

Pampering

46 Chapter 46 I saw an acquaintance (including PK activity announcement)

Gu Kai is a silent person. He hasn't spoken except when he first said hello to Shen Qinglan. The people present are accustomed to it. Obviously this is his personality.

Jiang Chenxi is a polite imagination. At first glance, she looks a bit like her brother, but when you take a closer look, you know that the two are polite, one is carved in the bone, and the other is pretended. In fact, the bottom is one. Zhang Fox skin.

The former is Jiang Chenxi, the latter is naturally her brother Shen Junyu.

"Little sister-in-law, you look so beautiful. Brother Shen is not kind. There is a beautiful sister who doesn't bring it out. If I know the little sister-in-law earlier, where is my brother?" Gu Yang ignored Fu Hengyi's black face, said not afraid of death.

Han Yitao's eyes were full of admiration. Gu Yang was still as stupid as ever. He dared to say such things in front of Fu Hengyi, but he might not be able to get it cleaned up later.

Han Yi thought happily.

"My aunt told your grandfather on the phone last time that you are too weak to have any masculinity. I hope you can go down to the army to go through it. You have graduated from the military school now." Fu Hengyi was not angry and said lightly. .

Gu Yang's face collapsed in an instant. He had graduated for a year. He should have been under the company for a long time, but he didn't like to be a soldier.

Seeing that Gu Yang was honest, Fu Hengyi was satisfied.

His wife can be teased by others?

Gu Yang, who owed the most words, shut up, and others naturally did not have the courage to challenge Fu Hengyi.

"Sister-in-law, you can call me for something in the future. I teach at A, I don't know which school the younger sister-in-law is in?" Jiang Chenxi also spoke like he felt warm and calm.

It turned out to be a university teacher. It is no wonder that the whole book atmosphere, even if sitting at the table, will not make people think that he is not doing his business.

"Yes, sister-in-law, which school are you in, I'm looking for you to play with." Gu Yang spoke again without fear of death.

Gu Kai stepped on him under the table. Didn't this dull eye see Brother Fu already black face?

"I am in B, Chinese Department."

"Ah, you are..." Gu Yang suddenly pointed to Shen Qinglan and shouted, with a look of excitement, and a table of people's eyes fell on him, "You are the school flower of B, no wonder just now. It's a little familiar to Xiaosao's name. It turns out that you're the high-cold school flower of B."

He said, staring at Shen Qinglan's face, looking curious, "Sister-in-law, it is said that the love letter you received can be filled with a big truck, is it true?"

Han Yi, Gu Kai and Jiang Chenxi silently looked away, and Gu Gu's tragic future could already be foreseen.

Shen Qinglan lightly ticked his lips, "What do you think?"

"Of course it's true. The last two words silently swallowed back when they looked at Shen Qinglan's seemingly non-smiling gaze. "Of course it is rumored. Talented and tasteful people like Xiao sister-in-law don't look down on those crooked dates."

Shen Qinglan stared at the stars, watching Gu Yang's eyes show a hint of interest, this kid is very aware of current affairs.

"Sister-in-law, do you like racing on weekdays? There is an underground racing competition in Beijing recently. It's very exciting. Would you like to take a look together?" Gu Yang couldn't stop for a moment.

It was just that the words just fell, and Fu Hengyi's chilly voice suddenly sounded, "Aunt knows you go racing?"

Gu Yang shook his head and looked at Fu Hengyi mechanically. He was so proud that he had forgotten that Fu Hengyi was also present.

"Well, brother, I was joking with my sister-in-law just now. I have never raced a car. I have only seen it once. Really, I swear." He raised three fingers and vowed to the sky.

Fu Hengyi gave him a deep look, turned his eyes away, turned his head and said in Shen Qinglan's ear, "You are not allowed to go racing with that kid."

Shen Qinglan was funny, "Okay."

There was a faint smell of smoke in the room. Shen Qinglan didn't like it very much, but he couldn't see the slightest on his face. He sat for a while and went out to go to the toilet.

Shen Qinglan came back after going to the toilet, inadvertently glanced downstairs, his eyes suddenly stopped somewhere.

I took a step forward, approached the railing, and looked down. Sure enough, I saw a familiar figure in the crowd, looking at the figure who was surrounded by a strange man on the dance floor, the dancing and enchanting figure, Shen Qinglan touched with one hand. With his chin in his eyes, his eyes are full of interest.

I don't know if such enchanting Shen Xitong would be caught by those entertainment gossip reporters?

Shen Xitong was in a bad mood today. When he met Fu Hengyi in the morning, his true heart was trampled on the ground. As a result, the blind date was still a top grade. He looked like a crook, and he dared to ask her a lot of demands. .

She doesn't want to go home, and there is no other place to go. She has friends in Beijing, but she has been studying abroad for so many years, and she rarely comes back. The relationships of those friends are also weak, even if they are often contacted, they are still in How many of her Shen Jiaqianjin intersect sincerely?

She didn't want them to read the joke.

Shen Xitong drank a lot of wine tonight. This is the first time she has released such a shapeless body. There is a fire hidden in her heart, and this fire broke out completely after being rejected by Fu Hengyi today.

Digression

The PK will officially start at 12 noon tomorrow. From tomorrow onwards, there will be three departures for the three consecutive days, at 8 a.m., 1 p.m. and 6 p.m. In addition, there are the following activities:

1. During the PK period, the collection increases more than 80 per day, plus more;
2. During PK, Ali who leaves messages, sends flowers, and sends diamonds in the comment area will send XXB rewards. There are more comment rewards around the content of this article, and there are many long comment rewards;

3. Each account will have a chance of rewards every day, and rewards will be issued uniformly;
4. The northern noses who voted for Ali must vote for five stars, five stars, and five stars. The important thing is said three times. The system default is Samsung. Trouble the northern noses to move their fingers to point five stars. Ali is here to thank you. Over
5. Collections, comments, flowers, diamonds, evaluation tickets... Come on, XXB is fully prepared, and overwhelm me with your enthusiasm!Haha!

47 Chapter 47: For the first time? (One more, PK for collection)

Shen Xitong drank a lot of wine tonight. This is the first time she has released such a shapeless body. There is a fire hidden in her heart, and this fire broke out completely after being rejected by Fu Hengyi today.

Unfamiliar place, unfamiliar man, crazy twisting body, all these experiences are so novel, so fascinating to her.

Holding her man's hand on her thigh, she took the opportunity to wipe the oil, and Shen Xitong was not annoyed. Instead, she was closer to the man, exhaling in his ears, and enchanting smile on his cheeks.

Where the man could bear such provocations, holding Shen Xitong's hand tight, he would take her off the dance floor. When Shen Xitong turned around, she left the man's arms and pulled another man beside him to dance together.

Shen Qinglan looked at it with relish. Although Shen Xitong's makeup tonight was very strong, her clothing was sexy and exposed, it was far from her previous image of the pure goddess. People who were not familiar with it could not recognize her, but these were for Shen Qinglan. That is not a problem at all.

She was too familiar with Shen Xitong, and even though she had dressed herself like this, she recognized her at a glance in the crowd.

"What are you looking at?" Fu Hengyi's voice rang in his ear, and Shen Qinglan looked back.

"How did you come out?" Isn't he in the box?

"Come out and breathe." Fu Hengyi said, not saying that she came out to find someone because she hadn't seen her back for a long time and was worried about what happened to her.

"Want to go down?" Fu Hengyi looked down Shen Qinglan's line of sight, seeing nothing special, only thinking that Shen Qinglan thought of playing in the bar below.

Shen Qinglan withdrew his eyes and shook his head, "No, it seems that I saw an acquaintance just now, but then he found that he was wrong, let's go."

Fu Hengyi has no doubt about him.

The two returned to the box, and a group of people had started playing mahjong again.

"Sister-in-law, do you want a game?" Han Yi issued an invitation.

Shen Qinglan shook his head and refused, "I won't play."

Han Yitao's eyes lit up. "You have to learn how to play if you can't play. Sister-in-law, this thing is very simple. I will teach you that if you win tonight, you will count, and if you lose, you will lose."

Shen Qinglan: "Shouldn't the normal routine mean that you will lose if you lose, and won if you win?"

"Okay, just say what the younger sister-in-law said. If you lose, it's yours." Not much.

Gu Kai stood up and gave way to Shen Qinglan.

Shen Qinglan sat down and Fu Hengyi took a chair and sat beside her.

Seeing this, Han Yi hurriedly said, "First, okay, Fu Hengyi, you are not allowed to help." This guy counts cards, and none of them add up to his opponent.

Fu Hengyi didn't look at him, but just said to Shen Qinglan: "It's okay to play with confidence, even if you lose the light, your husband and I have money."

Shen Qinglan glanced at him and didn't speak. Whoever wins or loses is not necessarily so.

Shen Qinglan is indeed a novice. Even Han Yi told her that she only knew her, but her memory was really

good. Han Yi said it again, and she already remembered all the cards.

After the official start, Han Yi's initial inattentiveness slowly closed. Until the end, he played out with cold sweat. Except for the first three games, Shen Qinglan lost, and the next few games were all Shen Qinglan Hu cards.

On several occasions, it was clear that he was going to be mad, but he was cut off by Shen Qinglan. Once and twice were accidents and three times and four times. To say that Shen Qinglan was not intentional, he would not believe Han Yi.

"Sister-in-law, you lie, you are not a newbie at all, you are the one with the deepest hiding." After losing again, Han Yi stopped, yelling.

Fu Hengyi glanced sideways at Han Yi, "Don't play if you can't lose."

"I can't afford to lose it, obviously it is the sister-in-law who plays the pig and eats the tiger." Han Yi was anxious, never seen such a knife for a woman.

"I did play this first." Otherwise, you won't have a chance to win the first three games. Shen Qinglan thought lightly, eyes innocent.

"Little sister-in-law I believe this." Jiang Chenxi said.

Gu Yang nodded.

The two of them also lost a lot tonight, but compared to Han Yi, their money is negligible.

Han Yi doubted, "Really?"

Shen Qinglan nodded with certainty.

"It's unscientific, I can't play with someone who has just learned."

"Because the younger sister-in-law will count the cards." Jiang Chenxi broke a mystery.

Han Yi choked, looking at Shen Qinglan's eyes as if he were a monster.

"Tomorrow remember to hit my wife's pocket money on my account, you know the account number." Fu Hengyi opened his mouth and did not forget to ask his wife for a response. "It's not too early, we will go back first."

After finishing speaking, he didn't look at the people present. He took Shen Qinglan and left. The two didn't go anywhere else, but went straight home.

Back home, wash each other, this evening, Fu Hengyi did nothing but simply held Shen Qinglan to sleep.

He said that he wanted more than Shen Qinglan's people, and more importantly, her heart. He had patience and could wait for her willing day.

Digression

La la la, start PK, the northern noses are actively speaking, a lot of collections, a lot of updates

48 Chapter 48 Sweetheart (Second, PK for Receipt)

He said that he wanted more than Shen Qinglan's people, and more importantly, her heart. He had patience and could wait for her willing day.

On the second day, Fu Hengyi and Shen Qinglan returned to the compound and stayed with Mr. Fu at home for a whole day. Of course, Mr. Shen also lived in the compound at night.

On the third day, Fu Hengyi rushed back to the army after eating at noon that day, saying only that he would come back at the end of the month, and said nothing else.

In the afternoon, Shen Qinglan finally remembered Shen Junyu, who had been forgotten by himself, and went back to the apartment to give him the gift he bought.

When reaching the downstairs of Junlan Group, Shen Qinglan was about to enter, but was stopped by the front desk.

"who are you looking for?"

"Shen Junyu."

There was a smile on the face of the lady at the front desk. She came to the president. "Are there any appointments?"

Shen Qinglan shook his head and came to Shen Junyu for a temporary notice. Where did he make the appointment?

"I'm sorry, miss, you have no appointment with the president, you can't go up, otherwise, would you register first?" said the lady at the front desk politely.

"No need, I'll just wait here." Shen Qinglan didn't embarrass the lady at the front desk, but pointed to the sofa not far away and said.

The receptionist smiled and said "Please."

Aiming at the gift bag in Shen Qinglan's hands, he was clear, and I am afraid that another president's admirer came to show his love to the president. But this girl is prettier and more temperamental than the women who came to the president before, but the whole person looks a bit cold. Does the president like this one?

Shen Qinglan sat down on the sofa and took out her mobile phone to call Shen Junyu.

"Brother, I was stopped downstairs in your company. You sent someone to get something."

Shen Junyu was in a meeting. She received a phone call from her sister and raised her eyebrows in surprise. He heard that she had come downstairs and left her meeting room, leaving a bunch of company executives. You look at me, I look at you, and guesses to the boss Who is the person calling.

"Why don't you say it in advance, I'll wait for you." Shen Junyu hurried out of the exclusive elevator and saw the person sitting on the sofa at a glance.

Shen Qinglan handed him the bag, "Think of it temporarily, and bring you the things by the way."

Shen Junyu didn't pick up the bag, but looked at her with a grieving expression, "Finally remembered me? I thought you completely forgot me, you little girl with no conscience."

Shen Qinglan's expression remained unchanged, and he raised the bag in his hand.

Shen Junyu grabbed the bag and hugged it in his arms, "Come on, this is mine."

"Since the things have been delivered, I will go back first."

"Don't." Shen Junyu grabbed her, "This is your first time to come to the company, how can you go to visit."

Shen Qinglan had nothing to do in the afternoon, so he did not object to Shen Junyu's proposal and followed him to the exclusive elevator.

The girl at the front desk, her eyes widened when she saw Shen Junyu come down, and finally returned to normal when she saw the figures disappear in the elevator.

It turns out that this lady is really the sweetheart of the president. No wonder you can call the president's name directly. The president must love her very much and care about her. Otherwise, she will come down to pick someone up. Where have you seen the president so nice to a person before?

So, in a day, the president had a mysterious girlfriend, and rumours about the mysterious girlfriend spread throughout the Junlan Group.

The two people who went up were unaware of this.

"Lan Lan, you take a break in the office first. Brother will go to a meeting first. It won't be long."

Shen Junyu said that she saw Shen Qinglan nodded before returning to the meeting room.

Soon, Secretary Xiao Liu brought in a cup of tea, and Shen Qinglan liked to drink tea instead of coffee.

"Thank you." Shen Qinglan thanked politely.

Shen Qinglan glanced at Shen Junyu's office. The decoration in black and white main colors is slightly different from his usual style. There are a few pots of green plants in the corner of the office and a large bookshelf against the wall.

Shen Qinglan glanced at the books on the bookshelf, took a handy one, and sat on the sofa and looked at it.

Shen Junyu really didn't take a long time to end the meeting. When he came in, he followed his assistant Yu Bin, and Yu Bin naturally saw Shen Qinglan.

He knew Shen Qinglan, so it was not surprising that the president had just left midway through the meeting. He had long known that his president was a sister.

"Miss Shen, you are here."

"Assistant Yu, I haven't seen you for a long time. There is also a gift for you in that bag, you remember to take it to my brother."

Yu Bin was flattered, "Am I?"

Shen Qinglan nodded lightly, "I have troubled you so many times before, it should be Xie Li."

Digression

PK has officially started, Ah Li is so nervous, he was insomnia last night

49 Chapter 49: Replacing a House

Shen Qinglan nodded lightly, "I have troubled you so many times before, it should be Xie Li."

Shen Junyu tasted it. It turned out that his sister didn't just give him a gift, and Yu Bin's eyes also showed a little dissatisfaction.

Yu Bin understood the chill in the boss's eyes and was a little embarrassed. He took the hot gift from the boss's hand and ran out of the office.

Yu Bin felt that it was necessary for him to apply for a business trip to his boss for a few days.

In the office, Shen Junyu has taken out the gift that Shen Qinglan gave him. It is a rectangular box, about half a meter long. When he opened it, there was a painting inside.

Unfolding, Shen Junyu's eyes lit up, "Leng Qingqiu's painting. It was the one that was originally to be auctioned but suddenly said not to be auctioned."

Looking at Shen Qinglan, "Lan Lan, where did you get this picture from?"

"Transferred from a friend's hand."

"Which friend, how do I not know that you still have such a friend." Shen Junyu suspiciously, his sister is quiet, there are basically no friends around.

"A friend I recently met had some friendship with Leng Qingqiu's agent. Knowing that I wanted this picture, I discussed with her agent and bought it from her agent at a low price." Shen Qinglan explained .

She didn't say that she was Leng Qingqiu, and she didn't want other people to know her identity.

Shen Junyu has no doubts about her sister's explanation, and carefully collected the painting. "Dad must like this gift very much."

Shen Qinglan nodded recklessly. She didn't care if she liked it or not. She just didn't want Shen Junyu to spend that injustice, although their family didn't lack that money.

"Lan Lan, has Fu Hengyi returned to the army?"

"Ok."

Shen Junyu knew that from seeing Shen Qinglan appearing here alone, he guessed it.

"Let's have a meal with my brother that evening. My brother treats me."

Shen Qinglan responded, "Okay."

After dinner in the evening, Shen Junyu directly sent Shen Qinglan back to Jiangxin Yayuan, looking around the little house.

"This house is a bit small, Lanlan, or will you buy a big house for you?" Shen Junyu suggested.

"No, it's fine here."

Hearing Shen Qinglan's reluctance, Shen Junyu was also very strong. He also said casually just now that this house is small, but the decoration is very good. More importantly, he knows that Shen Qinglan is not polite to him.

Shen Junyu didn't stay long and left after sitting for ten minutes.

Shen Qinglan put in the clothes drying on the balcony, folded Fu Hengyi's coat, put it in the closet, and touched his underwear. His mind suddenly remembered what he had touched that morning, and his fingers were taken back like an electric shock.

Her cheeks were flushed and her coldness faded. She apparently thought of something unsuitable for children. She reached out and patted her hot face, and put Fu Hengyi's underwear into the drawer under the wardrobe.

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Shen Qinglan stayed at home for two days and finished a painting, but the painting was not placed by her at random as she used to, but was put in a box by her and carefully put away.

Thinking of not going to school for many days, Shen Qinglan decided to go to school to see, the most important thing is to find a mentor and submit the graduation topic.

The mentor has already urged this matter, but Shen Qinglan has been busy with other things in her hands and has no time to deal with it. Taking advantage of the time today, she intends to do this first.

After coming out of the instructor's office, Shen Qinglan went to the bedroom and thought of looking for Fang Tong to have a lunch. But he thought that Fang Tong should have been internship in Junlan Group. I didn't meet her when I went to Junlan Group that day.

There was only Wu Qian in the bedroom. When she went in, Wu Qian happened to be wearing makeup. She was wearing an apricot-yellow skirt. It was a women's clothing brand she saw with Fu Hengyi on the day of shopping.

Wu Qian saw that she was a little flustered, and even the lipstick was crooked.

"Qinglan, you... you're back." She glanced anxiously at Shen Qinglan and saw that her eyes fell on the cosmetics on her desk. The rest of her eyes were even more disturbing, and there was a forced smile in the corner of her mouth. It's not about going for an interview, so I thought about drawing a makeup to make myself look more energetic."

"It's beautiful." Shen Qinglan spoke lightly.

Wu Qian was taken aback for a moment, and then it came back to what Shen Qinglan said just now, "Thank you... Thank you."

"I just went back to the bedroom to get something, and I left immediately, you continue."

After finishing talking, Shen Qinglan took a book on the table and left the bedroom.

Wu Qian looked at the back of her departure, and there was a touch of happiness in her heart, fortunately that she did not question herself about the origin of these things.

Shen Qinglan walked on the campus, enjoying the view of the campus all the way. For the first time, she discovered that the campus of B University was actually very beautiful. On the road, the students in twos and threes on the road were sweating and sweating, but youthful.

Shen Qinglan felt for the first time that he seemed to have missed a lot in the past three years.

Digression

Want to watch Sichang? Before ten o'clock in the evening, there will be more than 80 collections and you can see four more.

Also thank you for sending the evaluation tickets, rewards, flowers, diamonds, and comments to Ali

today. Ali will not write them one by one here. Your enthusiasm and support are written by Ali Motivation, thank you again, thank you, love you!

50 Chapter 50 Yan Shengyu (one more, PK for collection)

Shen Qinglan felt for the first time that he seemed to have missed a lot in three years.

She looked around, not noticing a figure coming in front of her, holding a stack of books in her arms, obscuring his sight.

Suddenly a ball flew over on the court, flying straight in the direction of Shen Qinglan, Shen Qinglan stepped, her figure flashed, the ball flew past her body directly, and flew into the lawn beside .

It was just that she escaped the ball, but did not escape the oncoming person, or that the person did not expect Shen Qinglan to appear suddenly, bumped up straight, and the things in her hand fell to the ground.

"Sorry, I didn't hurt you, right?" The visitor didn't have time to pick up the book on the ground, but asked Shen Qinglan first.

Shen Qinglan shook his head, "I'm fine." Only then did he see the other person's face clearly.

It turned out to be Yan Shengyu. When he came to pick up Yan Xi, Shen Qinglan had seen him from afar. Her memory was excellent. Even if she had only seen it once, she recognized him at a glance.

She glanced at the book on the ground and it turned out that Yan Shengyu was also in B.

In fact, Shen Qinglan didn't know that Yan Shengyu was in B because she didn't listen to the outside world. When Yan Shengyu was in B, it was also a figure. Shen Qinglan wouldn't know if he paid more attention to it.

It's just a pity that Shen Qinglan doesn't have such a strong curiosity about foreign things, so he is so strange to this big-name talent.

Shen Qinglan crouched down to help him pick up the books on the ground.

"Thank you." Yan Shengyu took it, recognizing that it was Shen Qinglan, the school flower of University B. "Hello classmate Shen, my name is Yan Shengyu."

"Do you know me?" Shen Qinglan was surprised.

Yan Shengyu laughed, "The famous B school flower, I am afraid there are not many people who don't know you in the school." There is really no consciousness of the school flower.

Shen Qinglan nodded and said that he understood, and then left.

Yan Shengyu glanced at her back, shook her head and smiled, "Sure enough, as they said, this school flower is very cold."

I don't know if it was because of this collision. The two people who have never met before will always meet in the next few days.

"Coincidentally, Classmate Shen, we met again." Yan Shengyu looked down at the girl lying on the lawn and greeted with a smile.

A large shadow came over Shen Qinglan, she would not feel without feeling. She opened her eyes to see the coming person, and there was a touch of unknown emotion in her eyes. This was the fourth time they had met in three days. It was a coincidence, Shen Qing. Lan himself didn't believe it.

Yan Shengyu looks like a pretty boy with a beautiful look, and he looks even more beautiful when he smiles, just like the sun, bright and warm, but Shen Qinglan is obviously not cold.

"Unfortunately, let's say, follow me twice and twice, what exactly do you want to do." Shen Qinglan doesn't like to turn around and go straight in.

Yan Shengyu was surprised for a while, and the expression on his face was a little scornful, and he was seen.

He touched his nose, "Is it obvious? I have all designed it."

Shen Qinglan looked coldly and looked at him fixedly.

Yan Shengyu was embarrassed and stated the purpose of these days, "Well, this weekend, the Chinese Department and the Computer Department will hold a networking event. I want to invite you to participate together."

"I remember you are already in graduate school." What does the university's networking activity have to do with you?

Although the second half of the sentence did not say, Yan Shengyu miraculously understood, "I am still a student of this school after all, the younger brother invited, think about it anyway, so I want to go and see. Are you going?"

Shen Qinglan stood up, turned around and left, "Don't go." Lianyi was a freshman for the university. She, a senior who was about to graduate, did not participate, and she had no interest in such activities.

Yan Shengyu caught up, "Student Shen, this opportunity is rare. You will graduate next year. You will not have the opportunity to participate in such activities in the future. You may wish to take advantage of this opportunity to play."

Shen Qinglan was unmoved, but only accelerated the pace.

"Classmate Shen, have you always been so indifferent to people?"

Shen Qinglan stopped and looked at him seriously for the first time. His cold eyes fell on his eyes, as if he had looked into his soul through his eyes.

"I don't always have a good attitude towards other people who are close to me with a purpose. I don't care what your purpose is, but please don't follow me anymore. I'm not interested in the games between you big brothers."

Don't take a deep look at the grass not far behind Yan Shengyu, where a few sneaky heads were shaking.

Yan Shengyu's face stiffened. This time it was really embarrassing. Looking at Shen Qinglan's back, he was not catching up.

Until Shen Qinglan's figure was completely invisible, several talents hiding behind the grass just rushed over.

Digression

Yesterday, the calculation of Ali was wrong. The increase of more than 80 collections a day should be by 12 noon today, so dear friends, there are four more at 8 o'clock tonight.

Collections, comments, evaluation tickets...all over here, haha