Someone will go out to commit crimes." In order not to involve this matter with the family's head, Daisy spent a lot of money.

"Just fix it."

"People will look at Catherine in the future and will not allow her to go out until she gets married.

Louis frowned, "Will this be too much, Catherine is our daughter after all?"

"Do you know how much we lost this time in order to give her the aftermath? The company's five-year profit."

Louis was also angry. He did not expect that Catherine, who had been quiet before, would suddenly instruct people to push people downstairs in country Z. This is murder, not to mention in country Z. Such a thing is in the city of Sydney. It is also terrible. of.

He couldn't even imagine when his daughter became so vicious?

Daisy did not tell her husband that Catherine was not the first time.

"You have to listen to me about this. I have a way to make Catherine obedient." Daisy left a sentence and got upstairs.

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Just three days before the Fu family banquet, someone suddenly surrendered to the police station, admitting that Du Nan's mother's death was done by him. This person was originally an employee of the Junlan Group or a company executive, and later because of stealing company documents It was discovered by Shen Junyu and drove out of the company. This person has always been holding a grudge and wanted to find an opportunity to avenge Shen Junyu.

He inadvertently saw a scene where Du Mu was entangled with Wen Xiyao, and then the idea of using Du Mu's Baidu Shen family was born.He did the thing that used the online violence to buy the navy online, and he did the thing that pushed Du Mu downstairs.

Shen Qinglan listened to what the police said, and looked unpredictable.

"How did he know that Du Nan's mother wanted to commit suicide to make trouble?" Shen Qinglan asked Fu Hengyi.

Fu Hengyi told the police over there to her, "According to what he said, since paying attention to the

dispute between Du Nan's mother and Wen Xiyao, she has been paying attention to each other, even she will choose to jump off the building. The way to make trouble is all he gave to Du Nan's mother."

"Finally, the so-called suicide note was written by him after he learned that Du Nan's mother decided to make trouble."

It sounds reasonable and reasonable, but as long as it is scrutinized, it is full of loopholes, such as why the suicide note was played on Du Mu's computer? How did he follow Du Mu to the top floor of Junlan Group? Just because Shen Junyu drove him out of the company, he chose to retaliate by killing the enemy by one hundred and damaging by one thousand. Is it worth it? And since it was homicide, the police can't see such obvious evidence, which means that someone inside the police can ignore this detail. Inside the police, there is his person. Can an unknown person have such great ability?

"The police believe his words?" Shen Qinglan asked back.

Fu Hengyi laughed, with a hint of sneering, "Do you believe this?"

Shen Qinglan is naturally unbelievable, even if such words are used to deceive children, "Now it seems that the people behind are not very smart."

It is better to push such a person to punish crimes than to push all the crimes against Liang Guangjian. At least such credibility is higher.

"Did the police over there?"

Fu Hengyi nodded, "It's like this on the bright side."

Shen Qinglan's eyes flashed lightly, on the bright side...that is to say, he would continue to track down in the dark, but it was unclear what was checked.

Shen Qinglan filtered the people she could think of, but she couldn't think of who could have such a great ability. Just when she was about to give up, she suddenly flashed a light and thought of a person.

She picked up her phone and called Daniel. Daniel had not called Shen Qinglan for some time. During this time, in addition to sending Shen Qinglan's work to the exhibition, Daniel was desperately holding Jonathan's paintings. When Jonathan came over, Daniel's promise was to win him. At the last Sydney City Art Exhibition, he also brought Jonathan's works.

"Baby Qinglan, you haven't called me for a while, and you miss me by calling me now?" Daniel said with a smile, his usual tongue-in-mouth.

Shen Qinglan slightly raised his lips, "How have you been?"

Daniel grimaced, "I have become a gyro, Qinglan baby, you have not found your conscience and plan to

help me."

Shen Qinglan was silent for a moment, and chuckled, "No."

Daniel lamented, "I knew that, Qinglan baby, you are so cruel."

"Isn't Enxi helping you?"

Daniel glanced at someone who had fallen asleep in the morning. "She has also been busy recently, so I won't trouble her. And she is not interested in these things."

This latter is the focus, Shen Qinglan thought of it silently.

"Baby Qinglan, what should you do if you call me?" Daniel turned back to the topic.

"Well, Daniel, I want to ask you something, did you encounter Catherine this time in Sydney?"

"Catherine? When you met, how did Qinglan think of asking her?" Daniel wondered. He couldn't remember Shen Qinglan's relationship with Catherine so well.

Shen Qinglan is naturally not worried about Catherine, but she suddenly thought of a person just now, this person is Catherine, thinking that Catherine had burned Daniel's gallery because of jealousy, and destroyed many of her paintings, although this matter has passed for a long time. By the way, they have already taught Catherine, but who knows whether it is really past here in Catherine.

"How has she been recently?" Shen Qinglan asked.

Daniel raised an eyebrow. "You have never been interested in these gossips. Now you suddenly ask me this, is there something interesting happening?"

"You first tell me what Catherine is doing."

"Well, you really asked me the right person, Qinglan baby, I really saw a big show in Sydney this time."

Daniel happily told Shen Qinglan what he saw and heard in Sydney.

After Daniel took the works of Shen Qinglan and Jonathan to participate in the exhibition, he went to meet his old friend Frank. Frank was happy to see Daniel Bettol and invited Daniel to a small party at home. Daniel did not refuse.

This is a small private party held by Frank. The people who come here are all good friends with him. Most of them are people in the art world. Many Daniels also know. A group of people are happy to talk about the earth.

At this moment, the servant came in and said a few words in Frank's ear. Daniel was close, but he heard it. It was Catherine who had come.

Frank refused to meet Catherine. After the servant left, Daniel asked Frank softly, "Did you draw a line with Catherine?"

If someone asked this question instead, Frank wouldn't answer it, but Daniel was also the victim in the first thing, and he wouldn't hide Daniel. The speech has subsided, but in the circle, everyone does not believe Catherine, and her reputation is also over. Recently, she came to me several times because of the exhibition."

"She wants to participate in the exhibition?" Daniel asked.

Frank nodded, "Well, but I refused." This exhibition is not large, but all the people who can participate are well-known. With Catherine's current embarrassing status, participating in this exhibition is just to let yourself be The status is even more awkward, and there is no other benefit besides being a joke for others, so Frank refused, saying it was also for Catherine.

But Catherine didn't appreciate it. She wanted to let everyone know herself again through this exhibition, but this exhibition needed an invitation letter, and she didn't receive it. She went to Frank several times to get an invitation.

Daniel didn't think that Catherine had reached the point of being collectively excluded by the industry. It shows how much this woman used to ignore people and offended many people.

"She is your former student after all, I thought you would be soft-hearted." Daniel smiled.

Frank smiled, "Daniel, I'm so hopeless in your eyes?"

"Haha, this is not true. I remember you and Catherine's father are also friends?"

"Well, Louis also talked to me about this matter, but I have to be responsible to others, and I didn't agree, oh, Louis is Catherine's father."

Daniel asked Frank about Catherine's current situation again, and after understanding her situation, she secretly deserved it. The woman had destroyed Shen Qinglan's so many paintings, and he still felt sad now.

After listening to Daniel's words, Shen Qinglan said, "You just said that her family has made a marriage for her?"

"Well, I heard Frank say that, but both sides are still discussing the matter, and it is impossible to know whether it will be done or not."

Shen Qinglan raised her eyebrows, there was a trace of enlightenment in her heart, probably, maybe she knew what happened this time.

#### **415 Chapter Black-bellied Fu Ye (one more)**

After listening to Daniel, Shen Qinglan felt that Du Mu's death was likely to be Catherine. However, according to Catherine's mind, can you come up with such a rigorous plan without leaving any trace of evidence?

Shen Qinglan maintains a skeptical attitude towards this point, but to say motivation, Catherine is definitely motivated and has this strength.

The Boyle family is very important in Sydney, and money is definitely indispensable. Since Catherine is currently the sister of the mafia boss, there can be no manpower around her. Catherine is the only daughter, leaving Catherine a few protections. People are simpler, as for motivation...

Shen Qinglan sneered. If you want to talk about motivation, there will be more. Once Catherine was jealous that she was better than her, and she was affirmed by the older artists. She attracted her enthusiasm and started to fight herself twice in Sydney. Later She also took a fancy to Fu Hengyi, ruined Daniel's gallery, and put a lot of effort into her torch. Now that she is in troubled water, it is not impossible to deal with herself.

Having figured out the key, Shen Qinglan lightly tapped the corner of his mouth, turned on the computer, and quickly tapped on the keyboard.

What Fu Hengyi saw when she came in was that Shen Qinglan seemed to be checking an account. Shen Qinglan glanced at Fu Hengyi, and the movement in his hand did not stop. "You wait for me for a while."

Fu Hengyi stood behind her, quietly watching Shen Qinglan's operation, and a meditation flashed in her eyes, not knowing his wife's technology, how it compares with the soldiers in the army who are specifically responsible for network security.

Ten minutes later, Shen Qinglan stopped, looked at the computer screen, and smiled. Sure enough, her guess was correct. Although no tangible evidence was found, Catherine's account has recently lost a large sum of money, which is inconsistent with those received by the few navy leaders. Quite a few, it should be divided into several reasons.

As for the account of the man who committed the crime, Shen Qinglan found a huge sum of money in the account of the man's mother, which was entered from the account of a Swiss bank. The security of the other party's account Very strong, she can't find the source of the money temporarily, but the problem can be seen from Catherine's account.

"Know who did it?" Fu Hengyi said lightly.

Shen Qinglan raised an eyebrow. "I didn't say anything, you guessed it?"

"Don't you have a suspicion and then verify it?" Fu Hengyi asked her back.

Shen Qinglan looked at Fu Hengyi faintly, "Fortunately, you are my husband, otherwise I can't help but want to extinguish my mouth." I know this about my every move. If the enemy is terrible.

Fu Hengyi glared at her, reached out and squeezed her face, and Shen Qinglan's face was black, "Are you treating me as safe?"

"An An is more obedient than you." At least An An won't let him worry so much.

This is why Fu Hengyi alone feels that Shen Qinglan is very worrying. For anyone else, especially the elders at home, they feel that there is no more worrying child than Shen Qinglan.

Shen Qinglan looked at him speechlessly, and he said, "Although there is no substantial evidence, the death of Du Nan's mother should be related to Catherine."

Fu Hengyi's eyes flicked, "Is she?"

Shen Qinglan nodded and told what he had just found, combined with Daniel's words, to Fu Hengyi. After listening, Fu Hengyi's eyes were cold and cold. This woman hadn't learned enough lessons last time.

"This time you are not allowed to shoot, let me play with her." Shen Qinglan said playfully, she rarely has someone to personally deal with, Qin Yan is one, Catherine is another.

Shen Qinglan was very irritated. This time, Catherine pushed Du Mu downstairs in an attempt to make Shen's family blame her behavior, but made her very angry.

Du Nan's behavior was to die by herself. Although Du's mother was abominable, her sins would not die, but Du Honghai was even more serious, but now Catherine was completely jealous, and she killed and

killed two people. This contempt for life made Shen Qing Lan felt disgusted from the bottom of his heart.

Shen Qinglan admitted that she was not a good person, but she still respected every life in the world.

Fu Hengyi looked at her calmly, "I need help to speak at any time. I still know a few people."

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly, "Fu Hengyi, don't underestimate me." Anyway, she is also a charm that was once famous, even if she has retired for many years, she wants to punish someone who doesn't know what to do.

Fu Hengyi teased her, "Dare not dare, no matter what his wife does, she supports her husband."

"Fu Hengyi, speak well." Shen Qinglan squinted at him.

Fu Hengyi smiled slightly, "I'll go and see if An An is awake."

Shen Qinglan tapped on the keyboard a few more times, and soon a dialog box popped up. This is a website dedicated to buying and selling news. Only a few people know it. She just logged in to Jin Enxi's account and wanted to know. Enter the question, and then hit the money that the other party needs. Soon, the answer to what she wants to know is sent.

Shen Qinglan looked at the information above, glanced at the glare, sorted out the information above, and then called Dougs.

Dougs was a bit strange when he received Shen Qinglan's call. When I saw the email she sent to me, I immediately understood what she meant, "I have a friend who can help you with this matter, but what do you want to do?" degree?"

"Is your friend reliable? After all, Catherine's mother is the sister of the mafia boss. Although there are not many people who know this relationship, there are always people who know that everything is not prudent and makes them more troublesome."

"You can rest assured that my friend is absolutely reliable, and the Mafia has been very chaotic internally recently. Can the boss continue to sit down or say two things." If this brother fell down, Catherine's mother would have no biggest reliance. She is just an ordinary rich lady.

"Then it's yours, yes, Yan Xi recently..."

"Yan Xi is very good. I have observed it deliberately. There is no staring around us, and I have found someone to protect. It's not so easy to have an accident."

"That's all right." Shen Qinglan said. How powerful is the virus injected into Qin Yan. Fu Hengyi, who has seen the results of the experiment with her own eyes, has already told her, and Qin Yan will never

commit suicide because he can't stand such pain. It is more likely that her dog jumped the wall.

As long as Qin Yan does not make articles with her relatives and friends, then Shen Qinglan is not afraid of anything.

Hanging up the phone with Dougs, Shen Qinglan began to prepare for Mr. Fu's ninetieth birthday. As for the show in Sydney, she didn't have the leisure to watch it.

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On the last day of August, it was the 100th day of An An's children, and the 90th birthday of Mr. Fu. Shen Qinglan got up at dawn.

I first looked at my son and saw that he slept soundly, and did not wake him up, but covered him with a quilt. An An smashed her mouth, spit out a small bubble, I don't know what I dreamed of, and the corner of my mouth was grinning.

Shen Qinglan spoiled and smiled. An An was really a child who loved to laugh, even in his dream, his mouth was all smiling, and he could have a good mood when he saw him.

Shen Qinglan first went downstairs to have breakfast. Since Fu Hengyi's leg was cured, Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi moved back to their new house on the second floor. An An slept in their room. Shen Qinglan was breastfeeding in the middle of the night.

Aunt Zhao had already prepared breakfast, Shen Qinglan finished the breakfast quickly, and just planning to go out to see if Fu Hengyi was in the garden, she heard An An crying. She just went downstairs and opened the door of the room.

An An was crying in Fu Jingting's arms. When she saw Shen Qinglan, she rushed towards her. Shen Qinglan hugged him and wiped his tears. The cry of the little guy stopped immediately.

"An An is probably hungry. You breastfeed the baby first." Fu Jingting yawned. She was woken by An An's crying, and the slippers on her feet were all worn backwards.

"Auntie is hard." Shen Qinglan said warmly.

Fu Jingting glanced lovingly at An An, "Grandma is not hard at all, as long as we are happy."

Shen Qinglan fed An An. Fu Hengyi came back from the morning exercise and saw a stinky kid occupying the place that belonged to him. His eyes were deep and he walked over to take his little hand away from his wife.

Shen Qinglan glared at him, An An frowned, seemed to be unhappy, Fu Hengyi was black, you take advantage of my wife, are you still unhappy?



Seeing that An An put his small hand up again, Fu Hengyi's face was even darker, and when he reached out, he would take down his hand. Shen Qinglan hit his back with a snap.

"Fu Hengyi, you are not naive, your son is only three months old."

"It's been three months and ten days." Fu Hengyi emphasized, glancing at the back of his red hand, and looked at Shen Qinglan with a grudge. "Sure enough, I can't believe the words on the woman's bed."

This time it was Shen Qinglan's face that was black. "Fu Hengyi is enough." His mouth was angry, but he couldn't help thinking of last night.

After the An'an child fell asleep last night, Fu Ye came out of the bathroom and saw Miss Shen leaning on the bedside reading a book. She was so attentive that even Fu Ye walked to her and found nothing.

Fu Hengyi took the book out of her hand and glanced at the cover. It was a parenting book. He put the book aside and looked at Shen Qinglan, "Wife, do you think you have been a lot colder towards me since you had a child?"

He was so serious that Shen Qinglan was speechless, "So, are you jealous of your son now?"

"It's not jealous." Fu Ye denied that he firmly refused to admit that he was jealous of his son. "Since the son was born, your attention has been on the son. Wife, you will affect our couple's feelings."

Shen Qinglan leaned against the head of the bed, so she watched Fu Ye's jealous words in a serious tone.

"So?"

"So, I think it is necessary for us to communicate and enhance the relationship between husband and wife." Fu Hengyi's figure enveloped Shen Qinglan, and Shen Qinglan's hand rested on his chest. "Your son is still there. It's not possible to change the day. ?"

Fu Hengyi glanced back at his son, got up and picked up one of his shirts, covered it in the crib, and enveloped the children of An An under the shirt. "That's fine."

Shen Qinglan looked at Fu Hengyi silently, "That's a pro son."

"Then you are still my wife." Fu Hengyi returned to her quietly, her voice was already unabashed.

Well, Fu Ye is jealous and must coax. Shen Qinglan glanced at the direction of the crib, hesitated, and took the initiative to wrap Fu Hengyi's neck and kiss Fu Hengyi's lips.

Fu Hengyi's hand rested on Shen Qinglan's waist, very satisfied with his wife's initiative.

His hand moved inch by inch, touched, measured, and silently sighed in his heart. After giving birth to a child, his wife's figure was getting better and better. While thinking, the movements in his hand did not stop, and Shen Qinglan was pushed by him. The ground is confused.

And when Shen Qinglan thought he was about to start, he saw that Fu Hengyi had stopped suddenly. Shen Qinglan opened his misty eyes and looked at him with a wink, his eyes were full of doubts.

Fu Hengyi's eyes were deep and she swallowed her mouth involuntarily, forcibly suppressing the urge to eat and wipe her immediately, "Wife, do you love me?"

The arrows are all on the string. This person is asking such a question. Shen Qinglan is a little crazy in his heart, "Love."

"Wife, you are too perfunctory." Fu Hengyi was not satisfied.

Shen Qinglan's brain gradually recovered and looked at Fu Hengyi's eyes, "I love you, Fu Hengyi, I love you."

Fu Hengyi was satisfied, bowed her head and kissed it, but stopped at the moment of a thousand shots, Shen Qinglan's breath was slightly chaotic, "What's wrong?"

The green bars on Fu Hengyi's forehead came out, but he gritted his teeth and endured, "Wife, which one is important, my son and me?"

Shen Qinglan is speechless, this man can't get through this vinegar tonight, right, "you."

"Who do you love more?"

Shen Qinglan's patience, but he couldn't hold back, pushed Fu Hengyi away, and then turned over, and the positions of the two people came upside down. "Fu Hengyi, you have too much nonsense." After that, he began to become self-reliant.

Shen Qinglan remembered the ridiculousness of the two of them last night, and his face was a little dark. He pushed Fu Hengyi's hand aside. "If you have nothing to do, go in and wash An An's diapers."

Fu Hengyi looked at Shen Qinglan with a look of grievance, "Throw it away after use, woman."

Shen Qinglan's temple jumped and wanted to kick this man out with one foot. This man must be a fake Fu Hengyi.

Children An An didn't even know what Dad and Mom were talking about, and they ate their rations seriously.

After eating milk, Shen Qinglan put on new clothes for his son. It was a set of Tang suit, and the same style of parent-child outfit as Master Fu.

The little guy was chubby, and after wearing new clothes, he became more pinkish. Shen Qinglan's eyes were rejoicing, and he couldn't help but bowed his head on his son's small face. Fu Hengyi just saw this scene when he came out, and he reached out to touch himself His face sighed in his heart, as he was old, he was not as attractive as the small fresh meat.

Shen Qinglan didn't know Fu Hengyi's idea. If he knew it, he might want to talk to Fu Hengyi.

Fu Hengyi hugged his son, and the name is An An, the little guy is too heavy, he doesn't want his wife to be tired. Shen Qinglan didn't want to pierce him carefully.

Although the banquet was in the evening, there was a family banquet at noon, mainly for the Shen family and the Fu family.

After Wen Xiyao came, he took An An to play. An An was already full and wouldn't always think about his mother. If he had fun, anyone could bring it. Both Wen Xi Yao and Wen Xiyao didn't know what they were playing. From time to time I can hear the giggling laugh of An An.

Gu Yang has also returned from the army on leave. He has not returned home in three or four months. Compared with before, Shen Qinglan feels that his breath seems to have changed and become, well, more mature.

"Little ... sister-in-law." Gu Yang saw Shen Qinglan and shouted with a smile. This smile had a bit of the shadow of the past.

Shen Qinglan glanced up and down at him, nodded, "Well, yes, this time the progress is quite big."

Gu Yang laughed, glanced at Fu Hengyi's direction, and lowered his voice, "Sister-in-law, when will you teach me?"

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly, but Gu Yang was still thinking about it.

"When you hit Zhao Wei."

Gu Yang was anxious, "Isn't that a long way off? Sister-in-law, you will teach me."

Shen Qinglan looked at him funny, "So not confident?"

"Sister-in-law, it's not that I'm not confident, but I have self-knowledge. This Zhao Wei is a personal fighter. I fight him, don't I look for it?"

After hearing this, Shen Qinglan looked sideways, "Zhao Wei is so powerful now?"

"Neither." Gu Yang touched his head, seeming a little embarrassed. "My progress is too slow."

Speaking of which, Gu Yang is actually full of helplessness. Obviously, he has been the one with the most progress in all the projects in the past few months, but he still couldn't beat Zhao Wei to challenge him.

Shen Qinglan remembered Zhao Wei who had met before and smiled, "I just want to teach you, you don't have time to learn."

Gu Yang's eyes lit up, "Sister-in-law, did you agree?"

Shen Qinglan looked at him silently. Is this the main point in his words?

Gu Yang laughed, "Sister-in-law, you are not going to the army with my elder brother, then I can come to you after the training."

"Really want to learn?"

Gu Yang nodded hard, afraid that Shen Qinglan would not believe it, "Sister-in-law, as long as you are willing to teach me, I promise to learn well." According to Gu Yang's estimate, his sister-in-law's fighting skills are probably more powerful than the instructors in the army.

If Shen Qinglan knew Gu Yang's thoughts, he would definitely tell him that they had learned the killing technique and how to kill the target in the shortest time, which is definitely not the same as the professor in the army.

However, it is not impossible to teach Gu Yang some basic skills, at least to enhance his self-protection ability, because listening to the meaning of Fu Hengyi's words, Gu Yang intends to participate in the evaluation of special forces in the future.

Gu Yang got the long-awaited promise, and left with satisfaction. He had to visit An An. Gu Yang had never seen this glutinous rice dumpling except that An An had seen it when he was born.

Shen Qian was the last to arrive. He only rushed back from the army this morning.

After lunch, Shen Junyu and Wen Xiyao left, and they were going to pick up Wen's family. Although it is a happy event of the Fu family, the Shen family and the Fu family are in an in-law relationship, and it is impossible for the Wen family not to appear on such occasions.

They picked up and went directly to the hotel, so it was almost time to watch, and Shen Qinglan and they set off. After all, they were the host and could not be later than the guests.

It's still early, but some guests have arrived one after another. Many of these people are old friends of Old Master Fu. Fu Hengyi is responsible for bringing them to the back. Several old men gathered

together to recall the time of the year and would not be bored.

There are a lot of people coming today. An An's children saw that so many people were not afraid, so they stayed in his father's arms, holding one hand around his neck. Although not afraid, but the little guy is not willing to hug him today. The stranger cannot hold him, even pulling his little hand, the little guy's brows are wrinkled.

"Ann, I'm here." Jin Enxi appeared with Daniel. Her identity is Daniel's girlfriend. She rushed to Shen Qinglan while others didn't pay attention. "Ann, I didn't expect that I would come."

Shen Qinglan did not expect that she invited Jin Enxi to them, but none of them could say anything.

"Hey, I wanted to give you a surprise together, but Andrea and their plane were delayed, so I will come first. By the way, what about the child?"

"Fu Hengyi holds it." Shen Qinglan pointed to Fu Hengyi's direction. Jin Enxi looked at it, and his attention was immediately attracted, and he walked directly towards the child.

Pei Yining arrived a little late today, and actually came with Jiang Chenxi. Shen Qinglan looked at the two people who appeared together. His eyes flickered. Pei Yining seemed to see her thoughts and spoke first, "We are in the garage I met here."

Shen Qinglan gave a sigh and glanced at Jiang Chenxi. Sure enough, there was a glimmer of sadness in his eyes. The progress of these two people is really slow enough.

"How about Haohao?" Shen Qinglan asked without seeing Pei Hao.

"He and my parents are together, haven't they arrived yet?" Pei Yining frowned.

"Not yet, it is estimated that there is traffic jam on the road." Shen Qinglan said.

As he was saying, Pei Hao came, "Auntie."

Shen Qinglan lowered his head and looked at the little guy. Pei Hao first greeted Jiang Chenxi and looked around, "Aunt, what about your brother?"

Shen Qinglan was speechless. The child wanted his brother to think that he didn't even want his favorite Uncle Jiang.

Shen Qinglan told Fu Hengyi's position, and Pei Hao ran away, "Hao Hao likes children very much."

Jiang Chenxi heard Shen Qinglan's words and took it up. "Well, Hao Hao is a person on weekdays, he is actually very lonely." When he said this, his eyes looked at Pei Yining.

Upon seeing this, Shen Qinglan said, "If Hao Hao has a younger sibling, he would be a very good brother."

"An'an isn't Haohao's younger brother." Pei Yining pretended not to understand the two and said with a smile.

Shen Qinglan handed Jiang Chenxi a helpless look. She tried her best, but Pei Yining couldn't help her. You can never wake a person who pretends to sleep.

Digression

Recommend a friend's new article, Zi Ruofei "Reborn Army Wife Ling Ren"

She is the queen of the mercenary world, and inattentive, she recruited the villain's betrayal and was reborn on the body of Miss Waste Material. Since then, she has been in the barracks. Man, has become a winner in life.

Luo Jingshu, Ms. Luo Family of Kyoto. Before her eighteenth birthday, she was a Kyoto girl. After her eighteenth birthday, she became a recruit in a green military uniform. Outsiders said that Luo Jingshu broke her brain!

Li Jingyun, the young master of the Li family in Kyoto, moody, means poisonous, cunning belly, this is the eyes of outsiders, rogues, beasts, rogues, this is what Luo Jingshu defines him.

#### **416 Chapter Master Fu Xiaoshou**

Jiang Chenxi's eyes were darker, and Shen Qinglan's eyes continued to pay attention to Pei Yining, but seeing Pei Yining's mouth with a shallow smile, he could not see any other emotions.

Shen Qinglan sighed in her heart. She wanted to help Jiang Chenxi, but she couldn't help it.

"Qinglan, I'm going first." Pei Yining said, then went in with his parents.

Shen Qinglan looked at Jiang Chenxi. Jiang Chenxi took back his gaze on Pei Yining and smiled at Shen Qinglan, "Sister-in-law, thank you."

Shen Qinglan slightly lifted his lips, "If something is unreasonable, just give up." Looking at Jiang Chenxi's gloomy eyes, Shen Qinglan couldn't bear it.

Jiang Chenxi's eyes were soft and gentle, "Some people walk into their hearts and can't go out anymore. Not to mention this, I will go to the sister-in-law first."

Shen Qinglan nodded.

After the guests were almost there, Shen Qinglan went in. An An was looking for her mother. Seeing that Shen Qinglan abandoned her father immediately, she refused to let go of holding Shen Qinglan's neck.

Shen Qinglan had to hug him, and the little guy had a pacifier in his hand, which was just taken out by Fu Hengyi to coax him.

An An reached the mother's arms, and suddenly became an obedient little angel, and the frowning eyebrows were also stretched out, and everyone saw a smile.

"This kid is really sticky." Chu Yunjin looked at the little guy and said with a smile.

Chu Yunrong's eyes never moved away from his grandson. Hearing his sister's words, he echoed, "He sticks to his mother as soon as there are more people. Heng Yi usually brings more."

Speaking of this, although Shen Qinglan suffered many sins when giving birth, it was a worry to take the child. Many things Fu Hengyi did silently. From this point of view, Fu Hengyi is better than many men.

Many men actually don't care much about things at home. Chu Yunrong has seen many friends around her complaining to her that men at home do not deal with housework at all. Although it is also a reason for a good family, more The man thinks that men are tired enough to work hard outside. If you go home and do housework again, what would you do?

But such machoism was invisible to Fu Hengyi. Chu Yunrong saw Fu Hengyi washing his diapers more than once, and even saw Fu Hengyi washing Shen Qinglan's underwear twice, watching him look natural. Obviously already used to it.

"Qinglan married Hengyi very well." Chu Yunrong said with a smile, his eyes full of smiles of relief.

Chu Yunjin looked at his sister and smiled comfortably. "Qinglan is a blessing."

An Annian's mother, most of the hospitality guests were handed over to Fu Hengyi. This time, the

relatives of Fu's family were almost here. Many Shen Qinglan had never even seen them. No, let alone Shen Qinglan, it was Fu Jingting. I don't know. The seven aunts and eight aunts made Shen Qinglan feel dizzy. Rao is a good memory, and it's enough to recognize it in a circle.

And An An refused to leave his mother's side, even Fu Hengyi couldn't take him away. Shen Qinglan had to hold An'an for nearly an hour. The watched Fu Hengyi was very distressed, and finally forced his son to be held from Shen Qinglan's arms gone.

An An saw that she had left her mother's arms and wanted to cry. Shen Qinglan quickly put the pacifier into his arms, reached out to touch his head, and comforted him softly, "Mom doesn't go, An An doesn't cry."

An An couldn't understand his mother's words, but Shen Qinglan took a small hand of him and eventually calmed him down.

"Sister." Yan Xi's voice suddenly sounded, and Shen Qinglan looked for it. Sure enough, she saw Yan Xi, wearing a little dress, standing beside Dougs, looking at her, and she smiled beautifully.

Shen Qinglan was very happy to see Yan Xi, and walked over, "Yan Xi, why are you here?"

Yan Xi smiled, "Today is my sister's baby's 100th day, how can I miss it." She handed a small bag to Shen Qinglan, "Sister, this is my birthday gift for my baby, I hope my sister will not be dismissed."

Shen Qinglan took it with a smile, took it out and looked at it. It was a little hat and a small scarf. It was woven with wool. It can be seen that the weaver is not skilled, but the material of the wool is very soft and feels very good. Want to come was carefully selected by Yan Xi.

Yan Xi smiled embarrassedly, "I'm stupid, I haven't learned well after learning for a long time, don't dislike me, sister."

Shen Qinglan smiled softly, "It looks good, the baby will like it, this is just right for the baby in winter."

Yan Xi's eyes lit up, "If the baby likes it, then I will weave it for him next time. My craftsmanship will definitely improve next time, and I promise to weave a beautiful scarf for the baby."

Shen Qinglan looked at her with enthusiasm, a smile flashed through her eyes, "Do you want to see the baby?"

Yan Xi nodded vigorously and even forgot to introduce Shen Qinglan and Dougs.

Shen Qinglan glanced at Yan Xi's back, then looked at Dougs, "How did you bring her?"

Dougs was very helpless. "She insisted on coming. The last time you gave birth and the full moon of the child did not come. She has been very sorry. She has been nagging since a month ago. This time I must



come over. I am afraid that it will cause her. Suspicion, simply came with her."

"She still doesn't know about Yan Anbang?"

"Well, but I plan to take her to Nancheng after the banquet. It's always her father. It's impossible to never let them meet. And this time Yan Anbang was seriously injured. With the sequelae, his health will worsen in the future."

Wen Yan, Shen Qinglan was silent, looking to Yan Xi who was standing next to Fu Hengyi, looking at An An, with a pure smile on his face.

"Then take her." Shen Qinglan said lightly.

"I haven't congratulated you yet, pleased Aiko, although this sentence came a little late." Dougs said.

"Thank you, how are you getting along with Yan Xi?"

"Very well, we are very happy to get along," Dougs said softly. "We're going to get married after she graduates."

"So fast?" Shen Qinglan was surprised.

"If possible, I want to marry her now."

Shen Qinglan looked at Dougs's face, with tolerance and indulgence on his face, and smiled, maybe it would be good for Yan Xi to get married early. If something goes wrong with Yan Anbang's body, he can't insist on that time. , Then at least there was someone around Yan Xi.

"I'm passing first, you are free." Shen Qinglan saw Yan Xizheng waving to her and said.

Dougs nodded, looked around, and then found Jin Enxi's figure and walked in the direction of Jin Enxi.

"Sister, just now the baby saw me smiling." Yan Xi said with a frowning eyebrow.

An An saw her mother was back, and immediately excited again.

"Fu Shaoshuai." A man came over and greeted Fu Hengyi. Shen Qinglan noticed the other's footsteps and guessed that the other side was a member of the army. He hugged his son, "I and Yan Xi talked first."

Fu Hengyi nodded, "Wait for me to come to you."

Shen Qinglan left An An, and Yan Xi followed Shen Qinglan. The three arrived at Chu Yunrong's side.

An An's eyes kept looking at Yan Xi, his big eyes flickered, and the whole heart of Yan Xi was going to be germinated. "Sister, can I hug him?"

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly, "Of course."

Yan Xi stretched out her hands, but An An didn't want to leave her mother's arms, turned her head, and left her back to Yan Xi. Yan Xi was disappointed, "Sister, he doesn't seem to like me."

After hearing this, Chu Yunrong smiled and comforted her, "No one except An Qing and Heng Yi today, An An is allowed to hug, even grandfather and grandmother are not waiting to see, you come to play at home when there are few people, An An is sure Just let you hug."

Yan Xi looked at An An curiously, "Is he shy?"

"Probably."

An An bit her pacifier, and her saliva was left, dripping on Shen Qinglan's shoulder. When Chu Yunrong saw it, she quickly took out a paper towel from the small bag and wiped the saliva for An An. "You little guy, the saliva is really plentiful. ."

An An grinned, as long as she stayed in her mother's arms, An An smiled at everyone.

On the other side, Fu Hengyi has walked to a secluded corner with the man who came to him.

"Fu Shaoshuai, it seems that your leg injury is recovering well." The man said with a smile.

There was a slight smile on Fu Hengyi's face, "Well, it has recovered, and I will report to the military next Monday."

The man hesitated for a moment and said, "Fu Shaoshuai, in fact, I have another mission today."

Fu Hengyi looked at him, and the man continued to say, "The leaders above still feel that it is somewhat overkill for you to stay in the Beijing Military Region with your talents. If you can, he still hopes that you can return to the original army."

The smile on Fu Hengyi's face faded. "Since you have already quit, you never go back. I'm sorry to ask you to tell the leader. I don't plan to go back with the sharp knife. The Beijing Military Region is very good."

Men know that this is the answer, "Fu Shaoshuai, your ability is obvious to everyone. Your current position is a waste of your talents."

Because many experts had already diagnosed Fu Hengyi's leg injury, even if he was good, he could not recover to the original level, and he could not be qualified for the first line of work. Therefore, the work

arranged by senior leaders in the Beijing Military Region for Fu Hengyi was biased towards the liberal arts. Although he has great powers, in the final analysis, Fu Hengyi's ability is also wasted.

Fu Hengyi did not think so. In the past more than ten years, he devoted his youth and blood to the army and the country. Now that he has a wife and children, he is not only a husband but also a father. The responsibility of the family, saying that he is a long-term son and daughter, a hero with shortness of breath, or whatever, he is really tired of the days when he was in danger.

"I can't talk about waste or waste. I personally think that this arrangement is very good. I'm not young anymore. My physical strength is not as good as before. I'm wasting places in my original position. We have to give more to young people. There are some opportunities, and there are many outstanding fighters in the sharp knife. Even without me, they can perform well." Fu Hengyi said that the man was very speechless.

Fu Hengyi is only thirty-three years old now. It is when a man is the strongest, but he says that he is already old. Doesn't he know that even if he is really 40 or 50 years old, his actual combat experience is also very valuable? ?

"Fu Shaoshuai, I still hope you can seriously consider this proposal. After all, this is also a rare opportunity." Big leaders rarely like this person. Fu Hengyi is indeed such an existence. After all, Fu Hengyi's previous performance in the sharp knife is very good. Excellent, otherwise you can not get the rank of young commander at a young age.

"I will talk to the big leader personally about this matter. Today is my grandfather's ninetieth birthday, so I will not talk about it."

The man smiled apologetically, "It's my abruptness, Fu Shaoshuai forgive me, just forgot to say, your wife is very beautiful, and your son is also very cute."

Fu Hengyi heard the words and gently softened her eyebrows. "Thank you. You are free today. I will entertain other guests first."

"Okay, please." The man said with a smile.

Fu Hengyi walked back, did not see Shen Qinglan, but saw Pei Hao, who seemed to be looking for someone, Fu Hengyi walked over, "Hao Hao."

Pei Hao saw Fu Hengyi, his eyes lit up, "Uncle."

Fu Hengyi leaned slightly, "What are you looking for?"

"My mother and Uncle Jiang are gone. I just saw them just now." Pei Hao said with a chuckle.

When a waiter came, he probably didn't see the little guy. He almost ran into it. Fu Hengyi's eyes flicked

and hugged the little guy. The waiter was startled, "Mr. Fu, I'm sorry."

Fu Hengyi shook his head, indicating that it was okay, and the waiter continued to say sorry several times before leaving.

Pei Hao was not scared, but was picked up by Fu Hengyi, and he looked for it on the spot. He didn't see Pei Yining.

Fu Hengyi had already guessed something vaguely from his words, holding the little guy, "Let's go find our younger brother first."

As soon as he heard his brother, Pei Hao's small eyes light up, "Well, my brother looks good, uncle, I originally prepared a gift for my brother, but my mother said that my brother is too young to eat."

Fu Hengyi raised her eyebrows slightly, "Oh? What did you prepare for your brother?"

Pei Hao took out a few candies from his pocket. "This was bought by Uncle Jiang just a few days ago. It was delicious. I left half of my brother."

Fu Hengyi looked at the candy in his hand, took one from his hand, peeled it open into his mouth, "Your mother is right, your brother is too young to eat sugar, you are the elder brother, you help The younger brother eats the same."

Pei Hao has sugar in his mouth and some slurred speech, "Like... Does it seem?"

Fu Hengyi nodded solemnly, "It's true."

Holding the little guy all the way to find Shen Qinglan, and then saw Shen Qinglan and Chu Yunjin together.

Pei Hao slipped from Fu Hengyi and ran to Shen Qinglan's side, "How about aunt, brother?"

Shen Qinglan made a forbidden gesture and pointed to his arms, and then Pei Hao discovered that his brother was asleep.

He stretched out a small hand and stood up, and then said softly, "Brother went to bed so early."

Shen Qinglan was also helpless. Just how long after sitting down, An An began to yawn, and then fell asleep on her shoulder. Shen Qinglan saw the noise around him and did not wake An An, so she did not go to the back lounge and sat Chat with Chu Yunjin in the corner.

When Pei Hao saw that An An was sleeping, she nestled in her grandmother's arms and quietly watched her brother sleep.

"Hao Hao, what about mom?" Chu Yunjin asked Pei Hao when he came with Fu Hengyi.

"Mum is gone, Uncle Jiang is gone." Pei Hao answered.

Chu Yunjin didn't ask anymore, and thought about it, Jiang Chenxi should have something to tell Pei Yining that the two were out.

Fu Hengyi originally wanted to hold her child, but Shen Qinglan refused. "You go to entertain the guests first, and the banquet will start."

Fu Hengyi saw that Shen Qinglan did not feel strenuous, so she did not reluctantly, so as not to wake An An. He leaned over and wanted to take An Nian's nipple away, lest he wake up later and stuffed it directly into his mouth. Who knew that An An would not hold it, and Fu Hengyi did not use force, but packed one, Shen Qinglan, who had passed the disinfected clean teat, handed it to him, "Wait for An An to wake up and use this."

Shen Qinglan was surprised, but did not expect that Fu Hengyi even brought a spare. He had to admit that in some details, Fu Hengyi was indeed more thoughtful than himself.

Master Fu was calling Fu Hengyi, and Fu Hengyi left.

"Qinglan, you are here." A woman's voice came. Shen Qinglan looked at it and immediately recognized who the person was. "Aunt Jiang, you are here. Uncle Jiang?"

The coming person is Jiang Chenxi's parents.

Mother Jiang smiled, and before she could answer Shen Qinglan's words, she saw Pei Hao, "Huh, Hao Hao, why are you here?"

"Grandma Jiang." Pei Hao was very happy to see Jiang Mu. She walked from her grandmother's arms and hugged Jiang Mu's legs. "Grandma Jiang, I miss you."

Jiang Mu immediately smiled and bent her eyebrows, "Ouch, this little mouth is really sweet." Squatting down, holding Pei Hao and kissed several times.

Chu Yunjin didn't know Jiang Mu, but guessed the identity of the coming person from his grandson's name. "Hao Hao, don't you tell grandma?"

"Grandma Jiang, this is my grandmother, grandma, this is Grandma Jiang, and Uncle Jiang's mother. I will treat Grandma well, I like Grandma Jiang very much."

Chu Yunjin smiled, "Hello, this is Pei Hao's grandmother, Chu Yunjin, Mrs. Jiang, I met for the first time, I heard Hao Hao mentioned you many times."

Mother Jiang laughed, "Hello, hello, I heard Hao Hao talking about grandma before, but I saw it today."

Jiang Mu said, slightly paused, looking at Chu Yunjin, "Have we seen it before?"

Chu Yunjin was about to say no, and Shen Qinglan said, "You should have all met at my brother and I's wedding, Aunt Jiang, this is my little aunt."

Jiang Mu immediately remembered it, just looked at Shen Qinglan, and then looked at Pei Hao, and hesitated, "Qing Lan, Hao Hao is yours..."

"He is the son of my cousin Pei Yining." Shen Qinglan said.

Jiang Mu's eyes showed such an expression, "I didn't expect everyone to know."

Chu Yunjin knew that his daughter liked Jiang Chenxi but refused to accept each other. One of the reasons was that he was unwilling to accept the existence of Hao Hao. Now when he sees the picture of Hao Hao and Jiang Mu getting along, it is obviously good to get along. Just looking at Jiang Mu's performance just now, it doesn't seem to know that Hao Hao is Yining's child. Didn't Jiang Chenxi ever tell his family?

Thinking of this, Chu Yunjin thought about it.

"Before Chen Xi said that Hao Hao was a colleague's child, she did not expect to be Qinglan's nephew." Jiang Mu said with a smile, but did not connect Jiang Chenxi with Pei Yining.

"Hey, speaking of Chen Xi, didn't the child come here long ago, people?" Jiang Mu finally remembered not seeing her son.

"Probably went to Gu Yang." Shen Qinglan said, and then when Jiang Mu didn't pay attention, she quietly blinked at Hao Hao.

And Chu Yunjin had already seen it at this time. Jiang Mu did not know that Jiang Chenxi was pursuing her daughter, and she was a little angry in her heart, but she concealed her face very well.

Because she didn't know, Jiang Mu had a good chat with Chu Yunjin.

When the banquet started, Shen Qinglan noticed that Jiang Chenxi and Pei Yining had returned one after the other. Nothing could be seen from Pei Yining's face, and Jiang Chenxi's face also maintained his usual warm smile. It can only be guessed from the sad eyes that he occasionally looked at Pei Yining that this confession probably failed again.

The location of the Pei and Jiang families is definitely not arranged together. After all, the Pei family is the in-laws of the Shen family. The position should be close to the front. From the perspective of Jiang Chenxi, you can see Pei Yining's side face, see her and the same table. People don't know what to talk

about, and there is a smile on the corner of their mouth.

"Chenxi, your mother told you..." Jiangmu turned her head and just wanted to talk to her son. When she saw Jiang Chenxi's daze, she looked down at him and saw Pei Yining.

Jiang Mu's heart was shocked, and she suddenly remembered what Jiang Chenxi had told her and her husband that she already had someone she liked. Could this person be Pei Yining?

Mother Jiang was taken aback by her own thoughts and quickly shook her head. No, how could her son like Pei Yining? She must have thought too much.

"Chenxi." Jiang Mu called Jiang Chenxi, Jiang Chenxi looked back, and looked at her mother's eyes, her eyes flashing, "Mom, what's wrong?"

Mother Jiang smiled and looked into her eyes, "What were you thinking about just now? I told you that I didn't hear it for several times."

"Did you call me? I just thought about things a little bit crazy, mom, what did you just say?"

Jiang Mu's mouth twitched, "Mom wants to tell you that today is a rare opportunity. Look at so many young girls here. Do you like it? Hengyi's children are all a hundred days old, Jun Yu I am married, and the rest is you, and you should seize the time."

"Mom, today is Grandpa Fu's ninetieth birthday, now you say this is inappropriate." Jiang Chenxi said with a smile.

Jiang Mu gave him a squinted look. "It's not that you are too worrying. If you can settle down early, mom is so anxious."

Jiang Chenxi smiled slightly, "Mom, didn't I tell you? I have someone I like, but she hasn't accepted my pursuit yet, and when she accepts me, I will take her home."

Jiang Chenxi's remarks, instead of reassuring Jiang Mu, became more and more worried, wouldn't it really be what she thought?

Digression

Tomorrow will start to restore one more, and the addition will end

**417 Chapter Young Master Fu Bitten**

Jiang Chenxi's remarks, instead of reassuring Jiang Mu, became more and more worried, wouldn't it really be what she thought? She glanced at her unaware husband next to her, thinking of her son's staring at Pei Yining's daze just now.

This banquet went very smoothly, but only halfway through, there was still an episode.

An An didn't wake up until the banquet started, and Fu Hengyi went to take An An's baby cot and placed it next to Shen Qinglan's place, so that An An could sleep more comfortably and Shen Qinglan could also relax.

Shen Qinglan has been busy for a day today and has not eaten much. When An An slept soundly, he planned to take a few bites so as not to wait for An An to wake up and have no time to eat.

While eating, a little girl came over and pulled Shen Qinglan's clothes corner. Shen Qinglan turned her head and saw a little girl in a princess dress looking at her.

"What's wrong, kid?"

The little girl looked at Shen Qinglan and looked at An An again, "Auntie, can I see the baby?"

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly and nodded, "Yes, but the baby is sleeping now, you can't wake him up."

The little girl smiled, "Well, aunt, I promise not to wake him up."

Shen Qinglan glanced a few times, and saw that the little girl only looked at An An while she slept and took back her sight. But after a while, An An's cry came. Shen Qinglan looked back and saw the little girl standing at the same spot. , Seeing her looking over, wringing her hands nervously.

Shen Qinglan quickly hugged An'an first, only to find that An An had a shallow tooth mark on her face. She thought she should have been bitten by this little girl. Shen Qinglan was very distressed.

The girl lowered her head and saw Shen Qinglan looking over, and said softly, "Auntie, I'm sorry, I didn't do it on purpose. I just saw my brother too cute and wanted to kiss him."

The little girl's child's voice was crying, and apparently was frightened too.



Shen Qinglan patted his son gently and took a closer look at An An's face. Fortunately, the bite was not deep, and the tooth marks were not deep, just because the baby's skin was delicate, it was particularly eye-catching.

An An's child cried, and the little girl began to cry. She didn't cry, but she cried silently. Shen Qinglan handed her son to Fu Hengyi and got up and squatted in front of the little girl.

"Don't cry."

The little girl cried even more fiercely, "Auntie, I didn't mean it." She just really looked at the cute baby, so she wanted to kiss him, but the baby's face was very slippery, much like what her mother bought her Jelly, she couldn't help but take a bite, and whoever knew the baby would cry.

Shen Qinglan looked at the little girl and reached out to wipe her tears, "Aunt knows that you are not intentional, you just think the baby is cute, so you want to get close and express that you like him?"

The little girl nodded, but her tears did not stop. She is now only a four- or five-year-old child. When she saw that the child was scared by herself, she was worried that the adult would blame her.

"Aunt knows that you like babies, but babies are too young to kiss, can't you know?"

"Auntie is sorry."

Shen Qinglan's expression was gentle, and she continued to wipe the tears to the little girl.

"Auntie, the baby is still crying. I'll cry to him. I'm so hurt. My mother also cried to me like this." The little girl stretched out her hands and looked at Shen Qinglan with tears in her eyes. Shen Qinglan nodded with a smile.

An An's crying was too loud, which attracted the attention of the audience. The little girl's parents also noticed the movements here. When she saw that her daughter didn't know when she ran to the main table, she was shocked.

The little girl's mother stood up hurriedly and saw her daughter crying, while Shen Qinglan was crouching in front of her daughter, seemingly a preaching look, and her heart suddenly burst into displeasure.

Pulling her daughter to her side, "Mrs. Fu, don't know what my daughter did wrong, then you can tell me that I am her mother, I will just educate her."

Shen Qinglan froze for a moment, realizing that she had misunderstood, and wanted to talk, but saw her

continue to say, "And my daughter is still so young, even if you really did something wrong, Mrs. Fu, you are an adult, or an elder. , Bullying a little girl is also a loss of identity."

The softness in Shen Qinglan's face gradually disappeared, and the indifference in his face was restored, looking at the woman who had accused others first without looking at it.

Although the girl didn't understand her mother's words very well, she could understand most of them. She heard her mother say that Shen Qinglan bullied herself and quickly said, "Mom, that's not the case. My aunt didn't bully me."

The woman glanced at her daughter, "I am not afraid, my mother is here."

The little girl took her mother's hand, "Mom, I made the baby cry, and the aunt comforted me."

The woman heard the words, her expression suddenly stiffened, looking at her daughter.

The little girl's face was serious, "Mom, I just bit the baby, and the baby cried."

"So what are you crying for?" the woman asked her.

"I'm afraid you will scold me, and my aunt is comforting me."

The woman was immediately embarrassed, her daughter made her cry, and instead of comforting her daughter, she comforted her daughter, but she didn't ask clearly and accused others of not, this...

"That... Mrs. Fu, I'm sorry, I didn't figure it out." The woman's face was embarrassed, and she slapped it on the back of her daughter, "You talk about you, it's not good to stay with your parents, Running around, who made you cry your baby." Her tone was a bit fierce, and there were some angry elements in it.

Shen Qinglan's eyes lightened even more, and she said, "It's just a joke between children. You don't have to do this, and she has just apologized to me."

After all, there are so many people here, the woman's voice is a bit loud, and many people have seen it, even if it is a four- to five-year-old child, it is also self-respecting, so that it is definitely uncomfortable to be accused by parents in the public, and the woman is not in sight if she does not see As soon as the words fell, did the little girl cry with her head down.

The woman became more embarrassed, but she also knew that she had done something wrong. She watched her daughter start to shed tears and regretted it.

The little girl's dad came over, he already knew what was going on, secretly glared at his wife, and then looked at Shen Qinglan, "Mrs. Fu, my wife and daughter are not sensible, trouble you, is the child okay?"

An An was still crying in his father's arms. Fu Hengyi was coaxing him softly, and when he heard the man's words, he spoke lightly, "It's okay."

"I'm sorry for this fact." The man said to Fu Hengyi.

"Children's playfulness, you don't need to go online so much, thank you for coming to this banquet today. This matter has passed, so I don't need to mention it again." Fu Hengyi said gently.

The man glanced at Fu Hengyi very gratefully, and then returned to his seat with his wife and children. Shen Qinglan saw the little girl halfway back and looked back at her, smiling at her, and the little girl showed a smiling face.

An An was still crying. Shen Qinglan hugged the child and whispered in Fu Hengyi's ear, "I will take him outside for a walk."

Fu Hengyi nodded, and Shen Qinglan took the child away.

Walking out of the banquet hall, outside is the hotel's garden. An An changed the environment, and the crying became smaller. Shen Qinglan patted his back gently, coaxing him softly, "An An, don't cry anymore."

An An was not crying, but the tears were still flowing. Shen Qinglan looked at the shallow tooth marks on his son's face and smiled indifferently. An An choked, not knowing what his mother was laughing, and looked at Shen Qinglan in disappointment. .

Shen Qinglan lowered his head and rubbed his son's face, "You are a boy, how can you always cry."

Suddenly, her expression narrowed, looking at her son, her eyes slightly cold, "Come out."

There was a sound of footsteps behind him, and Shen Qinglan turned around and saw Allen, she was slightly stunned.

Allen looked at Shen Qinglan and smiled slightly, "I was surprised to see me? Didn't expect me to come?"

Shen Qinglan looked at him calmly, but Allen looked at her arms, "Is this your son? Can you hug me?"

Shen Qinglan held his son's hand tight, and Allen smiled and shrugged. "Xiaoqi, you don't have to be so nervous, I just want to see your child. If you don't worry, it's fine."

Shen Qinglan hesitated and handed the child to him. Allen was stunned. He thought Shen Qinglan would be reluctant. He quickly took the child cautiously. This was the first time he held the child, and his body was stiff.

An An didn't cry, but there were teardrops in the corners of his eyes. He looked at Allen, seeming to be curious about his different looks, his eyes blinked.

Alan and An An stared at each other with wide eyes, and looked at his eyes instantly, softening their eyebrows, "His eyes are like you."

Shen Qinglan didn't speak, and Allen didn't expect her to say anything. He looked down at the child in his arms, probably because he was holding the wrong posture, An An felt uncomfortable, frowned, and looked at Shen Qinglan. Direction.

Allen's mouth twitched, "Little Seven, he doesn't look good." After a pause, he continued, "His mouth and nose are ugly and dead." It looks like the man, it's too bad President.

Shen Qinglan black line, this is the first time someone heard that An An looks ugly.

An An's brow furrowed tighter, and began to wave his little hand. Allen saw that and returned the child to Shen Qinglan. Then he took out a small thing from his arms and stuffed it into the child's hand.

Shen Qinglan took a closer look, it was a piece of jade, and the size of the child's slap was not big.

"I took a piece of jade from you, and I paid you this piece. As for your piece, I won't give it back to you." Allen explained.

Shen Qinglan was a little stranger to the jade he said in his mouth. He didn't understand what he said. Allen smiled and didn't explain it. I thought Shen Qinglan couldn't remember his jade.

"Cough." Alan suddenly coughed. He bent over and coughed a little. When Shen Qinglan first saw him, he saw that his face was pale and his eyes flickered. "Are you hurt?"

Allen finally stopped coughing, and when she heard Shen Qinglan's words, she smiled, "It's okay, just a small injury."

Shen Qinglan could guess that it was because of Qin Yan before.

"Xiaoqi, don't look at me like this, I can't help but want to take you back." Allen chuckled.

Shen Qinglan withdrew his eyes.

Alan glanced at the child and then Shen Qinglan. "I should go. Bye, Xiaoqi."

When he had finished speaking, he turned and left, "Allen." Shen Qinglan stopped him, and Allen paused.

"The body is your own, and your life is yours. You...should find a doctor to take a good look."

Allen didn't look back, but the corner of his mouth raised high, "Seven, you are still too soft-hearted."

Shen Qinglan watched Alan's figure disappear into his eyes, his expression was stunned, not knowing what he was thinking.

"Qing Lan." Fu Hengyi called softly.

Shen Qinglan turned around and looked at him, "How did you come out?"

"See you haven't come in, come out to find you." Fu Hengyi said with a smile.

"you saw it?"

Fu Hengyi nodded and saw that his son was about to put the jade pendant into his mouth and quickly took it over, "Can't eat it."

An An saw that his father had robbed him of what was in his hand, and looked at Dad blankly, then was upset.

Shen Qinglan did not mention Allen again, and walked back with Fu Hengyi.

Allen returned to the car, and Peter handed him some pills and a bottle of water. Allen took it and swallowed it expressionlessly. "The child's eyes look exactly the same as when he was a kid, so clean."

Peter heard it, didn't speak, and Alan didn't even want him to speak. He said to himself, "I remember when Xiaoqi came to the base on the first day, she had been pretty since she was a child. The most beautiful and dazzling of the children, so many children, I saw her at a glance. At that time she was wearing an old dress with a dirt look, her hair was messy, and her face was dirty, It looks like a little beggar, but the eyes are amazingly bright."

"The eyes are so clean. For the first time, I saw such clear eyes without the dust of the world. What you see from those eyes is only your own ugliness. I was thinking at the time, if these eyes changed What happens when it becomes black, is it still beautiful?"

"Alan, you have a rest," Peter said.

Allen smiled, but the smile was a little cold, "Today I rarely have the desire to speak, so you can't listen quietly?"

Peter shrugged. "Well, you continue."

Allen had a rope on his neck again. It was Shen Qinglan's jade pendant. He took it out and rubbed it gently in his hand. "She is the smartest child I have ever seen. She learns things quickly. My heart is too

soft, and everyone already knows that you need to protect yourself with a knife in your hand. When you want to survive, you must kill everyone else. Only her, every time you shoot, you will only stun people. The kindness of her is not a good thing for her, only her own."

"What was the name of the little girl beside her at that time, that was Qin Yan's daughter, she couldn't remember it, she was much more ruthless than Xiaoqi, but she was very kind to Xiaoqi. For the first time, Xiaoqi The murder was for her. In fact, I was not far away at that time, I watched her stab the knife into the body of those people, blood splashed her face, but she just pulled the knife out without expression, you don't know How charming she was at that moment."

Allen's eyes were full of fascination and nostalgia, and his face was gentle. "It's clearly a child, but it's like a machine without emotion. His hands are up and down, and it's neat. That is the most beautiful little seven I have ever seen."

Peter imagined such a picture, his body shaking, "Alan, I think your illness is getting worse." Such a picture will only make people feel horrified, what is the beauty?

Allen ignored Peter's words and continued to immerse himself in his memories. "I saw Xiao Qi crying holding the little girl's body. Well, seriously, Xiao Qi's tears made me feel sad. That's my number one. I saw her crying again. I was obviously wounded and could not hold on, but I just wanted to bury the little girl. It was really stupid."

"People living in the dark like us should not have the so-called kindness, which would only kill themselves, but Xiaoqi is such an accident. I originally thought that as long as time goes on, Xiaoqi will eventually become like Like me, cold-hearted, but until she left, she was still her."

Peter glanced at Allen from the rearview mirror and hesitated, then said, "Allen. I always wanted to know one thing. At first, you would be injured or even almost died. In fact, are you intentional?"

Allen chuckled, "Peter, people who are too clever usually don't live long."

Peter knew it instantly, and it really was.

"Little Seven hates me. I always knew that she and Eleven had always wanted me to die, and I was tired of that kind of life. What about the achievement of Little Seven." Allen said indifferently.

At that time, Shen Qinglan's small team was actually a total of eight people. During a mission of R country, some people betrayed them and revealed their whereabouts to the army of R country. Too.

And that action also made Shen Qinglan's determination to leave the Devil's Base, but the Devil's Base was not so easy to leave, unless you died, so Shen Qinglan wanted to destroy the entire base, but she didn't expect it. Yes, the traitor told Allen their plans.

So before they acted, Allen knew all the plans, but after Allen took over the organization from his father,

after so many years, he also felt tired of this kind of life and simply pretended not to know. By Shen Qinglan they acted, and they just checked their strength.

The result was satisfactory to him, and the smile on the face of Shen Qinglan after freedom was even more satisfying. It was his most satisfying masterpiece.

"Peter, am I not going to live soon?" Allen asked in silence for a moment.

Peter glanced at him in the rearview mirror and said silently, "You think too much, as long as you cooperate with my treatment, although you can't guarantee that you can live for a hundred years, but let you live a dozen or twenty years. questionable."

"That line, after you go back, I will cooperate with you in whatever treatment you want." Allen said casually, but made Peter startled. "Are you serious?"

Alan glanced at him coldly, "Am I kidding?"

Peter smiled happily, "How come you suddenly figured it out?" This man had been tossing himself before, when he had no cooperation in treatment.

Allen stopped talking, and Peter saw it, knowing he was unwilling to say it, but he just changed his attitude after seeing Shen Qinglan, thinking about it and knowing what Shen Qinglan had said to him.

Hey, for women, since ancient times, it is the beauty of the face, especially the beautiful woman, it is simply the evil in the water.

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The banquet continued. Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi returned to the banquet hall, and they saw the old man around him praying for his birthday. Gu Yang knelt on the ground and bowed his head to the old man. "I wish my grandfather a blessing like the East China Sea. , Every day, every day, every day."

Grandpa Fu laughed heartily, even saying a few good words, and Gu Yang said a series of birthday wishes. The good words were like jumping out of money, making the old man laugh and smile.

Shen Qinglan handed her son to Chu Yunrong and then celebrated the birthday with Fu Hengyi. The gift Shen Qinglan prepared for the grandfather was an inkstone. This was taken at auction from a large price. The grandfather naturally liked it and praised him in public. My granddaughter-in-law.

Many of you who came here today are big figures in the military and political circles. You can only see it on TV on weekdays. Today, you are together. Everyone listens to the praise of the old man. I only knew that old man Fu was very satisfied with his granddaughter. This time I really saw it.

Where does Shen Qinglan not know that Mr. Fu is paving the way for himself and Fu Hengyi. Fu Hengyi

will be in the Beijing Military Region in the future, no more than before, and there will definitely be more and more intersections with these people, and she will inevitably inevitably be with the ladies in the capital. When dealing with each other, let her and others see that the Fu family attaches great importance to her, and in the future, she will also invisibly increase her status.

After Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi finished their birthdays, it was the turn of other relatives and juniors of Fu's family to pray to the old man. Shen Qinglan just stepped aside, and his wife came to talk to her. I didn't know if I had an appointment. Everyone started from An'an He praised An An as if there was nothing in the sky or nothing on the earth. Rao was calm by Shen Qinglan, and some blushing at the moment.

"It's still a month old, you can see so much? It's too exaggerated." One lady said disapprovingly.

This is different from the voice of everyone, which always attracts everyone's attention. When Shen Qinglan looked around, she saw a woman in a very luxurious dress, who was in her forties. Shen Qinglan had no impression of this person.

"This child is clever at first glance, you look at his eyes." The other lady played round and stretched out her friend.

The wife who just started talking was the wife of a real estate developer. It was unfortunate that she was the grandmother of the little girl just now. Her granddaughter was scolded by her daughter-in-law in public because of Shen Qinglan's relationship. Just saw that everyone was turning around Shen Qinglan, and praised a little baby boy to become a Qu of Wenqixing, and this sour words came up.

The wife ignored the friend's rounding and continued, "I'm talking about the facts, only three months old, and I'm only crying and nursing. What do I know. I don't know how to do it in the future, so you, open your eyes and say nonsense."

Although Shen Qinglan also thinks that everyone is exaggerating, but after all, it is some blessings, even if I listen to it, it is the one in front of me. The sour tone is very uncomfortable.

Slightly hooked his lips, and Shen Qinglan said, "This wife said that my son is still young, and naturally he can't see anything now, but the parent's upbringing determines the child's upbringing. I think my child will be unlucky again. The basic politeness is still some."

The wife's face has changed a little bit. Isn't this just plainly saying that she has no upbringing and is not polite? Zhangkou wanted to refute.

"Grandma." The girl's clear voice sounded, and a small figure suddenly appeared next to the wife, holding her hand and screaming. The wife's face suddenly laughed, "Heart, why are you here?"

The little girl smiled and said, "Dad said he has something to do with you."



"Where is your father?"

The girl pointed her finger in the direction of her father.

"Let's go, let's find your dad." Mrs. Rich took the granddaughter's hand and left.

When Shen Qinglan saw the little girl, she knew the reason why she had been inexplicably targeted and shook her head and smiled.

The person who came with the wealthy wife also left.

Shen Qinglan continued to chat with your wives and deliberately led the topic to other places, so that they would not continue to revolve around the children.

Wen Xiyao came to Shen Qinglan, "Qinglan, An An is hungry, Mom let you go."

Shen Qinglan smiled apologetically at his wife, "The child has come to me, I will leave first."

When Shen Qinglan came back, An An was playing with Hao Hao, where was hungry, Shen Qinglan immediately understood, looked at Wen Xiyao, Wen Xiyao smiled and whispered, "I'm afraid you can't adapt to this at once Occasion."

Shen Qinglan's adaptability is not bad, but it's quite tiring to gossip with a bunch of strangers for a long time. "It really needs a breath."

For the rest of the time, Shen Qinglan basically stayed with his son, chatting with Yan Xi while watching his son playing with Hao Hao.

Until the banquet ended, Shen Qinglan took his son who had fallen asleep back home.

Yan Xi has been taken back to the South City by Dougs. Originally, Shen Qinglan wanted Dougs to take Yan Xi back tomorrow, but think that Yan Xi has grown up now and has her own life. There was no position to control Yan Xi, so he said nothing.

"Dougs, where are you taking me?" Yan Xi asked curiously outside the car window.

"Back to Nancheng."

Yan Xi froze, looking at Dougs, "Aren't we going back to the hotel?"

Dougs smiled, "I have retired from the hotel room. We are now going directly to Nancheng. I have already contacted your brother and he will come to pick us up."

"My brother is in Nancheng?"

"Ok."

"Just what are we going to do in Nancheng?" Yan Xi was puzzled and his expression somewhat unwilling.

"Your father was seriously injured before and almost died. Your brother worried that you could not bear it and dared not tell you. Now that he has passed the dangerous period, I think I should take you to see him."

Yan Xi heard the words, first surprised, then silent, Dougs looked at her, "I know you don't want to see him, but this is your father after all, let's go and see him first, OK?"

Yan Xi did not say yes or no, and remained silent along the way until she met Yan Shengyu.

Yan Shengyu has not seen her sister for a long time, "Xiao Xi." Yan Shengyu hugged her sister in her arms, "I haven't seen you in such a long time, do you miss my brother?"

Yan Xi held Yan Shengyu's waist, very silent, Yan Shengyu looked at Dougs suspiciously, Dougs did not speak.

"Xiao Xi, are you not happy to see your brother?" Yan Shengyu asked softly.

Yan Xi looked up and looked at Yan Shengyu, "Brother, why don't you tell me what happened to him?"

Yan Shengyu was shocked for a while, and then came back. Yan Xi said Yan Anbang, "I just don't want you to worry."

Yan Xi is silent again, everyone seems to be afraid of her. She knows that Dougs, Yan Shengyu and even Shen Qinglan are hiding something about her. They are subconsciously protecting her. Maybe they are hiding very well, but Yan Can Xi feel that he is so vulnerable in their eyes?

Silent all the way, Yan Xi followed Yan Shengyu to the hotel and saw a strange girl.

"You are Yan Xi, let me introduce myself first. My name is Zhong Ziwen, your brother's girlfriend." Zhong Ziwen had seen Yan Xi on Yan Shengyu's mobile phone and naturally knew her.

Yan Xi stared at Zhong Ziwen, then looked at Yan Shengyu, apparently she did not know that Yan Shengyu already had a girlfriend.

Yan Shengyu smiled slightly and explained, "I wanted to tell you the last time I talked to you, but I just hung up before I said."

Yan Xi snorted and looked at Zhong Ziwen, "Hello, this is Yan Xi."

Zhong Ziwen wanted to come up and give Yan Xi a hug, but when she saw Yan Xi, she took a step back, and apparently refused. A look of embarrassment appeared on her face, and Yan Shengyu opened the siege. "Don't stand here, give Yan Xi their room ready Yet?"

Zhong Ziwen smiled, "It's already booked, just next door to our room and across from it, to see where Yan Xi and this gentleman like to live."

They also live in a hotel now, so knowing that Yan Xi is coming, Zhong Ziwen booked a room for them in the hotel.

Yan Xi's luggage was carried by Dougs, Yan Shengyu walked ahead with Zhong Ziwen, and whispered to explain to Zhong Ziwen, "Xiao Xi doesn't like to have physical contact with people, you are the first time to meet, don't worry about it."

"In your eyes, I'm so stingy, Yan Xi is your sister, and will be my sister in the future." Zhong Ziwen said with a smile, she is an open-minded person, may just feel embarrassed just now, but that's the moment

The two whispered in the front, which fell into Yan Xi's eyes and became a relationship between them. Her words flashed when she couldn't finish talking. She always felt that Zhong Ziwen was strange with her brother It seems that his brother should not be with her.

"What's the matter?" Dougs asked softly, aware of her distraction.

Yan Xi shook his head, "It's okay."

Yan Xi chose the room next to Yan Shengyu. Dougs lived opposite. Although they had been in contact, they temporarily stayed in a hug stage. Although Yan Xi was very dependent on Dougs, he was very repulsive to intimate behavior. Dougs knew the reason, but such a situation should not be anxious, but only slowly dissolve Yan Xi's heart.

The next day, when Yan Xi woke up, he was sitting by the bed, his eyes dull, and he didn't know what he was thinking. Zhong Ziwen knocked on the door and asked Yan Xi to go down for dinner.

After dinner, Yan Xi was taken to the hospital by Dougs and stood at the door of the ward. Yan Xi was reluctant to go in. "Then let me take a look first?" Dougs said.

Yan Xi nodded.

Yan Anbang had just finished taking the medicine and was lying in bed and looking out the window. Many times he looked like this. During his stay in the hospital, apart from Zhong Ziwen, Yan Shengyu had never visited him once. In fact, Yan Anbang knew that Yan Shengyu always followed Zhong Ziwen came together, but stood outside the ward and was reluctant to come in.

Hearing the footsteps, Yan Anbang did not look back, but spoke warmly, "Zi Wen, today came earlier than yesterday."

"Mr. Yan." Dougs said.

Yan Anbang turned his head to look at Dougs, his eyes surprised, "Why are you here? You are not with Yan Xi..." Suddenly, the reaction came, eyes brightened, looking at Dougs expectantly, "Yan Xi she..."

Dougs glanced at the door of the ward, and Yan Anbang immediately understood that the light in his eyes died instantly and smiled, "Sit down."

Dougs sat down on the chair, "Is your body better?"

"It's much better now, you come back this time..."

"Shen Qinglan's child was a hundred days yesterday. We came back to see her."

"Time is passing by so fast, I didn't expect her children to be a hundred days." Yan Anbang said with emotion, "How long do you plan to stay here?"

"This is not decided yet."

"If it's okay, go back early." Yan Anbang said, Qin Yan was still staring behind him. Now in Nancheng, who knows if there is anyone with Qin Yan, Yan Xi is very dangerous to come back at this time.

"She exists for a day and is dangerous everywhere," said Dougs, not even in Sydney.

Yan Anbang naturally knew this, and hesitated, "Yan Xi, how are you doing recently?"

"She is very good. She is very interested in knitting scarves recently. She has also searched a lot of videos online and is learning to knit scarves herself..." Dougs described Yan Xi's life to Yan Anbang, who listened very seriously.

Yan Xi couldn't hear the conversation in the ward, only to see that Dougs was slow to come out, he called Dougs, and Dougs glanced at Yan Anbang and picked it up.

"We should go." Yan Xi said softly.

Dougs yelled and waited for Yan Xi to hang up the phone before saying, "We'll go first, and I will take her to see you someday."

Yan Anbang nodded, just when Dougs wanted to leave, Yan Anbang stopped him again, "Mr. Dougs, my daughter pleases you, I hope you can treat her and this child well. , I'm not a good father, I'm sorry for her, she won't forgive me in her life, I don't ask her to forgive, just ask her to live happily all her life. If

she still doesn't want to see me, don't you Force her, let her go."

Dougs did not turn around, but said, "I will, I will do my best to make her happy and happy. You are one of her few relatives in this world. She still cares about you in her heart. You have to take care of your body too." His tone was very serious.

Yan Anbang smiled comfortably, "Thank you."

Digression

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#### **418 Careful Eyes on Young Master Fu**

Dougs and Yan Xi left the hospital together until it was almost at the door of the hotel, and Yan Xi spoke softly, "Is he alright?"

"Wonder why not go in and ask him yourself?"

"Dougs, do you think I am not filial?"

Dougs stopped and looked at Yan Xi, "I never thought that. I know that your mother's death is still tangled in your heart. I will bring you back this time, but do you want to see him as your choice. "

"Dougs, I want to go back. When will we go back to Sydney?"

Dougs was really unwilling to see Yan Anbang when he saw Yan Xi, and he sighed slightly in his heart, "If you want, we will leave in two days."

Yan Xi nodded and went back to the room in silence.

On the third day, Yan Xi and Dougs went back to the old house of the Zhao family. The house has been empty since Zhao Jiaqing died. Yan Shengyu never sold it. When he returned to Nancheng occasionally, he I will come back and ask the housekeeping company to clean the house, so the house is not dirty.

Yan Xi looked at the old furnishings here and spoke softly, "This house was left to my mother by my grandfather. When my grandfather died, I was still very young and I couldn't remember his appearance

at all. My impressions of him are all From my mother's mouth, I heard that my grandfather was very good to me and my brother. There are many toys in my house and my brother's childhood."

"Do you want to take the toy back?"

Yan Xi shook his head, "No, I came to get the photos. There are a lot of photos of my mother. I forgot to take them when I went back last time. I told my brother that I took half of the photos here."

Yan Xi went directly to the study room on the second floor, and the door was locked. Yan Xi pushed it open. The study room was very clean, with bookcases on each side, and all the bookshelves were all kinds of books. Although her grandfather is a soldier, she likes to read a lot. Many of the books here are left by her grandfather.

Yan Xi opened the drawer of the desk and took out the photo album inside. A piece of paper fell from the inside. Yan Xi picked it up and saw it was an admission letter. The signature on it was her.

"Mother didn't say that I didn't take the college entrance exam because of fever? Why do I have an admission letter from B major?" Yan Xi whispered softly.

Dougs was originally standing at the door waiting for her. When she heard her words, her eyes changed slightly. When she walked in, she saw what was on Yan Xi's hand.

Yan Xi looked up at Dougs with a tangled expression, "Dougs, you said it was weird. My mother clearly said that I didn't take the college entrance examination at all. It was because of this that they sent me to study abroad, but now it is here There is a letter of acceptance, or B, what is going on?"

This Dougs is really difficult to explain. He thought that the admission letter had already been destroyed. Unexpectedly, Zhao Jiaqing still kept it, and now it was seen by Yan Xi, which was a little troublesome.

Dougs didn't know how to explain it. Yan Xi called Yan Shengyu directly, and Yan Shengyu didn't know that Zhao Jiaqing had saved the admission notice, and was caught off guard by surprise.

"Brother, what the hell are you hiding from me?" Yan Xi asked.

Yan Shengyu paused and chuckled, "Xiu Xi, you think too much, what can we hide from you."

"How to explain this admission notice, when I woke up from the hospital, you told me that I didn't go to the college entrance exam because I was sick, but now there is a B admission letter here. The notice is

fake. Did you make it to coax me?"

Yan Shengyu's words are poor. Unless Yan Xi is told the truth, this matter can't be explained at all, but this truth can never be said.

"Brother, you must have something to hide from me and tell me the truth of the matter?" Yan Xi begged.

Yan Shengyu thought for a while and sighed, "Xiao Xi, it's not that my brother doesn't want to tell you, but I feel that there is no need to let you know."

"Brother, I want to know now."

"If you want to know, your elder brother can tell you that things are not as complicated as you think. Simply put, you took the college entrance examination, but your physical fitness is not good, you just fainted when you walked out of the examination room, and you have a fever in the hospital. It's been repeated all the time. My parents thought it was too much pressure to study in China. You can't afford it. And I'm also worried that you will not perform well in college entrance examinations and you won't be able to enter domestic universities. You will be sad. So after consultation, I decided to let you go abroad to study, just right, when you wake up, you seem to forget that you have taken the college entrance examination, so your mother directly told you not to participate, so that you can study abroad with peace of mind, this admission notice is that you arrived in Sydney It was delivered after the city. At that time, you were already preparing for the entrance exam over there. We decided not to tell you at all.

Yan Xi was dubious, "Is this really the case?"

Yan Shengyu's voice was affirmed, "That's it, otherwise what do you think happened?"

Yan Shengyu asked her in reverse, she really asked Yan Xi, she didn't know what she wanted to know, what she thought was true, but when she saw this admission letter, she was very worried. Panic, as if something uncontrollable happened.

"Brother, I just have a fever. Why have I forgotten such an important thing that I have taken the college entrance examination?" Yan Xi still felt something was wrong.

"What's so strange, it's not the first time you have forgotten things. When you were sick as a child, you would forget some things. Do you still have an impression?"

These Yan Xi really don't know, "Is it true? I still have such a problem?"

"What you have, it's just that what you forget is not an important thing, and we don't care. Now that you have gone to school in Sydney, this B-admission letter is no longer important to you. You If you want to keep it, keep it, as a memorial."

Yan Xi seemed to be persuaded by Yan Shengyu, "I know my brother, then I took away the admission letter. Brother, I will go back with Dougs tomorrow."

Seeing Yan Xi believe it, Yan Shengyu secretly breathed a sigh of relief, "Okay, go back as soon as possible."

The next day, Yan Xi and Dougs returned to Sydney, and Yan Shengyu personally sent the two to the plane.

Yan Xi looked at Bai Yun outside the plane with no expression on her face. She had a dream last night and dreamed of a little girl who had been sitting in the corner crying, lowering her head and holding her knees. She couldn't see each other's face. , Just listening to the cry, she felt so sad.

The dream was still clear until she woke up, lingering in her mind, not knowing why, as soon as she remembered the scene in the dream, she felt very scared. As for what Yan Shengyu said, she always felt something was wrong, but there was something wrong, she couldn't say it.

"Yan Xi." Dougs saw that she hadn't spoken since she got on the plane. She looked at the window with a daze and called her. Yan Xi looked back and shook her head with worried expressions on Dougs." I just thought about things distracted, nothing happened."

"What are you thinking? Can you share with me?"

Yan Xi did not conceal Dougs, and said about the nightmare last night. Dougs smiled, "It's just a nightmare, just the average person, if you still remember the scenes in the dream, you will feel scared or sad. These are normal reactions. Don't think too much. As for your brother, he will not lie to you, nor is he necessary to lie to you."

Yan Xi heard the words and thought about it seriously, "You are talking about what makes sense, maybe I really want to think too much."

"You must have thought too much. You shouldn't sleep well after having a nightmare last night. Now you have time to take a break."

Yan Xi nodded, and Dougs handed her a blindfold. After putting it on, Yan Xi rested on Dougs' shoulder and rested. Dougs looked sideways at Yan Xi's quiet face, eyes deep.

He could feel that Yan Xi's memory seemed to be slowly recovering. Many things began to have vague concepts, such as dreams. This was not Yan Xi's first nightmare, maybe it was not the original scene, but this was the case. The nightmare that implies negative emotions is actually a true reflection of her heart. This situation has been repeated many times, which makes Dougs feel a little uneasy.

The deep hypnosis I had done for Yan Xi was not easy to remember according to the truth, but now one



thing after another, the door of Yan Xi's memory has shown signs of opening, once the dusty memory has been The re-launch, which brought Yan Xi, may be a complete destruction.

Dougs' eyes were deeply worried.

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Beijing, Jiang family.

In these two days, Jiang Mu always felt restless.

"I'm talking to you, what do you want?" Father Jiang looked at his wife, who was distracted, and was a little unhappy. I didn't know how many times in the past two days, and asked her not to say anything.

Jiang Mu recalled, "Ah, what are you talking about?"

"I said what are you thinking about alone, I don't care about what I say to you."

"I didn't think about anything, just thinking about when we can hold my grandson." Jiang Mu casually pulled a reason to confuse Jiang Father.

"It doesn't matter if you're in a hurry. Didn't Chen Xi say there was someone you like last time? You asked the other day about the relationship between the two. If appropriate, arrange for the family members to meet each other." Jiang Father said. In fact, he is not so anxious about his son getting married. After all, he is a man. It doesn't matter if he is two years old or two years late. Besides, the condition of their family is not bad.

Suddenly Jiang Mu regretted mentioning this topic. If her guess is true, then the most unacceptable thing in this family is Jiang Fu.

"I know. I will ask him someday."

Father Jiang no longer asked about this matter, but talked about the things in the school. The two of them were professors of the same university. Although they were not in the same department, they also had a lot of work exchanges on weekdays.

Jiang Mule's cooperation with Jiang's father changed the subject, but he didn't let go of his worries.

The next day, Jiang Mu called Jiang Chenxi and asked her son to come out for a meal.

"Mom, why did you think of meeting me for dinner today?" Jiang Chenxi was a little surprised to see his mother. He usually lives alone on weekdays, and will only go home for dinner on weekends.

"It's not that I haven't come out to eat with you in a long time, and occasionally I need to change my

taste."

Jiang Chenxi smiled and handed the menu to his mother, "OK, just order whatever you want today, and I will treat you."

Jiang Mu smiled at him. "Of course I want you to invite you. Doesn't she come out for dinner with my son and invite me to treat you?" She took the menu rudely and ordered a lot of dishes, but most of them were Jiang Chen. I love to eat.

But halfway through the meal, Mother Jiang said unintentionally, "Han Yi and Xiao Xuan are already married, and will soon become fathers. The rest of you are the biggest one. How did you plan?"

Jiang Chenxi held the chopsticks and gave Jiang Mu a piece of fish. "Mom, this kind of thing is not in a hurry. The fate hasn't arrived yet, just wait."

Jiang Mu heard the words and looked up at her son. "Did you say there was someone you like last time? How did you get along with each other?"

"In pursuit."

"Which girl is so hard to follow? You tell Mom, Mom can help you come up with an idea." Jiang Mu said curiously.

Jiang Chenxi smiled, "Mom, I'm just going to chase my girlfriend. You just have to wait."

"Then you don't need Mom's help, I'm not going to intervene. Which girl can always tell me? You can satisfy Mom's curiosity." Jiang Mu wanted to make a rhetoric from Jiang Chenxi's mouth.

Jiang Chenxi looked at Jiang Mu, somewhat inexplicably, "Mom, what's wrong with you today? I haven't seen you so curious about this before?"

Well, I don't know that the person you like may be Pei Yining, Jiang's mother.

"I was the envy that saw Heng Yi's child that day, you are not a few years younger than Heng Yi, but you can't even see a shadow, I am worried that Heng Yi's son will be soy sauce and you are single. I am with you Say, being single is not a single nobility now, it is called a single dog."

"Yes, mom, you know even a single dog, but it's really tide." Jiang Chenxi teased his mother.

"Don't distract me, I'll tell you seriously, which girl do you like? You have to let me see a hope? Or there is no such person at all, you just don't want to go on a blind date So it's deliberate to lie to me?" Jiang Mu would rather be the latter now, which is better than her own guess.

"Mom, you really think too much. I have people I like, but now people don't want to accept me, I don't

want to tell you, so as not to cause trouble for her."

Jiang Chenxi's words made Jiang Mu's heart more and more uneasy, "Then you are talking about who this is, do you want to die of your mother in a hurry? Or is it that you like a married woman?"

Jiang Chenxi laughed, "Mom, don't tease me, how could I like a married woman, she is still single now, you can rest assured."

Seeing Jiang Chenxi just refused to say the name of the other party, Jiang's uneasiness in her heart gradually expanded, but she did not continue to question, continued to eat, and then inadvertently asked, "Why don't you see Haohao come to play at home during this time? Alright?"

Jiang Chenxi was slightly stunned, and then said with a smile, "Mom, do you like Haohao very much?"

"Like, some sensible children like Hao Hao will not like it. By the way, I haven't heard you mention Hao Hao's parents? You are the child of your friend, which one is it, maybe I know ."

Jiang Chenxi did not know that his mother had been known that Hao Hao was Pei Yining's son, but today Jiang Mu either asked his girlfriend or Hao Hao, but Jiang Chenxi still noticed something was wrong.

"Mom, you came to me for dinner today, but actually you have something to tell me?"

Jiang Mu rubbed her lips, "I just want to ask you for a meal, what can I do." She didn't want to pierce through this layer of window paper, if things were really like she thought, it would be terrible.

Jiang Chenxi is now sure that his mother already knows, "Hao Hao is Pei Yining's son. That's right, the Pei Yining you know."

"It turns out that Haohao's mother is her, why didn't you say it early?"

"Mom, I like Pei Yining. I'm pursuing her. I want her to be my wife." Since he had already said it, Jiang Chenxi simply made the statement clear.

"Dang." Jiang Mu's chopsticks fell on the table. She reached out to pick it up, but she didn't want to accidentally knock down the cup on the table, and the water was spilled on the table.

Jiang Chenxi stood up, helped her mother to clean up things, and then asked the waiter to take a pair of tableware again.

"Mom, I just told you the truth, is it so terrible?" Jiang Chenxi tried to ease the dignified atmosphere in the box.

Jiang Mu's face was calm, "I disagree."

Jiang Chenxi had expected such a result long ago, but he was not surprised at all, "Just because Yining has a child?"

"Chenxi, my mother didn't want to say anything bad, but Pei Yining was pregnant before marriage and left a child with an unknown father. The whole city knew that if she had such a good family, she couldn't marry. Better people who would marry her?"

"Mom, you are prejudiced against her. In fact, Yining is a very good woman. If you have been in contact with her, you will understand." Jiang Chenxi tried to help Pei Yining explain. "And Haohao is so clever and sensible, didn't you just say that you like him a lot?"

"Can it be the same?" Jiang Mu was anxious. "I still like the children in the neighbor's house, but that's not my own. It doesn't matter how you like it. If you're with Pei Yining, that's your child, you let How do I accept it?"

Jiang Chenxi softened his expression and looked at his mother firmly, "Mom, is this difficult to accept? I don't think so. You have been with Hao Hao and told me that Hao Hao's tutoring is good, His parents must be very good people. In fact, you should know the character of Yining from Haohao. I haven't heard those rumors in the capital, but those are not true. At the beginning, I was one with Yining. Classmates of the university, I know her things."

"Then tell me what is going on?"

Jiang Chenxi was embarrassed, "Mom, this is Yining's private business. I can't tell you, what I can tell you is that Yining's things are not what you think, she is very good, the best I have ever seen. Woman, I have liked her for many years."

"Chenxi, it's not that my mother looks down on single mothers, but that a family like ours can't accept such a person." Their family can be regarded as a generational book, and the family style is very strict, especially her husband, who has a very old-fashioned personality, and Stubborn, if she knew about it, there was no room for discussion at all. She didn't want to watch her son and her husband get into trouble because of an outsider. Today, she decided to visit her son first, and whoever knows the matter will go to her. The direction that I least like to see has developed.

"We are just ordinary people. I don't think there is anything special about our family. If we really want to talk about family, our family is not as good as the Pei family. Mom, I always thought you were an enlightened mother and a reason. People who say these things now are not like you." Jiang Chenxi said lightly, whether it is the Chu family or the Pei family, they are all famous in the capital. If they talk about family history, their Jiang family can't really compare.

"Chenxi, you understand the truth, and you know what your mother means. Why do you talk to your mother like this, do I hurt you?"

"Mom, I don't mean that. I just spoke a little bit hard. Don't worry about it." Jiang Chenxi saw that her

mother was sad and realized she was not right.

Where does Jiang Mu really sigh with her son and sigh, "Chenxi, mother is also for your own good, you think about your father's personality, even if your mother agrees, your father will not agree, our family This is also a traditional family. If you really stay with Pei Yining regardless of your parents' opposition, your dad will keep you from entering the Jiang family's door all your life. Is this what you want to see?"

Jiang Chenxi was silent because he knew his father's personality, so he planned to let his family accept the Hao Hao people first and then confess. Now it seems that he still thinks it is simple.

Jiang Chenxi smiled bitterly, "Mom, in fact, we don't say any more here, and Yining doesn't accept me at all. I have been rejected by her many times, because I have been stalking myself."

Jiang Mu was stunned. When she first learned that her son liked Pei Yining, she maintained a skeptical attitude towards the son's previous saying that the other party did not accept him. She thought Jiang Chenxi made an excuse for Pei Yining. This is real?

"Mom, this is true." As if seeing her doubts, Jiang Chenxi said directly, "Maybe I am very good in your eyes, but others can't look down on me."

Jiang Mu heard the words and immediately felt distressed. "Since people can't look down on you, can't you give up? There are so many good girls in the world. Why do you have to hang on a tree?"

Jiang Chenxi smiled bitterly, "Mom, it's so easy to take back the heart I gave. Other people are not as good as her in my eyes, I can't look down."

"What's so good about Pei Yining?" Jiang Mu puzzled.

"I don't know. Some people can't tell you where to go, but no one can replace them."

"Son, for anyone else, your mother can help you persuade your dad, but Yining's reputation is really bad. If your dad wants to be so good, if you are really with her, you let your dad's Where do you put your face? Do you think your dad is mad?"

Jiang Chenxi was silent again for a long time before he spoke slowly, "Mom, I hope you can help me with this matter. It's good that you have been in contact with Yi Ning. As for my dad, now Yi Ning is not willing to accept me. , Just don't tell dad for now."

Mother Jiang would naturally not tell her husband now, Jiang Chenxi said, now that Pei Yining is not willing to accept him, if she and her son still have no results in the future, is it not a horrendous thing to say.

"Okay, I won't tell your dad about this, but Chen Xi, mother must show you my attitude. I will not agree with you about Pei Yining."

"Okay, thank you mom."

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Fu family, today Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi are going to take An'an to vaccinate.

I don't know if I knew that I was going to the hospital today. An An's children were not emotionally awake since they woke up today. Even when they were breastfeeding, they were slow to eat. Shen Qinglan worried that his stomach would be hungry, so he forced him to eat, and he spit out all the results.

"Forget it, he wouldn't eat if he didn't want to eat, and then feed him if he was hungry." Fu Hengyi saw his son frowning and frowning and was unwilling to eat milk. After all, he couldn't bear to force him to eat and said.

"Then I will squeeze the milk into the bottle and wait for the car to feed it." Shen Qinglan said, actually speaking of vaccinating An'an, even Shen Qinglan had a headache, so I had never seen such a little guy who was unwilling to give injections. The first few vaccinations were carried over.

After preparing his son's rations, Shen Qinglan hurriedly ate a few bites of breakfast and went out with Fu Hengyi. Grandpa Fu didn't want to follow him. He had followed him once last time and saw that scene, and he still feels a little nervous.

Shen Qinglan's bag contains several An'an toys, all used to coax him after the injection.

Before he arrived at the hospital, An An saw that he was out of the house. After changing his low mood in the morning, he was gradually happy, and he was having fun in Shen Qinglan's arms. Even Shen Qinglan was feeding him and holding the milk bottle himself. Obediently drank.

At the door of the hospital, just after getting off the bus, An An was unhappy, holding Shen Qinglan's clothes in his hands and babbling. Shen Qinglan knew he didn't want to go in.

"An An good, we will come out soon after the injection, wait for the mother to take you to the playground, OK?" Shen Qinglan coaxed his son.

But the child An'an was only three months old and couldn't understand her mother's words. She just wanted to go home. Fu Hengyi took her son over and walked straight into the hospital door.

The doctor had already made an appointment, and there was no need to wait in line. After they arrived, they went in. As soon as they got in, An An began to cry and waved his little hands.

Fu Hengyi hugged her son, and Shen Qinglan fixed his son's small arm and lifted his clothes to him. "Hurry up." Shen Qinglan urged, listening to her son's tears, her heart hurt.

After the doctor swiftly detoxified with alcohol, he quickly injected the vaccine.

"Ah!" An An's cry was louder, and he twisted his body hard. If Fu Hengyi had a strong hand and responded quickly, he was fixed in time, and maybe the doctor's injection was distorted.

After the injection, An An was still crying and tearing his heart. He didn't mean to stop. Even Shen Qinglan couldn't coax him.

An An was crying with sweat on his forehead. Shen Qinglan took a tissue from his bag and wiped him with sweat. An An waved his hand and hit him in the mother's hand. Shen Qinglan was stunned. Fu Hengyi's eyes were slightly cold. A glance at his son, "You first wait for me in the car." Fu Hengyi said to Shen Qinglan.

Shen Qinglan glanced at the crying son and nodded. An An saw that his mother was gone and cried even more. Fu Hengyi hugged his son without coaxing him and stood in a shelter in the corridor.

"Fu Chenxuan, you are a boy, you can't cry all the time, you can cry if you want, I won't coax you, we'll go find your mother when you cry enough." Fu Hengyi doesn't care if his son listens. Understand, tell him what you want to say, the tone is serious but not harsh.

An An cried for a while, gradually quieting down, hiccupped, and hugged gently around his father's neck, Fu Hengyi stroked his back, and when he slowed down, he reached out and touched his back, and found that all of his back it was sweat, and took out a tissue to wipe him sweat.

He walked back and forth in place, humming the song gently in his mouth, Shen Qinglan did not go far, he stood at the corner, quietly watching this scene of Fu Hengyi coaxing the child, the corner of his mouth lightly hooked, in fact, sometimes Fu Hengyi watched it is very fierce to treat children, but in fact it distresses children more than anyone. I just saw An'an throwing his hands at his mother and beating her mother. I thought Fu Hengyi wanted to teach his son, but it is estimated that the child cried poorly and could not bear to start.

Fu Hengyi waited for the child's sweat to recede before taking the child out. An An was lying on his father's shoulders and his mood was very low.

Shen Qinglan stretched out his hand to hug his son. An An didn't move, and didn't rush into her arms as before. Shen Qinglan smiled helplessly. This little family was smaller than his father, and he was very vengeful.

Going back was the car that Shen Qinglan drove. An An was sitting in his father's arms, holding a little duck in his hand. From time to time, waiting for the red light, Shen Qing Lan turned around and called his son, An An followed. Hearing it, he lowered his head and concentrated on playing with his toys.

"Fu Hengyi, your son just remembers to hate me." Shen Qinglan teased, "just like you, with a small heart

like the tip of a needle."

Fu Hengyi's innocent face, "You can be wronged me, I have never been angry with you."

Shen Qinglan seemed to laugh, "Oh? Really not?" I don't know who. She was angry with her some time ago. She coaxed for a long time, and finally even the beauty plan was used.

Fu Hengyi nodded firmly, "absolutely not."

"So you mean that my son is so stingy like me?"

This is definitely not the answer. Fu Hengyi calmly said, "How is it possible, this stingy is just like me. My wife is decent."

Shen Qinglan looked at Fu Hengyi's serious look and couldn't help laughing, "You're poor."

Fu Hengyi smiled. He glanced down at his son, but the boy's temper was indeed a bit big, which was not a good sign.

After going back, An An was still angry with her mother. Who asked Shen Qinglan to pierce the doctor with his hand.

When Grandpa Fu saw the little great-grandson came back, he immediately smiled, but An An didn't give him a small face, limping on his father's shoulder as before.

The old man knew that An An would do this every time he finished the vaccine. He didn't ask what happened, and looked at Shen Qinglan, "what do you want to eat at noon?"

"Why don't you, Grandpa, how can the doctor come home to check in the morning?" Today the doctor came to the old man for a routine physical examination. Originally Shen Qinglan wanted Fu Hengyi to stay, but she really couldn't take An'an to fight alone. The task of the vaccine, the old man let the two go together.

"It's no big problem. The doctor said that the old problems are that the man is old and his body is not useful. It is normal." The old man looked very open, he lived to be ninety years old, and his great grandson See, there is nothing unsatisfactory.

"Ching Lan girl, let's not talk about this first. Just now your cousin called and said you wanted to ask if you would go to the amusement park with them in the afternoon."

Shen Qinglan was a little stunned. Why didn't Pei Yining call her phone and took it out? Sure enough, the phone was turned off. She glanced at her depressed son, "I will call her back."

Shen Qinglan agreed to Pei Yining's invitation. It happened to be the weekend and the last day of Fu



Hengyi's holiday. Fu Hengyi will go to the military area to report from tomorrow.

I made an appointment to meet at the gate of the amusement park. When Shen Qinglan arrived, Pei Yining and Hao Hao had arrived. Hao Hao was very happy to see Shen Qinglan, "Auntie."

Shen Qinglan touched his soft hair, "Have you waited with my mother for a long time?"

"No, we have just arrived." Hao Hao said, but looked at An An with his eyes. "Aunt and brother are so small, can we play with us?"

"Some can play together, some can only be played by Hao Hao alone." Shen Qinglan said softly.

An An just didn't want to take care of Shen Qinglan today. Pei Yining glanced at An An curiously, "What's wrong with this child?"

Shen Qinglan explained the matter again, and Pei Yining tweeted, "This child is not very big, but his temper is not small."

Shen Qinglan also had a headache for this stinky problem on her son. I didn't hear that she was a grumpy kid when she was a child. Her eyes fell on Fu Hengyi. Could it be that her father inherited it? Would you like to ask Mr. Fu in private if you change your own day?

As if he saw the thoughts of his wife, Fu Hengyi looked innocent.

An An was young and could not play many projects. Today, he was brought out purely to comfort and comfort him with the pain of a needle in the morning. When seeing the carousel, Shen Qinglan took his son and sat up.

An An was sitting on this for the first time, very curious. Looking at the left with his big eyes, the mood was finally better. Shen Qinglan hugged his son. When the Trojan started, An An waved his little hand and was very excited, his mouth babbled Yelled.

When he came down from above, the little guy's eyes were still on the trojan, and the little hand was waving, obviously wanting to sit back again.

"You take Haohao to play the pirate ship, I will take An'an to sit again." Shen Qinglan said to Fu Hengyi.

Fu Hengyi nodded and took Hao Hao away, while Pei Yining was in charge of holding the bag and the mobile phone in his hand, taking pictures of Shen Qinglan and An An.

It was half an hour after An An was satisfied, and the little sun was finally exposed on the small face that had been pulled for a long time. Shen Qinglan wiped the saliva from his mouth, but An An hugged her neck, on her face A large watermark was printed on it.

Feeling the soft touch on his face, Shen Qinglan was slightly startled.

Digression

Yesterday Xiaoxiang blew the wind, some chapters could not be seen, please download again if you didn't see it

#### **419 Chapter Young Master Fu**

Because An An was young, Shen Qinglan only took him to play the carousel, and then found a place with Pei Yining to sit down. An An kept staring at the colored balloons along the way, Pei Yining bought one, An An Holding the balloon, his eyes looked directly at the balloon, and he was also happy to play alone.

Haohao has been crazy, and Fu Hengyi took them to play with those boys' fun projects. Pei Yining looked at his happy son from afar, with a gentle smile in his mouth, "Haohao likes Hengyi very much."

Shen Qinglan heard the words and flashed her eyes, "Cousin, are you really not going to find a father for Hao Hao? There are dads and no dads in this family, and the impact on the children is different." It is not as good as Hao Hao. I like Fu Hengyi and Jiang Chenxi, and I have no relationship with my father since I was a child.

Shen Qinglan remembers clearly that Hao Hao once told her unconsciously that coming to the amusement park with her mother is not fun because her mother is timid and will not play games with him.

Pei Yining heard the words, silenced, and said with a smile, "In fact, this is also very good now, Hao Hao will grow up in an instant, and I will be old, and it will not matter if I can't find it."

Shen Qinglan doesn't think so, "Cousin, whether it's from your perspective or Haohao's perspective, I think you should find one, your life is still very long, wait for Haohao to grow up and have your own life , He can't turn around you all the time, and he no longer needs you to turn around him, at this time you need your own life, even now, a person alone supports a family and someone helps you share this, this It's different. And Hao Hao is a boy. If he didn't grow up with his father during his growth, it would be a pity for his life."

Pei Yining smiled bitterly, "Qinglan, I know what you said makes sense, but I took a child, which man is

willing to marry me? Even if I marry me, I can really treat Haohao as my own child. ?"

"Cousin, why don't you want to think about Chen Xi?" Obviously, Jiang Chenxi's two of her requirements have been met. "Chen Xi is excellent enough to match you."

The bitterness in Pei Yining's eyes is more intense, "It is because he is excellent that I am even more reluctant to drag him down."

"But he didn't think it was a drag." Shen Qinglan actually didn't understand what Pei Yining was worried about. "Are you still waiting for Haohao's biological father?"

Pei Yining shook his head, "No, I never waited for the man. Maybe I just knew there was a trace of expectation in my heart when I was pregnant with Hao Hao, but those expectations were consumed after I decided to return to Beijing. Qinglan, if you ask me For Chen Xi's feelings, I can tell you honestly that I like him, and if there is no Hao Hao, I would define to be with him without turning back. But Qinglan, precisely because I like him, so I have to consider it for him He can treat Haohao as his own flesh and blood, but what about his parents? Their family rules are always strict. Where can I accept an unmarried woman like me as a daughter-in-law, even if I have a good background?"

This time it was Shen Qinglan's turn to be silent. From Fang Tong's body, she knew that love is a matter of two people, but marriage is not. You marry a man, not only marry him, but also his family, Shen Qinglan It is very opposed to the practice of abandoning family relationships for love, such as her second uncle.

If Jiang Chenxi's parents really disagreed, that would indeed be a problem.

"Did Chen Xi tell you that his parents disagreed with you?"

Pei Yining shook his head, "No." She could actually guess what his parents thought.

"Cousin, I think everything is just what you thought. Actually, you don't really know what the facts are. I can see that Chen Xi likes you too. You might as well find some time to talk to Chen Xi if his parents I really object to you being together, then think of another way."

Shen Qinglan does not want to persuade Pei Yining to give up. It is not easy to meet someone who truly loves himself in his life. If he hasn't even tried hard, who should pay for the future regrets and regrets?

Pei Yining lowered his head and did not speak, and Shen Qinglan did not bother her. Some things had to be figured out by herself.

"Mom, aunt." Hao Hao ran from a distance, playing with sweating and blushing, Pei Yining recovered, and wiped his son's sweat, "Why play so crazy?"

Hao Hao smiled all over his face, "Mom, just now Uncle took me to play CS. It's fun. Uncle is very powerful, even better than Uncle Jiang."

"Is it better than my mother?" Pei Yining asked his son with a smile.

Haohao shook his head, "This is incomparable. You are girls and your uncle is a boy. These mothers will not play these games. I used to want to play them before, but my mother will not play them. It's really fun."

Hao Hao finished speaking and looked forward to Fu Hengyi with an expectant look, "Uncle, can you bring me next time you bring your brother to play?"

Pei Yining looked at his son's eyes brightly, and asked Fu Hengyi carefully. Her nose suddenly soured, and her tears almost fell. She hurriedly turned her head away from looking at her son.

Fu Hengyi lifted her lips lightly, "Of course, I will call you before we come next time."

"Okay. Can I call Uncle Shangjiang next time?"

"Yes, you can team up with Uncle Jiang, we will play a match."

Haohao's eyes were bright, "It's great, but I don't want to be with Uncle Jiang. I want to be with Uncle Jiang. Uncle Jiang is better than Uncle Jiang. Uncle, how did you shoot that last shot just now, so handsome. "

Haohao took Fu Hengyi to discuss the game she had just played, and Pei Yining watched on the side. This was the first time she saw such a happy and contented son playing. In the past she brought Haohao to the amusement park, although he was also happy, but Not so much fun, is this the difference between fatherly love and fatherless love? Was your previous persistence wrong? She always thought that as long as she could give Haohao more love, she could make up for his lack of father, and now it seemed that she was not what she thought.

Shen Qinglan has been paying attention to Pei Yining, naturally seeing the change in her expression just now, her mouth lightly tickled.

On the way back, Hao Hao wanted to eat ice cream, and Fu Hengyi bought him one. An An's eyes moved from the balloon to Hao Hao's hand, staring at the ice cream in his hand.

Noting An's sight, Hao Hao looked at Shen Qinglan, "Aunt, my brother wants to eat ice cream, can I give him?"

"Brother is too young to eat ice cream. Hao Hao eats it himself." Shen Qinglan said with a smile.

Hao Hao looked sad, looking at An An, "Brother, it's not that the brother doesn't give you food, it's because you are too young to eat. Will you buy it for you when you grow up?"

An An didn't understand what he said, so he stared at the ice cream on his hand. Hao Hao was embarrassed. "Auntie, can I take a bite? Just give my brother a bite."

"No, my brother would be sick after eating this." Pei Yining interjected, "You don't want your brother to be sick."

"Then there is no way, brother, you can't eat now." Hao Hao said very seriously.

Probably worried that eating ice cream would make An An greedy, and he also turned around deliberately, not to see An An.

An An stared at Hao Hao's back for a few moments, and his attention was quickly attracted by the windmill in Fu Hengyi's hand. He couldn't remember the ice cream in Hao Hao's hand. His eyes stared at the windmill without blinking.

Because he came out after lunch, An An did not have a nap, so the little guy fell asleep immediately on the way back. Hao Hao played crazy for most of the day and was tired. He slept in the child seat and slept sweetly.

Pei Yining looked at his son from the rearview mirror, his eyes flashed with firmness.

Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi were discussing Pei Yining and Jiang Chenxi at this time.

"Fu Hengyi, you and Jiang Chenxi have known each other for so many years, do you know what kind of person his parents are?" Shen Qinglan said, lowering his voice, trying not to wake An An.

"Chenxi's father is a professor and a well-known economist. Although he is friendly, he is very old-fashioned, stubborn and hard-tempered. His mother is relatively less rigid than his father, but also a traditional woman. If your cousin wants to marry Chenxi is easy, but it is basically impossible to get the consent of his parents."

"Really there is no possibility?"

It happened to be a red light, and Fu Hengyi stopped. "So, if his father knew that Chen Xi was going to marry your cousin, he would only drive Chen Xi out of the house. It would be like he had never had this son in his life, not a few years later. Will compromise."

I didn't expect the old man to be so stubborn, which is harder to handle than her grandfather. Shen Qinglan is now a little unsure that Pei Yining insists on whether it is right or wrong. Tell Fu Hengyi what

he and Pei Yining said,

After listening, Fu Hengyi comforted her, "This is the matter of the two of them, after all, they are both adults, and they will have their own judgment in their hearts, don't worry."

Shen Qinglan nodded, knowing that he could not do anything to help him, so he could only put it aside first.

Before going to sleep at night, Shen Qinglan was packing up. Fu Hengyi put his son to sleep and walked in. When he saw Shen Qinglan put An'an things in, he said, "Qinglan, I will go first this time, wait After I'm done with things over there, I'll pick you up and An'an."

Shen Qinglan's movements in his hand, looked at Fu Hengyi, his eyes puzzled, "What's wrong, didn't you discuss it before?"

"There must be a lot of things over there now. I'm worried that you can't be busy alone. Let me go first. When I get things done, I'll pick you up when I'm free. And suddenly I left Grandpa at home, and I also Worried that he will not adapt at once."

Mentioning Master Fu, Shen Qinglan couldn't help but care about him. Master Fu was so good to her. It can be said that it was not worse than Master Shen. If he and Fu Hengyi left, he would definitely not get used to it.

"OK, I'll go to see you with An An after the weekend."

"it is good."

Shen Qinglan took out his and An'an things again, and put Fu Hengyi's things neatly.

Fu Hengyi went in to take a bath, and washed the diaper that his son changed.

When Fu Hengyi came out of the bathroom, Shen Qinglan had changed his clothes. It was a black suspender pajama, exposing a large white skin, so that the bright invitation Fu Hengyi could understand as long as he was not stupid, and his eyes became deep.

He walked to the bed and hugged Shen Qinglan, "Let's go to the bathroom."

Shen Qinglan's hands wrapped around Fu Hengyi's neck, his cheeks reddish, and he couldn't help remembering the last time he was in the bathroom.

Soon, a blushing heartbeat sounded in the bathroom. Shen Qinglan was imprisoned by Fu Hengyi, looking at his charming eyes in the mirror, and involuntarily groaned in his mouth, "Fu Hengyi."

The voice is gentle and charming.

Fu Hengyi's strength increased by one point, and the whole body was excited.

Shen Qinglan was taken out of the bathroom by Fu Hengyi. She could not lift the slightest amount of energy in her body. She leaned tiredly in Fu Hengyi's arms and soon fell asleep.

In the middle of the night, An An was awakened by hunger and just howled, Fu Hengyi opened his eyes, quickly got out of bed and picked An An out of the crib, looked at Shen Qinglan, who was sleeping soundly, and couldn't bear to call her, so He took his son downstairs.

An An didn't like the taste of milk powder and didn't want to drink it. Fu Hengyi put the milk bottle next to his mouth and waited for a few minutes, probably really hungry. An An held the milk bottle and chose to fill his stomach first.

After eating, An An did not sleep, but held his feet and played happily. No matter how Fu Hengyi coaxed, he did not sleep. Fu Hengyi had to sit on the sofa with him.

I had slept late and tossed most of the night, and now I still have to stand up and serve my son. Fu Hengyi is in good health, and I can't hold it anymore, yawning.

It wasn't until four o'clock in the morning that An An fell asleep, and Fu Hengyi took the child back to the room, lying on the bed, holding Shen Qinglan and going to sleep.

In the morning, when Shen Qinglan woke up, he was surprised to see Fu Hengyi still in bed.

As soon as she thought of getting up, Fu Hengyi opened her eyes, "Where to go?"

"Get up, do you get up now or sleep a little longer?"

"I'll lie down for a little longer." There was too little time to sleep last night. He can't get up today.

Shen Qinglan looked at his tired look and knew that after he fell asleep, he must have risen to take the child again. Somewhat distressed, he lowered his head and kissed him on the face. "Her husband is working hard."

Fu Hengyi's eyes narrowed, but she wanted to turn into a wolf and what happened to his wife, but he was so tired that he closed his eyes and fell asleep again.

Shen Qinglan walked out of the bedroom lightly and ran back downstairs, the father and son were still sleeping.

"How come Hengyi hasn't gotten up today?" Grandpa Fu was a little strange when he didn't see his grandson.

Shen Qinglan was accompanied by the old man to have breakfast, heard the words, and explained, "Last night I woke up, he was feeding the baby, and it was a little too late."

"Have you packed your things?" Mr. Fu asked again.

"Heng Yi went alone this time. He just transferred back to the Beijing Military Region. A lot of things need to be busy. After he is busy, An An and I will go by again."

"Isn't it a good time to go together?" Master Fu is strange. "Girl Qinglan, won't you be for me? If you don't need it for me, I'm used to it at home. It's good."

Shen Qinglan smiled, "Grandpa, not all for you, mainly because An'an is still too young. Fu Hengyi has to take care of me and An'an, and also has to take care of work, worrying that he will not be busy at all, so I still want to wait for his work to stabilize Say more."

The old man thought for a while and nodded, "Yes, then wait for it later."

The two were chatting, and they saw Fu Hengyi holding the child down.

Shen Qinglan had already eaten, took the child over and let Fu Hengyi eat.

The car that came to pick Fu Hengyi had come. Fu Hengyi finished his meal quickly, and Shen Qinglan had someone put his luggage on the car. For the past six months, Fu Hengyi has been at home, and Shen Qinglan has become accustomed to it. Now when he sees that he is going to leave suddenly, there is a reluctance in her heart, but her emotions have always been forbearing, but she can't see anything on her face.

"I'm going to leave soon. You have to take care of yourself at home. At night, Aunt Liu will help you take the children together..." Fu Hengyi said naggingly.

Shen Qinglan listened carefully. There was no trace of impatience in her expression, but An An. Seeing that his father had been talking, his brow was frowning. Fu Hengyi saw it and reached out to touch his head. "Unconscience boy, I'm going away soon, Don't say send me a smiley face."

An An shook his head as if he wanted to take Dad's hand away from his head. Fu Hengyi smiled and turned and got into the car. Shen Qinglan stood with the child in the spot and watched him go away, waiting for the car to be seen soon Missing, An An burst into tears suddenly and stretched out his hand, as if he wanted Fu Hengyi back.

Shen Qinglan quickly hugged her son and walked in. "Why didn't you dare to dad when Dad was there?" She said with a smile.

Master Fu heard An An crying and asked what was going on. Shen Qinglan said silently, "I can't bear my father to cry."



Master Fu smiled when he heard the words. Shen Qinglan coaxed his son for a while, and An An's crying gradually stopped.

In the evening, An An didn't sleep for a long time, always looking away, like looking for someone, Shen Qinglan knew he was looking for Fu Hengyi's nose sore, she also began to miss Fu Hengyi.

Thinking about it, Fu Hengyi's phone came in, and Shen Qinglan quickly answered it.

"Is Qinglan asleep?"

Shen Qinglan heard a familiar voice and tickled in the corner of his mouth, "No, do you still adapt to the military area on the first day today?"

"It's okay. There are many things to be handed over. The basic situation of the staff here also needs to be understood. It is estimated that it will be busy for a few days. What about An'an? Are you asleep?"

Shen Qinglan watched a little guy who was very excited and refused to sleep, and said, "I haven't seen you yet. I probably haven't seen you get a little uncomfortable and refused to sleep." In recent months, Fu Hengyi took the children longer than her. Still long, An An is not less dependent on Fu Hengyi than she is.

"Let's video." Shen Qinglan suggested that Fu Hengyi would like to see his son, naturally agree.

An An looked at his father in the mobile phone, his eyes blinked, his face puzzled, it seemed that he did not understand how the tall and mighty father became such a small one, reached out and wanted to take Shen Qinglan's mobile phone.

Shen Qinglan did not hand it to him, and placed the phone in a place where he could not reach.

"An An, miss your father?" Fu Hengyi asked his son softly.

An An heard his father's voice, grinned, and waved his little hand, very excited, Fu Hengyi's eyes became more gentle.

After talking for half an hour, seeing that An An started to yawn, Shen Qinglan ended the call. This time An An fell asleep quickly, but Shen Qinglan was a little sleepless, she touched the empty position around her and sighed silently. He closed his eyes and forced himself to sleep.

In the middle of the night, Shen Qinglan got up and looked at his son once. When An An slept sweetly and showed no signs of waking up, Shen Qinglan slept again until the next morning, An An woke up.

Shen Qinglan smiled while changing his son's diaper, "Did you say you used to toss your dad intentionally? Once Dad left, you're good." Fu Hengyi got up three or four times in the past, not to

change his son. A diaper is to feed his son.

An An screamed, it seemed to be responding to Shen Qinglan's words, Shen Qinglan pampered with a smile, "No wonder Dad wants to say that you have no conscience."

After eating breakfast, Shen Qinglan took An'an to Shen's house, and then she saw an unexpected person—Shen Junze.

Shen Junze saw Shen Qinglan and stood up from the sofa, "Sister."

Shen Qinglan nodded, "When will you come back?"

"Last night, my elder brother transferred me back to the head office. I will report to the company tomorrow, so I came to see my grandpa today." Shen Junze explained.

Shen Qinglan raised her eyebrows, "Has the study in Country M completed?"

At the beginning, Shen Junyu said that Shen Junze can only go back to the head office to exercise only if she has obtained the MBA certificate and performed well in the branch. Shen Qinglan originally thought that it would take at least three years for Shen Junze to reach the goal. Now is this completed ahead of schedule?

Shen Junze nodded, "It's done." He said, taking two of the bags from the side and handing them to Shen Qinglan, "Sister, this is a gift I brought to you and An An, I hope you don't dislike it."

Shen Qinglan took it over and put it aside, "You have a heart, thank you. Since you came back this time, now you are doing things well in the company. Some things should always be taken slowly step by step.

"I understand that when I returned to the head office this time, my elder brother also arranged for me to start from the bottom, allowing me to accumulate more work experience." Shen Junze said of these times, his expression was very calm. It seems that this exercise for nearly a year has really made him It has grown a lot.

Although Old Man Shen hated this grandson for not being upset, now that watching him is sensible, the anger in his heart will naturally dissipate, "Where are you going to live this time?"

"I rented a house myself, very close to the company, and it was very convenient to get to and from get off work."

"Don't live with your mother?"

Shen Junze shook his head, "No, my mother is too far away. I spend too much time at work every day. I want to learn something more while I am young."

Mr. Shen is very satisfied. "Well, this idea is very good. It is always good to learn a lot of skills. It is always good to learn more. If you are okay, come to my house to have a meal with me."

Shen Junze's eyes lit up and nodded, "Okay."

Shen Junze didn't leave Shen's house until after lunch. Shen Qinglan took advantage of An'an to sleep and spoke with the old man.

"Grandpa, you should rest assured now." Shen Qinglan said with a smile.

Grandpa Shen looked at Shen Qinglan with a look of kindness, "Lan Lan, Grandpa wants to thank you."

Shen Qinglan laughed, "Grandpa, thank you for telling me, is it too much? Junze is the only child of the second uncle. When the second uncle left, I also promised that the second uncle would take care of him one or two."

Grandpa Shen didn't understand why Shen Qinglan would agree when Shen gave up. This granddaughter always gave him a heartache because he was sensible.

Grandpa Shen smiled, "Okay, Grandpa is not polite with you. Who made you the granddaughter of Grandpa. Hengyi went to the army, is it very hard to take the child alone?"

"That's not true. An An has been very good for these two days, very easy to bring, and there are also aunts to help with it at home." Shen Qinglan now feels that An An Xiaojia was tossing Fu Hengyi deliberately. Fu Hengyi walked away. Obediently, there is no place for people to worry about except to sleep early at night.

"Heng Yi should be sad if he hears this." Mr. Shen was gloating.

Shen Qinglan laughed, and the grandchildren and grandchildren were happy to play chess while chatting.

On the other side, Shen Junze returned home, and Lu Yaqin was helping him clean up the room. When he saw him coming back, he smiled and asked, "Have you seen your grandpa?"

Shen Junze nodded and saw that Lu Yaqin was going to take his quilt out to dry and said, "Mom, no need to clean up, I will move out tonight."

Lu Yaqin's movement stiffened, looking at Shen Junze, "Move out? Why?"

"Before I came back, I had asked my friend to help me rent a house near the company, where it was closer to the company, and I was able to commute to get off work." Shen Junze explained.

Lu Yaqin stopped the movement in her hand, "Jun Ze, you can live at home, don't you have a car, it's

very convenient to drive to get off work." She didn't want her son to move out.

Thinking of the expensive sports cars in the garage, Shen Junze smiled. Before, he did not know the hard work of making money. Every day he thought about eating, drinking, and playing. The sports cars at home bought one after another, and the garage could not fit. Now these sports cars It's time to deal.

"Mom, I'm an ordinary employee in the company. Do you let me drive a sports car to work?"

"If you think the sports car is too shocking, then your mother asks your uncle to buy you an ordinary scooter." Lu Yaqin said subconsciously.

Shen Junze's face sank suddenly, "Don't mention that person to me."

Lu Yaqin heard the words and was a little uncomfortable, "That Junze, your mother is trying to tell you about it. Your uncle knows that you are back and has called your mother to let you go back to work in the company and work as a vice president. It's better than what you do as an ordinary salesperson at Junlan Group."

"I said don't mention him to me." Shen Junze suddenly angered, "I just went to Junlan Group to do a sweeping, and I wouldn't go to Shen's to make him a begging dog."

Lu Yaqin was frightened by his sudden anger, "Jun Ze, don't be angry, mother just casually said, if you don't want to go, you won't go."

Shen Junze eased his expression, "Mom, you don't have to talk about this matter again, and you don't have to be in contact with their family again. As for the Shen family, that's the company my father left me. Sooner or later, I'm going to get it back, but now it was Lujin who helped me keep it."

"Junze, your uncle said, he didn't want to dominate your dad's company, but you are still young and can't overwhelm the people in the company, so I managed it for you for a few years, when you can take over the company, just Will return the company to you."

Shen Junze's face sank and looked at his mother definitely, Lu Yaqin's heart was fluffed by him, "Jun... Junze, what's wrong with you, how can you look at your mother like this?"

"Mom, if you have anything to do with Lu Jin in the future, you should stop acknowledging my son. In this family, if I don't have him, choose it yourself."

Lu Yaqin looked at his son incredulously, "Jun Ze, do you know what you are talking about? That is your uncle, the only relative of my mother except you in this world."

"Do you think he is a loved one, and he treats us as a loved one? Mom, don't you understand it? He hasn't been the uncle, he is now an ambitious little man, remembering his father's property, Did you forget, how did he unite the top executives in the company to drive me out and drive me out of the

company? I asked him, but what did he do? He didn't even let me enter, you forgot all about it Is that right? I tell you, I will never forget this life."

Lu Yaqin was stunned, and whispered, "You don't mean that, uncle..."

"So what does he mean?" Shen Junze asked back, looking at Lu Yaqin's eyes slightly cold.

Lu Yaqin, "Your uncle really doesn't mean that. He knows you have misunderstood him. When you are not at home, he often visits his mother, and your aunt, and also takes the child to accompany her mother."

"Hehe." Shen Junze sneered, "I think you were brainwashed by their family."

"Jun Ze, you were brainwashed by the Shen family." Seeing his son made no sense, Lu Yaqin was also annoyed. "At that time, the Shen family would not let me in. I and your dad had to choose to elope, but When your dad came back, his body was like that. The Shen family was still reluctant to admit me or your grandson. Have you forgotten all this?"

Speaking of the Shen family, don't look at Lu Yaqin's appearance on the surface, but she is not angry or resentful to the Shen family. She left her family for Shen Rong, and she didn't even see the last side of her parents, Shen Rang. After passing away, the Shen family apparently promised to take care of their mother and child, but in fact, they didn't even look at them, letting them die by themselves.

Shen Junze looked at Lu Yaqin, his eyes dark and long, before slowly speaking, "Mom, in fact, you have always resented your grandfather in your heart? Do you hate the Shen family for not acknowledging you as your daughter-in-law and unwilling to admit my grandson, you hate Shen The family did not care about us after his father left, and did not reach out when Lu Jin bullied us."

"Isn't it? Speaking of you, there is blood from the Shen family. You are the grandson of Shen Jiatang, but if you look at the whole capital, who knows that the Shen family has your grandson, Shen Qinglan's Did you let you go to the child for a hundred days? So many people have gone, and they have forgotten you alone. What do you mean by that? Don't you understand?"

Speaking of this, Lu Yaqin's anger was even greater. She didn't want to repair the relationship with the Shen family. She knew that Shen Qinglan's son had a hundred days. She also specially prepared gifts for her children, but they didn't invite her at all. meaning.

"Grandpa let me go home, it was my own unwillingness to go." Shen Junze said, not only the hundred days of Shen Qinglan's children, but also the ninety-year birthday of Master Fu's family. When my parents and dad hurt Fu's girls like that, the Fu's family didn't want to see them at all. Why should they not let the old man feel happy on such a big day?

Lu Yaqin was stunned, "What are you talking about? The Shen family invited you?"

"Yes, Grandpa called me early and asked me to come back to the banquet. I was unwilling to come back, and I also needed to hand over the work completely, and there was no time. Mom, the Shen family did not accept me, no Because I am your son, but because I am a bastard, I don't want to be angry, I can't blame others."

"You said that the Shen family didn't care about us, but I know that I can change today because of Shen Qinglan and Shen Junyu. They gave me the opportunity to be a new person, let me realize the importance of self-reliance, and let me know what a real responsibility is."

Shen Junze eased his tone and continued, "Mom, I know that Lu Jin is your only relative, but he is really a wolf in sheep's clothing. No matter what he says to you, it is fake, what helps me manage the company, Return me later, these are all fake, you eat the meat in your mouth, do you think he will be willing to spit it out?"

"But Junze, your uncle, he really said that he will return the company to you in the future, and he has also issued a letter." Lu Yaqin said, turned out of Shen Junze's room, went to his room and took a document out, "You Look, this is your uncle's letter. After three years, he will return the company to you after three years."

Shen Junze flipped through the documents, his expression remained unchanged, "Mom, this is an empty cheque without any legal effect, used to deceive you like a legal blind who knows nothing."

And even if it is a real document, what can it prove? Three years later, Lu Jin took away the company's money, padded his ass, and left him with a shell company. Perhaps it was still a mess of debts, and it was considered to have fulfilled the promises in the documents. For himself, Lu Jin had to wipe his buttocks, but Lu Jin had a good abacus.

Thinking about this, Shen Junze's expression was even colder, and put the documents aside, "Mom, you listen to me about this matter, follow Lu Jin before they draw the line, if you still recognize my son."

"Jun Ze, do you have to do this?"

"Yes, it must be so."

Lu Yaqin covered his face, "It is obviously a relative, and the relationship was so good in the past."

Shen Junze looked at her mother's sadness, but did not comfort her. After some things were clear, his heart hardened, and he could understand why Master Shen didn't like his mother, maybe not just because of her mother's origin .

"Mom, I still have things, so I will go first, and I will come to see you again at the weekend." Shen Junze left without any loss, leaving Lu Yaqin standing alone, sad.

Digression

Okay, Master Fu is going back to the military area again

#### **420 Chapter**

Lu Jin only knew that Shen Junze came back and wanted to repair his relationship. Who let the current Shen Junze and the Shen family begin to get close, but it is a pity that Lu Jincan went to the Lu Yaqinist to find him personally, but he was empty.

"You said Junze moved out to live?" Lu Jincan looked at his sister coldly.

Lu Yaqin nodded weakly, and now Shen Junze didn't even answer his phone patiently. He called him and hung up without a few words. If something happened or he was busy, Lu Yaqin knew that his son was angry because he was close to Lu Jin, but He is also for his own good, where the Shen family is really sincere to him, and although his brother is doing a little too much now, but from a small to a big pain, he is very good for this nephew, and should never be deceived.

"You talk about you, haven't I told you long ago? What are the people of the Shen family? They can really treat Junze. I have analyzed so clearly with you before, so you didn't talk to you Ze has said?" Lu Jin only hated that iron could not become steel.

Lu Yaqin lowered his head as if he had been taken away from his spirit, "I haven't said anything, I told Jun Ze so much, but he has been brainwashed by the Shen family, no matter what I say Believe."

Lu Jincan looked at his sister very speechless, Lu Yaqin looked up at him, "Brother, don't Junze believe it, or you should return the company to Junze now and let Junze manage it yourself, then don't Junze believe it? "

Lu Jincan's eyes were slightly cold, and he looked directly at Lu Yaqin with investigation and investigation. "Does this mean you or Junze?"

"I mean, brother, Junze is very stubborn now, and he won't believe you if you don't take some actual actions."

"I have no problem handing over the company to him, but does he have the ability to manage it?"

"Yes, Junze has already got an MBA, and has internship in Junlan Group for a while. His work experience and academic qualifications are all there. There will be no problem in handing over the company to Junze. If he really has no ability To manage the company, even if the company went bankrupt in the end, we also recognized it, and I believe that even if Agen saw it in the sky, he would not blame Junze." Lu Yaqin had a rare head aura.

Lu Jincui's eyes are even more intense. Does this mean Lu Yaqin or Shen Junze?

"Brother, what are you thinking?"

Lu Jin returned to his mind, "I'm thinking about your proposal, I don't care, I'm afraid that the shareholders of the company are not willing, after all, they are mostly for the benefit, otherwise, I will talk to Jun Ze first, you help me make an appointment He came out."

"This, brother, Jun Ze may not be willing to listen to me now." Lu Yaqin is embarrassed.

A little impatience appeared on Lu Jincui's face, "Jun Junze came out to have a meal together. If it was not because he misunderstood me and didn't answer my phone, I called him personally."

After hearing this, Lu Yaqin hesitated for a while, and finally nodded, "Well, brother, I will help you get Jun Ze out. You must talk to him carefully. This child is very stubborn and can't easily listen to others. "

Lu Jin was satisfied and urged Lu Yaqin to call.

Shen Junze had just arrived at the head office, everything was in the familiar stage, he was busy every day, there was so much time to chat with Lu Yaqin, so he didn't connect the two calls at the beginning, until Lu Yaqin called the third one. Pick it up.

Hearing that Lu Yaqin said he wanted to eat with Lu Jin, Shen Junze originally wanted to refuse, but as soon as his eyes rolled, he agreed.

Lu Yaqin originally thought that it would take some effort, but she didn't expect Shen Junze to agree so refreshingly, and she was a bit stunned.

But Lu Jin saw it, but thought his sister had just said that Shen Junze had been brainwashed by the Shen family. The purpose was to take Shen from his own hands, and suddenly felt that this sister was more and more ambitious.

After making an appointment with Lu Yaqin, Shen Junze called Shen Qinglan, "Sister, I want to ask you



something." Shen Junze opened the door.

Shen Qinglan raised her eyebrows slightly, "Say."

Shen Junze repeated the story and finally asked, "Sister, what do you say after I saw him?"

"It's very simple. Didn't he want to ask for your opinion? You just exchange your opinion with him. What if someone really wants to help you?"

Shen Junze smiled bitterly, "Sister, don't laugh at me, I know I used to be stupid."

"My suggestion is to eat as much as possible. People are willing to act with you. Occasionally, it's okay." Shen Qinglan gave advice. Although she still doesn't like Shen Junze very much, she still wants the prodigal son to turn around. Give others a chance.

Shen Junze understood, hesitated, and asked, "Sister, can you go with me?" He said that he was a little bit puzzled. After all, even Shen Qinglan refused to help him.

"Yes, but this is the first and the last time. These things will be done by yourself. I won't help you."

Shen Junze was overjoyed, "Thank you sister, thank you."

Shen Qinglan hung up the phone and made an appointment with Chu Yunrong to go out together. An An still needed someone to take care of it. In order to make Chu Yunrong not so lonely, Shen Qinglan also called Pei Yining and Hao Hao.

So at the appointed place, Shen Qinglan ordered Chu Yunrong to order a meal, and accompanied them to take a few bites. Seeing that the time had passed for half an hour, he just got up and went to the next door. Box.

In the box next door, Lu Jin arrived first. This time he did not bring his wife. He wanted to come to not stimulate Shen Junze. "Did you tell Jun Ze this time?" Lu Jincai looked at the watch and asked Lu Yaqin.

Lu Yaqin nodded, "It's this time, or I'll call Junze again, maybe it's a delay on the road."

"Well, call him one."

"No need to hit, I'm here." The door of the box was pushed open, and Shen Junze appeared at the door of the box. Lu Yaqin's face was overjoyed. When he wanted to call someone, he saw Shen Qinglan, who followed up, and his smile suddenly froze. His face, "Qing...Qinglan, why are you here?"

Shen Junze took the lead in saying, "I have an appointment with Sister Qinglan to have lunch together. I think I'm acquainted anyway, so I'll just be together. Mom, uncle, shouldn't you mind?" He can take a heavy bite." The word "Uncle".

The smile on Lu Yaqin's face was somewhat reluctant. She wanted to speak against it, but she looked at Lu Jincai. Lu Jincai couldn't see the slightest displeasure. "Qing Lanneng looks like I'm welcome, sit and sit fast."

Shen Qinglan sat down on the side and spoke lightly, "Mr. Lu, I don't think we are familiar with the point of calling it by name. It is more appropriate for you to call me Miss Shen or Mrs. Fu."

There was a flash of anger in Lu Jincai's eyes, but he was depressed.

Shen Junze was sitting next to Shen Qinglan. Hearing Shen Qinglan's words, he noticed Lu Jincai's eyes, and a thrill came up in his heart. He had personally experienced Shen Qinglan's choking dead man's lifeless way of speaking. Now he looks at Lu Jincai's appearance. It wasn't the wrong occasion, he wanted to laugh.

In the end, Lu Jin was the one who had experienced in the shopping mall. Unhappiness was only a momentary thing, and soon returned to normal. He handed the menu to Shen Qinglan, "I don't know what you like to eat, or come by yourself."

Shen Qinglan took it carelessly and ordered a few dishes.

While waiting for the dish, there was silence in the box, because Shen Qinglan's sudden arrival disrupted Lu Jincai's plan, and he didn't know where to start from all of a sudden.

Shen Junze poured water to Shen Qinglan diligently, "Sister, drink a glass of water first."

Shen Qinglan did not answer, "Let's leave it first."

Shen Junze put the drinking glass at Shen Qinglan's hand. In this scene, Lu Yaqin looked very unpleasant. His son did not treat himself so diligently, but now he is waiting for others.

"Qinglan, you come out like this, does the baby matter?" Lu Yaqin asked with concern.

Shen Qinglan said slightly, "There is an aunt at home who will help bring the children, and my mother is also there. Occasionally it's OK to steal a lazy."

Lu Yaqin didn't know what to say, and looked at Lu Jincai for help.

Lu Jincai didn't go to Shen Qinglan at all, but said to Shen Junze, "You didn't make a call to your uncle after you returned home. Uncle can let someone pick you up."

Shen Junze's expression was faint. Although he couldn't wait to tear up Lu Jincai in his heart, he refrained from his temper. Before he came, Shen Qinglan said, if he can't control his emotions, it's best not to appear.

"I don't say uncle, I don't know." This uncle implied irony.

Lu Jin chuckled, "That's not what your mom told me, but after a few months of going out, I lost a lot of weight and did not suffer a lot." His tone was distressed.

Shen Junze almost vomited as he listened, especially curious about how this man took such hypocritical words so naturally and rightly. Shen Qinglan glanced lightly at Shen Junze, and Shen Junze's mind calmed down immediately.

"A man has to do some hard work, and it's true when he learns his true skills. This time I went abroad, but I learned a lot. I have the opportunity to ask my uncle for advice."

Lu Jincal laughed, as if he didn't understand the deep meaning in his words, and patted Shen Junze's shoulder with great relief, "Our family Junze is really grown up now, sensible, or the Shen family can teach people."

He used the term "familiarism", and provoked the dissension. If he changed to the past, Shen Junze might be hooked, but now, he didn't even move his eyes when he heard this, Lu Jin was slightly surprised, is this nephew really? The trick?

Half of the food was eaten, but Lu Jin was late to talk about the purpose of today, so he played a family show here with Shen Junze. Starting from the story of Shen Junze as a child, Lu Yaqin occasionally helped to add some details.

Shen Junze heard it tasteless, even eating it tasted the same as chewing wax, but Shen Qinglan ate sweetly. Someone told her a story for free and acted in a big show, could she not give face?

"Uncle, don't you say you want to hand me over to the company? Let's talk about it." Shen Junze was finally completely impatient.

Lu Jincal froze and said with a smile, "Junze, you heard from your uncle, you don't mean that your uncle dominates your father's company. I've discussed this with your mother. You can go back to the company now. The position of the vice president of the company has always been reserved for you. You will first practice in the position of the vice president for a few years. When your ability is enough, the position of your uncle is yours."

Shen Junze smiled and said, "This is different from what my mom said to me. My mom said you returned the company to me, and you left the company. Because of this, I agreed to come out and see you. Have a meal on one side."

Lu Jincal suddenly looked at Lu Yaqin, but Lu Yaqin looked at his son. He didn't understand why he said that. When he just wanted to explain it, he immediately shut up to Shen Junze's eyes, and Lu Yaqin shut up suddenly, believing Shen Junze's statement.

And this scene fell in the eyes of Lu Jincai, and it became Lu Yaqin and Shen Junze jointly set themselves down, forcing themselves to surrender the company. If it was changed to a weekday, Lu Jincai naturally had no scruples, but today Shen Qinglan was also there. Without knowing Shen Qinglan's purpose, it would be unreasonable to say that she came to help Shen Junze. She didn't say anything during the whole journey. If she wasn't, then she was here today.

If the Shen family is on the sidelines, it would be okay if they stood on the side of Shen Junze, then it would not be a good thing for him.

Lu Jincai was furious, and he was afraid that Shen Qinglan was unable to vent out when he was present, and almost suffocated himself from internal injuries.

Forcibly swallowing this breath, Lu Jin laughed, "Jun Ze, it is not that your uncle is unwilling to give you the company. It is really that your current work experience is not enough. Think about it. You are the boss of the company, but you The content of the internship these months has nothing to do with these. How can you convince the people in the company?"

"I don't need to worry about this. Uncle has done the most basic work for a few months, but it is this kind of work that is the most exerciseable. My ability has been affirmed by Brother Junyu. I think Brother Yunyu You should agree with it." Shen Junze calmly responded.

Although Shen Qinglan didn't speak, looking at Shen Junze's performance, a flash of satisfaction flashed in his eyes, and the results in the past few months have been good.

"Mr. Shen's words may be correct, it is better to do so, you first go to the company to be the vice president, let everyone familiarize yourself, and also see your ability, and the achievements are also an explanation for everyone, right?" Lu Jincai Do not give up lobbying Shen Junze into the company. According to his ideas, Shen is now his world. When Shen Junze enters the company, even if he is sitting in the position of vice president, he will only have a title. How, even if the Shen family knows nothing, who can make Shen Junze unable to afford the heavy responsibility.

Another advantage of doing this is that you can use this to establish a relationship with the Shen family. Over the past few months, I don't know if it is his illusion. He always feels that the Junlan Group is deliberately or unintentionally targeting the Shen family. Several of the cases were cut off halfway by Junlan Group.

If Shen Junze really repaired the relationship with the Shen family, then he could ease the relationship between Shen and Junlan when he came back. This is also the reason why Lu Jin tried to repair the relationship after seeing Shen Junze returning to China.

In fact, to put it bluntly, in the eyes of Lu Jincai, the valuable Shen Junze is his nephew, otherwise he will be nothing.

Shen Qinglan's mouth lightly ticked, and Lu Jinc'ai's idea was clear. She didn't want to break it but just wanted to see Shen Junze's solution.

Shen Junze was not fooled by Lu Jin, but also to blame Lu Jinc'ai himself. Previously, he was too ruthless to Shen Junze, leaving no room for each other. Now it is not so easy to restore the relationship.

Shen Junze looked cold, "Uncle, don't use these unrealistic things to fool me, there are only two options here, the first one, you hand me the company, and then leave the company, I will leave you a sum of money, enough You and your two children lived a prosperous life; Secondly, I took the company back by myself, you will not get a penny, and there may be no money, your wife and children will follow you on the streets. Two The choice depends on how you choose."

The smirk on Lu Jinc'ai's face could no longer be maintained. He looked at Shen Junze in front of him, his eyes were cold, and Lu Yaqin saw that the situation was wrong and wanted to make a round.

"Junze, how do you speak to your uncle? They are all a family. If you have anything to say, your uncle is not your class enemy. Are you treating him like this? He is your uncle, so hurt since childhood. You, have you forgotten?"

Shen Junze looked at Lu Yaqin, and his eyes were filled with disappointment, "Mom, you forgot how he treated me at first. Without my dad, he is nothing but a rogue, maybe it's not because he was killed by now. I'm in a jail, where is my life now, but he is not only grateful, but also robbed my dad of my company before my father's body was cold. , You asked him if the company that will be returned to me in the future or the current company is not a shell company that is in debt?"

"No, your uncle won't treat you like this." Lu Yaqin didn't believe it, or rather he didn't want to believe it. Compared with the Shen family, she was naturally closer to her own brother, although she clearly wanted to It is simply impossible to get the company back completely.

"Jun Ze, I think you were brainwashed by the people of the Shen family." Lu Yaqin was annoyed and said what he said in his mind despite Shen Qinglan's presence.

"Mom, I think you have been brainwashed. I used to be blind and can't tell a good person. Now I can see clearly. How about you?" Shen Junze confronted his mother, and he wanted to say something for a long time.

"I can now understand why Grandpa opposed you and Dad, not because Grandpa was too poor and rich, but Grandpa knew that you were a confused person. You can't tell the difference between black and white, if my dad was alive , I really want to ask him, did you regret it when you married?"

"Slap." A loud slap on Shen Junze's face, Lu Yaqin's chest fluctuated violently, "Shen Junze, who am I, your biological mother, the mother who gave birth to you in October, you Talk to your mother like this?"

Shen Junze covered his face with his hands, lowered his head, and was silent.

Lu Yaqin's anger has not disappeared. Today she was really angry with Shen Junze's words. She looked at Shen Qinglan, "This is the purpose of your Shen family. Take my son away from me. If your purpose is this, So congratulations, your goal has been achieved, I raised a white-eyed wolf."

Shen Qinglan looked indifferently and looked at Lu Yaqin coldly, "Second aunt, I called you to see that you are my wife's wife. Some things are clear to you. Why open your eyes and talk nonsense, do you really want me to clarify the words?"

"If you have anything to say, don't give it to me." Lu Yaqin is also angry this time. Her character is gentle, and the unpleasant point is cowardly. Today, she can get angry with Shen Qinglan and say nothing. He vented his anger on the Shen family to Shen Qinglan.

Shen Qinglan's mouth twitched lightly, with a mocking meaning, "Lu Jin only embezzled my second uncle's company, you know it well, but you still believe he will return the company, but it's just a self-deception, but I just want to seek a guarantee. , You want to keep your present life. The reason why you would come back with the second uncle, it should have been that so many years have passed, the Shen family should accept you, who knows that fate makes people wrong, the second uncle actually got terminal illness, Soon after the death of the world, you thought that the second uncle was gone. The Shen family saw that your mother and son would be left in the face of the second uncle, but Shen Junze did not disagree and did wrong things. A place to stay."

Lu Yaqin's face was pale and he shook his head. Shen Qinglan continued, "Then you pin your hopes on Lu Jincai. After all, he is your only brother and has a blood relationship with you. You are an outsider in the Shen family. At least you are always an "inner" in the Lu family. As a result, Lu Jincai remembered the company of the second uncle, and even drove Shen Junze out of the company. You were angry at Lu Jincai's actions, but you dared not resist. Rebellion, even this last shelter is gone. In order to keep this kind of life, you would rather your son be Lu Jin before he was a dog who was wagging his tail and begging to be a useless waste."

"No, it's not like this. You bullshit, Junze is my only son, and it is my hope for the rest of my life. How could I hope that he is abolished." Lu Yaqin's face was almost transparent, his eyes flustered, but this expression fell. In Shen Junze's eyes, Lu Yaqin was even more guilty.

He looked at his mother in disbelief. Did his mother really ignore him for the sake of being a rich wife?

"Is that nonsense?" Shen Qinglan asked lightly, "When Lu Jin just swallowed the company, you asked his grandfather's head, grandfather said, as long as you leave Shen Junze, no longer see him, then the Shen family Will help him, and you don't have to worry about your life, you just rejected Grandpa."

Mr. Shen also personally told Shen Junze, but at the time, Shen Junze could not understand the intention of the old man. He just felt that he did not tell the truth, was too cruel, and even wanted to separate his family.

"Shen Qinglan, don't talk nonsense anymore, Junze, you listen to mom, what she said is not true, all the mother did is for your own good, you have to believe your mother."

Shen Junze can't believe it anymore. He is confused now, and he can't tell who is telling the truth and who is telling the truth. However, it gradually appeared in the mind that since Lu Jin had invaded the company, what his mother showed, the balance gradually tilted.

Lu Jincan still had some reaction, but it was apparent that Shen Junze was crusting him. How did it turn into a war between Shen Qinglan and Lu Yaqin, but such a situation would not do him any good. If Lu Yaqin offended the Shen family, he would die. In the future, it would be useless to call back Shen Junze.

Thinking of this, Lu Jincan couldn't care about getting angry with Shen Junze and quickly pulled Lu Yaqin, "Yaqin, say a few words."

Lu Jin only spoke, but Lu Yaqin stopped, but looked at Shen Qinglan's eyes but revealed anger.

Shen Qinglan doesn't matter, watching Lu Jincan and Lu Yaqin speak lightly, "I remind you one thing, I didn't sign the equity agency agreement and equity transfer agreement that the second uncle left me, as long as I signed the agreement, Then transfer the shares to Shen Junze, then he is immediately the largest shareholder of the Shen family. This agreement is different from the one you forged and was legally certified."

After all, it came. Lu Jincan sighed in his heart. This was the most worrying issue in his heart. Lawyer Xiao did not go in. He tried every means to get the real agreement. Although this fake agreement is very realistic, but the fake is fake, and if Shen Qinglan and Lawyer Xiao stand up to explain, the credibility is even higher.

No, he made so much effort to get everything today, and he absolutely would not allow others to take it away. A wave of light flashed through Lu Jincan's eyes, and he had an idea in his heart.

"Jun Ze, if everyone is not calm today, I will go home first. Let's talk about it after calming down." Lu Jincan said softly, and then took Lu Yaqin away.

"Sister, did you disappoint you with my performance today?" Shen Junze's voice was a little low, and the redness on his face remained unchanged.

Shen Qinglan's expression was faint, "It's okay, my mind is not confused."

Shen Junze smiled bitterly, "Isn't I stupid in your eyes? There is no cure, right?"

"It's quite self-aware."

"Oh, Sister Qinglan, did you know why I hated you so much? It's the look like you, you always look at me like an outsider, making me feel like a clown, performing poor acting, Not even qualified to be happy."

Shen Qinglan raised his eyebrows, never knowing that his first impression was like this. When he was in college, his classmates or teachers would only feel cold.

"Now I only know that I was really a clown." Shen Junze's mood was very low. He took a drink from the table and took a big sip.

"I know that none of you like me, grandpa, uncle, uncle, big brother Junyu, you... I used to think it was because of my mother, but later I knew it was because of myself."

Shen Qinglan saw the wetness on the back of his hand, his eyes flashed slightly, and handed him a glass of water, "If you make a mistake, you can change it. You are so kind, you are still young, and you have the opportunity to come back again. I can't say that I don't mind if you do Things, but I saw your efforts, I forgive you."

Shen Junze looked up at her, her eyes slightly red, "Sister Qinglan, are you serious? I did such a bastard thing, and you are willing to forgive me."

"Yes, I forgive you, but if you have another time in the future, even for grandpa's sake, I won't let you go."

Shen Junze's eyes shone brightly, "If there is another time, let me die."

Shen Qinglan looked at him speechlessly and handed him a tissue. "Wipe it. This time, make things clear, Lu Jin will definitely jump the wall. The biggest possibility is to transfer company assets and leave you with a shell company. What are you going to do?"

Speaking of the business, Shen Junze looked amused, "I still have no ability to contend with him. If he really transfers assets, I won't be able to take him, but I won't just do that. How much he eats now, in the future I will Ask him to spit it out twice."

"If you need help, you can speak at any time."

Shen Junze shook his head, "Thank you sister, but this time I want to rely on myself, I want to prove to my dad, I am not a waste, his son Shen Rang was never a waste."

Shen Qinglan looked at Shen Junze like this, and thought of the second ancestor who didn't know the heights of the earth when he first saw it.

"Sister, you shouldn't have a good meal for this meal. I invite you to go out for a meal. I just received my salary last month. Although I can't invite you to eat a full meal, I can afford a meal. "

"No, my mom and my cousin are in the box next door. We'll go together in a minute. Come home early, as for your mom..."



"Relax, sister, after all, it's my mother-in-law, I won't care about her, just go home less."

Shen Qinglan nodded and went out with Shen Junze. Shen Junze went to the box to say hello to Chu Yunrong.

An An finally saw her mother and couldn't stand in Chu Yunrong's arms. She threw herself in Shen Qinglan's arms. Shen Qinglan hugged him. Shen Junze stared at An An in amazement, "Sister, is this your son? "

Shen Qinglan nodded, "Well, it's Fu Chenxuan, nickname An'an."

"It's so cute," said Shen Junze. He looked down on An An's clear and clean eyes, and he suddenly lowered his head in a state of embarrassment. Such a cute little life was almost destroyed in his hand.

An An yelled, and extended a small hand, Shen Junze reached out and held it up. The little guy's skin was smooth and delicate, but Shen Junze quickly withdrew his hand as if it were burnt.

"That, sister, I'm going first." Shen Junze almost fled and left the box.

"Junze left now?" Chu Yunrong asked.

Shen Qinglan's expression was faint, "Well, we should go too, Mom, aren't you still nagging to buy clothes for An'an this morning?"

"Yes, yes, hurry up." Chu Yunrong was successfully diverted by Shen Qinglan. Pei Yining took his son and followed.

Hao Hao quickly caught up with Shen Qinglan and stood beside her, "Auntie, my brother is very nice today, and he didn't cry."

Shen Qinglan looked down at Hao Hao, "So Hao Hao is not good today, did you eat on time?"

Haohao nodded, "Yes, I ate a bowl of rice today, even my younger brother wanted to eat it, but I didn't give it to him."

"Yes, my brother is too young to feed him..." Shen Qinglan spoke to Hao Hao while walking. The next door is the shopping mall, so I arrived in a few minutes. A few people went straight to the children's clothing on the second floor and bought two sets for Haohao before going to the mother and baby store on the first floor to choose clothes for An An.

"Qinglan, how do you like this one?" Pei Yining asked with a light gray dress in his hand.

Shen Qinglan glanced at it, and was about to say yes, and she saw Jiang Mu passing a girl outside the

store. The girl held Jiang Mu's arm, and the two were very intimate.

Probably, she noticed Shen Qinglan's sight. Jiang Mu looked over and recognized Shen Qinglan. She saw Pei Yining beside her again. After thinking about it, she came over, "Qinglan, I didn't expect to meet you here. Coincidence."

Shen Qinglan smiled, "Aunt Jiang, my mother and my cousin came out to go shopping. Have you already bought it?"

Mother Jiang smiled, "Yeah, this is Wan Jiao, my friend's daughter, and Chen Xi's girlfriend." Yu Guang looked at Pei Yining when she said this.

Shen Qinglan's eyes flickered, and the girl named Wan Jiao smiled shyly when she heard Jiang Mu's words, and her eyes were full of joy. It seemed that the girl liked Jiang Chenxi, "Last time I saw Chen Xi I don't have a girlfriend yet. I didn't expect to see them in a few days. Chen Xi moved so fast.

Jiang Mu said, "The fate of this matter is so wonderful. Wan Jiao has just returned recently and has been studying in the field before. Counting, the two people are considered to be the best friends."

Pei Yining's hands gradually tightened while holding the clothes, but the expression on his face saw nothing.

Shen Qinglan's lips twitched slightly, "That morning Xizang was so strict that he hadn't heard him mention it before."

"Before Wan Jiao was too young, now Wan Jiao graduated, we are planning to choose a time to give the day."

"At that time, Aunt Jiang, don't forget to inform me that such a happy event can't be missed."

"Affirmatively, I will inform you when the time is fixed, and Wan Jiao and I will have time to go first."

"Okay, goodbye Aunt Jiang."

Shen Qinglan watched Jiang Mu and Wan Jiao leave, looking at Pei Yining, "Cousin, how are you?"

Pei Yining put down the clothes in his hand, his expression faintly, "What can I do, this result is very good, I sincerely wish him."

Shen Qinglan sighed slightly, and it seemed that Jiang Chenxi and her cousin had to suffer.

"Auntie." Hao Hao called Shen Qinglan from afar. Shen Qinglan looked around and saw Hao Hao walked over with Chu Yunrong's hand. Just now Chu Yunrong took him to the bathroom.

Shen Qinglan smiled, Chu Yunrong chose clothes for An An, Hao Hao beckoned to Shen Qing Lan, Shen Qing Lan hugged An An and squatted down, Hao Hao lowered his voice and said softly, "Aunt, I just saw you Jiang Grandma, I called her and she ignored me."

Shen Qinglan's eyes flashed lightly, "Probably you are wrong, Grandma Jiang likes you so much, how could she ignore you."