

Pampering

471 Chapter 473 Discharge

This kind of injury is indeed a minor injury to her. She didn't care at all. The powder stimulated the wound and made her frown. She drew a cool breath and cursed in her heart. Damn bastard, she was good or bad. For so many years since he was born and died, he started with no mercy.

After treating the wound casually, Su Qing put on her clothes and fell asleep. After a few days in the jungle, she and Eden were almost sleepless. Then she rushed back non-stop and had no time to rest.

Su Qing closed her eyes and fell asleep, but the scene in the dream was very chaotic. She slept very unsteadily. Suddenly, she opened her eyes and lifted her foot to kick. The target pointed directly at the shadow near her.

The coming person took Su Qing's ankle, pulled it, and shook it off, and pressed the switch on the wall. The room was brightly lit. "Oh, he can still hit people, and it seems that he was not badly hurt."

Su Qing coldly looked at the person who broke into her room in the middle of the night, frowning, "What are you doing in my room?"

The man's eyebrows were cold, "Come and see if you are dead, now the punishment is still too light."

Su Qing coldly said, "I have seen it now, please go out."

"Su Qing, I'm your superior. What is your attitude towards me?"

"It won't be soon, and the fifteen-year period is about to expire."

The man's eyes were slightly cold, and a flash came to Su Qing, holding her chin, "Su Qing, do you want to leave me like this?" His eyes were horrible.

Su Qing looked at him coldly and replied coldly, "Yes."

There was a sudden anger in the man's heart, and his hands squeezed consciously, "If you want to leave me, it depends on whether I agree or disagree!"

Su Qing's eyes were cold, "Don't forget, there is only a 15-year contract between us, and soon, 15 years will be full, you must let me go."

The man sneered, "Su Qing, if you weren't with me, you would have been a dead bone. You now have wings that are hard and want to leave me. Where is there such a cheap thing in this world?"

"You saved me, but don't forget, I was born and died for 15 years for you, and I owe you already paid off."

"Pay it off? Su Qing, what do you bring back? Your life is mine."

Su Qing looked at the man coldly, the man who saved her, "If you can, I'd rather you never saved me. It's just a life, you just want to take it away."

The man looked at Su Qing firmly, and looked at her eyes without fear. After a long time, she finally let go of her, "How can I be willing to kill you, when I gave up so much effort to save you." Do you want to leave now, is it a bit unconscionable?"

"Do you think I will have such a conscience?" Su Qing raised her eyebrows.

The man chuckled, "Also, if the humanity that I personally tuned out, if there is still some humanity, you can't live this time, then you tell me, why did you give up the task this time? You go after giving up the task where?"

Su Qing's indifferent expression, "I don't want to do it and just leave. As for where I go, it's my business. Do I need to report it to you?"

The anger in the man's eyes became more and more violent, and Su Qing's arm suddenly exerted a strong force, which was just pressed against the gunshot wound on Su Qing's arm. The blood suddenly stained the gauze, and Su Qing's face immediately turned white.

"Tell me, what did you do?" The man said, there was no temperature in his voice.

Su Qing tightened her teeth and was unwilling to speak. The man raised her chin with the other hand, forcing her to look at herself, "Tell me, Su Qing, you know my means."

Su Qing looked stubbornly, "Kill me."

The strength of the man's hand increased by another point, and Su Qing's face also followed by a white point, "You just killed me, and I won't tell you." Su Qing laughed, as if she couldn't feel anything on her arm. The pain was general, the man's eyes were cold, as if the ice had quenched, "Do you think I really dare not?"

"Please, please."

The man narrowed his eyes, looked at Su Qing, and suddenly let go of her wounds. His hands were full of Su Qing's blood. He glanced at his hands, chuckled, and then placed his fingers beside his mouth. One by one licked the blood above clean, and looked at Su Qing from beginning to end, with a evil smile in the corner of his mouth, "It tastes good." After that, he left the room.

Su Qing slammed the door shut, removed the gauze soaked in blood from his arm, and replaced it with a new one.

She was lying on the bed, looking at the ceiling but couldn't sleep anymore.

Her hand gently touched her chest, where there was a shallow wound, Su Qing's eyes were cold in the chest close to the heart, who could think that her heart was naturally different from ordinary people, not on the left, but on On the right, the knife didn't kill her, but left her in a state of suspended animation.

After Shen Qinglan buried her, someone dug her out of the soil. She didn't know who the other person was, and she was already on the island when she woke up.

This island is a secret training base like the Devil's Base, but unlike the Devil's base training killers, the agents are trained here, or they can also be called spies.

She stayed here for three years and learned a variety of skills that needed to be learned, which was a hundred times more difficult than in the devil's base. Even she herself was surprised why she could survive the trials again and again.

This organization is not known to most people in the world. It is the top politicians in the world who can know that they exist. Their boss, the man just now, accepts the task, and then collects the intelligence they need for these politicians. They solve some things that are not obvious.

Most of these politicians need information about their political enemies, which is not suitable for the participation of personnel within the country, which is also the meaning of their existence.

Qin Mu has been dead since leaving the Devil's base. Now her name is Su Qing. She is a brand new person. Even this face is brand new.

Thinking of this, Su Qing's eyes flashed a bit of irony. Qin Mu is the illegitimate daughter of the Yan family. Because hatred came to this world, he got countless love from his father, but he was pushed into hell by his own mother. Su Qing is an orphan. He is the best agent in this world. He has been born and died for many years, and he has been scarred.

Su Qing doesn't know what it means to be in this world, except for the girl named Shen Qinglan, nobody

cares about her. After her father learned that she was missing, she gave up some time and gave up. After all, she lost her daughter, and he had another daughter.

And her mother wanted her to die, but she was still damn thinking that the little bloody family affection had done so much for her.

Qin Yan would never have thought that she thought her dead daughter was standing in front of her alive, and was so close to her. How many times did Su Qing want to ask the woman if she thought of her as a moment The daughter, even if it was only a minute.

It's a pity that this answer hasn't been available in her life. She saw that the woman who made her hate more than love had no bones in front of her.

Her name is Su Qing. She is an orphan and an agent. There is a trace of persistent warmth in her heart. That is her only sunshine.

After coming out of Yan Xi's ward, Shen Qinglan did not return to her ward, but went to Eden's temporary office. She was looking for Peter, who was also in Peter's room, and Eden seemed to discuss some issues..

"Qinglan, are you looking for me?" Eden asked.

Shen Qinglan looked at Peter, "I'm looking for him."

Peter raised an eyebrow. "Find me? Is something wrong?"

"Where is Allen?"

Peter felt more interesting, "Miss Shen, why did you ask me about Alan's trace? At that time, you saw him falling into the sea with your own eyes. I also found him with you for several days. Have you forgotten?"

"Actually, you found Alan's trail long ago, but you didn't want to tell me?" Shen Qinglan looked at Peter calmly, carefully observing every expression on his face.

Peter shrugged, "Miss Shen, I admit that your guess is reasonable, but I regret to tell you that I really don't know Alan's whereabouts, and I'm still looking for him."

"You really don't know where he is?" Although Peter's face was calm and there didn't seem to be any abnormalities, Shen Qinglan always felt that he knew something.

"I don't know. I don't even know whether he is alive or dead. Miss Shen, I hope he is alive more than

you. Although most of this person is quite annoying, I regret how many times I was there. Save him a thief ship and save a trouble, but in my heart, Allen is my friend, just rushing a little bit, I wish him alive."

"Then where did you go after that day, why is there no news?" Peter disappeared the night they withdrew from the sea, thinking that the world had evaporated, and this time he took the initiative to appear.

"I couldn't find Alan and I went back. Although I have spent most of the time with Alan in the past years, I also have my own life. If I can't find the guy, I can't possibly not Live now, so I will go back. If I didn't receive the news that you were looking for me, I wouldn't show up." Peter said with a serious face, it seemed that he really thought this way.

His eyes were calm, and he didn't even blink. "If I have news of Allen, I will definitely tell you."

Shen Qinglan glanced away and said nothing, Peter continued, "The matter here has been resolved, and I will leave tomorrow."

Shen Qinglan looked sideways, "So anxious?"

"This time I researched this virus with Eden, I have gained a lot. I can't wait to go back and continue my research. There is also a kind of magical plant whose extract contains many interesting ingredients, which fascinates me. "" Peter was drunk.

Shen Qinglan knew that some medical lunatics could not describe the love of medicine in words. He knew that he was determined to leave without any hindrance. After all, people helped her this time.

"A safe journey," Shen Qinglan said lightly.

Peter hugged his chest with both hands, jokingly, "Miss Shen, it sounds like a good thing to you, wouldn't you ambush me halfway, and then take Peter's message from my mouth?"

"Well, that's right." Shen Qinglan pushed the boat.

Peter shook his head and smiled, "Oh, woman, this has just helped her, and even the river hasn't finished crossing, let's demolish the bridge first, Miss Shen, you're like me, but I feel chilly." The tone of the joke obviously didn't take it seriously. .

Shen Qinglan glanced at him lightly, ignoring his joke, and turned away, but stopped at the door, "If you find Allen one day, please help me tell him, I don't hate He, thank you for everything he did for me.

Peter's eyes flashed, "Okay."

Shen Qinglan returned to his ward, Fu Hengyi was already waiting for her, "Mom." As soon as he entered, Shen Qinglan's legs were hugged by a little guy, Shen Qinglan bent down, hugged his son,

bowed his head. A kiss on his face, "Who brought you here?"

"Uncle." An An said very cleverly. Now An An comes to the hospital every day and stays with Shen Qinglan for a few hours. At first, Shen Qinglan felt that the hospital was not a good place at all. It will compromise.

Fu Hengyi took An'an from Shen Qinglan's arms and said in earnest, "How many times have I told you, my mother is not in good health now and has no strength to hug you, you can't always let my mother hug."

An An's small mouth grunted, and his face was wronged.

"Your uncle is a boy and has great strength. Your mother is a girl and needs a man's protection. You can't always let her hold her." Fu Hengyi said in a serious way.

Shen Qinglan looked at him speechlessly. She dare to guarantee that Fu Hengyi said these are excuses.

An An nodded happily by his father, then looked at Shen Qinglan, "Mom, I protect you."

Shen Qinglan couldn't help crying, but nodded with a smile, "Thank you An An, An An is awesome."

An An was satisfied immediately. In the next few days, even if Shen Qinglan wanted to hug him, An An refused it, showing Fu Hengyi's brainwashing skills. Shen Qinglan was angry and funny.

Shen Qinglan stayed in the hospital for nearly half a month, until Eden confirmed that Shen Qinglan's body had no sequelae, which allowed Shen Qinglan to go home to recuperate.

Shen Qinglan stood at the gate of the compound and looked at the familiar house.

"Do anything at the door, go in." Fu Hengyi said, holding his son in one hand and carrying things in the other.

Shen Qinglan smiled faintly, followed Fu Hengyi into the house, probably staying in the hospital for a long time, Shen Qinglan's nose still haunted the faint smell of disinfectant.

"Qinglan, welcome home." Fu Jingting stood at the door, opened his arms, Shen Qinglan smiled, and stepped forward to hug Fu Jingting, "Thank you aunt."

Let go of Fu Jingting, only to find that both Shen and Fu's people were there. Shen Qinglan's eyes swept across their faces one by one and spoke softly, "Grandpa, Mom and Dad, Brother-in-law, I'm back."

Chu Yunrong smiled, but his eyes were filled with tears, "Just come back."

Shen Qinglan walked over to the two old men and squatted down, "Two grandpas, you are worried,

sorry."

Old Master Fu said, "It's okay if it's okay. It's okay if it's okay. The ancients often said that there will be a blessing after a big disaster and no death. You have suffered so much this time and you will be happy and healthy for the rest of your life. Do you mean Shen Old man?"

Grandpa Shen looked at his granddaughter and looked lovingly, "Yes."

"Ching Lan girl, hurry up and sit down, just returned from the hospital, you must be tired." Mr. Fu pulled Shen Qing Lan up and smiled.

Shen Qinglan looked at the two old men with more than half of their white hair instantly, and his heart was slightly sour.

Because Shen Qinglan was discharged from the hospital, the two of them had a meal together at noon, and then Fu Hengyi and Shen Qinglan went to the cemetery. They were going to see Grandma Shen and Fu Hengyi's grandma and their parents.

The cemetery of the Fu family is not far from the Shen family. Shen Qinglan first went to the cemetery of the Fu family with Fu Hengyi before going to see Grandma Shen.

Shen Qinglan cleaned the tombstone before looking at the picture of Grandma Shen on the tombstone and whispered, "Grandma, I'm here to see you."

There is only one sentence, no other words, Shen Qinglan leaned in Fu Hengyi's arms, Fu Hengyi held Shen Qinglan's hand, "Grandma, I will take care of Qinglan for the rest of my life."

Grandma Shen on the tombstone smiled very lovingly.

Shen Qinglan went to see Qin Mu again and saw the tombstone he put in his hand. His eyes were very complicated. Su Qing was still alive, but Qin Mu was really dead.

"Let's go." Shen Qinglan spoke lightly.

Fu Hengyi followed Shen Qinglan and left the cemetery.

On the way back, Shen Qinglan looked out of the car window and spoke slowly, "Fu Hengyi, you know, in my consciousness, I have seen my grandma. She looked at me with a tender and loving expression, and told me to insist Go on, she will watch me happy in the sky."

She knew that this might be her hallucination, but she was willing to have this hallucination, from the death of her grandmother to the present, that was her first dream of grandmother.

"So we will be happier in the future, so that grandma will be at ease in the sky." Fu Hengyi said gently.

"Well." Shen Qinglan nodded in various ways.

Shen Qinglan was cured and healed, so naturally he wanted to gather with everyone. After spending two days at home with two old men and Chu Yunrong, Shen Qinglan asked Fang Tong and Yu Xiaoxuan.

Yu Xiaoxuan burst into tears when she saw her, and Shen Qinglan was very funny.

"Qing Lan." Yu Xiaoxuan wanted to pounce and hug her. Shen Qinglan drew away, and when the hand was pulled, Fang Tong was embraced by Yu Xiaoxuan.

"Woo woo, Qinglan, it's really good to see you all right, I have to worry about dying, do you know?" Yu Xiaoxuan's tears dimly.

Fang Tong black face, "Yu Xiaoxuan, you are Fang Tong."

"I know that you are Fang Tong. I can't do it with me."

Fang Tong pushed Yu Xiaoxuan away, "You're done."

Yu Xiaoxuan stared at her, "You are a woman without sympathy."

Fang Tong even owed his eyes, turned his head to see Shen Qinglan, and smiled, "Is healed?"

Shen Qinglan nodded with a smile, "Well, healed. You are worried." When she was hospitalized, Fang Tong and Yu Xiaoxuan ran to the hospital for three days. Later, Fu Hengyi gave a ban before they came less.

Yu Xiaoxuan sucked his nose. "Anyway, your recovery is a good thing. You must celebrate. We will not be drunk tonight."

Fang Tong glanced at her lightly, "Yu Xiaoxuan, you are greedy for drinking."

Yu Xiaoxuan stared, "Nonsense, I am celebrating Qinglan, and the wine is only for fun."

"Yan Yi does not let you drink, do you dare to drink?"

"I don't dare to drink anything. It's me who decides at home, and Han Yi wants to listen to me." Yu Xiaoxuan proclaimed his status at home with his hands on his hips.

With a big wave of her hand, "Waiter, serve wine."

Shen Qinglan looked at Yu Xiaoxuan with a smile, and did not stop it. It was a fascinating color, and no one would come over and talk about it without eyes.

"Yu Xiaoxuan, don't drink it, Guoguo still needs your care." Fang Tong saw Yu Xiaoxuan's posture that he was not drunk, and quickly dissuaded.

"Han Yi doesn't need me to watch the children at home." Then, she pouted, "This dead girl doesn't like to follow me. I cry when I hug her, and Han Yi laughs when she hugs her. It's a little nympho, and it didn't run."

Speaking of the little girl at home, Yu Xiaoxuan is really full of grievances. You said that the daughter she gave birth in October had suffered so many crimes. How could she be so close to Han Yi? Like a stepmother.

Shen Qinglan chuckled, "It is not better for her to be close to Han Yi. The children are brought by Han Yi, and you will be relaxed."

Yu Xiaoxuan sighed, "Well, I want to share, but she just doesn't follow me. Only when Han Yi is away, she is willing to take care of me. Han Yi is even unwilling to look at me."

Fang Tong and Shen Qinglan heard the words and looked at each other. Their eyes were full of smiles. The Han girl's little girl was Yan Kong. Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi were very willing to hug her. At that time, Yu Xiaoxuan could be depressed. .

"Ah, don't say that bad girl, Qinglan, today is celebrating your recovery, come and have a drink." Yu Xiaoxuan raised his glass. Shen Qinglan and Fang Tong also raised their glasses.

The three of them took a light drink and talked more, but Yu Xiaoxuan had a bad drink, even if he drank very little. When they decided to go back, Yu Xiaoxuan was still drunk.

Fang Tong looked at the drunk Yu Xiaoxuan and felt a headache, "Qinglan, call Han Yi."

"Let's send it back, Han Yi now estimates to take the children at home." Shen Qinglan said.

Fang Tong nodded, and the two of them would help Xiao Xuan into the car together. Yu Xiaoxuan leaned in the back seat with his eyes closed and had fallen asleep. This time he was good and did not do anything strange.

Han Yi looked at the people in the back seat, and his face was a little dark. This Yu Xiaoxuan was drinking again.

"Sister-in-law, thank you for sending her back. I took her in first." Han Yi said gently.

Shen Qinglan responded well, "Xiao Xuan didn't drink much today, and will wake up later, we will go first."

"Okay, be careful on the way, call me or send a message when you get home." Han Yi said, and then Bai Huyu Yu Xiaoxuan was leaving.

Yu Xiaoxuan was already awake, pulling Shen Qinglan, unwilling to leave, "Qinglan, where are you going, don't go."

When Shen Qinglan saw her eyes ignorant, she knew that she was not drunk yet, "I'm going home."

"Then I will go home with you."

She pulled her sleeves, looking forward, Han Yi's face was even darker, and she looked at Shen Qinglan with embarrassment, "Sister-in-law, I will take this guy first." Xuan's reluctance to Shen Qinglan left.

Yu Xiaoxuan looked back at Shen Qinglan, "Qinglan, don't leave."

Shen Qinglan looked funny, Yu Xiaoxuan loved to drink, but the amount of wine and wine were not good, so Han Yi did not allow her to drink, this time it was inevitable to "pack up."

Han Yi will throw Xiaoxuan on the sofa, and Yu Xiaoxuan yells, covering his waist, "Han Yi, you are going to murder your wife."

Han Yi chuckled, "Yes, and I know I'm Han Yi, indicating that I'm not drunk."

"That's it, I wasn't drunk at all, and I drank a little bit." She scratched a little with her fingernails.

Han Yi ignored her and went into the kitchen to soak her honey water. "Drink this glass of water."

Yu Xiaoxuan frowned, "I don't want to drink."

"Yu Xiaoxuan." Han Yi's face fell slightly, and Yu Xiaoxuan immediately picked up the cup and drank the honey water, then looked at Han Yi obediently, "It's finished."

Han Yi had no way to take her, put the cup aside, "Go to the bath first."

"I want to see Guoguo." Yu Xiaoxuan hasn't seen her daughter yet.

"Are you going to meet her with the smell of wine?" Han Yi asked lightly.

Yu Xiaoxuan thought for a while with her brain, which was several times slower because of alcohol, and shook her head, "Then let me take a bath first."

Han Yi has prepared Yu Xiaoxuan's bath water, and even put his clothes. After watching Yu Xiaoxuan go in for a bath, he went to see if her daughter was sleeping peacefully. Sleeping is not honest, and likes to kick the quilt. Han Yi needs to get up and cover the quilt several times a night. Although he said that the

aunt will help bring it at night and don't have to worry about Guoguo getting a cold, Han Yi, who was his father, was always worried.

And since Guoguo, Han Yi rarely went out for entertainment at night, even if he had to go, no matter how late he came, he would go to Guoguo's room to see her first, and then he could sleep peacefully.

To this end, Yu Xiaoxuan did not eat her daughter's vinegar less.

"Ouch." There was a cry from Yu Xiaoxuan in the bathroom, followed by a bang, Han Yi's face changed, and he quickly hurried over and opened the bathroom door. I saw Yu Xiaoxuan sitting on the ground, obviously slipping. When I saw Han Yi, there was a pitiful look on her face, "Her husband."

Han Yi sighed softly. Where is he to support his wife? He clearly has two daughters, so there is no worry. Pick her up from the ground, "Where did you fall?"

Yu Xiaoxuan grieved, "butt." She just fell out after taking a bath, buttocked her butt firmly.

Han Yi put her on the bed and reached out her forehead. "You talk about you, knowing that you can't drink enough and still drinking. You're all set. I can't take you. How about it?"

Yu Xiaoxuan hugged Han Yi's waist, "I'm happy today, Qinglan is fine, I'm so happy." Her voice suddenly fell, "Han Yi, you didn't know that when Qinglan was seriously ill at the time, How scared, although I have many friends, but not many friends, Qinglan is my best friend, I am afraid to lose her."

There was a choking voice in her voice, Han Yi softened, remembering that when Shen Qinglan was sick some time ago, Yu Xiaoxuan couldn't sleep all night, and once he got up to the toilet in the middle of the night, but did not see Yu Xiao Xuan went out to see Yu Xiaoxuan sitting on the sofa in the living room, holding a photo of her parents and begging her parents to bless Shen Qinglan in the sky so that she could survive the disaster safely.

Shen Qinglan is the person who accompanied Yu Xiaoxuan along the way, because Xiaoxuan's heart is very heavy.

"She is all right now, you can rest assured." Han Yi gently stroked Yu Xiaoxuan's hair, letting out a soft tone.

Yu Xiaoxuan nodded, "Well, I was really happy when I saw Qinglan smiling at me, looking healthy and healthy. Han Yi, do you know that I am particularly afraid of seeing you sick, so you promised me, Don't get sick, okay?"

Han Yi heard that it was a little funny, this girl, clearly sober, always said some drunkenness, where can people not get sick, but also know that Shen Qinglan's hospitalization gave her great stimulation, "Well, I promised You will not get sick in the future."

"Well, since you promised me, you must do it, otherwise I will be angry."

"Okay, I must do it." Han Yi said with a smile.

Yu Xiaoxuan stood up, "I'm going to see Guoguo."

Han Yi supported her so that she would not fall again.

Aunt who was next to Guoguo's room, heard the movement, Han Yi waved her hand and motioned her to continue to sleep.

Guoguo slept very sweetly. From three months after Guoguo, Han Yi consciously adjusted her sleep time, so Guoguo rarely wakes up at night. Yu Xiaoxuan was sitting by the crib, looking at the sleeping daughter, her brows were very gentle, but after a while, she frowned, "Han Yi, it's too unfair."

Han Yi looked sideways, "What's wrong?"

"Look, this is the child I gave birth in October. Why is it not like me at all? This face is carved like a model for you. Also, she likes you and doesn't like me."

Han Yi heard it funny, "She likes you, where do she not like you."

"Every time this little girl sees your eyes, she will shine. When she sees me, she looks disgusted. Where do you like me? I think she is a little nympho."

"This is not inherited from you." Han Yi Liangliang said.

"Nonsense, I am not a nympho, or I was always immune to seeing your face."

"Oh? Really?" Han Yi raised her eyebrows slightly, suddenly approaching Yu Xiaoxuan. "You mean my face has no attraction to you anymore?" The voice deliberately lowered, revealing charm. He suddenly remembered that Yu Xiaoxuan once regarded Shen Junyu as his own god. Every time he saw Shen Junyu, he looked like a little fan, and for himself, he was clawed, like a wild cat. His eyes narrowed and there was a dangerous light.

Yu Xiaoxuan leaned back and put his hand on Han Yi's chest. "Don't be so close to me." Such a wicked face lay in front of her eyes. She was really afraid that she would rush up by accident. At that time, the tragedy was not Han Yi but himself.

Yu Xiaoxuan suddenly remembered several drunken experiences, this bastard man deliberately seduce himself, and let himself take the initiative to go to the door, but the next day she would have backache and backache as if she was run over and over by the car, every time she complained Looking at Han Yi, Han Yi said innocently, "It's your initiative. If I don't eat, I'm not a man. You should cry."

Now seeing him come again with this trick, Yu Xiaoxuan swallowed subconsciously, and backed up again, "Han Yi, do not bring such a foul."

Han Yitao plucked her eyes, and she was full of styles, "Oh? What did I do?"

Yu Xiaoxuan pushed away Han Yi's criminal face, "This is Guoguo's room."

"Then we will go back to our room now." Han Yi said, holding Yu Xiaoxuan's waist and leaving.

Yu Xiaoxuan took the handle of Guoguo's room door, "I don't want it, I'm going to sleep with Guoguo tonight." Han Yi stared at her, making her feel like a piece of delicious meat at this time. When she went back, she wasn't even allowed to eat dry and clean, and by the way, she even chewed her bones, she wasn't so stupid.

Han Yi looked at her quietly, "Wife, are you sure you want to sleep with Guoguo?"

Yu Xiaoxuan nodded violently, not sleeping with Guoguo, even if he was sleeping in the study, just don't sleep with this man who was in estrus, she would go to the crew tomorrow to film, but could not let him come, if he was like last time Going with a strawberry on her neck, her face was really gone.

Where did Han Yi let her go easily, grabbing her waist to force her out of Guoguo's room, Yu Xiaoxuan saw it, turned around, got rid of Han Yi's hand, and flew like a rabbit Going out and digging into the study, "I sleep in the study tonight, you sleep alone."

Han Yi turned the door handle and found that Yu Xiaoxuan locked the door.

Yu Xiaoxuan leaned back on the door, "I'm sleepy, go to bed first, you also go to bed early, husband good night."

Han Yi stood outside the door of the study, looking at the closed door of the study, and said quietly, "Are you sure you want to sleep alone?"

"Uh um, I want to sleep by myself." Yu Xiaoxuan nodded again and again, afraid that Han Yi would not believe it.

Han Yi waited for a while before saying, "Okay, then good night." After that, his footsteps drifted away.

Yu Xiaoxuan's ears were stuck on the study door and listened carefully. When he saw that Han Yi was really gone, he was relieved. Then, her husband's ability is too strong is also a worry.

There was a bed in the study room where Han Yi had previously rested. Yu Xiaoxuan laid the quilt, stretched a lazy waist, and got into the quilt. Just after closing his eyes, he heard a sound of the key opening the door and realized it was bad, Just about to get up to block the door and the door was opened, Han Yi's tall figure appeared at the door.

Yu Xiaoxuan covered his chest with a quilt, freeing the look of a young wife, "Say I'm sleeping alone."

Han Yi smiled slightly, and his eyes sparkled with light, "This is what you said, I didn't agree." He also held a bunch of keys in his hand, obviously he was just looking for the key to open the door.

Yu Xiaoxuan's eyes are bitter, why is she so stupid, the key is in his hand, it's useless to lock the door, "Husband, I'm going to film tomorrow, if someone sees the strawberry on his neck, he will be hurt It's a joke." Yu Xiaoxuan softened and said pitifully.

Han Yi had already reached the bed, leaned over, and his hands rested on Xiao Xuan's side. Yu Xiaoxuan leaned back, "My wife, I will gently."

"You say this every time, but the result is not done once." Yu Xiaoxuan's tone grew more and more resentful.

"This time I promise to be true." Han Yi said, lowering her head and kissing Yu Xiaoxuan's lips, eating all her words into her belly, Yu Xiaoxuan reached out and pushed Han Yi, but Han Yi Fixing his hands, soon a blushing and ambiguous voice sounded in the study.

Digression

It seems that I haven't asked for a monthly pass for a long time. Do the babies still have monthly passes?I beg for a wave of cheeky, hehe

472 Chapter 474: Confession

When Shen Qinglan returned home, Fu Hengyi was already standing at the door waiting for her. Shen Qinglan was a little stunned, "How to stand at the door?"

"Waiting for you." Fu Hengyi succinctly, Shen Qinglan smiled, "Afraid I'm lost?"

"I'm afraid you're drunk." Fu Hengyi said, seeing her look normal, knowing she wasn't drunk, she was relieved.

Shen Qinglan heard the words, funny, "I took two sips tonight." She had just recovered from a serious illness, and she took two sips schematically. Even the test alcohol did not reach the standard for drunk driving.

Fu Hengyi embraced her, "Hurry in and get cold outside."

Shen Qinglan looked at him with a smile, "I know why it's cold outside and still waiting for me outside."

Fu Hengyi smiled lightly, "I can't sleep anyway." It's not just Fu Hengyi who can't sleep. The little one at home didn't sleep. Sitting on the sofa a little bit, he was obviously sleepy, but he didn't want to go to sleep.

"An An, my mother is back." Aunt Zhao saw Shen Qing Lan back and said to An An.

An An saw Shen Qinglan and immediately fell off the sofa and ran to Shen Qinglan, "Mom."

Shen Qinglan squatted down and hugged her son, "Why don't you sleep at this late hour? The president is not tall."

"I want to sleep with my mother." An An asked.

Shen Qinglan agreed without hesitation, "Okay."

"No." Fu Hengyi said at the same time, seeing Shen Qinglan looking at him, Fu Hengyi said without changing his face, "An An will be two years old and should sleep by himself."

Shen Qinglan looked at him silently, and the man began to be careful again. An An was reluctant, holding her mother's neck without letting go, "Mom, sleep with you."

Shen Qinglan had no reason to agree, and said, "Sleep with my mother at night." Then he took An'an's hand upstairs, and An'an walked halfway, turning his tongue back to Fu Hengyi, Fu Hengyi black face, This stupid boy.

By the time Fu Hengyi came out of the shower, a stinky boy had changed his pajamas and lay in his original position, while Shen Qinglan was holding a story book in his hand and was telling An An with a gentle voice.

An An was asleep, Shen Qinglan looked at her son, her eyes were full of distress, she heard Aunt Zhao said yesterday, the day she was sent to the rescue, Fu Hengyi carried An An into the rescue room, An An was scared, and it was good after returning I haven't slept well in a few days. I woke up in the middle of the night and began to cry. Master Fu and Jingting Fu also followed An An.

These things were because she was still recovering, and the family didn't tell her at all, even Fu Hengyi was hiding her. Yesterday, it was still aunt Zhao who said that she was leaking.

She understands Fu Hengyi's behavior, so she can't say blame, but she also distressed her son. Thinking of this, Shen Qinglan bowed her head and kissed her son's face.

It was this scene that Fu Hengyi saw when he came out. He stepped forward and wanted to hug An An. Shen Qinglan blocked his hand. "What?"

"He has fallen asleep, I took him back to his room."

"Fu Hengyi, let An'an sleep with us at night, I miss him." Shen Qinglan looked at Fu Hengyi, his eyes lighted like water.

Fu Hengyi watched a nap, and the unknowingly stupid boy glanced at the bed.

Shen Qinglan smiled faintly and turned off the light.

Early the next morning, when Fu Hengyi and Shen Qinglan woke up, she was already lying in Fu Hengyi's arms, while An An was sleeping in her arms. Fu Hengyi opened her eyes and kissed Shen Qinglan on the forehead. "My wife ,early."

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly, "Early, my dear husband."

Fu Hengyi held Shen Qinglan and buried her head in her hair. "It's still early, continue to sleep for a while."

Shen Qinglan was actually awake, but since Fu Hengyi asked, she was not in a hurry to get up and continued to nest in Fu Hengyi's arms. Fu Hengyi held Shen Qinglan, glanced at her drooling son, and smiled gently.Until this moment, looking at the wife and son in his arms, the heart he had been holding was really falling back.

"Qinglan, I love you." Fu Hengyi whispered in Shen Qinglan's ear, Shen Qinglan's eyes were gentle, covering his hands on Fu Hengyi's hands on her waist.

It's been an hour after a family of three got up. Shen Qinglan's illness was beginning to heal. Naturally, he needed to make up. Early in the morning, Aunt Zhao simmered the soup and placed it in front of Shen Qinglan. Even if Shen Qinglan didn't want to drink soup , But did not refuse, this time she scared the family again.

"Grandpa, wait for me to accompany you and my grandpa to the hospital for a physical examination." When eating, Shen Qinglan said to Mr. Fu.

Master Fu waved his hand, "I don't have to go to the hospital, I'm in good health."

"Grandpa, let's go, as if to reassure me." As long as she was hospitalized, the two old men were worried for a long time, and even fell ill once, which made her both moved and guilty.

"Grandpa, go, Qinglan is very worried about your body." Fu Hengyi helped.

Mr. Fu immediately compromised. "Just go and go, wait a minute. In fact, my body is really good, and I don't need to check it."

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly, and gave the old man a raw fried bun, "Grandpa, I know your body is great."

Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi took the two old men to check the body. An An had to follow him in life and death. There was no way. Shen Qinglan had to take him. Fortunately, An An was a good boy, staying with the two old men all the way, crying and making noises.

But when he came to the hospital, Shen Qinglan took An'an to administer the vaccine. When An'an thought of this, he simply wanted his parents to be together, and he was caught getting an injection and suddenly cried.

"Mom." An An looked at her mother very wronged, Shen Qinglan was funny, bowed his head to kiss his face, "no pain."

An An reached out and wiped her tears, but Jin Douzi continued to fall. Shen Qinglan pointed at another child who was getting an injection. "You see that little brother, he is younger than you, and he doesn't cry when he gets an injection."

An An was in tears. He hurt. Why didn't he cry, but looking at the child's injection, he was still embarrassed to continue to cry, so he held his mother's neck and didn't speak.

Back at the third floor medical examination center, Fu Hengyi looked at An'an's wet eyes and knew that the kid must have cried, and he sighed in his heart. How could this son be so coquettish that he would cry when he got an injection.

Later, Fu Hengyi made fun of An'an with this incident, but was heard by Grandpa Fu. The old man bluntly exposed him as short, "You still make fun of An'an. When you were a child, your mother took you to the vaccination and cried more than An'an. It's also sloppy."

An An looked at his father with a face of grievances, hoping that his father would take charge of himself, but Fu Hengyi just glanced at his son and withdrew his gaze, An An looked at the two old men again, and the two old men just looked at him with a smile, Without any indication, An An understood that crying was useless. Even if crying, he still had to get an injection. Wipe his tears again, and Jin Dou Zi stopped it completely.

Shen Qinglan has been paying attention to An'an, noticing his small movements, but can't help but be a little funny. This little guy doesn't look at his young age. In fact, he is just a ghost spirit.

Shen Qinglan put An An on the ground, "Grandpa, have you finished your inspection?"

Master Fu nodded, "It's done, you can go home, now go home."

Shen Qinglan said, "Then I will go to the doctor's office and ask about your situation."

"Oh, I'm in good health with your grandfather, no big problem, just go home." Grandpa Fu didn't care.

Shen Qinglan went to the doctor's office without worrying, but Mr. Fu's body had no other problems than some old problems such as high blood pressure and high blood fat.

"What about my grandpa, doctor?" Shen Qinglan asked.

The doctor weighed his mouth and said, "After all, Mr. Shen is old, he was seriously ill a while ago, and his body's functions have declined, especially the heart. Your family members should take care of them on weekdays. Try to let the old man relax and less anxious."

Shen Qinglan's heart sank, and Mr. Shen's body was originally good. This time it would be worse because she was sick and troubled. Thinking of this, Shen Qinglan's mood was very heavy. "Okay, thank you doctor."

When returning to the waiting area, Shen Qinglan's expression has returned to normal, "Two grandpas, no problem, let's go home."

"I'll say there's no problem. My grandfather and I can fight tigers on the mountain now." The expression of "I know this is what I did" on Grandpa Fu's face.

The old man Shen also smiled, and Shen Qinglan smiled slightly and took the two old men home.

At night, Grandpa Shen was going to sleep, and the door was knocked. "Grandpa is me." Shen Qinglan said outside the door.

"Come in, the door is unlocked."

Shen Qinglan pushed the door in and saw the old man going to sleep, and asked, "Grandpa, didn't you bother you?"

Grandpa Shen smiled, "No? It's you, why did you come back so late? Isn't it? What's the matter with Grandpa?"

Shen Qinglan sat down next to the old man and said, "It's nothing, just miss grandpa, so come and see. Our grandchildren haven't chatted together for a long time."

Grandpa Shen smiled and said, "You. You are always not good at lying, let's say, is it today's physical examination, Grandpa's examination report shows that it is not good?"

Shen Qinglan looked startled, and smiled again, "Grandpa, don't think about it, your health is good."

"Lan Lan, Grandpa's body knew by himself that before he had a sickness, Grandpa could clearly feel that his physique had declined. Even if you don't say it, I also know that it's definitely not a good result from today's inspection report. Let's tell the grandfather honestly, what's the problem? Grandpa is so old, what else can't bear it?" Mr. Shen's body was calm, obviously he didn't care about his physical condition.

"Grandpa, don't say this, the doctor said, you are too bad for your health, as long as you take a good rest, it will be fine." Shen Qinglan comforted.

Grandpa Shen patted his granddaughter's hand and said with a warm voice, "Lan Lan, Grandpa is so old, what else can't be dismissed? Besides, when people are old, their bodies are not useful, and there is something wrong with it. It's normal and you don't have to worry too much, Grandpa is very good."

Come, look at the white hair between the old man's temples, and the wrinkles in the corners of the eyes. Feeling a deep sense of guilt in my heart, he said, "Grandpa is sorry, I worried you, and you will not be ill unless it is because of me."

Grandpa Shen calmly said, "Silly boy, what's so sorry? Now that I see you healed, Grandpa will feel relieved, OK, but it's just an old man's illness. Grandpa will pay attention in the future, you, just be better than yourself It's a good day, by the way, when will Hengyi return to the army?"

This time Shen Qinglan was sick, Fu Hengyi asked for more than a month's leave. Now that Shen Qinglan has recovered, it is time for him to return to the army.

Fu Hengyi told her about this, "He will return to the army next Monday."

Grandpa Shen nodded and said nothing. Shen Qinglan sat next to Grandpa, holding Grandpa's hand, and spoke softly, "Grandpa, I will live in these days."

Grandpa Shen waved his hand and said, "No, Grandpa is in good health. You really don't need to worry. It's An'an. He was scared when you got sick this time. You should accompany her. After all, the child is still young."

"I know that during this time I will suspend all work and stay with An An at home."

Grandpa Shen knew that her granddaughter was a man of ideas and nodded and said nothing.

Shen Qinglan made up his mind to spend a good time with his grandfather during this time, so all these lunches were eaten at the Shen's house, and because the Shen Qinglan's family was eating at home, the old man's appetite was also much better than usual. Half a bowl of rice.

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Han family.

When Yu Xiaoxuan opened her eyes, Han Yi was no longer in bed, she rubbed her sore waist, her eyes were very grudge, she knew that the man's words were not credible, woo woo, her old waist, really It's about to break.

After glancing at the time, Yu Xiaoxuan got up from the bed. Han Yi was playing Guoguo in the living room. When he saw Yu Xiaoxuan, there was a smile between his brows and eyes, "Wife, early."

Yu Xiaoxuan snorted coldly, and she doesn't want to care about this abominable man now.

Faced with Xiaoxuan's indifference, Han Yi didn't mind at all. The man with enough food and drink was so good to talk.

"Guoguo, my mother hugs." Yu Xiaoxuan opened his hands and wanted to hug his daughter. Guoguo twisted his head and refused. Yu Xiaoxuan grew more resentful and reached out to squeeze her daughter's face. "You are a little girl with no conscience."

Guoguo frowned and was unhappy. Han Yi looked funny. The mother and daughter didn't know what was going on, just like a natural friend.

"Han Yi, look at your daughter, she despise me." Yu Xiaoxuan aggrieved.

Han Yi touched Yu Xiaoxuan's head, "Good boy, her daughter is still young. I will help you teach her when she grows up."

Yu Xiaoxuan sneered, "Forget it, she is your little lover, I'm all a yellow-faced woman, and it's good if you don't help her."

Han Yi touched his nose, "Then, you are the most important in my heart, the daughter is second."

"Han Yi, did you feel guilty when you said this?" Yu Xiaoxuan obviously didn't believe it. This man was a daughter slave at all, and taught her. Normally, her fierce daughter had to refuse him, Yu Xiaoxuan was already able to see and wait. As Guoguo grows up, Han Yi is responsive.

Han Yi laughed, "I'm telling the truth."

"Hehe." Yu Xiaoxuan sent him two words, too lazy to care about him, got up to go to the restaurant to eat, and after eating, she went directly to the studio, today's scene is the last shot, as long as After the filming, it ended, after which she would take a vacation, this matter was discussed with Sister Linda.

Han Yi was counted to face last night, leaving no obvious traces on her neck. It's just that the makeup artist looked at her eyes very ambiguously when applying makeup, and Yu Xiaoxuan was puzzled. She had already checked it when she got up in the morning, and there were no traces on her neck and collarbone.

"Sister Xuan, your husband and wife have a good relationship. I can see my single dog is envious." After the makeup was painted, the makeup artist said enviously, and Yu Xiaoxuan smiled embarrassingly.

Linda came over, looked at her, and calmed her mouth. "Tell Mr. Han in the future, don't leave traces on the bare skin, it's not easy to put on makeup." Don't even take a deep look at Yu Xiaoxuan's. Hind neck.

Yu Xiaoxuan later realized that when Linda was gone, she turned around, and she saw a strawberry on her back neck. Her face suddenly turned red. She dare to guarantee that Han Yi was intentional.

This Han Yi should have let him sleep in the study room, but when thinking of the study room, Yu Xiaoxuan's face was even more unnatural. So what happened last night in the study, and this guy Han Yi also unlocked a new posture. Now when I think of the scene, Yu Xiaoxuan blushed.

"Xiao Xuan, it's your turn." Someone shouted Yu Xiaoxuan's name. Yu Xiaoxuan responded and calmed down when he went out.

Yu Xiaoxuan ended at seven o'clock in the evening. Although there are not many scenes today, it is very difficult to shoot. There were many times in the middle, and it took a lot of time to pass.

"Sister Xiaoxuan, I'm sorry, if it weren't for me today, you wouldn't end so late." While Yu Xiaoxuan was sorting things, Gu Jiajia came over and said apologetically.

Gu Jiajia is the supporting role of these scenes today, because of her, several scenes have been ng several times. Yu Xiaoxuan, who could have finished work early, was dragged late.

Yu Xiaoxuan smiled, but did not care about it, "Everyone came here like this, it's okay, work."

Gu Jiajia still felt sorry. She knew her acting skills were not enough. This time the play was originally without her share. It was Yu Xiaoxuan who suggested to Linda that Linda was willing to give her a chance.

"In the future, when you are fine, you can practice your micro-expression in the mirror, which will be very helpful for your future path." Yu Xiaoxuan said with a smile, sharing his experience with the newcomer. In Xiaoxuan's view, everyone came from a newcomer. Knowing the hardship of being a newcomer, can you help me a little?

"Xiao Xuan, your work is over and you can go home now." Linda finished communicating with the director and came over and said to Yu Xiaoxuan.

Yu Xiaoxuan nodded, "Then I'll go first, Jiajia cheer." She made a gesture of cheering, Gu Jiajia smiled.

When he returned home, Han Yi had coaxed Guo Guo to sleep."Yu Xiaoxuan went to see her daughter first, and then spread on the sofa to stay still. It was really too tiring.

Han Yi helped her rub her shoulders, "Tired?"

Yu Xiaoxuan nodded and suddenly remembered Han Yiqin's good deeds. Crescent eyes glared and said fiercely, "Did you say you did it on purpose?"

Han Yi was stunned, and didn't understand what Yu Xiaoxuan meant, "What's wrong?"

Yu Xiaoxuan pointed to the position of his neck and said, "Don't tell me, you don't know what you did?"

Han Yi suddenly realized, embarrassed smile, said, "I didn't mean it, who made you too delicious, I couldn't hold back for a while, I couldn't help myself."

Yu Xiaoxuan Hehe, well, one can't help but she really wants to slap Han Yi's face, this situation has not been known many times, every time this person looks innocent, and still bears such a demon He blamed himself for being too indecisive, as long as Han Yi used a handsome man's scheme, he would be fooled.

Yu Xiaoxuan secretly decided that this time she would never be fooled by Han Yi again. It would be useless for her to use beauty measures.

Han Yi looked innocent and raised his hand to swear, "Wife, I swear, I am telling the truth, and it is not intentional." But there was a wave of light flashing under my eyes, which was obviously not the case.

"Han Yi, I want to talk to you. Yu Xiaoxuan said seriously.

Han Yin snorted, put away the innocent expression, and said with great interest, "Wife, you said."

Yu Xiaoxuan sat cross-legged on the sofa, Han Yi stood, she pointed to the sofa opposite her, "You sit down, I look so tired when you look like this."

Han Yi sat down on the sofa and looked at Yu Xiaoxuan with a light smile, "Wife, you say, I listen."

Yu Xiaoxuan looked serious, "Han Yi, I have to talk to you about this issue. Can I grow strawberries in such an obvious place in the future, so that others can see my face is gone." Especially, every time When everyone saw the strawberry on her neck, she would cast an ambiguous look on her, which made her feel embarrassed.

Han Yi looked innocent, "Wife, this really can't blame me, I didn't mean it. But I promise, I will pay attention in the future."

As he said, Yu Xiaoxuan blinked his peach blossom eyes, which was obviously teasing. Yu Xiaoxuan had a black face, this dead man.

"Han Yi." Yu Xiaoxuan was a little annoyed. Han Yi sat down and hugged her, "Okay, don't be angry about such a small thing, it's not worth it."

Yu Xiaoxuan was speechless. Who caused me to be angry? Stretching his hand and twisting it around his waist, Han Yi took a breath, "Ouch, you murdered your husband!"

Yu Xiaoxuan sneered, "Oh, if I really want to murder my husband, can you still sit here and smile with my hippie?"

Han Yi grabbed Yu Xiaoxuan's shoulder and kissed her on the face. "My wife knows that I'm wrong. I promise not to dare in the future. You can spare me. You can do whatever you want. What do you say? I will punish me as much as possible." It was so painful to rub the place where Yu Xiaoxuan had just twisted it invisible.

Yu Xiaoxuan looked sideways, "Are you serious?"

Han Yi nodded, "Of course, the gentleman said, the horse is hard to chase."

Yu Xiaoxuan's eyes rolled, pointing at the study door, "Then from this evening, you will sleep alone in the study."

Han Yi promised to be happy, "Okay." Yu Xiaoxuan saw it, murmured in his heart, so happily agreed to the unequal treaty, this is not like Han Yi's character. Thinking about it, Han Yi suddenly picked her up and said, "Wife, it's not early, we should go to bed."

Yu Xiaoxuan thumped Han Yi on the shoulder, "You just promised me to sleep in the study tonight."

Han Yixie smiled, "Yeah, sleep in the study, we will go to sleep in the study now," the accented word "sleep" was deliberately bitten, and Xiaoxuan's scalp felt numb.

"Han Yi, what I just said is to sleep alone, alone." Han Yi smiled slightly, "I only heard the sleeping study."

Yu Xiaoxuan has a black face. Isn't this person arrogant? How about a gentleman?

Han Yi took Yu Xiaoxuan into the study, placed her on the bed in the study, and then covered it. Yu Xiaoxuan wanted to push Han Yi away, but Han Yi fixed his limbs.

"Wife, the night is long, let's do something meaningful." Han Yi's enchanting voice rang in Xiao Xuan's ear, Yu Xiaoxuan's scalp tingled, what did she eat last night? I don't want to eat anymore.

Seeing that he could not push Han Yi away, Yu Xiaoxuan looked at him pitifully, "Her husband, I'm really tired today."

Han Yi's hand was on Xiao Xuan's body, and his voice was hoarse. "Good boy, you won't be tired anytime soon." As he lowered his head, he embraced Yu Xiaoxuan's earlobe. The hot and humid kiss gradually descended from the earlobe, and was confused, Yu Xiaoxuan said confusedly, "No, don't plant strawberries on the neck."

Han Yi's breath was chaotic, panting, "You're on vacation tomorrow, it's okay." Between the speeches, the clothes had fallen to the ground.

Yu Xiaoxuan quickly indulged in the pleasure that Han Yi brought her, where did she still remember strawberry. Han Yi smiled slightly, a flash of pride flashed in his eyes. Sure enough, the handsome guy was unhappy with Yu Xiaoxuan. Before going to sleep, Yu Xiaoxuan thought, as expected, the man's words were not credible.

The next day, because of vacation, Yu Xiaoxuan rarely got up until noon. Of course, it was also because he was indulgent last night, and it was true that he could not get up. Yu Xiaoxuan got up and looked at Han Yi very resentfully, "Aren't you afraid of exhaustion?"

Han Yi smiled ambiguously, "Wife, let alone two nights, I can do it every night. Do you want to try it?"

Yu Xiaoxuan was stiff, and she couldn't stand it for two consecutive nights. If it was really a night of singing, she would be a waste. He glanced bitterly at Han Yi, "Who is singing with you every night."

After Shi Shiran went to the restaurant, she was hungry and wanted to eat.

In the afternoon, Han Yi was going to the company. Yu Xiaoxuan took the children himself to see if it was still early, so he took Guoguo to go shopping, and the aunt at home would naturally follow.

The child always has a curiosity about the outside world, and Guoguo is no exception. Look here with your eyes open and look there. For the first time, Xiao Xuan's arms were so clever, Yu Xiaoxuan pinched her little face, "You are so happy to take you to the mall, and you must be a shopaholic when you grow up."

Guoguo frowned, but he was rarely lifeless, obviously in a good mood, so Yu Xiaoxuan pinched his face.

Yu Xiaoxuan smiled and talked to the aunt around him. He glanced at random, suddenly stopped, turned back, frowned. Was the person just now Jiang Chenxi? Who is the person next to him? Didn't that Jiang Chenxi and Pei Yining were together? Why are you shopping with other women?

Thinking of this, Yu Xiaoxuan's heart was filled with anger. She hated the man most, but then thought about it, maybe this person is Jiang Chenxi's relative. Didn't she misunderstand Han Yi before? Thinking of this, Yu Xiaoxuan calmed down and walked in the direction of Jiang Chenxi.

"Chen Xige, it's a coincidence, you are here." Yu Xiaoxuan greeted Jiang Chenxi with a smile.

Jiang Chenxi heard someone calling her name, and when she turned around, she saw Yu Xiaoxuan, slightly stunned, and smiled gently, "Xiao Xuan, what a coincidence." She looked behind her and did not see Han Yi, " Han Yi is not with you?"

"He has gone to work." Yu Xiaoxuan said casually, his eyes turned around the woman beside Jiang Chenxi, and he asked unconsciously, "Chen Xixi, is this your relative?"

Jiang Chenxi was a little embarrassed to see Yu Xiaoxuan mentioning Chen Wanjiao, "No, this is my friend, Chen Wanjiao. After two days is her father's birthday, she doesn't know what to send, so let me help her pick it. "

"Oh." Yu Xiaoxuan responded, and once again crossed Chen Wanjiao's body. Chen Wanjiao was looking at her again. When she saw her, she said hello, "Miss Yu."

Yu Xiaoxuan was not surprised that people knew her, anyway, she is now a popular flower, "Hello, Miss Chen."

"Have you chosen?" Yu Xiaoxuan asked.

"Not yet, don't know what to buy, do you have any good suggestions?" Jiang Chenxi said with a smile, his expression was natural.

Yu Xiaoxuan suddenly understood, it seems that the two are really just ordinary friends, but the girl's name is so familiar, it seems that I have heard it somewhere. Yu Xiaoxuan told Jiang Chenxi his suggestion, "Chen Xixi, I will go first."

Jiang Chenxi nodded with a smile, "Okay."

After Yu Xiaoxuan left, Chen Wanjiao spoke, "So you know Yu Xiaoxuan, she is a big star."

"I and her husband Han Yi are good friends, and I'll get acquainted when I meet more," Jiang Chenxi explained.

"It turns out like this, Chen Xi. I think Miss Yu's suggestion was good. Just buy some tea for my dad. Do you have anyone you know in this regard? I don't know much about tea, so I'm worried about buying it badly."

"Yes, I will give you that person's number when you look back. If you report my name, he will

recommend it to you. Everything there is good."

"That would be great. But I'm so sorry today that I have been shopping with you for so long without buying anything."

Jiang Chenxi waved his hand, "It's okay, I happen to have a rest today."

"Chenxi, it's not too early, shall I invite you to dinner?" Chen Wanjiao took the opportunity to say.

"Sorry, I have an appointment at night."

A little disappointment flashed in Chen Wanjiao's eyes, "Well, then I will make an appointment next time, thank you today."

"You're welcome, how did you come today, drive yourself or take a taxi?"

"My car has been sent for maintenance. It came from a taxi. It doesn't matter. If you have anything to do, let's go first. I'll wait for my taxi to go back. It's very convenient to take a taxi here."

"Then I'll leave first." Jiang Chenxi said, this answer made Chen Wanjiao a little surprised. She thought she said that, Jiang Chenxi would send her home, barely smiled, "Okay, drive on the road Be careful."

Jiang Chenxi didn't care about Chen Wanjiao and went home. In fact, it was not that he wanted to accompany Chen Wanjiao to go shopping, but it was forced by his mother. It was very unpleasant in her heart, and was met by Yu Xiaoxuan, and she became more and more dissatisfied with his mother.

He has always been a filial child, understanding how difficult it is for parents to raise themselves. Many times he is a compromise, except for Pei Yining's affairs. But it was Pei Yining's thing, he was also trying his best to reconcile, so that his mother could accept Pei Yining, but now, his mother is more and more excessive.

Thinking of this, Jiang Chenxi's face was somber, and he drove the car fast when he went back.

"Chenxi, why did you come back so early? Didn't your mother say you went out with Wanjiao?" Jiang father said when Jiang Chenxi came back, and said a little strangely.

There was a glare in Jiang Chenxi's eyes, and he sat down beside Jiang Father. "Dad, I have something to tell you."

Father Jiang put down the newspaper, looked at his son, and said gently, "What is it?"

Jiang Chenxi was about to speak, and Jiang Mu came out of the kitchen. "Why, Chen Xi, why did you come back so early, didn't you eat with Wan Jiao?"

"No, I'm back first." Jiang Chenxi said quietly.

Jiang Mu didn't notice the strangeness in his tone, and heard him saying that he came back first, and looked at him reproachfully, "You talk about you, there is no gentlemanly manner at all, Wan Jiao is a girl, you Can't you drive her?"

"That place is a good taxi." Jiang Chenxi said.

"Are you really stupid or fake stupid, even if it's a good taxi, then you should send someone back."

"According to your mother, I should invite people to have a meal, watch a movie for a walk after eating, and then send them home, right?"

"Isn't it? The man should take the initiative." Jiang Mushuo son, "You talk about you, I created an opportunity for you, you don't know at all, how can you find a girlfriend like this."

Jiang Chenxi heard the words, and his anger grew stronger and stronger, "Mom, I have a girlfriend." His mom clearly knew that Pei Yining was his girlfriend and said that, obviously, he didn't care about Pei Yining at all.

As soon as the words fell, Jiang Fu and Jiang Mu were stunned. Jiang Mu was shocked. Jiang Fu was a pure accident. After all, Jiang Chenxi had never heard of it before.

Jiang Chenxi looked at his father. He thought about it on his way back. He wanted to confess to his family, whether it was for Pei Yining or to cut off his mother's thoughts. He didn't want to hide him again. Father now.

It's best to agree at home. If you don't agree, you should go home less.

Father Jiang said curiously, "Chenxi, when do you have a girlfriend? Why didn't I hear you mention it?"

"Dad, you know this person too, she is just..."

"Chenxi!" Jiang Mu interrupted. "What girlfriend, don't make such a joke with your dad."

"Mom, you know I'm not kidding."

Digression

Yesterday I ran outside for most of the day. I first went to get a passport. I didn't expect so many people to get a passport on the weekend. I waited there for a long time. Then I wanted to get the Hong Kong and Macao Pass directly. Certificate, and then people told me that they were short of materials and asked for a certificate issued by the company. They ran in vain again. Now it is really strenuous to do something, all kinds of certificates, all kinds of materials, alas

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"What the hell are you talking about?" Father Jiang was confused.

"It's okay, Lao Jiang, Chen Xi is joking with you. Where does he have a girlfriend? If he has a girlfriend, he would have brought him home already. Well, Chen Xi, come and eat."

Jiang Mu tried to stop Jiang Chenxi's words, and kept giving Jiang Chenxi a glance, but Jiang Chenxi was determined this time to be frank. Although Pei Yining said slowly, she could wait, but he didn't want to wait, not following Father Jiang said that Father Jiang never knew about Pei Yining's existence, and how to accept it.

"Dad, I do have a girlfriend. I wanted to tell you this earlier."

"Chenxi." Jiang Mu raised the volume. This matter could not let her husband know that he would really be intolerable.

Father Jiang had noticed something, and interrupted Mother Jiang's words, "Don't talk, let Chen Xi say." He looked at his son with a soft voice, "Chen Xi, having a girlfriend is a good thing, which girl is it, Take it home another day and take a look."

Jiang Chenxi pursed her lips, "Dad, you also know this person, she is Hao Hao's mother, Pei Yining."

Jiang Mu closed her eyes and finished.

Father Jiang did not respond for a while, "Chenxi, who did you just say that person?"

"She is Pei Yining, Hao Hao's mother, and my girlfriend." Jiang Chenxi repeated once, with a serious look, without any joking meaning.

The smile on Jiang Fu's face gradually disappeared, and the whole face sank. Just after the performance of Jiang Mu and Jiang Chenxi, he only thought that Jiang Chenxi might like his students, so Jiang Mu didn't want him to say , As a result... his good son, his proud son really gave him a huge "surprise."

"You already knew?" Jiang Father looked at Jiang Mu. If she had already known, she would not have reacted so much.

Jiang Mu pursed her lips, "Lao Jiang, I have known this for a long time, but I am against them."

Father Jiang slowly turned his head to look at Jiang Chenxi, "So you like a woman who is unmarried and pregnant first?"

"Dad, Yining is not what you think she is. She is actually a very good woman." Jiang Chenxi tried to explain, Jiang father waved his hand, "It's needless to say, I don't agree with this matter, you break up with her now, Although our Jiang family is not as big as the Pei family lintel, it is also a white family and can't tolerate such a wife."

"Dad." Jiang Chenxi's face changed slightly. Although he knew that Jiang's father would object, he still encountered it. Jiang Chenxi was still a little bit uncomfortable. "Dad, don't rush to deny it first, can you listen to me after I finish speaking? ?"

Father Jiang's face was ugly. He never imagined that his son was in love with such a woman. "I won't agree even if you praise her as a flower. Jiang Chenxi, I am clear today To express my attitude, I disagree with this matter."

"Dad, why are you so narrow, Yi Ning she has a son, but it has nothing to do with her character, you can also see from Hao Hao's upbringing, she is a good mother, you think such a person will be someone else Is that what is said in the mouth? The rumors stop at the wise."

"Chenxi, don't talk about it." Jiang Mu interrupted her son's words, her husband's face was already ugly, and Jiang Chenxi had no point in saying it.

"You let him say, but I want to know what he still wants to say." Jiang Sheng said.

"Dad, why don't you give Yining a chance to get along with her? As long as you have been in contact with her, you will know that she is really a very good woman. Fair." Jiang Chenxi explained as gently as possible.

"Well, then I ask you, you have always said that she is a good woman, and a good woman will be entangled with other men without getting married? Well, take a step back and say that now the society is open, there is no talk between men and women before marriage Everything is normal, I can understand this, but a good woman is definitely not going to get married, leaving other men's children. Because of this, she is not a self-love person, and girls can't even do self-love. It's time to talk?"

"Chenxi, your father was right, you and Pei Yining are really inappropriate." Jiang Mu agreed.

"Dad, what kind of thinking are you doing? Is there no chance for you to make a mistake when you make a mistake? You are also a teacher. You teach your students to make mistakes and you can correct them. Why do you not even have a chance when you are in Yining now? It was given to her, not to mention, this matter can only be said that fate was unfair to her, so she met a scumbag, and she was not even wrong." Jiang Chenxi tried to reason with Jiang Fu.

Father Jiang said with a sullen face, "Can this be the same? This is not a question of making mistakes or not making mistakes. This is a character problem. No matter what the reason is, if you do such a thing, you can clearly see the character of Pei Yining, Besides, Haohao is a child she had with other men. If you were with her, what would Haohao be?"

"Haohao is naturally my child." Jiang Chenxi said of course. "Dad, you can't be a double standard. You give Yining a chance to understand her, is it difficult?"

"Unless I die, you don't have to think about this matter. Pei Yining can't enter the door of my Jiang family, and I can't let the Jiang family's reputation be ruined in her hands." Father Jiang's attitude was firm.

Jiang Chenxi was also angry, he tried to reason with his parents, but the parents always insulted Pei Yining between words, and his voice was not good enough, "Parent, you always say that Yining is not good enough for me, what kind of girl To be worthy of me?"

"Chenxi, although our Jiang family is not a wealthy and wealthy family, it is no better than the inferior, and we do not ask you to find a rich wife, just to be innocent, Pei Yining does all this. No," Jiang Mu bitterly persuaded him, "Wouldn't it be nice to find a girl who is more ordinary?"

"Isn't Yining an ordinary girl? Mom, you are not fair to Yining in this way."

"Jiang Chenxi, I tell you, if you don't break up with Pei Yining, you are not my son, and you will not be allowed to step into the door of the Jiang family in the future." Jiang father now wants to understand why Jiang Chenxi often brought Hao Hao to Come to play at home, the feeling is to use Hao Hao to impress their hearts, the more they think, the more angry, Jiang Qing's face is a little white.

"Lao Jiang, don't be excited. Chen Xi is now thirty. He will not understand these reasons. You just talk to him." Jiang Mu quickly comforted her husband when she saw her husband's emotions.

Jiangfu brushed Jiangmu's hand away, "You already knew why you didn't tell me this thing? I said, you didn't care about Chen Xi's love affairs before. Why are you suddenly introducing him to his girlfriend and looking for it? Opportunity for them to meet and get along."

"I'm not afraid that you are as excited as you are now. You don't know what's happening in your own body. Don't be excited. Don't be excited." Jiang Mu saw her husband's face getting more and more ugly, a little anxious, "Chenxi, Your dad apologized, and quickly broke up with Pei Yining. You didn't see what

your dad was like.

Jiang Chenxi's face is also not good-looking. Since he has already said it today, he intends to make this matter clear and show his attitude, also to avoid the moth that his mother is going to fix.

"Dad, Mom, I won't break up with Yining. I love her, and she loves me. We plan to get married."

"No, I don't agree. Jiang Chenxi, if you marry her, I will report to sever the relationship between you and your father." Father Jiang shook his hand and pointed at Jiang Chenxi. His attitude was very determined.

"Dad!" Jiang Chenxi's voice was raised a bit, and Jiang's mother was stunned. If this statement came out, Jiang Chenxi's reputation should not be wanted, no matter what it is, as long as other people know that the relationship between father and son is severed. In this formal way, the accusations against Jiang Chenxi are absolutely indispensable.

The most important thing in Country Z since ancient times is filial piety. If a person does not even know his parents are grateful, can he be expected to be a good person? This is the truth of all the parents in the world.

"Lao Jiang, you speak well. If you don't move, you will break the relationship. Can this be a joke?"

Father Jiang gasped, "I'm not kidding him, I'm serious, Jiang Chenxi, I'm not talking to you about this matter. If you want my father and this family, you will She broke up."

Jiang Chenxi's face was cold. He had originally thought that his father would object, but he didn't expect him to say something like severing the relationship between father and son. He knew that whatever he said was useless and stood up, "Dad, I don't I will break up with Yining, and I am not discussing this with you. I know you don't want to see me now, so I'll go first."

"You...you...you are a filial son, do you want to live angry and die, am I?" Father Jiang said angrily, covering his chest.

Jiang Chenxi pursed her lips and wanted to say something, but was interrupted by Jiang Mu, "Chenxi, don't say it, go first."

Jiang Chenxi looked at his mother and left the house directly.

"Lao Jiang, Lao Jiang." Just when he walked to the elevator and heard his mother's cry, Jiang Chenxi's face changed, he quickly turned around and returned home, only to see that his father was lying on the ground and he was unconscious. 'S mother panickedly took the medicine bottle to give her father the medicine, but scattered all over the place.

In the hospital.

Mother Jiang was silent at the door of the rescue room. Jiang Chenxi stood beside her, "Mom, sorry." He didn't expect to make his father angry like this.

Mother Jiang wiped her tears and ignored the words of Jiang Chenxi. She is now full of husbands who rescued her. As the saying goes, teenage couples are always coming together. She and Jiangfu have been married for more than 30 years. They have a deep relationship with each other. This relationship has been tempered by time. Perhaps it is no longer love, but it is a more intimate relationship than love.

She blamed Jiang Chenxi in her heart, but hated Pei Yining even more. Without her, their family wouldn't be like this. If her husband really had three shorts and two shorts, how would she face her son in the future?

"Mom, don't worry, Dad will be fine." Jiang Chenxi was very distressed to see her mother crying silently.

Jiang Mu stood up with a slap, and slapped Jiang Chenxi's face fiercely, Jiang Chenxi's face crooked to the side, and she slapped again on Jiang Chenxi's other face, Jiang Chenxi did not speak.

Mother Jiang looked at her son, her eyes were flushed, her expression was sad, "This is my good son, Jiang Chenxi, you are very good."

"Mom, sorry." Apart from being sorry, Jiang Chenxi didn't know what else he could say.

"You should say sorry, but not to me, your father, the father who gave birth to you and lay in it now, you should say to him."

Jiang Chenxi was silent. This matter was indeed his fault.

"I ask you, do you want to break up with Pei Yining now?"

"Sorry." Jiang Chenxi whispered.

Jiang Mu took a step back and stared at Jiang Chenxi, "You are so disappointing to your parents for a woman... Jiang Chenxi, you are too disappointing me!"

At this moment, the door of the rescue room opened, and Jiang Mu immediately greeted him, "Doctor, how is my husband?"

"It's out of danger, but the patient's health is not good. If you are a family member, try not to stimulate him." The doctor said.

"Thank you doctor, thank you doctor." Jiang Mu said excitedly, followed the nurse to the ward.

Jiang Chenxi followed behind, looking at his father wearing an oxygen mask, he was silent.

"Let's go, my dad and I don't want to see you now." Jiang Mu said with a cold face, "You go back and think about it, what should you do about it."

Jiang Chenxi pursed her lips and turned to leave the ward. He returned to his home and lay directly on the bed. Now that his father is in the hospital, the second old must have deeper opinions on Pei Yining. He is a mess of things. What should he do in the future? Jiang Chenxi is also confused.

Pei Yining called Jiang Chenxi, but no one answered, worrying if he was sick, so he drove to Jiang Chenxi's house and rang the doorbell and nobody opened the door. Pei Yining directly took out the key to open the door.

Jiang Chenxi gave her the key when she came last time.

In the dark part of the room, Pei Yining turned on the light and saw Jiang Chenxi's shoes at the door, indicating that Jiang Chenxi was at home at the moment. She went directly to the bedroom and saw Jiang Chenxi lying on the bed, staring blankly. Up against the ceiling.

"Chenxi." Pei Yining yelled, Jiang Chenxi recovered, and then saw Pei Yining, sat up, "Yining, why are you here?"

"I didn't get through to call you, and I came back to see if you were in trouble." Noting the bright red slap on Jiang Chenxi's face, Pei Yining's face changed, "Chenxi, what's wrong with your face?"

Jiang Chenxi turned his face, "It's fine."

And as soon as he turned his face, Pei Yining saw the other side, which was also a red slap mark. Pei Yining was a wise man, and naturally sensed something, "Are you arguing with your parents?"

Jiang Chenxi smiled, "Don't think about anything that doesn't exist."

How could Pei Yining not think too much, if not his parents, who would beat him for no reason, and how could Jiang Chenxi be willing to be beaten.

"Chenxi, you tell me the truth. Did you argue with your parents because of me?"

"I really did not dispute with my parents." Jiang Chenxi denied.

Pei Yining looked at him calmly and asked, "Since this is the case, what is the slap print on your face? Don't tell me that you are fighting with people and slap like a woman."

Jiang Chenxi stayed for a while. "This is not a slap. I am allergic." After thinking for a long time, Jiang Chenxi pulled out a reason he didn't believe.

Pei Yining looked at him coldly, "Jiang Chenxi, do you believe it or not?"

Jiang Chenxi naturally didn't believe it. He smiled embarrassingly at Pei Ning, "Yining, don't ask me again."

Pei Yining sighed deeply, and said softly, "Chenxi, I hope that if there are difficulties, I will share them with you, not that you stand in front of me and block all the difficulties for me." serious.

Jiang Chenxi stared at her stunnedly. In fact, he knew clearly that this matter could not be concealed for a long time. Moreover, if Pei Yining really wanted to be with him, then his parents had to pass it. This is not. He can stand in front of her.

Jiang Chenxi finally told Pei Yining what happened in the Jiang family, but concealed his parents' bad views and evaluations of her.

After listening to Pei Yining's expression, she was very calm. She knew long ago that Jiang's parents would not accept her so easily, so when she heard that Jiang's parents opposed them, there was no surprise in her heart. After all, this problem Jiang The mother has mentioned it to her many times, and even introduced a target to Jiang Chenxi so that she could break up with Jiang Chenxi.

"Yining, just say what you want." Jiang Chenxi saw Pei Yining's expression calm, and could not guess what she was thinking? Speak directly.

Pei Yining got up and went to the kitchen, and when he came back, he held two ice packs in his hands. "Apply it first. Your face is swollen like this. How can you go to school tomorrow to let students see you like this? ?"

Jiang Chenxi didn't know what to say, sitting there and let Pei Yining put the ice pack on his face.

The next day, Pei Yining went to the hospital where Jiangfu was staying. From the front desk, he found Jiangfu's ward and walked straight up. She had fruit and some nutrients in her hand. It was Jiangmu who opened the door. His face changed instantly, "What are you doing here?"

Pei Yining rubbed the corner of his mouth and said in a warm voice, "Auntie, I heard that my uncle is sick, so I come to see him."

Jiang Mu looked at her coldly, "No need."

Pei Yining's expression remained unchanged, and he continued to say in a warm voice, "Auntie, I really want to visit my uncle."

Jiang's face was still cold. He looked at Pei Yining calmly and said in a cold voice, "Don't come if you are really for his good. Our family doesn't want to see you." If it weren't for her, neither would Jiang Chenxi.

Will quarrel with her husband, her husband will not be admitted to the hospital for rescue, the culprit is Pei Yining, it is impossible to say that Jiang Mu did not resent Pei Yining. If it weren't for her good upbringing, I'm afraid it would be the first time she saw Peining.

"Auntie, I'm sorry, because of my affairs, my uncle has suffered such a big crime, but I am sincerely looking at my uncle today, and I apologize to the uncle and you." Pei Yining lowered his gesture.

But Jiang Mu didn't appreciate it, her expression was still cold, "If you really feel sorry, then leave Chen Xi and break up with Chen Xi."

Pei Yining pursed his lips, "Auntie, I'm sorry for letting their father and son quarrel because of my business, but I can't break up with Chen Xi. I love him and he loves me. I really want to be with him together."

Jiang Mu's face was a little dark, "Since this is the case, what are you doing at the hospital today? Do you still think that the conflict between their father and son is not deep enough? What are your qualifications to apologize?"

"Auntie, I..." Pei Yining is poor, yeah, in what capacity does she apologize?

Thinking of this, Pei Yining put the things in his hand on the ground, "Auntie, since you don't want to see me, then I will go first. If you have anything that needs my help, you can call me at any time."

"Stop." Jiang Mu stopped her, "Bring me the things you brought back, we are not rare."

"Lihua, who are you talking to?" Jiang father in the room heard the movement at the door and shouted in a loud voice.

Jiang Mu said back to the ward, "It's nothing. I met an acquaintance and said a few words."

"Since you are an acquaintance, let someone come in and sit and talk, what do you stand for at the door?" Father Jiang was a little strange.

"She still has something to do at home, so she left first." Jiang Mu replied, and then looked at Pei Yining, the meaning was obvious.

With Yining red lips tightened. After taking a look at Jiang Mu, she withdrew her eyes and spoke softly, "Auntie, then I'll go back first, you take care of your body. As for Chen Xi, I'll tell him well."

Jiang Mu looked at Pei Yining's back, and said nothing, and turned back to the ward.

In the afternoon, Jiang Chenxi came to the hospital after the class ended, but was blocked by her mother from the ward. Her husband just woke up this morning, and his physical condition is not stimulating at all. Yesterday was so stimulated by Jiang Chenxi, Jiang mother was very worried that her

husband would not see Jiang Chenxi today

Will be stimulated again, and even the door will not let Jiang Chenxi enter.

"Mom, what happened to Dad?"

Jiang Mu looked at her son, "Do you still know that your father is lying inside?" I thought you were the only one in your heart."She sneered.

Jiang Chenxi flashed a remorse in his eyes, he really didn't expect that things would develop to what they are today, "Mom, sorry.

"Don't tell me I'm sorry, the person you're sorry is yourself, Jiang Chenxi, think about it, we are your parents, can we hurt you? Let you and Pei Yining be for your own good, you know do not understand?"

Jiang Chenxi understands the pains of his parents, but he cannot agree with them.

"Mom, let's stop talking about this. You told me to go and see Dad first, will you?"

Jiang Mu stopped at the door, preventing Jiang Chenxi from going in, "You go back, your dad doesn't want to see you now, if you still have a little filial piety to your dad, then don't stimulate him anymore, his physical condition is really right now Can't stand the stimulus you have over and over again."

Jiang Mu's temperament has always been mild, so it is rare to talk to Jiang Chenxi bluntly, which is really angry, and these are caused by Pei Yining. Thinking of this, Jiang Mu's dissatisfaction with Pei Yining again One more point.

"Mom, is Dad's illness serious?" Jiang Chenxi couldn't help worrying about the father in the ward. He came directly to the hospital and didn't go to the doctor's office, so he really didn't know much about Jiang's situation.

Jiang Mu looked at her son coldly, "Don't you know what's happening to your father's body?"

Jiang Chenxi was speechless.

"Mom, then I will sit here and wait. If you have any need, you can call me." Jiang Chenxi sat down in a chair outside the hospital.

"Go back, your dad won't want to see you, and it won't help you to wait here." In the end, it was his son who was conceived in October. Seeing Jiang Chenxi like this, especially the obvious haggard color on his face , Jiang Mu couldn't help but soft heart.

The father inside had heard the son's voice and said aloud, "Let him roll in." Jiang mother glanced worriedly at the direction of the ward, and gave Jiang Chenxi a glance, lowering her voice and saying ,

"Your dad's current physical condition cannot be stimulated a little bit. You should follow him as much as possible. Whatever he said, you should first agree."

Jiang Chenxi neither nodded nor shook his head. He walked straight into the ward, stood in front of the bed, looked at his father, who was still a little blue, and lowered his head, "Dad."

Father Jiang looked at his son with cold eyes, "Don't call me Dad, I can't afford you Dad."

Jiang Chenxi's eyes dimmed, "Dad, don't say that. Yesterday it was me who was bad. I have a problem with my attitude. I apologize."

Jiang Chenxi regretted that he had stimulated Jiang Fu like that yesterday. His original intention was to confess everything to Jiang Fu and let Jiang Fu accept Pei Yining, but he didn't expect Jiang Fu to go to the hospital.

Father Jiang looked at Jiang Chenxi, "I'll ask you a question, you can't agree to break up with Pei Yining."

Jiang Chenxi's eyes were full of pain, "Dad, do you have to be like this? Can't you try to accept Yining? Why do you always go to see her with colored glasses?"

Father Jiang's face turned pale, "If you still recognize me, my father will break up with her, if you insist on not breaking up, then don't step into the door of the Jiang family, I will never allow such a woman to come Corrupted my Jiang family's style."

Jiang Fu's words were very unpleasant. Jiang Chenxi was very disgusted with Jiang Fu's remarks. This was to step Pei Yining thoroughly into the mud, but Jiang Chengxi didn't say it because of his concern about Jiang Fu's physical condition. What stimulated Jiang's words.

"Dad, you are not in good health now, take a good rest, I will come to see you another day." He stayed, he was really worried that he would say something that should not be said, which exacerbated his father's illness.

"If you don't choose to break up with her, then you don't have to visit me in the future."

Jiang Chenxi stepped away, but did not look back and walked out of the ward.

"Chenxi, can't you consider the feelings of your parents?" Mother Jiang said sadly outside the ward. She was such a son. Previously this son was her pride, but now this son makes her feel sad.

"Mom, I can promise you that Yining and I will not get married without your permission, but I will not break up with her, nor will I be with other women, if she breaks up with me, then I will wait She has lived her life. You support me, I can listen to you, but I can't listen to anything, I'm sorry, mom." Jiang Chenxi said very calmly, but this calmness made Jiang Mu feel different. She is firm, she knows that Jiang Chenxi is serious, and he really intends to do so.

"Chenxi, why are you holding your parents' sword with a knife?"

Jiang Chenxi closed his eyes, covering the painful color of his eyes, "Mom, don't you push me anymore?"

Mother Jiang covered her mouth, tears fell down, and watched Jiang Chenxi leave the hospital.

Jiang Chenxi leaned on the steering wheel with a sad expression. He felt that he was very filial, and I was sorry to have raised the parents he grew up in, but he really couldn't do it if he let him give up Pei Yining.

At night, fascinating.

When Han Yi and Shen Junyu arrived, Jiang Chenxi was half drunk. Han Yi and Shen Junyu didn't know about Jiang's hospitalization. When Jiang Chenxi looked like this, it was a bit inexplicable. In the eyes of people are blindfolds.

"Chenxi, what are you doing?" Han Yi frowned. Jiang Chenxi is a special gentleman, but also a very self-disciplined person. I have known him for so long, and the number of meetings they have come out is countless, but I have rarely seen such Jiang Chenxi, or I have never seen it.

Jiang Chenxi put the two bottles of wine into Han Yi and Shen Junyu's hands, "Don't talk, drink with me first." Then he picked up the bottle on the table and poured it into his mouth.

Shen Junyu grabbed his wine bottle, "Chen Xi, have you encountered anything?" Such a Jiang Chenxi is really abnormal.

"Give me the wine." Jiang Chenxi stared at Shen Junyu. "I told you to let you drink with me. If you were my brother, you would not be drunk tonight."

Shen Junyu sat down beside Jiang Chenxi, "Chenxi, what the hell happened, this is not like you at all."

"What do I look like in your eyes? Gentle and gentleman? Obedient good boy?" Haha, don't be funny, I am just an ordinary person." Jiang Chenxi was a little sick.

Han Yi frowned deeper and deeper, "Jiang Chenxi, are you ill tonight?"

Jiang Chenxi laughed, "I'm sick, but I don't have medicine."

"Is it because of Yining?" Shen Junyu asked Shen Sheng, Jiang Chenxi's expression stiffened, and Shen Junyu knew he was right. "What happened between you and Yining?"

Jiang Chenxi lowered his head, and after a while, looked up to Shen Junyu, "Jun Yu, what do you think is

right?"

When Shen Junyu and Han Yi heard the words, they immediately understood it. Shen Junyu looked at Jiang Chenxi in a fixed voice, "You told your parents about you and Yining, and then your parents disagree?"

Jiang Chenxi smiled bitterly, "Jun Yu, sometimes I really feel that my friends around me are too smart. I have no secrets myself."

Shen Junyu knew he was right, "What is the reason for your parents' opposition? Is it because of Haohao?"

"Not all." Jiang Chenxi said.

Shen Junyu knew that it should still be because of Pei Yining's unmarried child, because of this, Pei Yining's reputation in Beijing was so bad, Pei's family history was so good, but Pei Yining has not been able to marry, except for her own reasons, why not? Because of that.

Now it's hard to come together with Jiang Chenxi, but they are opposed by Jiang Chenxi's parents. Shen Junyu is also very distressed about his cousin.

"Chenxi, I don't know how to tell you about this matter, or what position I should tell you, I am your friend, but I am also the cousin of Yining."

"I know, so you don't need to say anything tonight, just drink with me, and I want to feel a sense of indulgence tonight."

Shen Junyu and Han Yi looked at each other and sat down next to Jiang Chenxi. Han Yi picked up the wine bottle on the table. "Okay, I will not be drunk with you tonight."

"Enough brother." Jiang Chenxi patted Han Yi on the shoulder.

In the box, there were wine bottles everywhere. Shen Junyu looked at the two people who had turned upside down and only had a headache, even Han Yi, who had always had a good drink, fell down tonight.

"Jun Yu, I want to be with Yining and give her happiness and make her happy, but I also don't want to make my parents sad and sad. What should I do? What should I do to make my parents accept Yining?"
"Jiang Chenxi collapsed on the chair and murmured."

Shen Junyu looked at Jiang Chenxi like this, and sighed deeply. Jiang parents had not seen them before, and they had an understanding of their personality. The style of the Jiang family was rigorous and rigid, especially Jiang Father. Such a person it is not easy to change their views and decisions. According to the current situation, it is difficult for them to accept Pei Yining.

Shen Junyu helped them up, put them in the car, and then called Pei Yining and asked her to wait at Jiang Chenxi's house.

"Cousin, Chen Xi, how much did he drink?" Pei Yining looked at Jiang Chenxi, who was not stable on the walk, Liu Mei frowned slightly, his eyes full of worry.

"Don't say this, help people in." Shen Junyu said.

Pei Yining stepped forward and helped Jiang Chenxi into the bedroom.

"I will hand it over to you first, and I will send Han Yi home. That guy is crazy with Chen Xi tonight, and he is also a drunk."

Pei Yining nodded, "Come on, go, there is me here, you drive slowly at night."

"It's okay, I called the driver." Although he didn't drink much tonight, he drank in the end. For safety, he directly called the driver.

After sending Han Yi to the house, Yu Xiaoxuan knew that he went to accompany Jiang Chenxi today, so he didn't say anything when he saw his drunkenness, "Brother Shen, thank you for sending Han Yi back."

Shen Junyu smiled and said, "Tonight Chen Xi is in a bad mood and they drink a lot."

"I know, Brother Shen, be careful on the way back."

Pei Yining looked at Jiang Chenxi lying on the bed and was very distressed. In fact, she could guess some of the reasons for his drinking and went to the kitchen to make him a glass of honey water. "Chenxi, get up and drink this glass of honey water. "

Jiang Chenxi was not drunk, but his wine was very good, so he lay there quietly. Except for the occasionally frowning brows, he could see that he was not feeling well at this time. Xie Pei Yining lifted him up, "Chen Hope, drink honey water."

Jiang Chenxi took the honey water in Pei Yining's hand and suddenly hugged Pei Yining's waist. "Yining, you won't leave me, right?"

Pei Yining slightly stunned, his eyebrows soft, "Yes, I will not leave you." As long as you do not give up on me, I will not leave you.

Jiang Chenxi's mind was confused. Where can I hear what Pei Yining said, just holding her to herself, "Yining, I love you, I really love you very much."

"I love you too." Pei Yining said softly, regardless of whether Jiang Chenxi could hear it.

Digression

Black Monday, terrible

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"Yining, I don't want to be separated from you, and I don't want you to be wronged. I don't know what to do now." Jiang Chenxi's voice is very soft, and I'm afraid that Pei Yining's attention is not on him. To.

Pei Yining and Jiang Chenxi faced each other secretly and made a decision secretly.

The next morning, when Jiang Chenxi woke up, Pei Yining had left. There was a breakfast prepared by Pei Yining on the dining table, and a piece of paper, "Breakfast is ready, remember to eat, and drink milk before eating, I still To go to work, leave."

Jiang Chenxi looked at the steaming millet porridge and fried dumplings on the table. There was a cup of hot milk next to him. He was warm in his heart. He wanted to call Pei Yining and worried that he was driving now, so he sent Pei Yining He got a WeChat and sat down to have breakfast.

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In the hospital, when Pei Yining arrived, Jiang Mu was planning to go out to buy breakfast. "Auntie, are you going to buy breakfast? I'm ready." Carrying an insulation box in her hand, Jiang Mu's face suddenly cooled down. "Don't you tell you not to come again?" There was a hint of helplessness in the tone.

"Auntie, I'm just sending you meals today, I won't go in." She handed the insulation box to Jiang Mu.

Jiang Mu didn't pick it up. "You take it back, we don't need it. If you are really serious, leave here early." Her voice was a little low, for fear that the father Jiang heard it.

"Auntie, I don't have to worry about what I'm doing at home. This is what I just made in the morning. It's good for my uncle. You can rest assured that I've done it after asking the doctor, so there won't be any problem."

Jiang Mu still didn't pick up, Pei Yining put the insulation box directly into Jiang Mu's hands, "Aunt, you

and uncle remember to eat, I will go first, and I will come over to give you food at noon." When Jiang Mu reacted, she left.

Jiang Mu stared blankly at the thermal insulation box in her hand and stood at the door for a while, before turning back into the ward, and the thermal insulation box was placed on the chair by the door.

"Don't you say you went to buy breakfast? Why did you come back so quickly. What about breakfast?" Jiang Fu asked, wondering when Jiang Mu came in empty-handed.

Mother Jiang smiled and explained, "I forgot to bring my wallet." Take my wallet on the table.

Father Jiang sighed, "If you talk about you, you can forget it."

"Okay, don't talk anymore, hurry up and rest. I will be back soon." Jiang Mu went out and the incubator was still on the chair. She opened it and took a look. The upper layer is Xiaomi porridge, the lower layer But it was chicken soup, which was steaming. Obviously, he got up and stewed early this morning, and he secretly sighed in his heart. It's a pity.

She gave the incubator to the nurse at the nurse station, but she went out to buy Jiangfu food.

When Jiang Chenxi arrived at the hospital, Jiang's father, Jiang, had already finished breakfast. Jiang was packing up. Jiang Chenxi stepped forward to help, but was pushed away by Jiang, "I don't need you here."

Jiang Chenxi's eyes dimmed, "Dad, Mom."

Father Jiang was cold, he didn't look at him, and Jiang Mu didn't make a sound. Jiang Chenxi stood there alone, looking embarrassed. Jiang Mu was going to throw garbage, and Jiang Chenxi grabbed the garbage bag, " Mom, here I come."

"Lao Jiang, what are you doing, in the end, your son." Jiang Mu said to Jiang Fu.

Father Jiang sneered, "Son, I don't have such a filial son. I haven't told you yet. You already know this, why should you hide me?"

"Why don't I hide from you, you don't know, I just worry that you can't stand the stimulation like you are now, what is the result, really I was expected."

"I will never agree to this matter. You told Jiang Chenxi that if he wanted to be an unfilial son who abandoned his parents, he would continue to be with that woman." Jiang father thought of this, and his anger began again. Rubbing up, Mrs. Jiang quickly comforted him, "Don't be excited first, you're in a hurry with me, I'll tell him about this, but Chen Xi's temper is something you don't know, he looks gentle on the surface. It's easy to talk, but in fact, he is exactly the same as you. He is very stubborn. The things he decides are not so easy to change. The more you force him, the easier it is to backfire. We are just such a son. Not successful?"

"You thought I was joking with you. If he really dared to be with Pei Yining, I would renounce the relationship. When I said that, I would be the son of Bai Yang."

"Lao Jiang, your son is not yours. If you are willing, I can't bear it. If you dare to sever ties with your son, I will divorce you." Jiang's mother was in a hurry, and her husband's temperament was also quite impressive. Annoying.

Father Jiang saw that his wife was anxious and did not dare to speak so hard. He always respected his wife and softened his tone. "So what do you say, do you just watch your son marry someone?"

"That's naturally not acceptable. I don't agree with this marriage. Even if Pei Yining is divorced, I wouldn't object to that." Although the divorced woman's reputation is not necessarily good, it's better than unmarried children.

"But Lao Jiang." Jiang Mu's words turned sharply. "Chen Xi's temper is there. If we have always disagreed, he would have really planned to play bachelor all his life. Are there any people with you?"

Mother Jiang thought all night last night, thinking about Jiang Chenxi's words repeatedly. If you leave the unmarried child, Pei Yining is definitely a good daughter-in-law, but this is what makes Mother Jiang unacceptable anyway. But, if she wants her to watch her son grow old alone, she can't do it. So after thinking twice, she decided to give Pei Yining a chance first.

Father Jiang stared, "What do you mean?"

"Don't worry, listen to me first, I mean we will give Pei Yining a chance to let them be together, but they are not allowed to get married within two years. We also came from a young age. There is a stumbling block, not to mention only couples, now because of our opposition, their feelings are deeper, but if we do not object? The chai rice oil in life will gradually wear out the emotions, you should remember Well, almost half a year after we got married, we divorced."

Jiang Fu remembered this matter naturally. He and Jiang Mu got married through free love, and their feelings are very good. But after living together for a long time, it is inevitable that there will be friction. Just half a year after they were married, they had a small incident. There was a quarrel, the reason was only because he didn't put the changed clothes in the laundry basket. That was not the first time they quarreled, but the most fierce one. Both of them walked to the door of the Civil Affairs Bureau, and finally it was Jiang's father who bowed his head and apologized to his wife first.

Jiang Mu and Jiang Fu slowly analyzed, and Jiang Fu gradually calmed down, "What if the relationship between the two of them is still good? Chen Xi is now thirty years old, and two years later is thirty-two years old. At the age of twelve, Chen Xi was already able to make soy sauce."

"It's no matter what age it is, it's normal for men to get married late." Jiang Mu said casually, never thinking that Pei Yining was a girl, and she was the same year as Jiang Chenxi.

"Then have you ever thought about it, if their feelings haven't worn away after two years, what will you do if you want to get married? Do you agree or disagree?"

Jiang Mu sighed, "If their feelings are really good at that time, then I will admit my fate, and two years, it is enough to see a person's character."

"I don't agree with your method. It's not fair to Chen Xi or Pei Yining. Yes, I don't like Pei Yining, but we must be kind. We will delay the youth of other girls."

"Then what do you say? You told me a good way." Jiang Mu's face sank.

Father Jiang was silent, and he really had no other choice.

"Look, you don't make any mistakes, right? You can't really don't want a son because of this matter, and don't forget, what kind of family is the Pei family, they don't lack money, and Chen Xi is also capable. Even if he doesn't depend on us, he can live well. We firmly oppose it, but it's just to push his son to Pei's family. Do we really have a son for Pei's family? Besides, our carefully trained son, If you sever ties with him, then your son's reputation will be completely ruined in your hands, do you have patience?"

Every sentence of Jiang Mu was poked in Jiang Fu's heart, which made Jiang Fu's face look ugly for a time. Jiang Mu also figured it out last night. She barely closed her eyes last night and kept thinking this matter.

She admits that this idea is too selfish for Pei Yining, but she is Jiang Chenxi's mother, not Pei Yining's mother.

After seeing her husband's silence, Jiang said again, "So, let's call Pei Yining and ask her what she means. If she agrees, you have nothing to say?"

Jiang Fu was finally convinced by Jiang Mu.

After Jiang Chenxi threw away the garbage, he went to buy some fruit for his parents. Naturally, he didn't know that during his time away, his mother had persuaded his father to take a step back.

When Jiang Chenxi came in, the couple had already negotiated, and Jiang Mu decided to take a step back, naturally to change her attitude towards Jiang Chenxi.

"Mom and dad, I bought you some fruit, you remember to eat it."

Although Jiang Mu did the ideological work, Father Jiang didn't want to bother with her son, so she turned her head and didn't talk to him. Jiang Jiang took the fruit, "Chenxi, you still have class today, let's go first, your father. I can do it here." The tone may not be mild, but it is not as cold as yesterday.

Jiang Chenxi did not leave, "Mom, I will stay here with you today."

"What are you doing here? Do you think my life is too long?" Jiang's father was angry. He was so disappointed when he saw this son that he would not be angry.

Jiang Chenxi pursed her lips, and Jiang Mu gave Jiang Chenxi a look, "Yes, you two say less, especially your old Jiang, don't toss about it just after you rescued. Chenxi, you Let's go first."

Jiang Chenxi glanced at his father, who was full of rage, and eventually left the hospital.

At noon, Pei Yining came to deliver the food again. She also knew that it was very likely that the food she had delivered could not enter Jiangfu and Jiangmu's stomach, but it was her choice whether to deliver it or not.

This time Jiang Mu let her into the ward.

"Uncle, are you feeling better?" Pei Yining cared.

Father Jiang's face was much better than yesterday, but after all, he experienced a rescue, still pale, because he was angry, so he completely ignored Pei Yining's words.

"It's much better." Jiang Mu replied.

Pei Yining put down the two insulation boxes, "Uncle and aunt, this is the lunch I asked my aunt to cook for you. They are all relatively light dishes. If you remember to eat, I will leave first." Even the two have a very attitude Indifferent, but Pei Yining's face hung with a faint smile from beginning to end.

"You wait." Jiang Mu stopped her. "Since you are here, sit down for a while. I have something to tell you."

Pei Yining stepped in and took a seat on one side of the chair, "Aunt Uncle, you said."

Father Jiang turned his head and was reluctant to say that when Jiang Mother saw the situation, she had to say, "We disagree with you about Chen Xi. You know what the reason is, and you, don't blame us for being selfish, In your case, no one with a certain status will marry you."

Pei Yining's face darkened, and the hand on his leg tightened slightly.

"I didn't mean to humiliate you, but to state the facts. I hope you don't think much about it."

Pei Yining pursed his lips and his pretty face was tight, but he didn't show any unpleasant look. "Auntie, I understand, you continue."

"Our Jiang family is the Shuxiangmendi. This has been handed down from the Qing Dynasty. There are family rules at home. Although it is now the 21st century, it should not be so feudal, but the rules of the ancestors still have to be followed. You Say it?"

Pei Yining slightly lowered her eyes. The Jiang family had many rules. She naturally knew it. This was also the biggest obstacle between her and Jiang Chenxi. "Uncle and aunt, I understand your mood and your approach, but Chen and I I hope to love each other sincerely, and my love is not fake at all."

"Of course I know that what we want to talk to you today is not to let you break up with Chen Xi."

Pei Yining looked up suddenly and looked at Jiang Mu, "Auntie, do you mean you agreed?" She was a little unbelievable.

"What you think is beautiful." Jiang Father sneered.

Mother Jiang glanced at her husband and told him not to speak, letting her say, "You also saw that Chen Xi was arguing with his father because of you, making his father mad. Our parents saw their son because of an outsider. To me and his dad, seriously, we are disappointed."

"Uncle, aunt, I'm very sorry about this matter."

"We didn't blame you. After all, you shouldn't want to see such a thing happen, and you certainly don't want to see the gap between their father and son deepen."

Pei Yining nodded, "But Auntie, if you want me to leave Chenxi, I really can't do it."

"You misunderstood again, I told you this, not to let you break up, but to discuss something with you. If you agree, we can let you and Chen Xi continue to communicate."

Pei Yining's eyes shone brightly, "You said."

"You and Chenxi can continue to communicate, but the premise is that within two years, you can't get married, even if you live together, you can't go to register." Jiang Mu finally said her purpose today.

"After all, you and Chen Xi haven't been close to each other for a long time. You certainly don't know anything about each other's living habits and personality preferences," Jiang Mu sees Pei Yining wants to talk, waving her hand, and instructing her not to speak first. "You listen to me first, I I know that you and Chen Xi are classmates and have known each other for a long time, but the understanding between

classmates is different from that between couples and couples. Marriage is not a child's play. How many couples have a good relationship before marriage, but because of various kinds after marriage All sorts of small things finally parted ways. I and my dad have traveled together for so many years. I have a deep understanding of these things, and I don't want to see you get divorced because of these things after you get married. These two years are for you to understand each other and work together. Time, if two years later, you still think that the other party is the only one and want to be with the other party for life, then we will agree to this marriage. What do you think?"

Pei Yining looked at Jiang Mu, his eyes firm, "I agree."

"Miss Pei, don't rush to agree, you can think about it slowly. Two years, it's nothing for girls in their early twenties, but for girls over 25, it's two years. It is their most precious youth wealth. If you and Chen Xi break up after two years because of their disagreement, then these youths cannot be recovered, so you need to think carefully."

"Does Chenxi know about this?" Pei Yining asked.

Jiang Mu shook her head, "No, I haven't told him that he is a man. Even if he is delayed for two years, it doesn't matter. You are a girl, and you have to consider it for yourself." If Pei Yining is not willing, just follow Jiang Chenxi broke up, and Jiang Mu was naturally desperate.

"I think about it, uncle and aunt, I agree to this condition." Pei Yining said without hesitation, not to say it was two years, even if it was five years, she was willing to wait, Jiang Chenxi identified her, why she was not Jiang Jiangxi, if there is no Jiang Chenxi, what is the difference between two years and twenty years.

Jiang Jiang looked at the firmness in Pei Yining's eyes and sighed again in her heart. If there was no such thing, she was really willing to be Pei Yining as her daughter-in-law, it's a pity.

Pei Yining was in a good mood when he came out of the hospital. Although Jiangfu and Jiangmu put forward the condition, this condition was not a condition for her at all. Didn't Pei Yining know Jiangfu's plan? Not necessarily, she is such a smart woman, how could she really not understand the meaning of Jiangfu Jiangmu, but she is very confident in her relationship with Jiang Chenxi, she believes that they can continue to go on, and stick to the end.

Pei Yining didn't go to the company in the afternoon. He went to the kindergarten to pick up Hao Hao, then cleaned Jiang Chenxi's house, inside and out, and made a good table.

"Mom, is there anything happy today?" Hao Hao asked her when she saw her in a good mood.

Pei Yining reached out and squeezed his son's face and said with a smile, "Well, it's a good thing, you call Uncle Jiang first and let him come back for dinner."

Haohao gave a call and called Jiang Chenxi.

"What a good day today, I even prepared a table of delicious food." Jiang Chenxi looked sideways. Due to his family's affairs in the past few days, Pei Yining's mood is also very bad. He is not unaware of it. After making so many dishes, Jiang Chenxi was curious.

"Eat first, and I will tell you after I finish eating." Pei Yining smiled surplus. "I have delivered the food of my uncle and aunt, and they have already eaten. Uncle's appetite today is better than yesterday." Worry Jiang Chenxi worried Pei Yining added a sentence to his parents.

Jiang Chenxi's eyes flashed slightly, "Are you going to the hospital today?" The tone was worried.

Pei Yining smiled, "Well, go, don't worry, my uncle and aunt haven't embarrassed me. Well, let's not talk about these first, take Haohao to wash hands and eat."

Jiang Chenxi put things aside for a while and stayed with Hao Hao to wash his hands.

Jiang Chenxi packed up the tableware. After finishing packing, Hao Hao also went to sleep. Jiang Chenxi and Pei Yining sat down. "Can you tell me what happened today to make you so happy?"

"Guess what." Pei Yining's eyes were full of smiles, and he could see them in a good mood.

Jiang Chenxi thought for a moment, "Can't it always be related to my parents?" What his parents brought to Pei Yining was only a bad mood.

Pei Yining slightly widened his eyes and raised the corners of his mouth, "You really are roundworms in my stomach."

"What did my parents say?" Jiang Chenxi heard it and became more curious.

"Uncle and auntie don't object to us being together." Pei Yining said with a smile, and then told Jiang Chenxi what Jiangfu Jiangmu said today, naturally concealing some of the unpleasant words.

The smile on Jiang Chenxi's face gradually faded, and he looked at Pei Yining quietly, and Pei Yining raised his eyebrows slightly, "What's wrong, your parents don't object to your displeasure?"

"I'm happy, but Yi Ning, I feel more distressed to you, you are too wronged to do so." Jiang Chenxi said, what his parents do for this purpose, as long as you think about it, you can understand it, but it is just a way to slow down.

Pei Yining lifted his lips, "I don't feel wronged, Chen Xi, all of this is voluntary, and it doesn't matter if it's two years early or two years late. Can our feelings be bound by a certificate? Some people even accept it. The proof is not necessarily good. I promised that the conflict between you and your parents can be resolved. Chen Xi, I don't want you to be in trouble with your family because of me." She didn't want Jiang Chen Xi to be the second Shen Rang, And Jiang Chenxi last night, she did not want to see the

second time.

Jiang Chenxi held Pei Yining in his arms, "Yining, thank you."

"Fool, what did you say to me? Thank you. If you really want to thank me, you will treat me well in this life, don't let me down."

"Sure." Jiang Chenxi said firmly.

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Fu Family, Shen Qinglan looked at Chu Yunrong, "Mom, what did you just say?"

"I said that the weather is good and you wish to go to the temple with me. Last time when you were sick, your mother went to the temple to burn incense and made a wish in front of the bodhisattva. If you are sick, I will go to the temple. Chu Yunrong said.

Shen Qinglan looked sideways, "Mom, don't you never believe this?"

"Believe it or not, it's all about the mind. Since I promised the bodhisattva, then I will go to visit, it is also a peace of mind. You will go with your mother tomorrow, and you will be more sincere when you go in person."

Shen Qinglan thought about it for a long time, and it was indeed nothing to do tomorrow, and Chu Yunrong said that the scenery of the temple is very good, just go and play, "OK, we will drive tomorrow."

Early the next morning, Shen Qinglan went out and ran two laps after getting up. After her body recovered, she resumed the morning exercise. After the shower, An An was dug up. It is winter now. An An doesn't like getting up in the morning. It is a full-fledged little lazy worm. Shen Qinglan spends a lot of time just getting An An up every day.

An An opened his eyes, and Lai was unwilling to wear clothes in the bed. Shen Qinglan looked at him, "If you can't get out of bed, wait for your mother to go out with your grandmother, and you will be with your two fat and grandpa Zeng at home."

"No, you need to be with your mother." An An didn't want to.

"Do you want to get up and wear clothes?" Shen Qinglan held An'an's clothes in his hands.

An An moved his little ass, reluctantly drilled out of the bed, opened his hand, Shen Qinglan dressed him and led him downstairs, An An was still yawning with his eyes narrowed.

Grandpa Fu looked at his great-grandson like this, with a smile on his old face. An An saw the grandpa and ran over to hug the grandpa's legs, "Grandpa."

Old Master Fu smiled with his eyebrows and his beard trembling, reaching for An An's little head, "Good, An An is so good."

An An smiled and smiled. He speaks more now than before. Some words may not be expressed, but the general meaning is to be able to make it clear. The small mouth is very sweet, especially to coax people, coaxing these elders in the family, the sweetheart is called he.

"Grandpa, you got up early today." Shen Qinglan greeted.

"People are old, but they feel less. You eat first. I'll go out for a walk."

"Grandpa, then you bring the guards together." Shen Qinglan advised that the old man was old, and it would be terrible if he fell.

"Yes, Grandpa knows, can you come back before noon?"

"Returned."

"That line, I let Xiao Zhao do more."

The car drove to the foot of the mountain, and there were a lot of cars in the parking lot. It seems that there are quite a lot of people here. Shen Qinglan found a place to park. Chu Yunrong also specially bought incense and candles in the store under the mountain. .

"Grandma, what are these?" An An had not seen these things. Curious, Chu Yunrong explained to him as he walked. Their family has always been this educational model. As long as it is An An's question, whether he can understand it or not, he will explain it to him and let him know more about the outside world.

According to Fu Hengyi's argument, children should cultivate from an early age, especially some concepts and habits. Don't think that children are incomprehensible when they are young. Just think about waiting for him to grow up before telling him.

An An walked up by himself, so the three of them walked very slowly. Fortunately, the steps up the mountain were not very high. An An's little feet could still go up, but after all, the child was still too small, climbed to one third, An An could not go. Moved, looked at Shen Qinglan pitifully, "Mom, hug."

Shen Qinglan squatted down and wanted to carry him. Although An An wanted Shen Qinglan to hug him more, some people naturally wanted to carry him, and climbed on Shen Qinglan's back.

"Mom, bird." An An pointed to the bird in the tree. The winter mountain was full of bare leaves. Even a little green was not seen. The bird naturally had no place to hide. It was clear to stop on the tree.

Seeing the birds, Shen Qinglan couldn't help but think of the old puppies that Master Fu raised. Last time, Master Fu walked back to the birds and saw An An staring at his bird cage. He took the cage down and showed it to An An. In the end, after an effort to turn around, An An opened the bird cage and released the starling. Master Fu looked at the empty bird cage and called a distressed anxiety. An An clapped his hands there and felt that he had done a good thing. He smiled at the old man and called it cute. This was his beloved great-grandson. The old man was reluctant to scold, and he sat there and sighed.

At first, Shen Qinglan didn't know what happened. Later, after hearing Aunt Zhao's words, she knew that, so she went to the flower and bird market and bought two old men for the same return.

"Yes, it's a bird. An An's eyes are really bright, you have seen them all." Chu Yunrong praised his grandson.

When he arrived at the temple, Shen Qinglan was dragged by Chu Yunrong to worship the Bodhisattva. Worrying that An An was missing, he held his hand tightly.

"Mum is here to listen to the preaching. You can take An'an to the temple. There is a park behind the temple. It is said that the scenery is good. You go and see." After worshipping the Buddha, Chu Yunrong said to Shen Qinglan.

Shen Qinglan didn't know when she believed in Buddhism, and nodded, "OK, wait for me and An'an to come to you."

An An had been impatient for staying here for a long time. When she heard her mother say she would take herself to play, she immediately became happy and took her mother's hand.

The ground in the temple was all bluestone slabs, and without cement floor leveling, Shen Qinglan worried that An An had fallen, but fortunately An An walked steady.

Through an arch is the backyard of the temple, where the back is against the mountain. At this time, it is also a bare piece, but there are several strains of plum in the corner of the yard. It was the season when the plum blossoms were in full bloom. As soon as I walked in, I smelled a floral fragrance.

An An shrugged his nose and pointed at the plum tree, "Mom, flowers."

Shen Qinglan hugged An'an so that he could get close to Wenwen. An An reached out and wanted to pick it, but was stopped by Shen Qinglan. Shen Qinglan shook his head, "You can't pick it."

An An looked at his mother aggrievedly, but Shen Qinglan looked very serious, and An An knew that this matter could not be discussed and had to give up.

After playing in this garden in the backyard for a while, Shen Qinglan left An An. Going around a corner, I saw a monk sweeping the ground with a broom. Shen Qinglan's eyes swept over the monk's body. His

eyes flicked, and he turned his head to take a closer look.

"Du Honghai?" Shen Qinglan screamed tentatively.

The monk's body was stiff, but he did not look back. Shen Qinglan immediately determined that the man was indeed Du Honghai, and walked over, "Du Honghai."

Seeing that he couldn't hide, Du Honghai turned around, folded his hands to Shen Qinglan, and said the Buddha's number, "Don't see me for a long time."

This person was indeed Du Honghai who committed suicide by jumping into the sea. Shen Qinglan did not expect that he was still alive and would meet him here, "Du Honghai, you are still alive."

The expression on Du Honghai's face was peaceful and calm, with a faint smile, "Yes."

"You were..."

"I was rescued by a fishing boat after I fell down, and then came here inadvertently, and stayed." Du Honghai said very calmly, it seems that Shaoyu's monk did not have too much exclusion.

"Do you know Du Nan?" Shen Qinglan has almost forgotten Du Nan. She wouldn't remember if she saw Du Honghai today.

"I don't know, I didn't go to see him either." After dying once, Du Honghai also saw a lot of things. For his only son, Du Nan, in addition to the slightest concern in his heart, he had nothing to let him out. idea.

"I was so sorry for causing you so much trouble. Thank you for everything you did for me." Du Qinghai, who buried Shen and his dead wife's monument, knew it. He even went to see it in the cemetery, after which he became a monk.

Shen Qinglan has been looking at Du Honghai. The change of this person is really too big. It is just like two people. Although Du Honghai did not do any excessive behavior at the beginning, but he is far from the calm and his current state. It's more like the big enlightenment after the great changes, he really sees through the red dust.

"Don't you ask about Du Nan's situation?" Shen Qinglan said lightly. From the moment he met, Du Honghai said nothing to Du Nan.

Du Honghai smiled, "He did the wrong thing right now, and he should be punished now." For Du Nan's affairs, he had already let go, as long as Du Nan was still alive.

"Do you want to see him?"

Du Honghai shook his head, "Follow the destiny, if you are destined to meet, please also don't mention

me to him if you see him in the future."

Shen Qinglan's eyes flickered and nodded slowly. Du Honghai's eyes fell on An An, his eyes were loving, "This is your son, very cute."

"Thank you." Shen Qinglan spoke softly, and An An saw Du Honghai looking at himself, and shouted, "Grandpa is good."

Du Honghai nodded with a smile, "I will continue to clean the yard, so I will go first."

Shen Qinglan turned sideways and gave way. Du Honghai left calmly, and An An stared at the back of others, "Mom, who is he?"

"An old grandpa, let's go, let's go find grandma."

When Shen Qinglan was going, Chu Yunrong was still listening to the preaching. She waited outside for a while. Although she had no religious belief, the temple was indeed filled with a peaceful atmosphere, which made people's hearts involuntarily quiet. Down.

On the way back, Shen Qinglan and Chu Yunrong mentioned the incident of encountering Du Honghai. Chu Yunrong was also a face of sigh, "I didn't expect him to be a monk in the end, but still alive, just see through the red dust, and live for the rest of his life. It will also be easier."

"Yeah." Shen Qinglan echoed, thinking in his heart that Du Honghai was dead.

475 477 Two years later, meet again

Time is like a gap between Baiju, and two years later, An An is three and a half years old.

Early in the morning, the cheerful voice of An An sounded in Fu's old house, "Mom, hurry up."

Shen Qinglan followed behind him, "If you slow down, if you hurt, I won't help you."

Er Fat followed behind An An, wagging his tail. It had grown into a big dog, and An An's chest was as high as if he didn't stand up. He turned around An An all day, and the feeling of one person and one dog was very good.

An An wore a set of sportswear, as the name implies, he would go out for a run with his mother today, and he also deliberately started early in the morning.

Originally a year and a half ago, Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi had already moved out of their old houses

and lived in their new homes. But one year ago, the body of Grandpa Fu suddenly failed, and he moved back, and the daughter Shen Qinglan had always wanted. The reason is because of the virus infection. Eden worried that it would affect the child's health and suggested that she should pass two years to ensure that there are no problems with her health.

For the health of the child, Shen Qinglan naturally has no opinion, and this proposal is simply too in line with Fu Hengyi's intentions. He originally disagreed with Shen Qinglan's birth of the second child. The last time he promised was because Shen Qinglan's physical life was in danger.

Although it is hard to say that the eldest husband is out of words and the horse is hard to chase, it is naturally desirable to push him back. It would be better if Shen Qinglan could dispel the idea.

"Mom, hurry up." An An urged him in the front. He will go to kindergarten in the second half of the year, and now it's May. It's not long before his birthday, and it's June.

"You run first and wait for your mother to catch up with you." Shen Qinglan said to her son. When An An heard it, he immediately ran away his feet and ran away. Er Fat followed him. This is the military compound, Shen Qinglan. Naturally, there is nothing to be worried about, and I will not restrain An'an on weekdays.

An An is very energetic, and even running down the road with Shen Qinglan did not feel tired, although Shen Qinglan also deliberately shortened the distance in order to take care of An An.

"Mom, let's go to my grandma's house." After returning home to have breakfast, An An wanted to go to Shen's house, and he also planned to take Grandpa Fu. "Grandpa Zeng, will you go with me?"

Mr. Fu naturally will not disagree with the request of his great-grandson, and nodded again and again, "Good, just wait."

When the family went to Shen's house, the two old men went to the study room to play chess. An An took the track in the living room and played his latest toy, a set of rail trains.

"Qinglan, An'an is now three years old. Do you and Hengyi have any plans for a second child? A child is too lonely after all." Chu Yunrong said while cutting apples for Shen Qinglan.

Shen Qinglan's eyes flashed lightly. She had told him about Fu Hengyi when he came back last month, but this damn man said that An'an is too young now. After two years of regeneration, it was an excuse. .

"I'm discussing with Hengyi about this matter, but if this child can do it if he wants it, see the fate, the most important thing is to ask An An at that time, I don't want to wait until the child is born, An An I don't like my younger brothers and sisters." Now there are many problems in the society because of the second child, especially some only children. In the past, there was only one child in the family, and the family's pets were all one person. Later, the second child came out and scattered The love of older children has led to a series of tragedies. Such a thing is not uncommon in the news.

Chu Yunrong nodded. "That's the case, it should still be discussed with An An, but An An is a sensible child and should be able to understand." For An An, Chu Yunrong is not worried at all. The character of this child is really very good. Well, neither Shen Qinglan nor Fu Hengyi is lively, cheerful, and understanding.

"How's sister-in-law and brother? Didn't you say you were pregnant before?" Shen Qinglan shifted the subject, and then it should be Fu Hengyi's body.

"The medicines that are being used to recuperate the body, the medicine will be stopped in a week, and after three months, Xi Yao will go to check the body without any problems and will be pregnant."

Wen Xiyao and Shen Junyu have been married for three years. Last year, the two decided to have a baby, but they both wanted to have a healthy child, so they wanted to adjust their physical condition to the best. Wen Xiyao has been in the past six months Drink Chinese medicine to condition the body.

"It's almost the same, Fang Tong has been three months."

"Several of you have become mothers one after another, and we are old." Chu Yunrong and Shen Qinglan chatted about their daily life. Shen Qinglan smiled, "When do you lament the passage of time?"

"Can't you sigh? The thing that turns around is that your cousin Yining is still worrying. You said she and Chen Xi have been together for more than two years. Why are you not going to get married? If you don't get married, wait until she and Chen Xi get married later. The birth of a child will become an old woman."

When Pei Yining was single before, they were worried that she didn't have a boyfriend. Now that she has a boyfriend, she started worrying about marriage again. Every time they asked Pei Yining, Pei Yining just smiled and said no hurry.

Shen Qinglan knew the agreement between Pei Yining and Jiang's parents, but other people didn't know. Naturally, they were worried. "Mom, this cousin has something in mind. Don't worry about it. Next time you see your aunt, I also persuaded her that she didn't dare to go home without seeing her cousin being urged by her this year?"

"Alas," Chu Yunrong sighed, and couldn't help but worry. "You said that Chen Xi wouldn't want to marry your cousin. He shouldn't be abandoning Hao Hao, so he didn't want to get married?" She started thinking wildly. .

Shen Qinglan was speechless, "Mom, if you think too much, if Chen Xi didn't like her cousin, he would not have pursued her cousin. The two of them are now adults and have their own plans." Only two years left in the two years. For months, Jiang Fu and Jiang Mu couldn't hold back long even if they didn't agree.

Chu Yunrong sighed again and handed the apple to Shen Qinglan, "I can't control your young people's affairs. By the way, when Xing Ning and Hao Hao are coming to dinner at home, you take the opportunity to ask her and Chen Xi What is the plan, although the relationship is beautiful, but it can't be a lifetime."

"Mom, you just said no matter." As a result, she asked her to check the news.

"Just ask, let Yining give a clear answer, so that your aunt can rest assured that your aunt's worried hair is white."

Pei Yining arrived near noon. With Hao Hao, Hao Hao is seven years old this year and is a first grader. He looks more and more like Pei Yining, probably staying with Jiang Chenxi for a long time, and his temperament is hidden. Jiang Chenxi is a little gentleman.

"Hello Auntie" Hao Hao smiled and Shen Qinglan pulled him over, "Are you tired of school recently?"

Hao Hao shook his head. He would be in the first grade two years earlier. For him, there was no difficulty at all. His private teacher was already teaching him the content of the fifth grade. Even the class teacher suggested to Pei Yining that he wanted to let Haohao jumped, but Pei Yining didn't agree.

"Those things are too simple." Hao Hao said. He glanced at Pei Yining's direction and saw Pei Yining go to An'an. He lowered his voice and said to Shen Qinglan, "Sister, I went to see my biological father two days ago."

Shen Qinglan raised his eyebrows, "He went to your school to find you again?" Duan Ling often went to see Haohao in the past six months.

Haohao nodded, "but took me to lunch and left."

Two years ago, Duan Ling was rejected by Pei Yining and returned to Country D. It never appeared. He came back when everyone thought he was not planning to return, and this time he came back on the grounds of expanding the country Z market, saying It is to establish a branch in Beijing.

"Auntie, my dad said he wanted to take me to see my grandparents, should you say I should go?"

Shen Qinglan looked sideways, "What did your father tell you?"

Haohao nodded, "Well, but I haven't told my mother about this, do you say I'm going?"

"Do you want to go?"

Haohao thought about it and shook his head, "I don't know, I haven't seen them, but if my mother agrees to me, I can go to see them. If I don't agree, I won't go." Haohao told the so-called grandpa Grandma has no feelings, so naturally it doesn't matter if you don't see it.

In the past two years, although Duan Ling was not in Beijing for most of the time, he was still very good for Haohao's son. Pei Yining did not let him see his son. He did not see him for more than a year. He often sends gifts to Hao Hao from abroad. These are the things he gave Hao Hao, and Pei Yining will not handle it privately.

"Then talk to your mother someday and see if she disagrees." Shen Qinglan said.

"Okay." Hao Hao spread his hand. "I think my mother may be blown. She doesn't like me to mention my biological father."

"Your mother will understand, you thought your father came to see you, your mother really did not know?" The school that Haohao attended was a famous aristocratic school in Beijing, and the environment was absolutely safe. Duan Ling went to Haohao, the school Pei Yining will definitely be notified as soon as possible. Pei Yining pretends not to know it, which is also a kind of acquiescence. After all, it is the nature between father and son, and she can't kill it.

It's one thing that she doesn't love Duan Ling, as long as Duan Ling doesn't instill some messy thoughts into Hao Hao, she won't stop it.

"Smile, then I'll tell my mother at night, I'm going to play with my brother now."

"Okay, go." Shen Qinglan patted his ass, and Haohao went to An'an.

"What do Hao Hao say to you?" Pei Yining had already seen Hao Hao and Shen Qinglan biting their ears, and she also had some taste in her heart. Hao Hao and Shen Qinglan were closer. They were like friends, they would not What she said to her, she would definitely tell Shen Qinglan, thinking about her mother-in-law is also quite confusing.

"Nothing, tell me a little secret between him and me." Shen Qinglan spoke lightly.

Pei Yining was even more distressed. "Hey, why didn't my son have a secret from me? It's Bai Yang."

"Then send me away." Shen Qinglan took the sentence.

"That won't work."

Shen Qinglan smiled faintly, "Yes, my mom asked me to ask you when you and Chen Xi are planning to get married."

Pei Yining bitterly said, "Ah, I really can't get rid of this topic wherever I go. Now my mother asks me a dozen times a day, and when I see that I don't go home, I just bomb the phone, and my head is going to blow up." She is It was really a headache, and I couldn't tell them what she had agreed with Jiangfu and Jiangmu, otherwise, she would have to fight.

"Cousin, how is your relationship with Jiang's parents now?"

The smile on Pei Yining's face lightened slightly, and it was a little light, "It's just like that." Although the two agreed to their relationship, they no longer gave her a cold eyebrow, but every time they visited her house during the Chinese New Year, they gave her Is not cold or not, or can be regarded as very polite, that attitude is not like treating his son's girlfriend, but more like treating guests.

"The two-year period is about to come." Shen Qinglan said lightly, Pei Yining's eyes were dim, yes, the two-year period was about to come.

"Cousin, have you ever thought about what if Jiang's parents still disagree with your marriage?"

Pei Yining smiled faintly, "What else can I do, then I can only talk about falling in love for a lifetime. I have fallen in love with this person. What else can I do? I can't leave him because I can't get married."

Shen Qinglan heard this and felt very distressed Pei Yining, "cousin."

Pei Yining already figured it out, "Actually, there is no difference between Chen Xi and my real husband and wife, but it is just a certificate. If you don't want it, don't do it. Is it because we don't love each other without that certificate?"

"That's what I said, but..."

"Don't talk about me, just talk about you. An'an is going to kindergarten in the second half of the year. Have you found a good school?"

Knowing that Pei Yining didn't want to talk anymore, Shen Qinglan also shifted the topic, "I'm already optimistic, the military kindergarten, the teachers here are excellent, and they are close to home, we are going to go here."

Pei Yining nodded, and it is also good for the senior cadres in the compound to be able to attend the kindergarten in the military area.

After lunch, Pei Yining left Haohao here because there was still something in the afternoon. He left, and

the two little guys were happy to play. Haohao was not willing to leave.

After Pei Yining left, Chu Yunrong sat next to Shen Qinglan, "Qinglan, how is it, asked?"

Shen Qinglan was funny, "I asked, but my cousin didn't say much, I wanted to wait until the end of the year."

"Wait, this girl is really, this is when to wait."

"Okay, this is someone's own business. They are in the same state as they are married now."

"Can that be the same? Although the marriage certificate is just a piece of paper, it is actually a guarantee."

"Mom, they don't want to register, you can't escort them to register." Shen Qinglan joked.

Chu Yunrong said, "I will not, but your aunt really intends to do so."

Shen Qinglan couldn't laugh or cry, "Mom, An An and Hao Hao have given it to you first, I will go to the studio."

Chu Yunrong waved his hand, "Go, here I am watching."

A friend of Mr. Shen is about to have a birthday recently. If he likes Shen Qinglan very much, Mr. Shen wants Shen Qinglan to draw a New Year's card. Shen Qinglan will not refuse it. Most of her thoughts in An'an and Fu Hengyi these two years On her body, she rarely writes, but with Xu Qiangqian and Daniel, the price of her paintings continues to rise, plus she will go to an art salon organized by a painter every once in a while, but she has also handed in many painters. friend.

What's interesting is that art, a lot of people in high society, regardless of whether they are superficial or sincerely loved, will be involved more or less. Especially those ladies, Shen Qinglan's network in the art circle is undoubtedly, although she is human It's cold, not passionate about people, but it's this kind of character, but it is very easy to eat among the artists. Those ladies who know her connections naturally greet her with a smile, even the wife of Fu Hengyi's leader Shen Qinglan's relationship is pretty good.

In the past two years, most of Fu Hengyi's time has been spent in the army. His main job is now special forces training. Originally he should be relegated to the second line at this age, but his ability is there, and the leader does not want to waste, so he asked Fu Hengyi. Stay a few years on the front line. Fu Hengyi wanted to end such a busy life early, so naturally it is to train new people as much as possible to take over his place, which is a cycle of conscience.

It is worth mentioning that the old Wu Chi Zhao Wei, like Meng Liang, has become Fu Hengyi's right arm. I don't know if it's a trick or something. Zhao Wei finally stopped indulging in the improvement of fighting technology and began to develop other capabilities in an all-round way. Although fighting is still

a favorite, it will not be too different from other projects in the end. Now it is Fu Hengyi. Fighting instructor in the team.

Shen Qinglan will take An'an to live in the army every few months for a few days to reunite with Fu Hengyi. There is no sense of estrangement between An'an and his father, but recently the father and son have become tit-for-tat. Fu Hengyi loves jealousy, and she can't help crying when she sees Shen Qinglan.

When thinking of Daniel, Shen Qinglan couldn't help but think of Jin Enxi. She hadn't contacted Jin Enxi for three months, and she didn't know what happened now.

Daniel still asks about the situation of Jin Enxi from time to time, although Shen Qinglan will only tell him that Jin Enxi is very safe and good now, but this is the best answer for him.

**

In country Y, Eden took off the gauze on Jin Enxi's face, "Enxi, you can open your eyes."

Jin Enxi heard this, but closed her eyes and dared not open it. Eden patted her on the shoulder. "Don't be afraid, you are recovering well."

Jin Enxi's eyelashes quivered gently, and slowly opened her eyes. Eden handed her the small mirror in her hand. Jin Enxi took it, but hesitated to look at it. Eden chuckled, "Enxi, what are you? The time became so timid, trust me, I recovered very well."

Jin Enxi thought of it as well. She was not afraid of death. There was something terrible now. She picked up the mirror and looked at the person in the mirror. The mirror was a completely strange face, the only thing that was the same as her past baby face. Just as beautiful, Jin Enxi touched his face, and Eden looked at her quietly.

"Enxi, I'm sorry, I can only restore it to the present level." If he could, he also wanted to give Jin Enxi a face exactly the same, but that year Jin Enxi suffered too much damage. This face, or his fee After trying his best, he finally invited Peter together to recover.

"Eden, it should be me thanking you. Although it is completely different from the previous one, it is also a brand new beginning, isn't it?" Jin Enxi already knew this result in her heart, so it was calm, and she was the lucky one. All suffered such injuries, and still have such a degree of recovery.

"Then are you going to find Daniel now?" Eden asked.

Jin Enxi shook his head, "No, I want to go to see Ann first." Isn't it more timid than homesickness? She and Daniel have been missing for two years. Although Daniel has been single for the past two years, he will know Daniel from Shen Qinglan's mouth from time to time. She often asked her news, but she dared not go to see him. Did she really rest for too long and her courage became smaller?

"Always see you," Eden said.

Jin Enxi smiled faintly, "Then let me be a little late, let me do a good job of psychological construction, who makes me a timid person. Anyway, I have been waiting for two years, I don't care about waiting a little longer."

She looked at Eden, "It's you, Eden, you should also find someone." In the past two years, Eden was still single, and most of her energy was spent on her and Sisley. For her lifelong event it is not at all heart.

Eden looked faint, "I am so good now, medicine is my true love."

"Eden, Ann has already obtained happiness, and I think she must hope that you can also reap your own happiness." Although Shen Qinglan never said, Jin Enxi knew that Shen Qinglan had always wanted Eden to let go of her feelings and look for To your own happiness.

"Enxi, I am very happy now, my friends are still alive, and they all got their own happiness. I look at you and I am happy, and..." He softened his eyebrows, "Not all emotions need Putting it down and missing it in my heart occasionally is also a good destination."

"Eden, you are..."

"Enxi, don't worry about me. I'm really good. My only goal now is to heal Sisley and wake her up early."

Jin Enxi looked at him definitely, and took her eyes away for a long time. She thought she was unable to change Eden's decision after all.

"When are you going to the capital?" Eden changed the subject, and Jin Enxi thought about it, "Just tomorrow, Ann and I have been gone for a long time, Ann's son is three years old, already very tall, no, wait Next I'm going to buy a gift for An An, I don't know what he likes, but the little boy generally likes Transformers, I'll buy him Transformers, what do you think?" Jin Enxi asked Eden for advice.

"Yes, wait for me to accompany you to the mall."

"Okay. Eden, are you going with me?" Eden spent most of the past two years in country Y. Even if he went out, it was an academic exchange. The capital did not step in one step, and Shen Qinglan also disappeared for two years. Too.

Eden shook his head. "I won't go anymore. You just greet me."

Jin Enxi's eyes dimmed and sighed softly, "Okay, wait for me to change clothes, let's go."

"Row."

**

At the Jingcheng Airport, the woman came out of the exit, holding a big suitcase, a pair of wavy burgundy curly hair, with a big sunglasses on her face, covering half of her face, and the corner of her mouth gently raised, obviously It's a great mood.

"Hey, Miss, are you alone? Where I want to go, I can send you, I have a car." A man came over and talked to the woman. The woman glanced up and down at the man and smiled, "No. My boy. Friends come to pick me up."

There was a flash of regret in the man's eyes, but I didn't expect such a stunner to be the master, hey, it's a pity.

The woman just walked out, her shoulders were photographed, and she turned around, and she saw a face full of Qingguoqingcheng, a cold temperament, facing her eyes, her mouth gently ticked off, showing a warmth Her smile melted her coldness.

The curly-haired woman narrowed her eyes, "This lady, you are..."

"En Xi, still want to play?" Shen Qinglan asked lightly.

Jin Enxi's mouth collapsed. "How did you recognize me?" It is clear that Shen Qinglan never saw her face, and she is now dressed like this again, thinking of giving her a surprise.

"Just now Eden has shown me your photos." Shen Qinglan spoke lightly.

Jin Enxi gritted his teeth, this traitor.

"Go, go to my house for a few days."

"Fuji's old house?" Jin Enxi asked as he walked.

"Ok."

"I won't go, Ann, you forgive me, I don't want to go to Fu's old house." But there is the military compound, where uniformed soldiers can be seen everywhere, although she has already withdrawn from the organization, even more in the past two years Even the people on the road no longer touched, but people like them still had an instinctive rejection of the soldiers, she didn't want to live there uncomfortably.

"Ann, you still take me to the hotel, I stay in the hotel for a few days now." Jin Enxi said.

"Also, I have an apartment in the city, but no one has lived in it for a long time. When I let someone clean it, you live there."

"It's okay, that's the deal." Jin Enxi was very satisfied with the arrangement. "But I want to go to see An An first. I haven't seen him for a long time."

"Okay, go to my house for dinner at noon, and then take you to the hotel after dinner, right?"

"This is no problem."

An An naturally didn't know Jin Enxi, but when she heard Shen Qinglan said that she was her friend, she called her beautiful sister, and Jin Enxi was amused and smiled. She kept squeezing her eyebrows at Shen Qinglan and gave her a "You see me older than you Looks younger and prettier than you."

Shen Qinglan glanced at her, withdrawing her gaze slightly, huh, huh, is this something to be proud of? An An called my mother, called your sister, do you want to call me aunt.

Jin Enxi did not expect this layer, still happy for An An to call himself.

In An An's arms, he held the Transformers Jin Enxi bought him. The good words in his small mouth were like throwing money at Jin Enxi's body like no money. The smashed Jin Enxi smiled and couldn't close his mouth. give him.

Shen Qinglan shook his head straightly. After two years of absence, Jin Enxi's IQ dropped, and he was stunned by a child.

"Grandpa, this is my friend..." Shen Qinglan suddenly didn't know what to call Jin Enxi. Grandpa Fu had seen Jin Enxi before, and naturally recognized her. If she continued to call Jin Enxi, it would be hard to explain why she changed her face. One piece.

"Hello old man, my name is Laura." Jin Enxi spoke first.

Old Master Fu smiled, "Hello, hehe, don't be polite when you come home, just like being your own home."

"Thank you, old man, I will definitely not be polite." Jin Enxi said with a smile.

She stayed at Fu's house until the afternoon, and Shen Qinglan sent her to the hotel.

"En Xi, three days later is the celebration party of Junlan Group. Daniel will also come. Are you ready?" Shen Qinglan said suddenly on the way to the hotel.

Jin Enxi was startled, "He will come too?" Unexpectedly so quickly.

"Well, my brother has always wanted to enter the market of country Y in the past two years, so he reached a cooperation with Daniel. This reception was to celebrate the official establishment of the

branch of country Y." Shen Qinglan explained.

"Ann, I'm a little scared." Jin Enxi's voice suddenly dropped, "Do you say he will like me now? He may not recognize me at all."

Shen Qinglan glanced at her sideways, "En Xi, when did you become so unconfident, even if he didn't recognize you, then you will recognize it again, isn't it a better start?" See her Shen Qinglan persuaded the appearance of suffering.

Jin Enxi thought the same, "What you said makes sense, but it's just to meet again. If you have anything to fear, if he dare not recognize me, hum, see how I clean him up, Ann, say yes first, you may not Tell him in advance." Figured it out, Jin Enxi's mood returned to a sunny day.

"it is good."

**

Three days later, the largest five-star hotel in Beijing, Junlan Group will hold a celebration party here today. The hotel has been busy for a long time until the night comes, waiting for the reception to begin.

This is a memorable day for Junlan Group. The company's top management is here, and Fang Tong is no exception. Shen Qinglan and Fang Tong are sitting in the corner.

After three months of pregnancy, Fang Tong's reaction was the strongest of the three of them. Compared with her, Huaian'an was better than that. Fang Tong's entire body became thin in just half a month. Five or six pounds, the group of people watching was anxious, and even the work was suspended and handed over to Shen Junze.

"It's much better. You help me to thank Xi Yao's mother someday. Thank you for the plums she sent me. My appetite has improved a lot." Because the morning sickness reaction was too strong, Fang Tong even ate everything. But finally, when Shen Qinglan remembered that she was pregnant, there was a kind of sour plum in the dried fruit sent to her by Wen Mother, which had a good suppression effect on morning sickness.

Wen Xiyao called and asked Mother Wen to send a lot to Fang Tong.

"You can thank her personally today." Shen Qinglan said.

Fang Tong patted his head, "It's been a silly pregnancy for three years. Sister Xi Yao will definitely participate in such an occasion today."

"Qinglan." Daniel's voice rang above Shen Qinglan's head, and Shen Qinglan stood up, "Daniel, it's been a long time."

"It's not long, just a month. How are you recently?"

"Good, How about you?"

"It's the same, it's not bad," Daniel said. The smile on his face has been faint. Since he returned to the family, the Daniel that Shen Qinglan saw has always been like this. It seems that all the real happiness has been from his Peel off.

"Qinglan, is she okay?" Daniel hesitated and asked.

Shen Qinglan nodded, "Well, she is fine." The smile on her lips was not deep, but it was a pity that Daniel didn't understand.

"That's good, as long as she is good." Daniel was relieved.

"I'm going to find your brother first, so I won't disturb your little sisters chatting." After getting the information he wanted, Daniel left.

Shen Qinglan looked around the banquet hall and didn't see Jin Enxi. He sent Jin Enxi a message asking where she was, but the result was still on the road. Shen Qinglan suddenly understood that this guy was still too nervous and hesitated for a long time. Before going out.

Jin Enxi didn't arrive until the reception was about to begin. She looked around for a while and saw Daniel in the crowd. He lost a lot of weight, the corners of the facial features were more distinct, and there was a smile on the corner of his mouth, but there was alienation. He seems... changed a lot.

Daniel felt that someone was watching him, and turned his head to look over there, only to see the back of a woman in red, with burgundy curly hair. He glanced back, and looked away, not caring.

Jin Enxi patted her chest and gave a light sigh of relief. She was almost discovered. Although the main purpose of coming today was to meet Daniel, it was not in this way. She wanted to make a stunning appearance.

When she found Shen Qinglan, Shen Qinglan glanced at her dress today, and she was very satisfied, indeed beautiful, and Jin Enxi smiled.

Shen Qinglan is not interested in such a reception. It will be here for Jin Enxi today. "Are you ready?" Shen Qinglan asked in a low voice.

Jin Enxi smiled faintly, "Seriously, no, but I will have such a day sooner or later."

There will be a dancing session at the reception tonight, and Jin Enxi's plan to invite Daniel to dance is a formal meeting for them.

It is still a while before the reception officially begins, and Shen Qinglan sits in the corner and chats.

Yu Xiaoxuan came with Han Yi today. Speaking of which, Yu Xiaoxuan's current status is not only the flow of flowers in the entertainment industry, but also the CEO of a listed company. This company was originally Fu Hengyi and Han Yi. The company opened is under the name of Xiao Xuan, and the stock belonging to Fu Hengyi is recorded under the name of Shen Qinglan, so in the eyes of outsiders, this is a company that the Shen brothers and sisters and Yu Xiaoxuan started together.

In the background, Han Yi and Shen Junyu take care of it. With these two people taking care of it, the company's development is naturally booming. It has been officially listed in March this year. Yu Xiaoxuan's worth has doubled. It can't be said that Yu Xiaoxuan is just a filming act.

And Yu Xiaoxuan himself is dedicated to filming, and has received the post-view award last year. It is a big step, especially when she hosted a sea election with Director Wang Bin a year ago. An actor who was very satisfied with Director Wang Bin was selected. Because Director Wang Bin participated, the popularity of this draft was very high, which also increased Yu Xiaoxuan's popularity and exposure, which made her deduction wider. Some of the filming continued, and one can imagine how busy she is now.

"Qinglan, I miss you." Yu Xiaoxuan came up as a bear hug, regardless of Shen Qinglan's disgusting eyes.

"Why are you still so unstable now?" Fang Tong vomited her.

Yu Xiaoxuan rolled his eyes, "That's only good for you, I'm outside but dignified and decent."

Digression

Jin Enxi is back. Can Daniel recognize her?

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Shen Qinglan looked at the two of them who were quarreling with fun, "I said one of you is a child, and one will be a mother, why is it still so unstable?"

Yu Xiaoxuan sighed, "That's how it is in front of you. How can I be happy with you outside? I'm afraid I'll offend someone if I make a mistake. In the past few years, I have been deeply aware of what is unbelievable. ."

Shen Qinglan saw what she said deeply, and her beautiful eyes flickered, "What happened?"

Yu Xiaoxuan has nothing to hide from Shen Qinglan. When she asked her, she said, "Do you remember the girl named Gu Jiajia?"

Gu Jiajia? After thinking about it, Shen Qinglan had a faint impression, "The new guy in your company who was pulled up by you and Sister Linda?"

Yu Xiaoxuan nodded, "It's her. She recently cancelled the contract in the company. The reason is that the company's resources are unfairly distributed. I think my acting is not as good as her, but I have more resources than her. With Han Yi, I think that's not fair, want to terminate the contract with the company."

"This kind of thing is very common in your circles. What do you feel good about?" Fang Tong said, "I have seen a little bit of the girl's work. Seriously, acting is okay, but it is okay. , Fortunately, it's definitely not."

In recent years, Yu Xiaoxuan's resources are indeed very good. Han Yi hugged her, and others will certainly give face, but all of this is inseparable from Xiao Xuan's own efforts. Although she is not a graduate, she has privately. Time will let Han Yi invite her professional teachers to guide her. She can practice for more than ten hours with one expression and one action. She often memorizes the lines in the middle of the night. This is not something everyone can do. Some people only saw the scenery on her surface, but did not see the effort behind her.

"Maybe other companies are digging her." Shen Qinglan said lightly. She rarely cares about the entertainment industry on weekdays. At most, she occasionally reads Yu Xiaoxuan's news, even her own Weibo account. Update, Xu Xiangqian has no choice but to publish some updates about Shen Qinglan in the name of the studio regularly, but most of the updates are not pictures of Shen Qinglan's own, at most one or two can't see the face clearly. A side shot really fades out of your public vision, but in this way, Shen Qinglan's heat is still unabated. Who makes her paintings valuable? In addition, there are very few works in her life, but each one is a fine work, which naturally makes people pay more attention to her.

Yu Xiaoxuan snapped a finger, "Qing Lan was really right. After she proposed to cancel the contract, Sister Linda was so skeptical, so people asked to investigate her. Sure enough, she found that she was in contact with an opponent's entertainment company, but you never think who the other person is?"

"Who?" Shen Qinglan asked in coordination,

Yu Xiaoxuan snorted, "Su Ling'er, at that time she seduce Han Yi to be hidden by the company. I don't know where to climb a gold owner. People are willing to pay a large amount of liquidated damages for

her and let her leave the company. Nian is also a little famous."

Everyone in the circle knows that Yu Xiaoxuan and Su Ling'er are at odds. This matter is public. Of course, what is the cause? You certainly don't know. Su Ling'er has no face to say, Yu Xiaoxuan is unwilling to say. Everyone guessed that the two should be the contradiction when they debuted in their early years.

Shen Qinglan and Fang Tong were completely unimpressed with Su Ling'er, but Shen Qinglan still reminded, "Xiao Xuan, you should try not to offend people in this circle, as the so-called open gun is easy to hide, the dark arrow is difficult to prevent, In case someone uses a little means, you can't hide."

Yu Xiaoxuan's temperament is too straightforward, and some things will not do superficial effort. Although he has made progress in recent years, he is a bit worse than those who have mixed with the muddy water.

"Qinglan, I know your worries. I've adapted to this circle now, and I've converged a lot. I am a man wearing a mask. I know, I rarely offend people, except Tang Mina and Su Ling'er."

But Tang Mina had disappeared long ago, and Yu Xiaoxuan didn't take this person at all. It was annoying that after solving a Tang Mina, Su Ling'er appeared again.

"Just know it yourself. The most important thing that public figures should pay attention to is their own image. You should be more cautious about your words and deeds." Shen Qinglan urged.

Yu Xiaoxuan nodded again and again without any impatience. Her eyes suddenly flicked, pointing to the back of Jin Enxi in the distance, and said, "Why, who is that woman?" Jin Enxi's fiery red dress tonight was indeed quite eye-catching. .

Shen Qinglan's eyes flickered, "That's my friend, Laura."

At this moment, Jin Enxi turned his head and looked at Shen Qinglan's direction. Yu Xiaoxuan's eyes lighted up, "Qinglan, is this friend of yours very pretty, have you met recently? I haven't seen it before."

"I met when I was abroad, but I didn't contact me often. In the past few days, she happened to be in Beijing and I invited him to come together."

"Oh, it's no wonder looking at Yansheng, but then, Qinglan, why are all the beautiful women gathered around you."

Fang Tong smiled, "Xiao Xuan, you boast that you don't forget to boast yourself too."

"I am telling the truth. I call it seeking truth from facts. I was pretty pretty." Yu Xiaoxuan said, without any sense of humility.

Shen Qinglan smiled faintly. The phone in the bag vibrated. She took it out and looked at it. It was from Fu Hengyi. She shook her phone, motioned Fang Tong and Yu Xiaoxuan to go out to answer the phone, and walked out of the banquet hall.

"Fu Hengyi."

"Why did it take so long to answer the phone?" Fu Hengyi was a little strange.

"Today my brother's company held a celebration party, I came over to play, just a little noisy inside." Shen Qinglan explained, listening to Fu Hengyi's side, seeing him is very quiet, so asked, "You go back to the dormitory Alright?"

"No, I'm home."

Shen Qinglan was a little surprised, "Are you on holiday?" Fu Hengyi didn't say to come back before, otherwise she would not come to this reception.

"I originally wanted to give you a surprise." Fu Hengyi spoke lightly. It was Shen Qinglan's birthday in two days. Last year and the year before, he failed to rush back to give her a birthday because of something. This year I don't want to miss it anyway.

Shen Qinglan didn't think about the birthday. She thought Fu Hengyi was a normal holiday. It's now at the end of the month. He's on holiday. It's just that when he came back on An'an's birthday, she thought he wouldn't come back this month. .

"Then I will go home now." Shen Qinglan said immediately.

"No, since you're gone, just have fun, I'll pick you up when it's over, are you driving?"

"Well, it's open."

"Then you go to play first, and give me a call when it's almost over."

Shen Qinglan remembered that Jin Enxi, who was still in the banquet hall, did not leave now. He hung up and planned to return to the banquet hall. She is now on a corner, but just before she walks over, she hears a quarrel between a man and a woman.

"Do you really want to do this to me?" This is a woman's voice.

"I told you a long time ago, I have a wife, and I love my wife very much. It is impossible for me and you. You have been entangled for so long, don't you want to give up?" This is the man's voice. Just as soon as he opened his mouth, Shen Qinglan froze, because this man was no one else, it was Fang Tong's husband Li Boming. Shen Qinglan, who originally wanted to go, immediately stood still and listened

quietly to the conversation between the two.

"How did you explain that night, shouldn't you be responsible for me?" The woman was very sad.

Li Boming sneered, "What is going on that night, I think you know better than me."

"Li Boming, do you know that I am pregnant." The woman shouted, "This is your child."

Li Boming's eyes changed slightly, but his face was still cold. "Children's rhyme, you are enough. This child is not mine at all. Do you think I will believe you?"

Tong Yunshi looked at Li Boming incredulously, "What do you mean by that, do you think I just go to bed with a man and have a child planted on you? Is that the person with me that night, I remember clearly."

"I will say it one last time. I did appear in that hotel that night and stayed there overnight, but I slept alone. I don't know why you said that the person who was with you that night was me. "

"Li Boming, you bastard, believe it or not, I will tell your wife all these things, just say you are taking advantage of her pregnancy to engage in women outside." Tong Yunshi was irritated by Li Boming's cold attitude, she thought Li Boming was the person in charge. The man thought that as long as he fell asleep with Li Boming, he would divorce Fang Tong and be with her, but he didn't expect this man to put his pants on and he wouldn't recognize anyone. Pregnant, he said that this child belongs to someone else.

Li Boming's eyes were cold, "Dare you."

"Do you think I dare, since you dare to do it, you must dare to admit it, now I think about denying, why didn't I think about the consequences when I was sleeping with me, yes, I like you, and I'm willing to go to bed with you, but Li Boming, you will not make me better than I will not make your family happy."

"Tong Yunshi, you can try it. As long as you dare to say half a word to Tongtong, your father's small company will vanish in no time. I said it." Li Boming said fiercely.

Tong Yunshi had never seen such a fierce Li Boming. He was scared for a while and stood there stunned. After a while, he reacted and turned and ran away. Li Boming stood on the spot and his eyes disappeared. Extinguish.

Li Boming was a little irritable and wanted to smoke. He reached into his pocket and remembered that because Fang Tong was pregnant, he didn't have a cigarette on his body. He touched his hair anxiously, and Li Boming wanted to return to the banquet hall, but just turned. At one corner, she saw Shen Qinglan standing there. Shen Qinglan looked at him faintly, and Li Boming's eyes changed slightly, "Qing... Qinglan, why are you here?"

"This sentence is exactly what I want to ask you, what did you do with that woman just now, and what did she say?" Shen Qinglan's eyes were cold and calm, but it was such a calm, It made Li Boming's heart

tremble.

"This matter is a misunderstanding. Please don't tell Fang Tong that she is pregnant now and can't stand the stimulation." Li Boming asked earnestly.

"Misunderstanding? I don't think so, if it's just a misunderstanding, people will find you? Now everyone is pregnant, if it's not your child, I think she won't come to you?" More importantly, the one just now The woman's reaction does not seem to be pretending, is it true that Li Boming really carried Fang Tong outside and did something sorry Fang Tong?

According to Shen Qinglan's understanding of Li Boming, she did not believe that he would do such a thing, but some things would be in case, such as being calculated.

"If it's convenient, I still hope you can tell me the truth, otherwise I won't help you." Not only won't it help, if let her know that Li Boming is really sorry Fang Tong, I'm afraid she will have to do something behind Too.

Li Boming remembered what happened a month ago, his eyes dimmed, and a trace of irritability and humiliation appeared on his face, "Okay, I tell you, but you must promise me, you must not tell Tongtong."

"You speak first." Shen Qinglan did not agree easily.

The incident happened a month ago, because Fang Tong's morning sickness reaction was too serious, Li Boming followed up with anxiety, and did not rest well every day. Naturally, he had no energy to go to work. It happened that there was an entertainment that night. After he was full, the client proposed to sing together. Li Boming wanted to let the vice president go for himself, but the other party disagreed, and he had no choice but to go.

He drank a lot that night. When he came out of the box, he met a child rhyme that just happened to play there. Child rhyme has been contacting Li Boming intentionally or unintentionally for the past two years. At such a good opportunity, he didn't want to give up, so he took the drunk Li Boming to the nearest hotel.

It was just that Li Boming had drunk a lot that night, and at that time, the children's rhyme was also drunk, and it was good to recognize Li Boming and take him to the hotel.

The two entered the room, and the next thing should have been logical, but Tong Yunshi didn't know what happened halfway. He walked out of the room and never came back. Early the next morning, Li Boming left the hotel after he woke up. He didn't remember anything about Tong Yunshi, and he was still thinking about how he came to the hotel.

This matter had already been left behind by him, and he didn't care about it at all. After all, he had lived in a hotel because he drank too much. But Tong Yunshi soon came to the door, and his words were

ambiguous. At first Li Boming didn't understand what was going on. When he understood it, he turned over on the spot.

Not to mention that he had drunk that night and even he forgot who he was. It was like a muddy puddle. How could he have the strength to do that kind of thing? Besides, he slept alone that night, and the hotel room was full Neat and tidy, the waiter who came to clean after check out can testify.

But Tong Yunshi just decided that they were together that night, and there was a spring breeze. Because of this, Tong Yunshi had been entangled with him for a whole month. He was very upset, and he did not dare to let Fang Tong know. I am afraid that Fang Tong's stimulation will not be good for fetal development.

"So you are being blamed now?" Shen Qinglan asked lightly.

Li Boming looked frustrated, "Yes."

Shen Qinglan believes Li Boming's remarks, whether a person can tell lies or not. And according to Li Boming's description, even if he was with Tong Yunshi that night, the two could not have a relationship. The biggest possibility is that Tong Yunshi went to the wrong room and treated the others as Li Boming's child.

"I was really wronged about this matter." Li Boming said.

"I believe."

Li Boming looked at Shen Qinglan with unbelievable eyes. He thought Shen Qinglan would not believe him. After all, no matter who changed it, he would feel that he did it, but he didn't want to be responsible afterwards, so he shirked it. responsibility.

"I can still trust your character. Did you explain it to Tong Yunshi? Did she not have any impression of the person with her?"

Li Boming shook his head and gloomy eyes, "She determined that it was me, and repeatedly threatened me to tell Tong Tong that I was wronged originally, and was known by Tong Tong. Let me not tell the truth of the matter, she will I can't believe it, I'm just worried about the impact alone."

"What are you going to do about this? You can't let Tong Yunshi go on like this. If something goes wrong, Fang Tong will know sooner or later, and you really can't tell."

"I don't know, that hotel only has monitoring in the lobby and elevators, there is no in the corridor. From the monitoring point of view, I really entered the hotel with Tong Yunshi." This is the tricky place, if it is true Convenient, he already explained clearly to Tong Yunshi.

But that woman is crazy now and doesn't listen to the explanation at all, it doesn't matter whether it's

explained or not.

"Qinglan, I would like to ask you to help me keep it secret for the time being. Don't tell Fang Tong about this matter. I will resolve Tong Yun's poems as soon as possible. In the future, when the time is right, I personally confess to Fang Tong." Li Boming sincerely requested.

Fang Tong has just passed the dangerous period of the first three months. Although the current situation is good, there is no guarantee that it will be fine after being stimulated. Shen Qinglan will agree even if it is for Fang Tong, "I will do this for you. Hidden, but you still have to do it as soon as Tong Yunshi, since she believes it is you, she will not give up easily.

"I know, I plan to go to the hotel again tomorrow, and ask the hotel's waiter, which room did Tong Yunshi come out of that morning."

"Have you not asked after the incident?"

"Ask, but unfortunately, the waiter who cleaned the floor that day happened to have something to do with his family and returned to his hometown, but never returned."

Shen Qinglan raised her eyebrows slightly, but it was too coincidental. "Are you sure that Tong Yunshi was really drunk that night?" After asking Shen Qinglan, he laughed, if Tong Yunshi was not really drunk, Li Boming won't wake up from the hotel room by himself the next day. It seems a coincidence.

"I called the hotel desk two days ago and said that the waiter would come back in a few days."

After the matter was understood, Shen Qinglan had no doubts in his heart, and walked into the banquet hall with Li Boming.

"Huh, why did you come back together?" Fang Tong was a little surprised to see the two who came back together.

Shen Qinglan smiled, "I went out to answer the phone, and when I came back, he happened to meet him in the bathroom, and I came back together."

"Oh." Fang Tong was not suspicious, and he didn't care about it at all. It didn't seem strange that Shen Qinglan had been out on the phone for so long.

The banquet began. After Shen Junyu took the stage to make a speech, there was a ball. Wen Xiyao and Shen Junyu danced an opening dance. Then others slipped onto the dance floor one after another.

Jin Enxi shook hands and gave himself a little oil before slowly walking towards Daniel, but just halfway through, he saw a blonde woman approaching Daniel, apparently inviting Daniel to dance, Jin Enxi's

footsteps After a quick meal, he speeded up again, walked to the two of them, took the woman's hand on Daniel's shoulder, and smiled. "This gentleman doesn't want to dance with you, why are you so stalking?" ."

The woman glanced at Jin Enxi, disdainful, "Who are you again?"

"I'm naturally the gentleman's partner." Then he threw a wink at Daniel. "Did you say, dear?"

Daniel didn't deny it, but didn't admit it. He just looked at Jin Enxi, and regardless of the blond woman still here, Jin Enxi slid into the dance floor while pulling Daniel.

"This gentleman, I know I'm beautiful, but you don't have to stare at me like this?" Jin Enxi teased Daniel.

The back of today's dress is hollow, revealing a large white skin on her back. Daniel's hand was gently placed on Jin Enxi's waist, and his fingers moved unconsciously around her waist.

Jin Enxi's eyes narrowed, and he approached Daniel, exhaling in his ears, "My dear, I didn't expect you to be such an anxious person, but I like it, we can continue to communicate when the banquet is over." The bite-heavy word "communication" is not difficult to understand.

The light in Daniel's eyes suddenly dimmed and pushed away Jin Enxi gently, "Thank you this lady for the siege just now, I have something to do and don't jump."

Jin Enxi froze for a moment, looking at Daniel who suddenly changed his face, somewhat puzzled, but secretly ecstatic.

Daniel came out of the dance floor, looking at the men and women in the banquet hall with interest, looking at the smile on everyone's face, his face looked dull. Just a moment ago, he thought that Jin Enxi was back, because the woman's body seemed There is a taste of Jin Enxi, but there is a raised birthmark on Jin Enxi's back waist, the woman does not have it.

Enxi, where are you, and are you well now? You know that I think about you every day. If I don't know that you are still alive, maybe I won't be able to persevere.

Daniel's eyes were a little crystal clear, and a wine glass suddenly appeared in front of him, "Sir, have a drink." Daniel looked up and saw the woman who had just pulled herself to dance.

"Introduce yourself first. My name is Laura and I am very happy to see you."

Daniel looked at the glass of wine in front of him, but didn't pick it up or open his mouth. Jin Enxi smiled faintly, "Sir, just get to know it, don't be so cold."

Daniel took the glass, "Daniel." He took the glass in his hand but didn't drink it.

"Are you a friend of the host of the banquet today?" Jin Enxi asked pretending to be curious, but slightly squinted, covering the discoloration of her eyes. The closer she got, the more she could feel the change in Daniel.

"Yes." Daniel can be described as a pity.

"Coincidentally, me too. I'm Shen Qinglan's friend. In the past, Shen Qinglan had an agent called Daniel, is that you?"

Seeing the other person know Shen Qinglan, Daniel's attitude was not so cold. "It's me."

"It turned out to be you. I guessed it just now. Haha. I used to want to see what Daniel, known as a gold broker, looked like. I didn't expect to see it today, and I don't have three heads and six arms. "

Daniel smiled lightly, "I'm not Qinglan's agent anymore."

"I know, you are a rich man, I am more curious, you say you are a rich man, why do you want to work as a fine broker?"

"I said it was because of my hobbies, do you believe it?" Daniel was rarely willing to chat with people.

Jin Enxi nodded, "Naturally I believe." Her eyes looked up and down Daniel's body, her head dimmed closer to Daniel, "I think you are very good, I want to make a friend with you, you will not refuse it? "

Daniel leaned back and opened the distance, "Miss Rolla, I heard what you said." The implication is that you don't need to be so close to me.

Jin Enxi flashed a smile in his eyes and sat up straight. "Then we added WeChat to each other." Then he took out his phone and looked at Daniel.

Daniel took the phone out of his pocket, added WeChat, and Daniel wanted to leave. The woman's eyes were too aggressive. He didn't want to touch it. It can be seen from the fact that he added WeChat but did not add a comment. There was no plan to contact her at all.

The smile in Jin Enxi's eyes was thicker again, and he didn't stop seeing Daniel find an excuse to leave.

"You're not afraid of you playing like this, he will get angry later?" Shen Qinglan's voice came from behind, Jin Enxi turned around and looked at Shen Qinglan with a smile, "Hey, you found it."

"Why didn't you tell him directly that you were back?" Jin Enxi always wanted to see Daniel, but he didn't dare, nor could he. Now he could see why he concealed? Shen Qinglan was a little puzzled.

"Ann, you can understand that I'm scared." Jin Enxi's voice suddenly lowered, a little lost. "He has

changed a lot, and I have also changed."

"Enxi..."

"Ann, I know what you are going to say, you can think of me as playing a game with Daniel, if he can recognize me that is the best, if he can't recognize it, then it should be a new understanding, anyway, anyway, He is mine."

"You play with fire carefully." Shen Qinglan spoke lightly.

Jin Enxi raised an eyebrow. "You just don't like me?"

"It's not that you are not optimistic about you. It's easy for you to be understood as a temptation. It means that you don't believe in Daniel. Daniel will be angry when he knows." According to Shen Qinglan's understanding of Daniel, anger is inevitable. You should make it clear to him as soon as possible."

Jin Enxi pondered for a while, "You make sense, but now that the game has started, you let me try it. I also want to let Daniel know that I am also multi-faceted and let him know more about me."

"You take control of yourself." If Jin Enxi's mischief broke out, some Daniel would suffer.

"Relax." Jin Enxi assured.

"Lan Lan, let's dance with my brother." Shen Junyu walked over and said gently, Shen Qinglan raised his eyebrows, put his hand in his palm, and slid into the dance floor with him.

"Brother, you haven't danced for a long time, the technology has regressed." Shen Qinglan teased Shen Junyu.

Shen Junyu smiled, "No way, my elder brother is old, and he can't jump at an older age. To tell you something serious, I plan to let Junze go out."

"Time is up?" Shen Qinglan asked back.

"Well, Junze has grown rapidly in the past few years, faster than I expected, and it is also time for him to do his own thing." And Shen Junze can't hold back anymore.

In the past few years, Lu Jin has some skills, and it will be Shen Real Estate. It is not right. It should be called Lu Real Estate. Lu Real Estate has grown stronger through the development of these years, but it is also limited. After all, Shen Junyu and Shen Qinglan have been Paying attention to it, it is impossible to let it grow.

"I have registered a company and registered in the name of Junze. It will be Junlan's new partner. What I

can do is here. The rest will depend on Junze himself."

"Have you told him about this?"

"Already said, today he has submitted his resignation to the company, and I have approved." Shen Junyu has some regrets, Shen Junze is a piece of pure jade, he carefully crafted it, and finally became a fine art, but he wanted to give it away. Just thinking...

Shen Qinglan saw his thoughts at a glance, "Since it is beautiful jade, it must always be appreciated, and his mood has been suppressed for too long. If he is not allowed to be released again, it is estimated that Meiyu has also become a black heart jade."

Shen Junyu smiled, it is indeed such a truth, "You are defending him."

"Although I didn't like him from the beginning, after all, it was the only bloodline of the second uncle. People can't live without sages. It's good to give a chance to renovate." Shen Qinglan's expression was faint. Today, she is still I don't necessarily like Shen Junze very much, but in the face of the old man and Shen Rang, she won't hold back some things, just pass by."

At the end of the song, Shen Qinglan called Fu Hengyi, and then found a place to sit and wait for Fu Hengyi to pick her up. Fu Hengyi's speed was fast, but it was only half an hour away.

"You were here just now?" Otherwise, where would it be so fast?

"Well, thinking that you should be over, I will go out." Fu Hengyi said softly, glanced at Shen Qinglan, took off his coat and draped over her.

Shen Qinglan frowned, "I'm not cold."

"Don't be cold, don't." Fu Hengyi said lightly.

After a slight meal, Shen Qinglan immediately understood that some crying and laughing, this stingy man, today she wore an off-the-shoulder dress, revealing a large piece of skin on her shoulders.

Shen Qinglan put on his clothes and glanced at the direction of the car. This was not the way home, "Where are we going?"

Fu Hengyi didn't say, just smiled, "You will know when you arrive."

Shen Qinglan no longer asked. The car drove for more than an hour, driving further and further away. Looking at this posture, Fu Hengyi wanted to take her to the suburbs of Beijing at night?

When the car stopped, Shen Qinglan looked at the beach in front of her and raised her eyebrows, "So are you going to walk with me on the beach at night?"

"No?" Fu Hengyi asked back, with a hint of grievance in his tone. He now feels more and more that his family status is declining. When he is in peace, Shen Qinglan said it nicely. Later, the child was born in her heart. The important thing is that he will not be the son, but as a result, Shen Qinglan has thrown himself down countless times because of An An.

Fu Hengyi regretted indefinitely how he had given birth to a child so early. It should have been more than two years in the world of two people. Thinking of the last time his wife was left behind to accompany her son, Fu Ye was very sad. So he knew that An An was waiting at home for Shen Qinglan to tell him the bedside story, but he took Shen Qinglan to the beach for a walk.

"What about An'an?" Shen Qinglan's first thought was not romance, but she was worried about her son at home. She would tell An'an a story every day, and then An'an would go to bed.

Fu Hengyi's face is a little dark, but the environment is now dark and invisible. He looks at Shen Qinglan faintly, "Wife, which one is more important, my son and me?"

Shen Qinglan heard the words and only found it more funny, "Fu Hengyi, how old are you this year?" He was jealous of a 13-year-old child.

"You answer me first. Which one is important, my son and me?" Fu Hengyi was competing with his son today. He had to prove that he had a higher position in Shen Qinglan's heart than his son.

"You, you, you are more important, all right."

"Good perfunctory, wife, you really treat me like that stinky kid." Fu Hengyi's face of a deep girl complained, but it was too dark Shen Qinglan to see clearly.

Shen Qinglan said that your IQ is not much higher than An'an. "I am telling the truth. You are more important than An'an in my heart." For the sake of family harmony, Shen Qinglan felt that it was necessary to coax the man in front of him.

Fu Hengyi listened to this and lightly ticked her lips, "We will not go back today, I haven't walked with you for a long time."

Shen Qinglan glanced around. There were quite a few men and women who came for a walk or night trip on the beach, but she was the only one who came out in a dress. She pointed to the dress on her body, "You just let me come out like this Walk?"

Fu Hengyi helped her organize her coat to ensure that there would not be a trace of spring light leaking, and Shen Qinglan had a black face. Those black lights were blind, who could see it.

"It doesn't matter, no one will notice what you are wearing."

"An An is at home alone." Shen Qinglan still has some uneasy young son.

Fu Hengyi interrupted him, "Grandpa, Aunt Zhao and Aunt Liu are all there, where is a person, and Qinglan, An An is a boy, already three years old, should be independent."

Even the jealous said such a serious, sounding, Shen Qinglan also convinced him, okay, think about this time, he really put most of his energy on his son, ignoring Fu Hengyi, then coax the eyes first Men.

Shen Qinglan looked at Fu Hengyi in front of him, his eyes rolled around, and suddenly had an idea, "Fu Hengyi, let's stay in the hotel tonight, don't go back."

Digression

Happy Holidays, my goddesses

The jealous Fu Ye is actually a little cute. An An has grown up and knows that he is competing for pets. The future of Fu Ye... Haha

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Fu Hengyi raised his eyebrows slightly, I don't know why Shen Qinglan suddenly changed his mind, but he was absolutely uncomfortable with this requirement. Since An An, he and Shen Qinglan have passed the world of duo only a few times, each time more Small light bulbs, it is not convenient to do anything.

"Okay." Fu Hengyi readily agreed.

The two did not rush back, they did not have a date alone for a long time, they simply walked on the beach.

"Fu Hengyi, we haven't been so leisurely for a long time." Shen Qinglan said with a smile. Fu Hengyi rarely went home last year. Basically, she took An An to find him in the army, but even so, Fu Hengyi was only in the morning and Back in the evening, she took An'an to the cafeteria at noon.

It is worth mentioning that, considering that Zhang's sister-in-law's family only has an elderly lady, in order to facilitate Zhang's sister-in-law to take care of her family, Brother Zhang took the initiative to transfer from the Beijing Military Region and went to Zhang's sister-in-law's home.

Although it is close to Zhang's sister-in-law's house, it is not a military city. It is naturally not as easy to build a business as in Beijing. Brother Zhang's choice can be considered to make his career stand still,

but it is only Zhang Brother's own choice. His love for his wife is also understandable, and under the rank of Brother Zhang, although it may be a little harder to go back to his hometown and want to advance, it is not difficult to get a better position, not to mention Fu Hengyi also reached out in the dark.

After Brother Zhang left, his work almost fell on Fu Hengyi, which is one of the reasons why Fu Hengyi is so busy.

"Yeah, everything in the family has been crushed on you in the past year, and you have worked hard."

Shen Qinglan shook hands shook hands, "Fu Hengyi, I tell you that these are not to thank you."

"I know, I want to thank you myself." Fu Hengyi said with a smile. In fact, he was very hard to be a military sister-in-law, almost all of them were devoted unilaterally. He has been in the army for so many years, and he has seen more because his husband can't go home. Marriage has come to an end, or the family life is full of contradictions and unhappy, and he is very lucky. Shen Qinglan has never complained because he did not go home and cannot take care of his family. He has never even had a dissatisfaction.

Fu Hengyi remembered that An An had a cold because of playfulness last summer, and had a fever for several days, but he couldn't come back in closed training. Shen Qinglan took care of himself. When he knew, An'an's illness is cured.

Shen Qinglan's contribution to this family is something that Fu Hengyi remembers all her life, but she never speaks about her hard work and dedication in front of him, which makes Fu Hengyi even more owed.

"Qinglan, after two years I plan to transfer to a civil service." Fu Hengyi said.

Shen Qinglan looked sideways, "Why?"

"People are getting old and can't eat up. Although most of me just make a training plan and don't need to participate in the training, but the training still needs me to stare at myself. The work is too intense and I want to rest." He did not say that he thought of the time for clerical work. Freer, he can go home every day.

But he didn't say that it didn't mean that Shen Qinglan didn't understand, "In fact, you don't have to."

"I have already considered this matter, but I hope that I will stay for two more years before it is

approved."

Seeing that Fu Hengyi has not already made a decision, Shen Qinglan will naturally not say much.

The two of them walked on the beach for about an hour before going back, but instead of going home, they went to a hotel.

In the hotel room, Shen Qinglan looked at her pajamas, which she bought by the way when she went to the mall to buy clothes for washing.

The fabric of the pajamas, um, very little, Shen Qinglan hesitated holding the pajamas for a long time, thought of what he had to do, gritted his teeth, put on the pajamas, and wore a bathrobe outside her pajamas, then went out .

Fu Hengyi took the first shower. At this time, he was sitting on the bed waiting for Shen Qinglan. The husband and wife did not go home but stayed in the hotel, which meant nothing.

Shen Qinglan's hair was not blown dry. Fu Hengyi held a hair dryer in his hand to blow Shen Qinglan's hair. When she was about to dry, Shen Qinglan's nightgown suddenly loosened, exposing her snow-white skin and the lack of fabric. Fu Hengyi's poor pajamas was originally intently blowing hair to Shen Qinglan, but suddenly there was a touch of snow in front of her, and the thought went away instantly.

His throat knot rolled up and down and lowered his head. Looking at him from this angle, he could just see the scenery on her chest, and her hair was almost blown. Fu Hengyi put the hair dryer aside and kissed with her head down After Shen Qinglan's earlobe, he asked indistinctly, "When was this prepared?"

Shen Qinglan didn't answer, just asked, "Do you like it?"

How could Fu Hengyi not like it, just proved his like with action. When he was on the door, Fu Hengyi stopped, "Wait." He reached out to get the box on the bedside table, and Shen Qinglan held his hand. She had planned to prevent him from using it. How could she allow it now?

"Fu Hengyi, let's have a daughter."

Fu Hengyi's eyes were faint, "Wait, wait for your body to recover completely."

Shen Qinglan knew that he would use this as an excuse to hold down the hand he was about to hold, "You promised me to have a daughter." Her body was not allowed at that time, and now her body allowed it, Where can Fu Hengyi escape? Besides, for the sake of her daughter, her sacrifice tonight is so great that she must not let the planned abortion.

Fu Hengyi looked at Shen Qinglan calmly, because of the tolerance, sweat was on his forehead, and he was ready to go, but stopped here. Not only was Shen Qinglan uncomfortable, he was even more

uncomfortable, "What are you planning?" Even pajamas are ready.

Shen Qinglan smiled lightly, "If you think so, you promised that you will have a daughter when I am ill. Now that two years have passed, you still want to be ridiculous?" Shen Qinglan's heart is also bitter, others It was a man who didn't want to have a second wife. As a result, his family was well. Fu Hengyi escaped if he could.

"Okay, I'm afraid of you, but let's say yes, only this time, if this time misses, it means that the fate has not arrived, and will not consider having a daughter in a short time." Fu Hengyi compromised, in front of Shen Qinglan, Only compromise.

Shen Qinglan nodded and said things later. Fu Hengyi finally no longer forbore, his waist sank, and the long night of the two began.

Early the next morning, Shen Qinglan rubbed his sore waist and sighed secretly in her heart. She was hard enough to give birth to her daughter. They fell asleep at two in the morning last night.

When he got up, he didn't see Fu Hengyi. Shen Qinglan put on a bathrobe and went to the bathroom to wash. When Shen Qinglan changed clothes, he looked at the marks on his body in the mirror and felt his waist hurt even more. Daughter, for you, My mother really struggled.

When he came out, Fu Hengyi had already come up with breakfast. This was the one he personally went to the restaurant to choose. It was all eaten by Shen Qinglan. Satiated men naturally speak better and personally serve Shen Qinglan for dinner.

Shen Qinglan enjoys Fu Hengyi's services with peace of mind. Last night she was exhausted. Fu Hengyi should take care of her. What Fu Hengyi thought at the moment was that she could live without peace. She used to live at home because she was afraid of noise. Too big, they didn't dare to make too much noise, where is it like doing it, how to get the most out of it

Thinking of this, Fu Hengyi secretly thought that he would bring his wife out to open a house in the future to increase the relationship between husband and wife.

At this time, Shen Qinglan naturally didn't know Xiao Jiujiu in Fu Hengyi's heart, but looked at her belly, with smiles in her eyes. These days happened to be her ovulation period, and the probability of winning was very high, precisely because of this. She made such a big sacrifice last night.

After breakfast, the husband and wife didn't go home. Father Fu didn't ask them where they went last night. Young people's business, don't worry.

An An is having breakfast, beckoning his mouth, and he is not willing to eat it. A bite of rice is not swallowed in his mouth for a long time. He glances in the direction of the door from time to time. He never saw his mother last night and this morning. Little emotions.

Seeing Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi coming in, An An immediately slid off his chair and ran towards Shen Qinglan, "Mom, where have you been?"

"My dad and I have something to do and go out, miss your mother?" Shen Qinglan whispered softly to her son, she has always been very patient.

Fu Hengyi was full of food and drink, and watching his son was very pleasing to the eye, he no longer cares about his leaning on his wife's arms.

"An An, my mother is back, should I eat now?" Aunt Liu came with a small bowl in his hand.

Shen Qinglan looked at the bowl in Aunt Liu's hand, and the food in it was barely moved, and then looked at An'an, "You didn't eat well?"

An An lowered his head and Shen Qinglan continued to speak, "Don't you promise your mother last time to have a good meal? You are a little man, how can you talk without thinking?"

An An whispered, "Mom doesn't want to eat anymore."

"An'an, it can't be like this in the future. If my mother goes out to work, won't you come back for a few days? Don't you not eat for a few days?" Shen Qinglan's voice became more serious.

Shen Qinglan educated his son that other people would naturally not stop and do their own thing, pretending not to see.

"But mom you didn't tell me where to go yesterday."

"Okay, I didn't tell you where to go. It's my mother's fault. My mother told you I'm sorry. If you want to tell me where to go in the future, don't you want to say something to your mother because of today's things?"

"Sorry mother, I will eat well in the future, and I won't worry everyone." An An is a good boy who changes the wrong way of eating. Realizing that he is not right, he immediately apologizes.

"Mom will forgive you if you know you are wrong, but you will have to eat in the future and you will be worried if you become sick if you don't eat, you know?"

An An nodded, "Okay." He said, no longer lying in Shen Qinglan's arms, took the initiative to follow Aunt Liu to dinner.

An An doesn't need anyone to feed, so he can eat well with a spoon.

After the meal, An An went to find the fat dog at Erfan. Erfan's food at Fu's family was very good. The one who was raised was called a fat fat man. His hair was shiny and shiny, and he looked very energetic.

The two little guys were running around in the yard, having fun, and Shen Qinglan got into the studio again. The last part of the painting a few days ago was not completed.

Fu Hengyi had nothing to do, so she took a book and sat in the yard, looking at his son while watching.

"Dad." An An ran over, holding a ball in his hand, "Dad, play with me."

An An was already sweating heavily. Fu Hengyi wiped his son's sweat first, and then stood up, "Okay, let's go."

When Shen Qinglan came out of the studio, what she saw through the floor-to-ceiling windows of the living room was such a picture. Fu Hengyi was playing football with her son, and she watched the scene quietly with a smile on her lips.

Fu Hengyi looked up and saw Shen Qinglan just right. His eyes instantly became gentle, smiled at Shen Qinglan, and threw the ball to An An. "You play with Er Fat."

An An held the ball and watched his father leave him to find his mother. An An pouted and did not chase him. Even if he chased, it would be useless. His father would find a reason to pass him off, just like Same time.

An An was playing with Er Fat himself outside. Shen Qinglan still looked at the son outside the window. Fu Hengyi walked to her side, "Qinglan, I am here."

Shen Qinglan was funny, turning his head to look at Fu Hengyi, "You are competing with your son, don't you blush?"

Fu Hengyi was serious, "I'm not competing for An An if I want to play outside."

Shen Qinglan, he didn't know who he was last time. In order to spend time with her alone, he coaxed his son to play outside and promised to buy a car for him if he would play outside until the sun goes down. , I really listened to my father's words. I was stunned for more than an hour in the military area's family downstairs, or Shen Qinglan later realized that his son was gone and took him downstairs to bring him up. Suddenly, I have never seen such a big-hearted father, so I can safely throw my son downstairs.

Fu Hengyi Zhenzhen said, "This is a military area, and you must register to enter and leave the family building, and there are so many soldier officers entering and exiting, what can be the problem." The fact that Shen Qinglan was speechless was no better than that of the Beijing Military Region. A safer place.

"Qinglan, I forgot to give this to you." Aunt Zhao came over, holding a courier in his hand, "This was sent in the morning, I have forgotten it."

Taken by Shen Qinglan, it is an international express delivery, looks like it is loaded with a

document? Seeing that the address above was sent from Sydney, she was a little strange. She didn't know anyone in Sydney. So what happened to the courier named to her?

"You open it first." Fu Hengyi said. Shen Qinglan nodded. There was an invitation in it. Unexpectedly, it was sent by Catherine. Next month is the day of Catherine's marriage. Invite her and Fu Hengyi to attend. Shen Qinglan looked at the money, and it was Catherine herself. She handed the invitation to Fu Hengyi. "It is estimated that the real person you want to invite is you."

Fu Hengyi glanced at random and threw the invitation aside, "Don't care about her." Two years ago Catherine instructed people to steal Shen Qinglan's paintings and framed Shen Qinglan's plagiarism. Later, Shen Qinglan saw through and gave the evidence directly. Catherine's mother, as a result, Catherine was banned. Daisy also compensated Shen Qinglan for a large sum of money. This matter was considered to have passed. After two years, Catherine finally found a buyer to marry. I sent an invitation to her. What does that mean? Demonstration like her?

"Did you say I'm going?" Shen Qinglan looked at Fu Hengyi, his eyes light.

Fu Hengyi's expression was indifferent. "Not necessary." An unimportant person, is it worth the effort? As long as Daisy was there, Catherine would not be able to turn the waves. After all, Daisy didn't want to offend Fu and Shen.

Although the Boyle family is also a well-known family in Sydney, its status is not low, but the identity of her sister who is the leader of the Mafia cannot be disclosed, and Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi, who know her secrets, will naturally not want to offend her. Object.

She didn't think about excepting the people who knew her identity, but what kind of people were Fu Hengyi and Shen Qinglan. The cost of removing them was too high. She couldn't afford it. She could only take a step back, let alone her own daughter. Get in trouble.

"Do you want to go?" Fu Hengyi asked Shen Qinglan thoughtfully.

Shen Qinglan's mouth gently raised, "I was invited by others, wouldn't I be too shameless if I didn't go?" she said with amusement.

Fu Hengyi's eyes were faint, "If you're interested, go, but first say yes, I won't go."

Shen Qinglan looked sideways, "Of course you don't go." As for his status as an active soldier, he is not easy to go abroad. If he wants to go out for such a woman, Shen Qinglan will have to talk to our Fu Ye at night. ."

Fu Hengyi's eyes flashed with a smile, "So you will be jealous."

Shen Qinglan sent him a smile-like expression and turned to the study.

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Daniel didn't expect to meet Jin Enxi so quickly, "Miss Lola?"

Jin Enxi turned around and looked at Daniel in surprise. "Mr. Daniel, I didn't expect to meet you here. The two of us really had a fate. We just met last night and met today." In fact, she was positioned in advance. Daniel's cell phone, knowing that he came to the gallery, came here deliberately.

"Yeah, I didn't expect Miss Lola to be interested in oil painting."

Jin Enxi pointed at the oil painting in front of him and smiled, "I am not interested in oil painting, I am interested in Qing Lan's painting. When I met her, I knew she was a painter and she was very famous, but I never had a chance. Seeing her true story, this time I came to the capital, I have to see it in the gallery."

Daniel's eyes fluctuated, "You have known Qinglan for a long time?"

"Not long ago, we met a few months ago." Jin Enxi said, "Mr. Daniel, I am a layman. I can't understand some paintings. Can you please explain it to me."

"Naturally." Somehow, Daniel, who wanted to refuse, looked at Jin Enxi's eyes and suddenly changed when he reached his mouth.

This explanation came to noon, and Jin Enxi looked at the time, "Mr. Daniel, this is about noon. Is there any honor to invite you to have a meal?"

"I....."

"No refusal, but I am very sincere."

"Good." Daniel changed his tongue again, somehow, the eyes of the Miss Lola in front of him always made him feel inexplicably familiar, but he couldn't remember where he had seen it, it seemed that he had seen it, but it was like his own illusion.

"I haven't been to Beijing, do you have any good restaurants to introduce?" Jin Enxi said distressedly.

"Miss Lola's first visit to Beijing?"

"Yeah, I came here to play this time. I wouldn't have come if Qinglan was in the capital, let alone the capital, or country Z. This is my first time here."

Daniel looked sideways, "Miss Lola is not a Z countryman?"

"No, I am from the H country, because my Chinese is very good, so I think I am also from the Z country?"

Jin Enxi smiled playfully, "I am my Chinese is learned from a friend, she is from the Z country, it is me Especially good friends."

Daniel's eyes dimmed. She turned out to be from the H country, so is that familiarity just because they are from the same country?

"Mr. Daniel, you haven't told me where things are more delicious." Seeing Daniel in a daze, Jin Enxi waved his hand and pulled his attention back.

"Sorry. If you don't mind, Miss Lola will take my car and I will take you."

"Ask for it, I'm really not familiar with Beijing."

Jin Enxi smiled and got into Daniel's car. Her eyes stayed on the car pendant for a while, and he said, "Mr. Daniel, your pendant is so chic." She reached out and held the pendant in her hand. At first glance, there was a nostalgic color in my eyes. This is a photo, which was made into a love shape, with a photo inlaid in the middle, which is a photo of her and Daniel.

Daniel wanted to stop it, but when she saw that she had already taken the photo, she didn't speak again.

Jin Enxi carefully looked at the picture above, especially the person above, the face that was supposed to be the most familiar now looked so strange, her eyes were slightly hot, winking, and suppressed the passion .

"Is this your girlfriend?" Jin Enxi asked.

Daniel's eyes instantly became gentle. "Well, her name is Jin Enxi, just like you, and also a H countryman." When Jin Enxi's name was pronounced, she didn't even feel relaxed.

Jin Enxi's heart is slightly sour, and the miss contained in the ordinary words can be heard as soon as he hears it.

"Where is she now, haven't you come to Beijing with you?" Jin Enxi asked curiously, seeing Daniel's complexion changed, he added, "I'm just curious, if it's inconvenient, you can say nothing. "

Daniel twitched his lips. "It's not inconvenient. My girlfriend was sick two years ago and didn't want to see me. I'm waiting for her to come back."

"Then why don't you go find her?"

"She doesn't want to see me now. Maybe she doesn't want me to see how she is sick. I respect her choice. I believe she will come back to find me someday, so I wait."

Jin Enxi's heart shuddered, and the tears almost fell, blinked, and slightly tilted her head to stop the tears. Fortunately, today she draped her hair down, and her long hair blocked her half of the face, and Daniel concentrated on driving. She didn't notice her.

"What if she doesn't come back?" Jin Enxi asked.

Daniel smiled softly. "No, she will come back to find me."

Jin Enxi's hand on the other side was tightly clenched into a fist. Her Daniel was still standing and waiting for her to go back. She thought she was lucky after all, and met such a man who loved her without complaint and regret. , Just Daniel, do you still like me now?

Jin Enxi became somewhat interested, and put the ornament back, looked out the window, through the car window, and looked at the shadow of Daniel, suddenly said, "Aren't you not living in Beijing, how can you have it in your car?" This ornament?"

"This is what I brought this time. I wouldn't be used to it when I saw it." This is the only picture he took with Jin Enxi. Jin Enxi didn't like taking pictures because of his previous career. This photo is still He photographed it secretly.

Jin Enxi's heart hurt again, and she almost blurted out, but she endured it all the way, and she didn't talk anymore along the way.

At the restaurant, Daniel handed the menu to Jin Enxi. "This is a famous restaurant in the capital. The local dishes here are delicious. You can try it."

Jin Enxi didn't answer, "I'm not familiar with this place, you should order it."

Daniel is also welcome, "Is Miss Laura jealous?"

"No, I'm not picky."

Daniel ordered a few dishes, two of which were her favorite. Jin Enxi's feelings were very complicated, and she wondered if she should confess to Daniel.

"It's really delicious here, Mr. Daniel. I didn't expect you to be a person who can eat." Jin Enxi said with a smile.

"This is my girlfriend's favorite place. We used to come here to eat." As soon as he mentioned Jin Enxi, Daniel's eyes became very gentle.

Jin Enxi across the line heard this, and the hand holding the chopsticks shook gently, and almost dropped the food on the table. "It must be very happy to be your girlfriend."

Daniel smiled and looked at Jin Enxi. His eyes suddenly stopped. He couldn't look away for a long time. Jin Enxi noticed his gaze and looked up. "Mr. Daniel, what's wrong with you?"

Daniel turned to his head and shook his head. "It's okay. I thought of my girlfriend just now. I'm a little bit distracted. Miss Lola will eat more if she likes it."

"Hmm, you eat it too, and if you say yes, please have dinner, but I ended up eating it all by myself."

Daniel moved his chopsticks and ate half of it. Daniel gave Jin Enxi a chopstick and picked the fish meat. Jin Enxi ate it naturally. Without realizing the slightest mistake, Daniel's eyes flickered.

"Miss Rolla, sorry, I went to the bathroom." Daniel said suddenly.

"Please, please."

Daniel used the excuse to go to the toilet and found a quiet corner to call Shen Qinglan. Shen Qinglan was also eating. Seeing Daniel's phone, he stood up from the dinner table. "Daniel, is there something wrong?"

"Qing Lan." Daniel's voice trembled, "Is she coming back?"

Shen Qinglan heard the words, his eyes slightly changed, "Who did you hear about this?"

"Don't care who I listen to, tell me first, is she coming back?"

Shen Qinglan didn't know what to say to Daniel. She promised that Enxi would not tell Daniel, but Daniel was also her friend. How did he come over in the past two years? She also saw in her eyes, both ends were embarrassed, Shen Qinglan had to keep silence.

Daniel at the other end couldn't wait for Shen Qinglan's response and sighed in disappointment, "It's too much for me, Qinglan, it's okay." After that, she hung up the phone and Shen Qinglan wanted to call Jin Enxi, and worried about Jin Enxi at the moment With Daniel, she just proved that Laura is Jin Enxi. Since this matter has been agreed, then Daniel cannot be known from her.

Shen Qinglan put the phone aside and went back to dinner.

After eating, Shen Qinglan was a little preoccupied on the sofa. Fu Hengyi called her several times and she did not agree. She reached out and gently pushed her. Shen Qinglan looked back and looked at him suspiciously, "What's wrong?"

"You haven't responded after calling you several times, what are you thinking?"

Shen Qinglan shook his head, "It's okay."

Fu Hengyi actually saw something in her expression, "Are you worried about Jin Enxi?"

Seeing that Fu Hengyi had already guessed, Shen Qinglan didn't hide from him. He simply told the story, "Isn't it good to say that I'm hiding Daniel like this?"

"This is Jin Enxi and Daniel's own business. It is not good for you to participate more. Jin Enxi naturally has her consideration in doing this. You don't have to think too much."

Shen Qinglan thought about it too, glanced at the time, it was still early, "It is rare to have time today, let's take An'an to a movie."

Fu Hengyi raised her eyebrows, "I thought you would say the two of us went to the movies."

Shen Qinglan patted him. He left his son at home last night. If he still acted alone today, it is estimated that he should cry when they come back to An'an.

An An heard that he was going to the movie, clapping his hands happily, and then holding Er Chuan's neck, "Dad, can I take Er Chuan to watch it?"

"No, two fat people can only stay at home." Fu Hengyi said.

An An puzzled, "Why not? Er Fat is my little friend. Last time my mother went to play with me, I also brought Er Fat." An An has a very good relationship with the dog. The two can only be said to be inseparable.

"If we go outing, we can take it with us, but there are many people in the cinema, and the second fat will scare them. When the police uncle is about to catch the second fat, do you want to watch the second fat get caught?" Fu Hengyi patiently Explanation.

An An still puzzled, "Why should the police uncle catch Er Fat? Er Fat is very good and does not bite."

"We are the family members of Er Fat. Naturally, it knows that it does not bite, but people outside do not know. They will be afraid of seeing such a big fat, especially some children."

An An seems to understand, but also understands, watching movies can not bring two fat, looking up at his father, "Daddy, are you not a soldier? Do you ask the police uncle not to catch the second fat, OK?"

Fu Hengyi squatted down and was in line with An An's line of sight. "It's true that Dad is a soldier, but Dad can't help but listen to the police uncle."

An An saw that he really couldn't take Er Fat with him, so he gave up, "Well, then, can I take Er Fat to play next time?"

"It depends on where you go. If you go to a place with few people, you can take two fat, but if there are

many people, you can't bring it, because others will be afraid and fat, you know?" Fu Hengyi followed the temptation, although An An It's still young, but some things are to instill that kind of thinking from an early age, and let him form a behavior habit. This is also Fu Hengyi and Shen Qinglan's educational philosophy of An'an.

"I understand, Dad." An An ignited his small head, and then touched his head, said, "Two fat and two fat, this time I will not take you first, the next time I go out with my parents, I will definitely take you with you, and when I come back, I will tell you what movie I watched, okay?"

The two fat screamed a few times, and seemed to be responding to An An's words. An An smiled suddenly, holding Er Fat's neck, rubbing hard, and then took Fu Hengyi's hand and said, "Father, let's go."

As several cartoon movies were released, Shen Qinglan chose a film that was more suitable for An'an age group, and a family of three walked into the cinema.

Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi were naturally indifferent to such a cartoon movie. An An watched it with relish, and came out of the cinema and was still very happy to talk to Shen Qinglan about the plot in the movie.

"Mom, let's watch the movie next time, okay? This is beautiful, I like it very much." An An begged Shen Qinglan.

Shen Qinglan nodded, "Yes, but there is a condition that you have to obey."

An An promised very cheerfully, "Can I sleep with you at night?"

"can."

"No."

The voices of Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi sounded almost simultaneously.

An An looked at his father, then at his mother, then at his father again, and finally put his eyes on his mother, "Mom, can I sleep with you?"

Shen Qinglan will not refuse his son's request, he agreed, "Yes."

Fu Hengyi's face was black when she heard his wife's answer.

An An was unaware of Dad's black face, and he was chatting with Shen Qinglan all the way about the plot in the movie.

Shen Qinglan clearly knew that Fu Hengyi was jealous, but he didn't care about him. Wu Zi discussed

there with her son. Although her attention was not very focused when watching the movie, she still knew the plot.

Seeing this scene from the rearview mirror, Fu Hengyi was more disturbed. Sure enough, the person with the lowest family status in the family was him. Now, in Shen Qinglan's eyes, only the son has no him.

Back at home, when An An ran to play with Er Chuan, Shen Qinglan disappeared as soon as he turned around, and when he walked into the bedroom, he saw the man standing in a daze at the window.

She walked over and stood behind him, "Angry?"

Fu Hengyi didn't speak, Shen Qinglan stretched out his sleeves, "Are you really jealous of your son?" Annoying and funny.

Fu Hengyi looked at her faintly, her eyes murmured, "You still said that I am more important than my son in the morning." He found out, I don't know if men are right or wrong, women are the same, especially this one.

"Wife, you can't throw it away when you run out."

Shen Qinglan's face was red and black, and he glared at Fu Hengyi. "What nonsense."

Fu Hengyi smiled and said nothing, just don't look at Shen Qinglan deeply... well, neck.

Shen Qinglan snorted and turned away. If this man played a rogue, her face could not be sustained.

Digression

Do you guess this time?

478 480 An An's Gift, Bar Trouble

In the restaurant, Daniel came back from the bathroom, and there was nothing strange on his face. Jin Enxi glanced back and looked back, "Mr. Daniel, why don't you move chopsticks today?"

"I'm already full. I haven't had a good appetite recently. Don't mind Miss Lola." Daniel's face had a faint smile.

Jin Enxi heard this and cared, "How come your appetite is not good, is you sick? Or does your stomach hurt?"

Daniel gazed, "How does Miss Lola know that I have a stomach problem and will have a stomachache?"

Jin Enxi said badly in her heart, she was confused just now, and smiled slightly, "I guess it. I usually guess that eight out of ten workaholics have stomach problems. I didn't expect that I was really right."

"Oh? Workaholic? What point on me made Miss Lola think I was a workaholic?"

"Haha, this is a bit embarrassing to say, I don't want to hide it. After meeting Mr. Daniel last night, I went back to the hotel and checked the information on your Internet. I could be among the brothers in just two years. Stand out, take the family in your own hands, and take it to a higher level, there is no consumption due to internal fighting, except for your efforts, it is inseparable from the accumulation of time?" Jin Enxi said very casually, It's like it's really the one I just checked last night, and what she just said is available online. It's not difficult to check it just by checking it. There was not much embarrassment on his face.

"Miss Lola is very smart." Daniel said with a smile, as the other party said.

"I'm already full. What about you, Mr. Daniel?"

"I'm full too."

"Then let's go." Jin Enxi waved, "The waiter paid."

"This gentleman has already paid the bill just now."

Jin Enxi looked at Daniel, "Isn't it good to ask you?"

"I'm a half-capitalized person in Beijing. Where can I get you to ask me, let alone I am a man? How can I be so kind to ask a lady to pay? If Miss Lola really wants to invite me, then next time."

Jin Enxi looked at Daniel calmly. She always felt that Daniel was a little strange, but she couldn't say anything strange. She had to suppress her doubts, "Then thank you Mr. Daniel."

"Miss Lola, ask in a rash way, will you stay in Beijing recently?"

Jin Enxi nodded and only listened to Daniel to continue, "It's coincidence, I'm also on vacation recently. If Miss Laura doesn't mind, I can accompany you locally. After all, I have been in the capital for so many years. familiar."

Jin Enxi's eyes narrowed slightly, did Daniel begin to doubt her? But she didn't show any flaws. You can't let him guess himself because of the last sentence, but if you think about it, it's not like it. If Daniel really guessed it, how could it be so calm.

Thinking of this, Jin Enxi made up his mind and smiled. "Okay, Mr. Daniel, don't bother me." Then, he also sent a Qiu Bo to Daniel. Daniel's body was slightly stiff, and the original determination in his eyes became doubt.

After sending Jin Enxi back to the hotel, on the way home, Daniel had been thinking about whether this woman named Lola was Jin Enxi. In fact, it was also funny to think about it. If Jin Enxi came back, she could not hide her identity. He knows, and this roller has smooth skin on her lower back and no birthmark at all, how could it be Kim Eun Hee? But there were a few moments, and Laura and Jin Enxi were really too similar. This kind of image does not refer to the appearance, but the feeling.

Will the totally different face be Jin Enxi? Daniel was not sure, but he didn't dare to prove it. If not, he thought he would be disappointed. Moreover, the other women were mistaken for Jin Enxi, and Daniel thought it was a blasphemy against Jin Enxi.

Two years ago, Daniel only knew that Jin Enxi had been seriously injured and needed a long period of treatment to get rid of it, but he didn't know that she had burned all her skin. If you knew that, he would not doubt it now, but sure.

After Jin Enxi waited for Daniel to leave, he lay on the sofa and stared blankly at the ceiling. Time was really the most magical thing in the world. He could inadvertently change people from the ground, such as her, such as Daniel.

Compared with the first acquaintances, Daniel is more gentleman than before, revealing the most noble character of the nobleman of country Y. All the indifference and ruthlessness are hidden in his seemingly gentle face with deep eyes. There is always a faint alienation and indifference.

This did not exist in the former Daniel. The former Daniel was a warm person. No matter who it was, the eyes may not be warm, but there will never be indifference. Although Daniel hides well, he is still seen by Jin Enxi. This kind of Daniel makes Jin Enxi feel familiar and unfamiliar. Maybe she should have a good contact with Daniel first, at least let him know about himself now, after all, she isn't the change in your body bigger?

"Ann, do you say that I am doing this right?" Jin Enxi looked at Shen Qinglan opposite, and asked softly, in this world, she can speak only a handful of people, and in the capital, she can only talk to Shen Qinglan Talk about it.

"Enxi, no matter what Daniel becomes, he is your Daniel. This has never changed." Shen Qinglan spoke lightly, the spoon in his hand gently stirred the coffee, but did not take a sip. No, although I am not sure yet, what if I get pregnant?

"I know." Jin Enxi smiled lightly. "I just suddenly became timid. In the final analysis, he was actually because of me." If it were not for her, Daniel would never return to the family to accept his father's arrangement. He has been wandering outside for many years, and no one even knows his identity. Needless to say, he does not like his family.

"Enxi, don't tangle too much."

"Ann, I want him to recognize me. I want to let him know who I am now."

"What if Daniel knew the truth and got angry at you?"

"Then I can only coax him." Jin Enxi said with a smile, whether he was angry with the current Daniel or the previous Daniel, she was still able to do it to coax him.

This is something between Jin Enxi and Daniel. Shen Qinglan does not make too much judgment. She wouldn't take the initiative to tell Daniel Rolla that it was Jin Enxi's business. Since Jin Enxi wanted him to discover it, so be it.

"Ann, did you just say you received an invitation to Catherine's wedding?"

Shen Qinglan nodded, Jin Enxi frowned, "What does this Catherine want to do? What does it mean to send you an invitation at her wedding? Are you familiar with this?" For this Catherine, Jin Enxi was so disgusted that she had never seen such a shame, so a vicious woman.

If you want to change it into an ordinary giant, you don't know how many times Catherine has been tossed.

Shen Qinglan's eyes were light and her expression was calm. "No matter what she wants to do, just brake quietly."

"Are you really going to participate?" Jin Enxi looked at Shen Qinglan in surprise.

"People are so sincerely invited, they don't go too far and don't give face, I also want to know what she wants to do this time, and if she does anything, even Daisy, I won't give her face."

Well, the latter is the point.

"Then I will go with you at that time." Jin Enxi said, Shen Qinglan did not refuse.

Because Fu Hengyi was at home, Shen Qinglan did not stay outside for too long, and went home after talking to Jin Enxi.

Today is Shen Qinglan's birthday. Fu Hengyi got up early in the morning, and because Fu Hengyi pulled Shen Qinglan in a "late night movement" last night, Shen Qinglan slept soundly in the morning and did not notice that Fu Hengyi got up.

"Hush, my mother is sleeping, you can't disturb your mother, you know?" Fu Hengyi said to the son who was about to knock on the door. An An nodded, and made a hush gesture.

"Let's go to prepare a gift for my mother first, and then give it to her when she wakes up."

An An agreed with joy, "Okay. Dad, what gift do we prepare for my mother? I haven't thought about it yet." An An was distressed. He knew that today was his mother's birthday. This was what Dad told him when he bathed him last night. On his last birthday, his mother prepared a gift for him, so this time An An also wanted to prepare a gift for his mother, but he thought for a long time, and did not think about what to give his mother.

"Want to make a birthday cake for mom with dad?"

An An's eyes lit up, nodding again and again, and then whispered, "Then, dad, can I eat this cake? I will eat a little."

Fu Hengyi is funny, he and Shen Qinglan are not eating, this son is so greedy, who is it like?

Taking An'an into the kitchen, Aunt Zhao had just started to make breakfast. When he saw An'an, he was surprised. "Why, why did An'an get up so early today?" On weekdays, An'an was unwilling to get up until eight o'clock. It's just over six now.

"Grandma Zhao, today is my mother's birthday. I'm going to prepare a birthday gift for my mother with my father." An An said with a milky voice.

Aunt Zhao listened and smiled lovingly on his face, "We are so good and safe, we already know how to prepare gifts for my mother, so do you want to prepare any gifts for your mother?"

An An's little eyeball turned, "I don't tell you, otherwise what do you tell my mother? Dad said you can't let mom know, you have to give mom one... one..." An An suddenly got stuck, The word "surprise" forgot how to say.

Aunt Zhao couldn't help crying, "Okay, then tell me if you're done, OK?"

An An nodded and looked at Fu Hengyi, "Dad."

Fu Hengyi had already started to prepare the ingredients. An An saw him and had to reach out to help, but the person was not tall enough to see the counter, so Fu Hengyi moved him a small chair and let him stand on it, while he was standing beside him, lest he fall so he can't help it.

An An's hands have been washed, and Fu Hengyi gave him a small bowl with eggs in it. "Whip the eggs like this." Fu Hengyi gave him a demonstration.

An An is decent, but in the end it is small, and the stirring is not very good, but Fu Hengyi does not really expect him to do it, just want him to participate and understand the meaning of making a gift for his mother.

Fu Hengyi quickly started preparing other ingredients. He had made cakes before. Although he hadn't done it for a long time, he still remembered the basic steps, and these things at home are all ready-made, so it is not troublesome to make.

After half an hour, the sweet smell of cake embryo came from the kitchen.

An An moved his nose. "Dad, it's so fragrant." He looked at the cake embryo in front of him, his eyes bright, but he didn't reach for it.

"Don't get too close, it will be hot." Fu Hengyi urged and began to prepare the cream.

An An's eyes were fixed on the cake embryo. He didn't even move it. Fu Hengyi saw that he was drooling and couldn't help but laugh. He handed him a small cake embryo, which he put in when he just baked it.

"Can I eat? Dad." An An did not bite down, but looked at Fu Hengyi.

Fu Hengyi nodded, "Eat it." It was originally prepared for him, just because he was afraid of scalding him if he didn't give it to him just now.

An An immediately smiled, and bit off.

The decoration was done by Fu Hengyi and An An, together with him.

"It's beautiful." An An said while looking at the finished cake.

"We will hide the cake first, and give my mother a surprise at night." Fu Hengyi said.

An An nodded his head, "Okay."

The cake is ready, and the time is almost up. Shen Qinglan should get up soon. Fu Hengyi made a bowl of longevity noodles for Shen Qinglan. He just wanted An An to ask Shen Qinglan to get up, and Shen Qinglan got down from the upper floor.

Her eyes stayed on An An's face, and she looked at Fu Hengyi again, "What are you doing this morning? An An has become a little cat."

It turned out that when An Nian had just made noodles, An An was messing up, and there was a lot of flour on his face.

An An didn't care whether his face was clean or not. When he saw Shen Qinglan, he ran over and took her hand.

Shen Qinglan followed An An to the table, and saw a bowl of noodles with a few greens and a fried golden poached egg.

"Mother, happy birthday." An An said seriously.

Shen Qinglan felt a little warm in his heart, squatted down and hugged his son gently, "Thank you baby, my mother likes it very much."

Fu Hengyi stood aside and said quietly, "Wife and me." But he made this noodle, and the stinky kid messed up.

Shen Qinglan was funny, got up and hugged Fu Hengyi, "Thank you husband."

Fu Hengyi kissed Shen Qinglan's face. "You eat noodles first. I'll take An'an to wash my face."

"Mom, is it delicious?" An An looked at Shen Qinglan to eat noodles. Shen Qinglan nodded. "Do you want to take a bite?"

"want."

Shen Qinglan took a sip to An An. An An's eyes lit up. "Dad's noodles are delicious." Shen Qinglan smiled lightly. This is of course. Your father's craftsmanship is much stronger than your mother's.

Fu Hengyi looked at the mother and son, and you ate a large bowl of noodles in one bite. My eyes were gentle. Such a quiet time is what he wants most.

After eating, Fu Hengyi did not know where to take out a bunch of flowers, "Wife, happy birthday."

Shen Qinglan took it, bowed his head and sniffed, "When did you buy it?"

Fu Hengyi smiled and said nothing. He got up at five in the morning and went out to buy flowers. When he came back, he asked An An to get up and make cakes.

An An looked up at the flowers in Shen Qinglan's hands and thought deeply in her eyes, "Mom, I want to

go to grandma's house."

"Okay, wait for your mother to take you." Shen Qinglan said, first to find a vase to put the flowers.

When I arrived at the Shen family, I met Shen Junyu who was going out, "Brother."

"Lan Lan, you came just right. I just wanted to find you." Shen Junyu said, and then took out a car key from his pocket. "Happy birthday."

Shen Qinglan raised an eyebrow, "Brother, do you send me the car again?"

On her birthday in recent years, Shen Junyu's birthday gift is either a car or a house, and she has nothing new.

Shen Junyu was embarrassed, "This car is the latest model of this year, the performance is very good, you try it."

Shen Qinglan was speechless. "Brother, my garage is full." Fu Hengyi hasn't bought a car in recent years. Her garage is full of her cars, and they were all sent by Shen Junyu.

"That elder brother will build a garage for you again." Shen Junyu waved his hand with great pride, and Shen Qinglan had a black line.

"I said that Qinglan would not like your present." Wen Xiyao said with a smile, with a mocking tone, she came over and held Shen Qinglan's hand, "Don't care about your brother, he actually prepared other things for you. one's gift."

Shen Junyu touched his nose and glanced at the car key. Hey, his sister likes the house car. There is no special hobby for his family, even if he wants to give it away.

Shen Qinglan followed Wen Xiyao to walk inside, just walked a few steps, and stopped again, An An did not know where to go.

"It's okay, it's always at home, not far away." Wen Xiyao said.

Shen Qinglan thought about it as well, but as soon as she sat down, she saw a few gardenias in her hand and ran in. "Mother, happy birthday."

Shen Qinglan looked at these gardenia flowers and immediately understood that the little fellow of feelings had just ran to pick flowers. It must have been remembered by An Hengyi in the morning that Fu Hengyi sent her flowers. It was estimated that he thought at that time Well, I'm coming to the Shen family to pick flowers, so this flower...

Wen Xiyao laughed loudly, "An'an, you picked the great-grandfather's most beloved flower, and the

great-grandfather was going to be angry." This was planted by Grandma Shen before she died. Water and fertilization were all his own hands.

An An looked puzzled, "Can't you pick it?"

"Can't pick." Shen Qinglan said with certainty, "An'an, didn't your mother tell you? The flowers growing on the tree can't be picked casually."

An An lowered his head, "But I want to give my mother a gift, and my father picked it." And it's still so big, so many flowers, my mother can be happy.

Shen Qinglan hugged An An on his lap and patiently explained to his son, "That was bought by Dad, not picked."

An An has a concept of money, but has no concept of the amount of money, "can I buy it?"

"Yes, you can buy it, but you can't pick it yourself, you know? Flowers will hurt."

An An seemed to understand, but remembered one thing, mother likes to buy flowers.

When Mr. Shen came down, An An voluntarily ran to admit that he was wrong. How could Mr. Shen be willing to blame An An, "It doesn't matter, it's just a few flowers. An An likes to pick it."

An An turned his head up, his face serious, "Mom said, you can't pick it, they will hurt."

Father Shen couldn't help crying, "Well, then don't pick it."

After going back, Shen Qinglan told Fu Hengyi about it. Fu Hengyi touched his son's head. "It's a stupid son."

An An clutched his head and glared at his father. "An An is not stupid." The small mouth muttered, apparently telling his father that he was stupid and unhappy.

Fu Hengyi looked at him, "Who are you stupid?"

"An'an is not stupid." The little guy emphasized that his vocabulary was not rich. Naturally, he couldn't say Fu Hengyi. He had to wait for his father with his big eyes open, but his eyes were sour, and Fu Hengyi didn't say anything. Turn around, put your ass at your dad, and get angry.

Shen Qinglan looks funny. Fu Hengyi likes to bully An An, and he doesn't know when he developed the bad taste. He used to be not like that.

"Fu Hengyi, bully your own son and let your subordinates see it, don't you have a face?" Shen Qinglan's eyes were faint, and Fu Hengyi smiled, "I'm educating him."

Shen Qinglan huh, turned and left here, this man always had a reason, she was too lazy to argue with him.

Fu Hengyi touched his nose, glanced at his angry son and his wife who didn't want to care, and turned to chase his wife.

Because today is Shen Qinglan's birthday, the two of them are going to eat together in the evening. An An is still angry with his dad in the morning. He forgot it in the afternoon and gave his birthday cake to Shen Qinglan with his dad.

"Mom, this is the cake I made with my dad. I wish you a happy birthday." An An said.

Shen Qinglan looked at the exquisite birthday cake. The decoration on it was a family of three. Mom and Dad held the baby, very harmonious, with a warm smile on her face, and kissed on An An's face, "Thank you baby, Mother likes it very much."

An An smiled and glanced proudly at Fu Hengyi, as if to say, look, my mother kissed me, not kiss you, my mother likes me more.

Fu Hengyi read his son's small eyes and felt his hands tickled. What if he wanted to drag the little guy out to spank?

Shen Junyu's birthday gift to Shen Qinglan was a loose diamond or a blue diamond. The purity is very high. Shen Qinglan knows that it must be Wen Xiyao's idea if she thinks about it. Her brother has never given her apart from the house and the car. Other gifts.

"Mom, this is the gift I gave you." An An ran to Shen Qinglan again and took a piece of paper on it. It was still a picture of a family of three, probably not very proficient in using pens. Yes, I can only understand the general meaning. This is what An An asked Shen Junyu to teach Shen Junyu in the afternoon.

"This is Dad, this is Mom, this is An An, Mom, do you like it?" An An looked at Shen Qinglan expectantly. Shen Qinglan originally thought that An An had only prepared gardenias and cakes. I drew a picture by myself, it would be false to say that I dare not move.

"My mother loves it, this is the best gift my mother received." Shen Qinglan held her son in her arms. An An kissed on Shen Qinglan's face, "Mom, I love you."

"I love you too, my baby."

Fu Hengyi looked at a child who flattered, clenched his teeth secretly, this little horse fart.

In the evening, An An didn't want to go back to his room to sleep in their room. Fu Hengyi came out of the bathroom and saw that his child was occupying his bed and a child in his wife's arms. His hands

began to tickle again.

An An saw his father come out and hugged his mother's neck, "Mom, I'm going to sleep here." The voice is not small, obviously for Fu Hengyi.

Fu Hengyi gritted his teeth and squeezed his fists, what if he really wanted to throw this stink boy out?

"Wife, he is three years old this year." Fu Hengyi said to Shen Qinglan.

Shen Qinglan nodded, "Yes, only three years old."

Well, this is to agree that An An sleeps here. Fu Hengyi had no choice but to compromise. Who let this be his wife's order, but this bastard, he rarely came back and dared to grab his wife once. Fu Hengyi felt that An'an was very punished.

His eyes fell on An An, An An shrank back into his mother's arms, and Fu Hengyi looked at him again with a bite of teeth.

In the middle of the night, Shen Qinglan instinctively opened his eyes when he heard the rustling sound, and saw Fu Hengyi walking away with An An, Shen Qinglan stopped him, "Where do you hold him?"

Fu Hengyi replied, "Hold him back to his room, rest assured, I won't wake him up."

Shen Qinglan: ...Is this a question of waking up? Just waiting for her to speak, Fu Hengyi was already holding An An out, and he came back quickly.

"This time there is finally no small light bulb lying between us." Fu Hengyi sighed.

Shen Qinglan hehe, "Fu Hengyi, he is your son."

"That's a man, too. Men and women don't accept each other." Fu Hengyi was serious.

Shen Qinglan looked at the childish man in front of him, and finally could not help but rolled his eyes, "You are childish and not childish."

"That's because you're naive." Fu Hengyi said of course, he didn't think it was a shameful thing to compete with his son.

Shen Qinglan: ...

Jin Enxi took the initiative to contact Daniel two days later, Daniel is discussing the follow-up cooperation with Junlan Group and Shen Junyu. The branch of Country Y is mainly engaged in jewelry,

and the Chris family is also doing this. They are now both a cooperative relationship and a Competitive relationship.

Seeing the news from Jin Enxi, Daniel's mouth was lightly tickled, and Shen Junyu across from was curious, "What is so happy?" Daniel used to be Shen Qinglan's agent. Although they have seen it many times, they are not very familiar. Now I am familiar with it because of cooperation.

Daniel smiled and looked at the time. "The rest of the cooperation will be handed over to you by the general manager of our company. He can represent me at his sole discretion."

"Are you planning to return to your country?" Shen Junyu was surprised.

"No, I plan to take a vacation for myself and spend some time in the capital. I have been working and resting for the past few years."

Shen Junyu leaned back on the chair and folded her hands on her lap. "How do you feel that Beijing is more like a home to you." This is purely ridiculous, but he accidentally poked Daniel's mind. For him, Gram The Rees family is a huge and decayed machine, full of rust and no popularity, staying there for a long time, even making him feel that he is about to be assimilated. If he comes to the capital this time, it is natural to rest For a while.

After all, Daniel lived in the capital for so many years. There is a house in the capital. There is no need to find a hotel. After leaving the Junlan Group, he returned to his home, took a shower, and went again. Changed a set of clothes to ensure that there was no problem before going out.

Jin Enxi asked Daniel to drink at night, and he was about to charm.

Jin Enxi had just arrived when Daniel arrived, and this was their third meeting.

Jin Enxi was wearing a black tight skirt with heavy makeup today, which was very different from the previous two meetings. Daniel's eyes stayed behind her bare back, and then she took off the suit jacket and put it on her. .

Jin Enxi raised an eyebrow, "It's not cold today."

"Come on, in case you catch a cold."

Jin En rolled his eyes. In June, he had a cold, hehe, but he didn't want to pierce the man's careful thoughts. A smile flashed in his eyes, "Go, let's go to the bar."

"Don't go to the deck?" Daniel asked.

"The deck can't see the audience, the bar is interesting."

Jin Enxi sat on the bar and snapped her fingers, "Hey, handsome guy, give me a glass of vodka."

Daniel frowned, "Bring this lady a sweet cocktail and vodka for me."

Jin Enxi looked at Daniel, "Mr. Daniel, you usually do the same. Do you want to let others decide without asking their opinions?"

"It's not good for girls to drink spirits, but drink less." Daniel said gently.

There was a trace of doubt in Jin Enxi's eyes, and he always felt that Daniel tonight seemed very strange. Did he already know her identity? But it's not right. She didn't go to him for the past two days. Even if Daniel looks behind her, she believes he can't find anything. After all, her current identity is Laura.

When the wine came up, Jin Enxi took a sip and frowned. This sweet cocktail was not her preference, or vodka was full of flavor. Looking at the vodka in Daniel's hand, Jin Enxi licked his lips. Daniel noticed Jin Enxi's gaze and took a sip. Miss Laura, how does the cocktail taste?"

Jin Enxi suddenly approached Daniel, with an ambiguous tone, "Do you want to try it?" As soon as she approached, Daniel smelled the faint fragrance of her body. Jin Enxi never used perfume, and Daniel's original firm thought at this moment There was a moment of shaking.

He leaned back slightly, opened the distance, and raised the glass in his hand. "I prefer to drink vodka."

Jin Enxi cut out, "It's really boring."

Daniel heard her words, just smiled, did not answer, and took another sip of wine.

Jin Enxi's eyes swept in the direction of the dance floor, his eyes rolled, and he pulled Daniel and said, "We're going to dance just after drinking too much." Then he took him to the dance floor.

Daniel passively followed behind Jin Enxi. As the music gently shook his body on the dance floor, Daniel would only have ballroom dance. In this way, the dance in the night was ignorant. Jin Enxi looked at him with his arms folded and chuckled. He took Daniel's hand and shouted in his ear, "Relax, dance is not what you dance like. Follow me, I will teach you."

She began to swing her body. Her body was very soft and flexible. Gradually, the people around her stopped and watched her dance. Jin Enxi danced while flirting at Daniel. The charm looks like a mortal. The men around him saw Daniel's eyes were red, and he wished to replace them.

The smile on Daniel's face gradually disappeared, pulling Jin Enxi out of the dance floor. Jin Enxi's misty water, "What's wrong?"

"Miss Lola, do you like the attention?" Daniel's tone was a little rushed.

Jin Enxi was inexplicable, "It's just a dance, is there any problem?"

Of course there was a problem, Daniel thought, but soon realized that he was out of order. If Rolla is just Kim En-hee, if not, what position does he have to say this?

"Sorry, I just lost my mind." Daniel said, turned and walked to the bar.

Jin Enxi's inexplicable face followed behind him, "Daniel, what's wrong with you just now?" Why was he suddenly upset? This man's heart is deeper than the seabed needle.

Daniel was silent, picked up the glass and drank the wine in one go, "I'll have another glass."

Jin Enxi realized afterwards that he seemed to be joking too much, just want to talk, and had another hand on his shoulder, and then placed a glass of wine in front of himself, "beauty, please have a drink."

Jin Enxi's eyes first stayed on the hand on his shoulder for a second, and then moved to the owner of the hand. It was a man in his 20s who was very well-dressed, and the expression on his face was serious. It looks like a rich second generation.

"Not very good." Jin Enxi fainted, "Also, take your hand away."

The man didn't take his hand away, but wanted to hug Jin Enxi. "Don't be so beautiful, I saw you dancing just now. It's really good. In fact, my dance is not bad. Let's dance together?"

Oh, all the flirting came to her. When Jin Enxi's eyes were cold, she was going to teach the man a lesson, but just before she started, the man's hand was taken away. It was Daniel.

"She said don't you are deaf and didn't you hear it?" Daniel's tone was very bad, and he was angry when he heard it.

When the man saw this, he said arrogantly, "Oh, want a hero to save the beauty? Don't look at yourself. Don't think you have a foreigner's face. I don't dare to beat you, if you don't want to be beaten. Leave Lao Tzu aside, otherwise I must let you see why the flowers are so red."

Hearing the words, Jin Enxi's anger flashed under his eyes, but it was faster that the wine bottle in Daniel's hand slammed on the man's forehead, and the wine bottle shattered instantly.

But fortunately, the man's forehead was not knocked, and the man didn't seem to think that Daniel said that he would do it, and he was smashed at once, and when he reacted, he was immediately angry and shouted, "Brothers, I am bullied Come, hurry to me."

Digression

It is said that Qinglan is pregnant with me as a mother? You called my stepmother some time ago (insidious face)

479 481 Jin Enxi, have you played enough?

As soon as the man's voice fell, he sat on the card not far away and stood up a few people to surround them.

The man in the middle touched his forehead and found that there was no blood and relaxed a little, but it was painful. Looking at Daniel's eyes seemed to be spitting fire, "Do you know who I am? Dare to hit me!" The man hated Said aloud.

Daniel guarded Jin Enxi behind him, and looked at them indifferently. This look of Daniel was somewhat similar to the weekdays in the group, and there was a sense of indifference all over his body.

"do not wanna know."

"Well, there is a kind, brothers, call me, go to the death, I will take care of something." The man said fiercely, and he didn't want to think about how the person who can appear in the charm can be nameless in the capital. The generation, and Daniel's dress is also a successful person, the clothes on his body are several grades higher than that of the man, but unfortunately, the man did not recognize it at all.

"You will go first in a moment, don't worry about me." Daniel whispered to Jin Enxi.

Jin Enxi looked at the figure in front of him, and the doubts in his eyes were deeper. Did Daniel guess who he was? There were times when Jin Enxi felt that Daniel knew, but now he is not sure. If Daniel really guessed it, he should know that, with his own skills, these sons and brothers are not enough to plug her teeth. Sewed, he didn't need to stand in front of her, let alone run.

Seeing this group of people coming up, Daniel picked up the wine bottle on the table and broke it in his hand. "I think you dare to move."

The people glanced at the sharp wine bottle in his hand, especially the man in the middle, and laughed, "Silly Cap. Hit me."

A group of people is about to start, Daniel is about to fight, but his body is pushed by someone, "You still

rest." A petite figure rushed out, and then there was a scream in his ear, just blinked Kung fu, the brothers who wanted to besiege them were lying on the ground and weeping. The only one who can stand is the man.

Jin Enxi looked at the man coldly. "Now you are left."

The man's calves tremble and swallow. He thought he was born to be a natural creature. He didn't expect to be a violent little dragon. "You... what do you want to do?" His hands hug his chest, as if Jin Enxi is in front of him. Bully.

Jin Enxi smiled cruelly, "What do you say?"

The man's heart trembles, at this moment he doesn't think the beauty smiles, and the country is all over the city. He just feels that the person in front of him seems to come from hell, and the cold breath tightly surrounds him. He is clearly afraid of death, but the man is still big. The courage said, "I tell you, my father is the boss of Weiyuan Technology. If you offend me, I will let you stay in the capital."

Jin Enxi tilted his head, "Weiyuan Technology, what is that?"

The man almost spit out old blood, and some of the crowd around him couldn't help but burst into laughter. The man only felt humiliated and glared fiercely at those who laughed, "What a laugh, a group of poor ghosts without knowledge."

In a word, it offended a group of people. The eyes of the people who had nothing to do with themselves but just watching the drama suddenly changed. "Oh, a good Weiyuan technology. I remember it this time, but it is an upstart company. This It's already a triumph for this person before it's listed yet. If it's listed, wouldn't the entire capital not fit you?"

It was a woman who spoke, and it seemed that she knew something about Weiyuan Technology. The woman's remarks also showed that Weiyuan Technology was just an ordinary company, not even a name.

The man blushed, it was angry, and was about to yell, he got a punch in the stomach, it was Jin Enxi.

The man's painful face was white, and he bent down while covering his stomach. Jin Enxi stepped forward and reached up to raise his chin, forcing him to look at himself, "I can't walk without eating, in the capital Can't mix it up, eh?"

"I... I won't... let go of you!" The man gritted his teeth, and the painful cold sweat came out, and he was still brave there.

"Well, I'm so scared." Jin Enxi said exaggeratedly, with no fear on his face, and looked at the man's eyes mockingly, "If you have the ability to come, my aunt is waiting for you in Beijing."

The man's face was blue, and he stared at Jin Enxi. "I remember you." I thought secretly. When I went back, I must find someone to teach this woman. At this moment, in the eyes of men, Jin Enxi is a lack of lessons. Guys, where there is a little beauty.

Jin Enxi scowled contemptuously, the man holding his chin pressed slightly, and the tears of the man's pain fell off, "Cut, that's just a little patience, and dare to learn from others' words, you are watching Hong Kong movies too much, thinking you are the best One is not."

The movement here attracted the charming manager. It happened that Han Yi came to see the account book today. Hearing the waiter, he followed the manager. Han Yi is the boss of Charm and the president of the Han Group. No one will know here. Seeing him coming, he has made way for him.

"What's the matter? Who's making trouble in my site?" Han Yiren's voice arrived before he walked in. He saw Daniel, stunned, and looked at the scene in front of him again. What's wrong?

"Daniel, do they bully you?" Han Yi asked Daniel directly.

When Jin Enxi saw the Lord coming, he let go of his hand, as if feeling dirty, and wiped it on his clothes. His face was disgusted, and the man who was watching was dizzying, this hateful woman.

"Mr. Han, you just happened to be in trouble in the bar." When the two of them saw Han Yi coming, they took the lead and completely ignored Han Yi's first sentence asking Daniel, obviously he knew Daniel.

The onlookers looked at the man's eyes with sympathy. This IQ was so anxious. How did it grow so big?

Han Yi's eyes glanced at the man, "You said they were the first to pick things up?"

When the man saw Han Yi responding to his words, his eyes lit up, and he straightened his body. "Yes, they are. I was originally kind. I wanted to invite them both to have a glass of wine. But I didn't expect them to beat someone without saying anything. Mr. Han, look at what they call my brothers."

"Oh, I now know what a wicked man is to complain." Jin Enxi said sarcastically, looking at the new manicure on his hands, with a leisurely expression. It looked like it was really beating.

"You..." The man was angry, but he remembered that he had just been taught by Jin Enxi, and he didn't dare to confront her head-on, so he looked at Han Yi, "Mr. Han, look, it's still arrogant, and the charm is high-end. Must not be downgraded because of such people. I doubt how they came in." Although the

woman is wearing well, the clothes look like an international brand, and this man is even more He knew that those luxury brands were more familiar than his father and mother. There was absolutely no body worn by men, and he didn't know where he had bought the goods.

Jin Enxi shook his head, this person, once stupid, really not much more than a pig.

Han Yi nodded, "Well, indeed, come here, throw these out to me."

The man looked at Jin Enxi with pride, and hummed, offended me, so that you could not walk around.

Thinking about it, the security guard had stepped forward to pull him up and his companions, and wanted to throw them out. The man panicked and looked at Han Yi, "Mr. Han, are you wrong? Did they pick things up? First, not me."

Han Yi looked at him lightly, "Oh? Is that so?"

The man nodded violently, "I'm telling the truth, Mr. Han, they pick things up, no matter what I do."

Han Yi said, "That doesn't matter. Even if they pick things first, you have to go out for me. They are my friends. They are all reasonable people. You must have done something before you let them start." Yes, for me, the only shortcoming is that it is too short." His peachy eyes slightly picked up and spoke casually.

The man's complexion suddenly changed. Why did he think that these two people knew Han Yi, "Mr. Han, even if they are your friends, you can't be unreasonable. I'm a guest here. Your guests?" He said boldly, relying on the crowd at the scene, Han Yi would not treat him.

Han Yi smiled slightly, "You didn't say it just now, this is my place, whatever I want, you are not welcome here, you will be included in the black list of the charms in the future, you will never be allowed to step in half, Zhang Manager, remember?" The second half of the sentence was addressed to Manager Zhang.

Manager Zhang nodded, "Remember, President Han."

"Don't let them 'please' go out yet?" Han Yi said coldly. The security guards dragged him out of the man's mouth despite the struggle of several people.

Soon, cleaning came up to clean the house, and Han Yi looked at others, "I'm really sorry to sweep everyone's interest today. In this way, if I invite you today, even if I'm going to accompany everyone, let's continue."

As soon as the voice fell, there was a burst of applause at the scene, all praised Han Yi's boldness, and there was no excitement to watch, and everyone naturally dispersed.

"Mr. Han, I'm very sorry to have caused you trouble. Let's put today's drinks on my account." Daniel

said.

Han Yi waved his hand, "Farewell, if the younger sister-in-law knows. I'm going to be laughed to death, this little money, don't worry about it." Han Yi's eyes swept over Jin Enxi, "this lady Very faceless, is it your girlfriend?"

Daniel shook his head, "No, this is Miss Lola, a friend of Qinglan. Today we have an appointment to play together."

"Oh." Han Yi responded and said with a smile, "Then you continue to play, I invite."

"Thank you Mr. Han." Jin Enxi was not polite.

Han Yi hadn't finished reading the account book yet, and said a few words and left.

When everyone was gone, Daniel looked at Jin Enxi. "Let's go too."

Jin Enxi was stunned, but she was also very hilarious tonight. Go back and go.

Daniel called for the driver and sent Jin Enxi to the hotel first. "Thank you, we will make an appointment again." Jin Enxi said that he would open the door and get off, but the door was locked and he looked at Daniel.

Daniel's eyes were dim, "Miss Lola, don't you have anything to tell me?"

Jin Enxi blinked, "Say what? Oh, thank you for today's affairs."

There was a flash of anger in Daniel's eyes, "You know I'm not talking about this."

Jin Enxi's eyes flickered innocently, "What's that? I don't understand what Mr. Daniel means. If you feel annoyed with us, then we won't see each other."

"Jin Enxi, when are you going to pretend?" Daniel pierced her identity directly.

Jin Enxi's body stiffened slightly, but he returned to nature in an instant, and looked at Daniel more innocently, "I am Laura, not Jin Enxi, Daniel, please see clearly, I am not your girlfriend."

Daniel moved closer and fixedly looked at Jin Enxi's eyes, "Really? Then you looked at my eyes and told me that I confessed that you are not Enxi, not my girlfriend, not my lover."

Jin Enxi choked, but he was speechless.

"Jin Enxi, have you played?" Daniel's voice was very light and soft, but it was like a sledgehammer, striking on Jin Enxi with hate, she was speechless for a moment.

It took a long time before Jin Enxi sighed, "When did you recognize me?" She was sure that Daniel didn't recognize herself when she first met.

Daniel didn't answer Jin Enxi's words, hugged her fiercely, so hard, as if he was going to rub him into his body, his body trembling gently, Jin Enxi's nose was sour, and he hugged him back.

"Sorry." Jin Enxi said softly, sorry, my dear Daniel, deceived you.

"Enxi, you are finally back." Daniel said softly, with a choking voice in his voice, more than two years, nearly 800 days and nights, he was expecting Jin Enxi to appear in front of himself every day. Say to yourself, "Daniel, I'm back."

Jin Enxi's eyes were red, "Yes, I'm back, Daniel."

Daniel's tears fell instantly, and the long-suppressed tears were finally collapsed when he touched the string in his heart. Jin Enxi noticed the wetness on his shoulder and said nothing, just hugged Daniel.

"How did you recognize me?" Jin Enxi asked when she was calm, and she thought she disguised herself very well.

"Eye." Daniel held Jin Enxi's hand and let go. "However a person's appearance can't be changed, his eyes can't deceive people."

"But you didn't recognize me when you first met." Jin Enxi pierced him. If it was so magical, Daniel could recognize him at a glance.

Speaking of this, Daniel couldn't help but get a little angry, "I haven't said you yet, since you're back, why don't you come to me?" This is a game that you guessed and guessed, "If I didn't recognize you, you When do you plan to tell me?" At first, I thought that Jin Enxi was too good to hide, but I didn't recognize it, but I could always see some clues inadvertently, and after repeated verification, I would naturally guess. The reason why there is no first Recognize the time, but also want to make the final confirmation.

Jin Enxi can't always tell people that if you don't recognize me, I'm going to not tell you forever. She dare to guarantee that if she dares to say that, Daniel will be angry.

"I wanted to tell you later." Jin Enxi's voice suddenly dropped, "Daniel, I'm like this now, I'm afraid you don't like me, I'm afraid you have waited too long, and have forgotten me , I'm afraid you don't love me anymore."

Daniel listened to the sadness hidden in Jin Enxi's voice, and felt a sudden pain in his heart, and hugged her again, "Fool, how can I forget you, I have been waiting for you to come back, and I know that you will definitely come back. No matter What you look like, you are my kindness, my favorite person."

This time it was Jin Enxi's turn to cry. Jin Enxi, who had always hidden his emotions well, finally released his truest emotions in Daniel's arms. Daniel held her tightly and smiled, "Enxi, This time I will not let you leave me anyway."

Jin Enxi nodded fiercely, and she will never leave again this time.

The next morning, when Jin Enxi woke up, Daniel looked at her steadily and saw her awake and reached out to touch her face, "Does it hurt?"

Jin Enxi was stunned for a while before responding, "No pain."

"It must be very painful." The skin on the whole body was changed almost once, and after numerous operations, how could it not be painful?

Jin Enxi did not mention the explosion and his injury to Daniel. Daniel called Shen Qinglan after Jin Enxi fell asleep. Shen Qinglan knew they had known each other, so he told the matter one by one. Daniel, including when she found Kim Eun Hee, was almost completely destroyed.

Daniel was very distressed. As long as he thought of the days when he was away, Jin Enxi was experiencing the pain of skin re-growth and continuous surgery, and his heart would suffocate.

"Daniel, all this is nothing to me. Being able to stand in front of you again is all my motivation. I am glad that I am standing in front of you now."

"Fool, why don't you let me accompany you, you know, no matter what you look like, I love you."

Jin Enxi smiled, "Daniel, I am a girl, I hope that in your heart, I will always be perfect." Such an ugly self, let it disappear in memory.

"You are also beautiful now." Daniel said seriously.

Jin Enxi said nothing but kissed Daniel's lips.

**

After Shen Qinglan's birthday, Fu Hengyi was about to return to the army. An An knew that his father was leaving. While he was reluctant, he was secretly happy. At this time, no one finally robbed him of his mother.

Fu Hengyi saw at a glance what the kid was thinking and looked at Shen Qinglan, "Come back with me this time and let An'an be with Grandpa at home."

Shen Qinglan raised her eyebrows. They only discussed this last night, but now how did they mention it

again.

"Mom, don't go." An An protested out loud.

Shen Qinglan immediately understood that this man, before he left, did not forget to bully his son.

"Dad, let's go." An An's little emotion heard Fu Hengyi telling Shen Qinglan to go with him, and he disappeared completely while staying at home, hoping Fu Hengyi would leave now.

Fu Hengyi snorted softly, this little white-eyed wolf, because he was so good to him when he was born, he urinated the feces, and now even drove him away, Fu Hengyi, who was just teasing his son, really wanted to clear Shen Qing at this moment. Lan took away.

"Qinglan, I can't come back for more than a month this time, so you can go with me." Fu Hengyi said, looking at a stinky boy in the corner of his eyes.

Some stinky boy was anxious and hugged Shen Qinglan's legs. "Mom, don't, An'an is going too." To go together, you can't throw him alone at home, absolutely not.

Shen Qinglan gave Fu Hengyi a funny look, "Don't tease him, will you cry when you cry?"

Fu Hengyi glanced at his son disgustingly, "It's embarrassing to cry when you are so big."

An An felt aggrieved and wanted to cry, but when he heard his father's words, tears twirled in his eyes, neither crying nor crying.

"Okay, let's go quickly." Shen Qinglan urged him to leave, and he was going to hug his son. Fu Hengyi pulled her, "I didn't tease him, I am serious, you go with me this time."

Seeing that he was getting more and more energetic, Shen Qinglan pushed him angrily, "hurry away."

Fu Hengyi looked at Shen Qinglan quietly, "This woman is really fickle. Whatever your most important words are are deceiving."

Shen Qinglan huh, sent him a cold face, hugged his son and turned into the door of the house, slammed, the door closed, during which he didn't even look back, Fu Hengyi touched his chin, what is it? So his wife can't bear his emotions at all? Others say that itchy seven years, only five years between them.

Fu Hengyi got into the car with a grudge, and the guard responsible for driving glanced at Fu Hengyi's indifferent face. He dared not talk nonsense and quickly started the car and left.

An An saw her father's car was gone from the window, and was immediately relieved. When he saw the toy on the ground, he immediately had a thought of playing. After leaving her mother, she went to find the toy. Shen Qinglan couldn't help crying.

Shen Qinglan went to find Master Fu, and he didn't play chess with him for a long time. Seeing that the old man was interested, they sat in the living room and played chess.

"Qinglan girl, your chess skills are backwards." Master Fu said with a grin, touching his beard.

Shen Qinglan looked at the situation on the chessboard and looked calm, "Grandpa, the result is not yet available. It is a bit early to say this now."

"Haha, okay, then we will wait for the result." Master Fu waved his hand, and fell down again.

Five minutes later, Master Fu looked at the chessboard and said nothing for a long time.

"Grandpa, you lost." Shen Qinglan spoke lightly.

Master Fu looked at the chessboard incredulously, "How is this possible?"

He looked up at Shen Qinglan, "Qinglan girl, another game."

"it is good."

The pieces are broken up and everything is back.

Half an hour later, Grandpa Fu looked at the chessboard and sighed for a long time, "Hey, Qinglan girl, you are too cunning, even dug such a big hole for Grandpa."

Shen Qinglan laughed and said nothing.

"You blame Lan Lan if you are not good at chess, are you embarrassed?" There was a full voice from Master Shen at the door.

It turned out that Mr. Shen heard Mr. Fu's words as soon as he entered the door, and couldn't help but say something to him.

Old Master Fu hummed, "You have excellent chess skills, you come."

"Come here, Lan Lan, go all out and don't allow grandpa to give water."

"Grandpa, I certainly won't release water." Shen Qinglan assured.

Forty minutes later, Master Fu patted his thighs, and his old face was wrinkled into a chrysanthemum, "Ha ha ha ha ha, old man Shen, you still joke about me, you are not going well."

"Huh, I insisted at least ten minutes longer than you. If you put it on the battlefield, with these ten

minutes, my reinforcements have arrived, and you, hum." Grandpa Shen never gave me a glance at Grandpa Fu. In a word, no one is allowed.

An An was originally playing. Hearing the quarrel here, he thought that the two old men were really arguing, and they cried out in fright. The two old men were shocked by the cry and were left in place.

"What's wrong, what's wrong, An'an was careful about his liver, so why did he cry?" Mr. Fu took the lead and came over and asked, a tone of distress.

"Don't... don't quarrel..." An An said with a cry. Hearing the two old men's faces flushed, that, I really didn't expect that the daily fighting would scare the children, and I was at a loss for a while.

"An An, there is no quarrel, we are having fun." Grandpa Fu explained quickly, and Grandpa Shen also said, "An An, my grandfather and grandfather did not quarrel, we are playing games."

An An sucked his nose and blinked his wet big eyes, "Really?"

"Really, when did your great grandfather lie to you, we are playing games."

An An was a very coaxing kid, but he immediately opened his eyes and smiled in a few words. Grandpa Shen and Grandpa Fu glanced at each other. They would not dare to fight in front of An An in the future.

When An An cried, the two old men were so anxious that Shen Qinglan, the mother, left him alone after learning the reason for An An's crying. After An An stopped crying, he took An An to the garden.

"The two grandpas, playing chess is bothersome. You should sit down and drink tea and chat." Don't wait for it again.

The two old men did not have the enthusiasm to play chess, and waved their hands, "Okay, old guy, let's have a cup of tea and chat."

"Hey, let's go." Master Shen echoed.

An An's emotions came and went quickly, and when he saw the flowers in the yard, he smiled, and Shen Qinglan squatted down, looked at his son, and there was no tenderness on his face, "An An, Mom talk to you."

An An looked at her mother puzzled and didn't understand what her mother was going to say. Shen Qinglan pulled her son to his body and tried to ease her tone. "An An, you are a boy, can't you cry if you don't know?"

An An can be said to have been loved by thousands since birth, whether it is the Shen family or the Fu family, other than Fu Hengyi and her, other people have no principle for An An, and spoiled An An a little coquettish, he is a boy, Moreover, the children of the Fu family must not be so arrogant.

"Mom, I'm scared."

"Even if you are scared, you can't cry, just like just now, you cried because you thought the two grandpas were arguing, were you scared?"

An An nodded and Shen Qinglan continued, "But in fact the two grandpas didn't quarrel, were they just playing games?"

An An continued to nod.

"You see that you haven't figured out the truth of the matter, so you are afraid first. Is this a man who will do it?"

An An stunned, did not understand the mother's words, after all, only three years old, the simple truth can understand, the deeper can not understand. Shen Qinglan saw his son did not understand and tried to say another way, "An An, when we are afraid of the incident or don't know what to do, don't cry first, see things clearly, if you think it can't be solved, you Just tell Mom and Dad that when you were young, Mom and Dad would help you instead of crying, boy, be strong."

"An'an will not cry in the future." An'an still didn't understand the meaning of Shen Qinglan's second sentence, but he remembered a little. When he encountered something, he couldn't cry. Be strong.

Shen Qinglan also knew that it was too difficult for a three-year-old child to understand these, and he did not continue this topic. He corrected the crying problems of An An first.

Thinking of this, Shen Qinglan couldn't help but start Fu Hengyi's suggestion. In fact, it's good to go to the military area for a period of time. Recently, Mr. Fu's body is still healthy. Even if he left for a few months, it doesn't matter. The most important thing is that the atmosphere of the military area can be well shaped. An An's character. It happened that Fu Hengyi also wanted to join the army. At this time, Shen Qinglan completely forgot that Fu Hengyi hoped that she would go to the military area alone to accompany her, instead of taking a smelly child.

Shen Qinglan accompanied An An to play in the garden for a while, and received a call from Yu Xiaoxuan, "Qing Lan, I will take Guoguo to the hospital to be vaccinated tomorrow. I remember An An will have to do it too. Will you go together?"

Shen Qinglan thought about the days. Recently, it was really time to vaccinate An'an. She almost forgot, "Okay, I will call to make an appointment."

"No, I already called the phone just now. Anyway, the doctors of An An and Guo Guo are the same, so they talked together."

"That line, I'll pick you up tomorrow morning."

"it is good."

Early the next morning, Shen Qinglan dug out a little guy who was lying on the bed from the bed. Along the way, An An was confused. When he arrived at the hospital, he was a little unhappy when he saw the door of the hospital. He pulled Shen Qinglan's pants and refused to leave.

"An'an, didn't your mother tell you on the way? I will get an injection today. After the injection, my mother will take you to buy sweets."

An An is still reluctant to leave. He doesn't want to get an injection. Other children are sick because they have to get an injection. Why should they get an injection?

Shen Qinglan hugged An An, An An lying on his mother's shoulder, begging softly, "Mom, can't you fight? Pain."

Shen Qinglan soothed her son softly, "After all, this injection should be injected. This is to prevent you from getting sick. If you are sick, you will have to take a very bitter and bitter medicine. You will have a few days of injections. Needle, or get sick and get a few shots?"

"Call today." An An said sullenly, he did not want to drink very bitter and bitter medicine.

Shen Qinglan touched his son's head, "really good."

Yu Xiaoxuan followed and heard An'an's words and couldn't help laughing. "An'an, the injection doesn't hurt. The younger sister also gets an injection. She never cries." It's also strange that Guoguo was not afraid of injections since childhood, except for the first two. After crying for the second injection, I never cried again.

Guoguo was held by Yu Xiaoxuan and looked around with curiosity. She was two years old. Like Yu Xiaoxuan when she was a child, she had baby fat on her face. Those eyes were very similar to Yu Xiaoxuan, but other places it's like carving it out with Han Yi. The longer these two years are, the more Han Yi took him there. When he saw someone, he boasted about his baby daughter, and even Weibo had photos of her daughter. Of course, none of them were frontal photos, even if they were, they were processed to cover the front face, but it was Yu Xiaoxuan, who rarely put photos of her daughter on her Weibo.

Although I made an appointment in advance, it was a bit late. When they went, there were a few people waiting in front of them. Yu Xiaoxuan and Shen Qinglan sat outside with their children waiting. Yu Xiaoxuan had sunglasses and a mask on his face. No one recognized her, even if she did.

"Why didn't you let Han Yi come?" Shen Qinglan asked, Yu Xiaoxuan's exposure was too high, and if they were recognized, they would be surrounded.

"He has a very important video conference today, just when I have time, so come here, rest assured, I dressed like this and didn't recognize it." Yu Xiaoxuan was not worried, apparently living in the spotlight for a long time I'm very used to it and cope with it easily, "And even if I really recognize it, I have a way."

"An An, are you afraid of an injection today?" Yu Xiaoxuan saw An An always interested in lacking, and wanted to make him laugh, An An just lying on Shen Qinglan's shoulder, silent, he was in a bad mood today, think about it Also, I didn't get enough sleep in the morning and was taken to the hospital to get an injection. Master Xiao Xiao's mood was strange.

"What's wrong with An'an?" Yu Xiaoxuan is strange. Before An'an didn't like injections, it wouldn't be like this.

"I was dug up early in the morning, and I was in a bad mood." Shen Qinglan said lightly. An An had a very bad breath, and even lost his temper before. After being seriously educated several times by Shen Qinglan, he changed a lot, but now I just don't want to. speak.

Yu Xiaoxuan wanted to touch his face, but he avoided him. Guoguo called out his brother. An An glanced at her, and quickly withdrew his gaze without looking at her. Guoguo was aggrieved. A glance at Yu Xiaoxuan, Yu Xiaoxuan just looked at her with a smile, Guoguo slipped from Yu Xiaoxuan's leg, walked over to La La An's hand, and then pulled out a toffee from his pocket, this is Han Yifang in the morning In the daughter's pocket. Yu Xiaoxuan does not let her daughter eat candy, so Han Yi just put one.

"Brother, here." Guoguo handed his only candy to An An.

An An looked at Guo Guo, then at the candy, and reached over and took it over, signaling Shen Qing Lan to put himself down, Shen Qing Lan put him on the ground, only to see An An tearing the packaging of the toffee, and then stuffing the sugar into the fruit Fruit's mouth.

Shen Qinglan and Yu Xiaoxuan couldn't help but see this scene.

"Thank you brother." Guo Guo smiled and An An smiled.

Soon it was Guoguo and An'an's turn. When An'an got an injection, the teardrops twirled in his eyes, did he not cry like before. When going out, he also asked Shen Qinglan for credit, "Mom, I didn't cry."

Shen Qinglan kissed his little face, "Well, great, An An is a little man."

An An grinned.

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Guoguo was still getting an injection. A father was sitting next to him with a little girl. The little girl was crying and yelling not to get an injection. An An saw her and walked over and said to the little girl, "Don't cry . It's useless to cry, and adults will grab you and hit you." Xiao Xiao was very serious.

The little girl's father couldn't help but say, "When it's your turn, you should cry."

An An shook his head with pride, "I don't cry, I just got an injection, but I didn't cry."

The little girl's father came in and asked him, "Isn't the injection painful?"

An An nodded very honestly, "It hurts, but if you cry, you still have to fight. If you cry, you cry, and you don't cry."

Shen Qinglan, who was standing beside him, was crying and laughing when he heard the words. A child said to her mother when she was in the room just now.

The little girl's father laughed and heard Shen Qinglan, "Your child is cute."

Shen Qinglan smiled lightly. At this moment, Yu Xiaoxuan came out holding Guoguo. Guoguo didn't know what he was happy with. He smiled on his face, not like a kid who had just finished the injection.

After leaving the hospital, Yu Xiaoxuan praised An An, "An An is awesome today, and he didn't cry for injections."

An An's face was smug, "Mom said I am a little man and can't cry."

"Yes, An An is a little man, great."

**

Lu Yaqin lives at home now.

Shen Junze officially resigned from the Junlan Group today. Although the resignation letter has been handed over long ago, it will take a little time for the job handover. Today, after the handover, he will leave.

"Mom, why did you open the door for so long?" Shen Junze asked. He didn't bring the key today. He just pressed the doorbell for a long time before his mom came to open the door.

"I was in the bathroom just now, Junze, why did you come back at this time, don't you want to go to work?" Lu Yaqin looked at the person who came back, his expression flustered, Shen Junze's eyes narrowed slightly, he looked at Lu Yaqin and didn't understand She panicked something.

"I resigned from my brother's company and prepared to go it alone." Shen Junze said casually, putting the things he bought for Lu Yaqin on the table, and did not say that Shen Junyu had prepared a company thing for him. It was a person who lived outside, and occasionally went home to see Lu Yaqin, give her some living expenses or buy some food and drink.

"What, did you resign?" Lu Yaqin was surprised. "Aren't you doing a good job? Why did you suddenly resign? Did they bully you?" In her impression, the Shen family was very unfriendly to their mother and son. The embarrassment of work is very likely.

"The Shen family is too much. How can you say that you are also a descendant of the Shen family. The blood of the Shen family is on your body. How can they treat you like this? No, I want to go to the Shen family theory and not take such bullies." Lu Yaqin became more and more angry and wanted to go out, but she was stopped by Shen Junze.

"Mom, what are you doing, can't you listen to me finish talking?" Shen Junze's face was a little dark. "My brother, they are very good to me, and they haven't bullied me." On the contrary, he used to be such a mess, they still did that Help him, it can be said that without Shen Junyu and Shen Qinglan, there would not be him today, maybe he has become a mess.

"Then why did you resign? Jun Ze, if they really bullied you, you must not hide your mother. Although mother has no skills, but you are my son, I will definitely be on your side."

Shen Junze dragged Lu Yaqin to the sofa and sat down, "Mom, I want to do it alone, I don't want to work for others for a lifetime, so I quit." He gave the reason, but it was not the real reason, he knew these His mother was still carrying Lu Jin on his back, so he didn't tell his mother about some things.

"Junze, you heard from your mother that doing it alone is not so good. You don't have any start-up capital. What do you do?"

"I have the start-up capital, my brother has given me." Shen Junze said lightly, Shen Junyu has already registered the company for him, and the operating funds have been in place, it can be said that the previous difficulties have helped him solve.

"How much did he give you? Is it enough? If it's not enough, my mother has some savings in the past

few years. You take it first." In the end, if she is a pro son, Shen Junze will not care if she needs it. There is not much money in it, but how much is also a heart.

"Enough, mom, don't worry about these things. I already have an idea in my mind. If it's not enough, I will apply for a loan from the bank. With my brother as a guarantee, the bank will not leave me a loan. Enjoy your old age. Mom, is there anything to eat at home? I am hungry."

After listening to Shen Junze saying that he was hungry, Lu Yaqin did not have any intention to continue to ask, and stood up to cook for Shen Junze. "Wait, mother will cook now."

It happened that today Shen Junze brought a lot of ingredients, and the ingredients are all ready-made.

Meals were served, and the mother and son sat there for dinner. Lu Yaqin desperately tried to serve Shen Junze. "You eat more, you are all thinner. You must not eat well outside. You will have more time to go home to eat later, mother Do it for you."

Shen Junze smiled, "Mom, I'm working out recently. The fat on my body has become muscles."

"Just nonsense, you are obviously tired and thin. Since you plan to go out and do it alone, you will definitely be more tired afterwards. You can talk about you and toss about it. Then the salary that the Shen family gave you is not low, so you can do it there. What do you want to resign?" Lu Yaqin said, "You think it's so easy to go it alone. If you are not satisfied with your current salary, just tell Shen Junyu directly. I want to see the face of your dead dad. Going on, he will not fail to raise your salary, you will come out and toss yourself, my mother looks so distressed."

The smile on Shen Junze's face gradually faded, "Mom, I can't live on my dad's face all my life. At that time, my dad could start from scratch and break through the world. Why can't I do now? Mom, the most important thing is Relying on yourself and others, after all, cannot let you depend on your life."

"You are not paying for nothing in Junlan Group. You are working for them. Think about how busy you have been in the past few years. Sometimes you are working overtime at midnight." Speaking of this, Lu Yaqin told Shen Junyu There are ten thousand dissatisfied, Shen Junze is in the end the son of the Shen family, your cousin of Shen Junyu, not your dog, go to work in your company, you get the meaning, and really treat him as a slave. .

Lu Yaqin's words are full of dissatisfaction with Shen's family, both before and after Shen Junze did not find it, he was far away, and had more contacts, Shen Junze gradually saw it, his mother resented Shen family, resented Shen family Accept her, look down on her, and resent Shen family regardless of them after his father's death.His mother is simply a complaint now, and she takes some things for granted, even strange things to him.

Shen Junze knows that it is wrong to think of his mother like this. After all, his mother is still good to him, but well, once some things take root in his heart, it is difficult to change.

"Mom, don't say it, my brother treats me very well, he taught me a lot, I used to be a waste wood, what else would I have to eat, drink and have fun? If I had some skill at the beginning, my father would leave me with the company Will it be taken away by Lu Jin, even if I have a little longer brain, can I see Lu Jincai's wolf ambitions clearly, so that he will not be so embarrassed by him."

Speaking of Lu Jincai, Lu Yaqin was guilty. After all, she was her brother, but she didn't want to watch Shen Junze and Lu Jincai become more and more deep, so she persuaded, "Junze, your uncle was for your own good. This is the case, and you don't have enough ability to manage the company. You can't watch the company close down. It's your father's efforts, and your uncle is reluctant."

The smile on Shen Junze's face disappeared completely, and he put down his chopsticks. "First of all, he is not my uncle anymore. I am absolutely decisive to him. Anyway, don't do anything under the guise of good for me. Wolf ambition is wolf ambition. It's so sounding that there is no other use than disgusting. Third, mom, if you want me to reconcile with him, it's very simple. He knelt in front of me and put his hands on the company, I might consider Reconcile with him."

Lu Yaqin's face was stiff and he sighed in his heart. This is also the case. Every time he mentioned Lu Jincai, Shen Junze was particularly resistant, "Junze, you listen to me, I know you hate your uncle, we will not mention the past things for now Now, if you want to go it alone, it's useless to go it alone. Funds, talents, and resources are all needed by you step by step. Wouldn't it be great if someone can help you? Uncle also knew that he had done something wrong and would always have to compensate you, but he couldn't find the opportunity. This time, let your uncle help you so that your new company can get on the right track as soon as possible." She can be described as bitter.

Shen Junze looked at his mother with a strange look that had never been seen before, "Mom, if you still recognize me as a son, then you will have no relationship with Lu Jin, and don't pretend to be this person in my face, otherwise our mother-son relationship I'm afraid I have to come to an end."

Lu Yaqin looked at him incredulously, "Jun Ze, do you know what you are talking about? I am your mother, and you gave birth to your mother, do you treat me like this?"

Shen Junze's expression was faint, "I told you this just because you were my mother. I haven't let you stay away from him in recent years, but have you listened to me? You only treat him as your brother He listened to everything, completely forgot what he did, and even forgot how he hurt me. May I ask if you really think of me as a son, or in your heart, I am a mess of mud, not worth it You can't rely on it to give you a rich life, so you have to hold his legs tightly?"

This was really heavy. Lu Yaqin was pale, without blood, and trembling his lips as Shen Junze said. Shen Junze couldn't bear to see it, but he still said hard, "I will say it again, and this is the last time. If I don't have him, if you want my son, you will sever ties with him. Otherwise, I will sever ties with you." His mother had been brainwashed by Lu Jin. If he didn't say anything, hell He didn't realize the seriousness of the problem at all. Since he planned to go it alone, he started the revenge plan. Later, the confrontation with Lu Jincai is inevitable. There must be no other person beside him, even if this person is his mother. .

It's best for his mother to wake up, if not, I'm afraid he will have to choose not to be filial in the end.

"Junze, are you talking about human beings?" Lu Yaqin's tears fell instantly. "Your uncle's fault, are you going to push it all to your mother? Are you cut off from me? Haha, this is my good son. , I think you were brainwashed by the Shen family. Are you particularly looking down on me now and think that I am an accompaniment to the innocent woman."

"Mom, I never said such a thing." He never felt that his mother's humble origin was his shame, never.

"Shen Junze, anyway, even if I was wrong again, I gave birth to you and raised you. Are you going to sever ties with me now? Is your conscience eaten by my dog?" Lu Yaqin was hysterical.

Shen Junze didn't pay back, let Lu Yaqin scold, and only felt tired in his heart. He meant that he wanted Lu Yaqin to cut off contact with Lu Jin instead of severing her relationship with her.

"Mom, if you think what I said just now is wrong, then I apologize to you, but I am not telling a joke. I don't allow you to go with Lu Jincai's family again. I have given you a lot of living expenses in these years, and I can guarantee you. Your quality of life is no longer needed, we don't need to rely on him for relief. If you still have a little dignity, you will stay away from him, and I tell you the truth, this time I'm going to fight him to the end, my dad's company I will take it When I came back, what Lu Jin did to me was what I would do to him. I put it here today. You can also tell him originally, Mom, you are my mom, I am the nearest person in this world. Isn't a Lu Jin more important than me?" At the end, Shen Junze's eyes were full of sorrow. He didn't want to make trouble with his mother as he is now. Every word that hurt his mother, his heart was bleeding. .

Lu Yaqin burst into tears, Shen Junze stood up, walked to her side, eased her tone, and began to speak warmly, "Mom, I will support you in the future, we don't have to look at any face, I will definitely work hard to make money and give you better than before. Life, you broke up with him, okay?"

"Can't you really talk about it? Your uncle... He really knows that he is wrong, he wants to compensate you."

"Mom, don't you understand? He is just coaxing you. If he really knows that he is wrong, he will return the company to me long ago, but look, is Shen's real estate still Shen's real estate? It has been renamed to Lu Shi Real Estate. Can these still not explain the problem? Mom, why do you turn a blind eye when you know it clearly?"

"Junze, my mother has only two relatives left in this world. Don't force my mother, OK?"

Shen Junze's eyes were faint, he actually didn't understand, what exactly did Lu Jin give his mother a fascinating soup, and even let his mother maintain him like this, "Mom, you still have me, I will get married and have children, your loved ones still With my future daughter-in-law and your grandchildren, you have never been alone."

In the end, Lu Yaqin nodded, "Well, I will never see him again, I don't have his brother."

Shen Junze hugged his mother, "Mom, don't worry, I will be filial to you in the future." He knows that what he said today is too hurtful, but sometimes, serious illness will require heavy medicine. In the past few years, he has not I didn't talk to my mom about this, I had persuaded, and I had noisy, but it didn't help. Lu Yaqin was still in trouble. This made Shen Junze very upset.

"Boom." Suddenly there was a loud noise in the bedroom. Shen Junze's expression changed and stood up. "Who is inside?"

Lu Yaqin stood up all of a sudden, his face flustered, "Whoever is, I'm alone."

Shen Junze's eyes stayed on Lu Yaqin's face, his eyes deep, "Mom, I just heard the sound of something falling on the ground, and it came from your bedroom."

"You must have heard it wrong, or the wind has blown down the pots on my balcony." Lu Yaqinqiang said with a smile, she had just forgotten about this matter, how should she explain to Shen Junze now.

Shen Junze didn't believe it. His mother was lying. He pushed away his mother and went to see what was happening, but was stopped by Lu Yaqin. Shen Junze looked at her, "Mom, who is inside?"

"No... no one." Lu Yaqin's eyes dodge, "Jun Ze, there is really no one in it."

Shen Junze's eyes have completely cooled down, "Lu Jin is inside?" He only thought of the possibility. If not, why was his mother so nervous.

"No." Lu Yaqin said quickly, and realized that he was leaking.

In other words, there was indeed someone inside. Shen Junze pushed his mother away, pushed the door of the bedroom, and at a glance, there was no one in it. Lu Yaqin came in, slightly relieved, "Look, I said the room already No one here."

Shen Junze looked back and forth in the room, and finally stayed in the closet. Without a word, he opened the door of the closet. A man hid in the closet, about 40 years old, "Who are you?"

The man looked at Shen Junze embarrassingly and crawled out of the wardrobe in Shen Junze's sharp eyes.

In the living room, the three people sat in a triangle, and Shen Junze's eyes remained on the man. "Speak, what's going on."

The man looked at Lu Yaqin and motioned to her. Lu Yaqin was embarrassed. "That Junze, my mother wanted to tell you earlier. This is your uncle Fan Yanghong Fan, it's...my mother's boyfriend."

"Boyfriend?" Shen Junze chewed these three words softly in his mouth, watching the man's eyes grow colder. "If I remember correctly, he is the one around Lu Jincal?" At first he didn't recognize it, but later Thinking of it, this man appeared beside Lu Jincal.

Lu Jin was really good at it. Not only did he brainwash his mother, he even solved the fucking life-long event. No wonder his mother was unwilling to sever ties with Lu Jin. He thought Lu Jincal's brainwashing skills were too powerful. It's the pillow wind.

"When did it happen?" Shen Junze asked coldly.

"One... for a year." Lu Yaqin whispered, trying to explain, but looking at Shen Junze's cold face, there was an inexplicable feeling of shame in his heart, "Junze, you listen to my mother explain."

"Okay, you say, I listen." Shen Junze was quite calm.

"Let me go." Fan Yanghong said.

"Shut up, I am talking to my mother now." Shen Junze scolded lightly.

Fan Yanghong's expression stiffened and his face was blue.No matter how he said, he was also an elder. Shen Junze talked to him like this, it was almost uncultivated.

Lu Yaqin licked his lips. "My uncle Yang and I started dating a year ago. I wanted to tell you earlier, but your relationship with your uncle has been bad. Your mother worried that if you tell you you will disagree, so I have been I dare not tell you, Junze, my mother did not hide you deliberately."

"Oh." Shen Junze sneered. This is not intentional. Did his mother misunderstand the word intentionally?

"If it wasn't for me to find out this time, are you going to hide from me forever?" Shen Junze's tone was very calm, but Lu Yaqin was a little scared to see this calm.

"No, my mother didn't intend to hide from you all the time. I wanted to find a suitable opportunity to tell you." Lu Yaqin argued, but this matter is a kind of injury to Shen Junze no matter what.

In Shen Junze's eyes, although his father was busy working all the year round, he was still very kind to his mother, and his parents had a very good relationship, otherwise he would not break up with his family for his mother, and take her mother away He went to another country and didn't return until his death soon. When his father died, he also saw the sorrow and despair of his mother. He didn't intend to let his mother guard for his dad, but whether he could grow up. What about some?A year ago, that is to say, less than three years after his father died, his mother would find another person. For his mother, are the feelings for more than two decades worth two years of waiting?Is this really the mother who deeply regrets his father?

At this moment, Shen Junze had serious doubts about his mother, and it was really ironic to think about who was not good, and even to find the people around Lu Jincai.

"Mom, now I know, I can tell you, I disagree, you can find anyone, but the people around Lu Jincai, I will not agree in this life." Shen Junze said cruelly.

"Jun Ze, he is the person next to Lu Jincai, but he is not Lu Jincai, he is only working for him, is this also wrong?" Lu Yaqin understands Shen Junze's anger because of being deceived, but it is unreasonable like now just because Fan Yanghong was Lu Jincai's person denied all attitudes and made her a little angry.

"Junze." Fan Yanghong just said two words, and he was glared back by Shen Junze. After several years of experience, Shen Junze was no longer the only hairy kid who had been in trouble. Is still very deterrent.

"You are not qualified to speak here."

"Jun Ze, you are too much. Anyway, your Uncle Fan is also your elder. Is this your attitude towards the elders?" Lu Yaqin immediately became angry when she saw Fan Yanghong's face, and the mother and son just relaxed a little bit. 'S relationship instantly daggers.

Shen Junze looked at his mother coldly, "Mom, do you want to continue arguing with me for this man?"

Lu Yaqin choked, and suddenly softened, "Jun Ze, don't be emotional, let's sit down and talk."

Shen Junze's legs overlapped, "Aren't you talking right now? I have no emotions. Mom, I don't object to you looking for the second spring, but should we also pick, don't do anything impure Take them home."

"Shen Junze, who are you scolding?" Fan Yanghong couldn't bear it any longer. "My mother and I are free in love. Your mother is widowed. I'm single. Why can't we be together? I can understand if you don't look good, but you Don't insult people."

Seeing him stand up, Shen Junze looked at him with all his time. "Why, want to beat me?" If he really dared to do it, it would be better to let his mother see who she chose.

Lu Yaqin suddenly stood in front of Shen Junze, "Yang Hong, what do you want to do, he is my son, can't you say something?"

Fan Yanghong stared at Shen Junze, his chest undulating violently. He was really angry. He had lived for more than 40 years and had never been insulted by dogs like this, especially when the other party was still a kid.

"Yaqin, everyone is not calm today, and it doesn't make sense to talk about it anymore. Today I will go first." Fan Yanghong suppressed the anger in his heart and said as calmly as possible.

"Stop, since I met you today, make it clear." He wanted to leave, but Shen Junze was not willing yet.

Fan Hongyu stood still and turned to look at Shen Junze, his expression slightly cold, "I already know the things you and I don't agree with, and you have finished talking about insulting me, what else do you want to say?"

"I want you to leave my mother and never be close to my mother again. I have no opinion about my mother being with anyone, but I can't be Lu Jincai's person. By the way, tell Lu Jincai and let him prepare the company, I will receive it at any time."

"Junze, how can you talk like that?" Fan Yanghong said nothing, Lu Yaqin spoke first, and looked at Shen Junze in disapproval. She didn't expect that Shen Junze was even in charge of her affairs. Once they were the most intimate mother and son, but now, she and her son are going farther and farther, and these are all because of the Shen family, if the Shen family is behind to provoke the separation and destroy the feelings between their mother and son, as they say now, say Will you quarrel in less than two sentences?

Shen Junze didn't even look at his mother, so he stared at Fan Yanghong. Fan Yanghong's neck was blue and violently jumped. Obviously, he was extremely angry, but he suppressed his anger. "Yaqin, I will go first. I left here without saying a word."

There were only two mothers and sons left in the room. Lu Yaqin said nothing, but slapped fiercely, "Shen Junze, you are too much today."

Shen Junze's head was tilted, and he touched the place where he was beaten. "Do you want to fight?"

Lu Yaqin opened his eyes wide, shaking his hand, "Jun Ze, what the hell do you want to do?"

"This sentence is also what I want to ask you, Mom, what the hell do you want? My dad died less than three years ago and you went to find the second spring. Are you so inseparable from men? And the same is true. A man."

"You're enough, I'm sad that your dad died, but I'm only forty-eight years old, do you want me to keep your dad for a lifetime?" Lu Yaqin was also very wronged, the husband died, the mother's family did not recognize her, son Alienating her, her pro-big brother snatched her husband's inheritance, who can understand the pain in her heart, she wants to ease the relationship with the Shen family, but others will not let her in; she is a housewife and has no ability to make money, And Junze is a futile one. She can only swallow the pain of being taken away by her elder brother and shake hands with her brother to ensure her life with Shen Junze, but she did so, not only did she not get her son's understanding, she Her son even alienated her because she couldn't sleep all night long and lost a lot of her hair. Who knows, finally came across someone who greeted her with warmth, care about her, take care of her, she wanted to Is it wrong to spend the rest of his life with him?

Ten thousand steps back and said that Shen Rang is dead. She raised children for Shen Rang. She took care of him and his family while he was alive. Isn't that enough?She didn't wear a cuckold to Shen Rong.

Shen Junze had long recognized the shortcomings of her mother, but now, she has once again refreshed his understanding of her. She really does not understand or is confused, knowing that her relationship with Lu Jincai has reached the point where you live and die. Even if she wants to be a peacemaker, what are she doing now?

"Mom, I don't expect you to be a widow for a lifetime for my dad. I also said, I will never object to you looking for the second spring, but why are you looking for the people around Lu Jincai, are all the men in the world dead?"

"Shen Junze, pay attention to your attitude to talk to me. I am your mother. Are you talking to me like this? What about your upbringing?" Lu Yaqin's chest fluctuated violently, obviously Shen Junze was very angry.

Shen Junze's eyes were cold, his eyes were full of sadness and disappointment, but the corners of his mouth were gently raised, "Cultivation? Isn't my upbringing all you taught? You now dislike my upbringing, why did you go early?" Alright?"

"You..." Lu Yaqin raised his hand again with anger, and Shen Junze raised his face, "You fight."

The red slap on his face was unusually conspicuous, which hurt Lu Yaqin's heart. This slap could not fall anyway. Lu Yaqin pointed to the gate, "You roll, you get out of me."

Shen Junze stood up and walked out of the house without any nostalgia. The door slammed loudly, and a door and a wall separated him from the mother and son, who were once most familiar, into two worlds.

Shen Junze did not leave, but leaned against the wall in the doorway, looked at the ceiling, his eyes were sad, his eyes were flushed, but he did not shed tears after all, he took out his phone and dialed a number, "Sister, I can talk to you ?"

In the coffee shop, Shen Qinglan quietly looked at Shen Junze across from him. From now to now, Shen Junze didn't say a word, but from the slap on his face, Shen Qinglan could still see some problems.

"If you continue without speaking, I will leave." Shen Qinglan spoke lightly.

"Sister, don't go." Shen Junze begged, "I know it's shameless to say such things now, but sister, can you stay with me for a while? I don't know who to look for, I just looked through the address book, and then I found out that I didn't even have a friend who could talk in Beijing, and those friends who were in country M were some wine and meat friends. I haven't contacted them for a long time. Sister, did you say that I lived in particular failed?" He looked depressed.

Shen Qinglan pursed her lips and took a sip of boiled water. That's right, she put a glass of boiled water in front of her.

"Fought with your mother?" Shen Qinglan asked.

Shen Junze looked up and looked at her, "How do you know?"

Shen Qinglan pointed to his face, and Shen Junze lowered his head. "I actually want to go back to see her today and have a meal with her. After all, I haven't been home for a long time. Anyone knows it is like this."

Shen Junze told the story of things, and even Fan Yanghong said the things, and I don't know why. She used to think that Shen Qinglan was not pleasing to the eye. He stood tall with him, as if he was garbage on the ground, but now he feels that Shen Qinglan is the only person in the world who might understand him, and the only person he can rely on.

"Sister, what do you say I should do? I hurt my mother. My intention was not like this. I just wanted her to have a relationship with Lu Jin." Shen Junze covered her face, her voice a little dull.

Shen Qinglan didn't expect Lu Yaqin to find the second spring so quickly. She looked at Shen Junze. In fact, he was just a big boy. If he hadn't passed away, he would be a dude. Although he had nothing to do, he didn't have trouble. There is no pain.

Now being forced to grow to this stage, it is regarded as a nightmare, but now, finally seeing the dawn of hope, and embarking on the road of revenge, but the result was stabbed in the heart by his own mother, this result is also very painful of.

Although Shen Junze didn't show much, Shen Qinglan could see that his feelings for his father were very deep, but this feeling was hidden deep in his heart, maybe he didn't even realize that Lu Yaqin's What he did, in Shen Junze's eyes, was tantamount to betrayal of feelings.

"Jun Ze, you are not a child anymore. In other words, the second uncle has passed away. The second aunt will decide how to choose her own business. This day will come sooner or later."

"I know, I just didn't expect it to be so fast, and it was still that kind of person. I even suspected that he was deliberately close to my mother under the order of Lu Jincai." This is also where Shen Junze can't get through, if it turns out that it really is like this As he thought, then can it bear the fucking heart?

This possibility is not impossible. Shen Qinglan thought of it, and then said, "Jun Ze, did you say these things to your mother?" Lu Yaqin said that although he was somewhat intimate and selfish, he was also not selfish. As for being unreasonable.

Shen Qinglan never thought that Lu Yaqin's unreasonable degree was completely beyond her imagination.

Digression

Seriously, the thing I hate the most is Monday, no one