

Pampering

531 Chapter 534

An An went to the summer camp, and Shen Qinglan was not used to it for a while, and there was no An An twitter in his ear. He felt that life was a little less fun.

"I want to be safe?" Fu Hengyi knew what she was thinking when she saw Shen Qinglan's state, and said slowly, he came back whenever he had a chance.

Shen Qinglan nodded honestly, "Well, I don't know if he adapts to life there." Although from the time An An was born to now, Shen Qinglan has also thrown An An in the family several times to let Chu Yunrong help bring it, but this The time is different. Counting this, this is the first time An An has truly gone abroad.

"Qinglan, sooner or later there will be such a day. When An'an grows up, he will be farther away from us in the future. You have to get used to it." Fu Hengyi advised her.

This truth Shen Qinglan naturally understands, "I know, but I can't rest assured, maybe I won't be so worried when he grows up." She blamed this worry on An An's age is too young.

"If you don't know what to do, go with me to trim the flowers and plants in the courtyard. Grandpa's greenhouse should be trimmed." In order to divert Shen Qinglan's attention, Fu Hengyi said.

Shen Qinglan thought about it, nodded, and was about to get up. Fu Hengyi held her arm first, and Shen Qinglan looked at him silently. The man recently regarded her as a porcelain doll, being careful everywhere.

"It's always right to be careful." Fu Hengyi said softly.

Shen Qinglan knew that there was no point in arguing with Fu Hengyi. He said lightly, "Go."

In the summer, the flowers in the garden have already opened, and the air smells of gardenia.

Shen Qinglan stood in front of a blooming gardenia flower, a deep miss in her eyes, this was her grandmother's favorite flower

"Fu Hengyi, you see, another year is blooming." Shen Qinglan said sadly, Fu Hengyi wrapped her shoulders, "Grandma will be relieved to see you so happy in heaven now."

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly, "I know." Her grandma is most at ease with her. Now that she has a happy life, the grandma is naturally at ease, just remembering that the old man was kind to himself, and he couldn't help raising the memory before it.

There are not as many flowers and plants in the garden of Master Fu's garden as there are only a few of them, and one plant has even withered because of infrequent care.

"Fu Hengyi, you will move out this pot of flowers." Shen Qinglan said only by pointing to the pot of withered flowers.

Fu Hengyi stepped forward to move, and Shen Qinglan stopped him again, "Wait."

Fu Hengyi paused and asked, "Do you want to move?"

"Don't move first, you dig out the withered plant." She had a better idea just now.

What Shen Qinglan said, what Fu Hengyi did, went to find a tool, and in accordance with Shen Qinglan's instructions, dug out the withered plants inside with the soil, leaving only an empty flower pot.

Shen Qinglan walked to a longevity flower. The longevity flower was very lush, and the flower pot could not fit it anymore. She picked up the scissors and cut a few without hesitation, instructed Fu Hengyi to fill the empty flower pots with soil, and then inserted the flowering branch of the longevity flower into the soil and watered it.

"Longevity flowers are very well fed, as long as you give some soil and sunlight to live, there will be a new pot in a while." Shen Qinglan said lightly, she was not interested in these flowers and plants, just because Grandma Shen liked, She followed the grandma to learn some.

"Just leave it like that?" Fu Hengyi asked her.

Shen Qinglan nodded. "Just leave it. It will take some time for it to grow out."

While pruning the flower branches and chatting, Shen Qinglan temporarily left An'an behind. There are not a few plants in the flower house, and the two will soon finish their work.

"Let's go to travel tomorrow." Fu Hengyi suddenly suggested from the flower house.

Shen Qinglan turned to look at him, "Tourism? Do you have a holiday?" Fu Hengyi's holidays are

generally very short, no more than three days.

"I came back for a week's leave this time, and I will take you out for a walk tomorrow and go to play for a few days. When I came back, the summer camp in An'an just ended." Fu Hengyi said, staying at home, Shen Qinglan will inevitably think of An'an It's better to go out and walk, just they can also live a two-person world.

Shen Qinglan thought for a while, and she really did not do anything recently, and she and Fu Hengyi did not go out together for a long time, so she nodded with a smile, and there was an expectation in her eyes, "Where are you going?"

"I haven't thought about it for the time being. I'll check it out at night and tell you tomorrow." Traveling is a temporary decision. Fu Hengyi didn't think about where the destination is.

Shen Qinglan's eyes rolled, "If you don't think about it, then let's go to Hangcheng. I've been there once, the scenery of Hangcheng is good." She had been to Hangcheng a few years ago, and she was very impressed Okay, I always wanted to see it again, but I was stumbled by trivia for so many years.

"Okay, listen to you. I'm going to book a hotel and a flight ticket now." Fu Hengyi said he would do it.

The itinerary is now settled.

At dinner in the evening, Fu Hengyi talked to Master Fu, because Fu Hengyi was there, and Master Fu was not worried, just told him, "Qinglan girl is now a twin, you need to take her out Take care of it."

"Grandpa, I have a point."

Fu Hengyi set the ticket for noon tomorrow, and the time to reach Hangzhou was already two o'clock in the afternoon. Because he rented the car in advance, after Fu Hengyi took the salute, he went to the car rental office to pick up the car.

Shen Qinglan doesn't need to do anything, just follow Fu Hengyi.

First I went to the hotel to put my luggage, then Fu Hengyi took out a map, "I haven't been here yet, you can see where I want to go."

"Let's go boating on the lake." Shen Qinglan pointed to the blue on the map. "The last time I came alone, I just walked around the lake and didn't go to the heart of the lake. This time we are together. Go to the heart of the lake."

"Good." Fu Hengyi did not have any opinions.

Compared with the last time he came, the change in Hangzhou has been even greater, and Shen Qinglan has a feeling of being like another world. She inquired with the lady at the front desk of the hotel and

knew that there were light shows in many places in Hangzhou at night, so after dinner, she took Fu Hengyi out.

The water surface of the Qiantang River is still open. Standing on the side of the river, you can see the obvious light strip on the other side of the river. The building opposite is showing a colorful light show.

"I didn't have these when I last came." Shen Qinglan said softly.

"You have a good impression of this city?" Fu Hengyi asked her.

Shen Qinglan nodded, "This is a very gentle city." This was the deepest impression she had on Hangcheng when she came to Hangcheng a few years ago.

"The pace of life here is very slow, people walk through a kind of leisure, unlike in Beijing, taking an elevator, people are also hurriedly walking." Shen Qinglan said slowly, slowly recounting his original impression.

"Fu Hengyi, if possible, I would love to care for the elderly in such a place in the future."

Fu Hengyi took her hand and walked by the river. The wind was blowing on the body with the summer hot wind, but it was wrapped in the coldness of the night, and it did not make people feel sultry. The wind blew Shen Qinglan's long hair. Fu Hengyi looked at her sideways, her eyebrows soft and smiled slightly, "There will be."

"Have you ever eaten something you missed when you last came? I will take you to eat tomorrow." Fu Hengyi said while walking.

Shen Qinglan thought for a while and remembered the piece of osmanthus cake in the alley that year, "It really is, but I don't know if the old lady is still there."

"Go and see tomorrow to know."

The two walked along the river for almost an hour. Fu Hengyi was worried about Shen Qinglan's body, so she was not allowed to take her back to the hotel. The two returned to the hotel, lay down and fell asleep. Early the next morning, Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi went to West Lake.

It is not the peak tourist season, and there are not many people by the West Lake at this time. Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi went straight to the dock.

"Are you going to take the boat?" the boatman approached.

Shen Qinglan nodded, Fu Hengyi took her hand and took her to the boat, "Go to Santan to print the moon."

The two selected were the sculling boat. The boatman stood on the bow and shook the oars. Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi sat in the cabin, and the boat swayed on the lake.

At this time, the sunlight was not violent. Shen Qinglan suddenly became interested in playing. She leaned sideways and put her hand into the water. Fu Hengyi sat beside her, balancing the gravity of the boat, preventing the boat from tilting. Shen Qinglan fell into it In the water.

The water passed through the palm to bring a cool touch. Shen Qinglan raised her hand with water droplets on her fingertips. Her eyes rolled slightly and flicked slightly. The water droplets flew towards Fu Hengyi's face.

Fu Hengyi only saw the light smile on the corner of her mouth, with the innocence of the child, he smiled softly, and didn't care about the water bounced on her face.

The ship docked, and Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi walked to the island in the center of the lake.

"Fu Hengyi, do you think it is a wonderful thing to have this pure land like green mountains and green water in the city?" Shen Qinglan stood in the center of the lake, looking at the mountains surrounding the lake and smiling. Said to Fu Hengyi.

Fu Hengyi didn't really feel anything about these, but Shen Qinglan liked it and nodded, "It's okay."

Shen Qinglan couldn't help laughing. "You only have a few words to evaluate it?" Hangcheng is also a well-known tourist city in the country, but it has become so common in Fu Hengyi's mouth.

Fu Hengyi looked at her, "In my eyes, there are more beautiful scenery than this city."

Shen Qinglan's heart jumped fiercely, and the man's love words were now hand in hand. Turning his head slightly, avoiding Fu Hengyi's hot eyes, he looked at the water and saw a pair of mandarin ducks snuggling together.

The island is not big. Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi walked away in less than half an hour. The boatmen did not leave, they docked on the shore, waiting for Fu Hengyi and Shen Qinglan to finish their tour before taking them back.

The sun gradually rose and the temperature gradually increased. Fu Hengyi was afraid of Shen Qinglan's heat stroke. Instead of letting her continue to expose to the sun, she took her to a teahouse on the shore, where she could see the view of the entire lake.

Shen Qinglan had a plate of delicate pastries in front of her. She picked it up and tasted it, frowning slightly.

Seeing this, Fu Hengyi asked softly, "Don't you like it?"

"It's too sweet." She still prefers the osmanthus cake made by the old lady.

Fu Hengyi knew what she was thinking about, asked the address clearly, and got up to take her to find the delicious food.

He held an umbrella in his hand, mostly above Shen Qinglan's head. The two walked into an alley along the route that Shen Qinglan remembered.

"Is there an old lady making osmanthus cakes nearby?" Shen Qinglan stopped a passerby and asked

The passerby glanced at Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi, and there was an amazing flash in their eyes. The pair of men and women looked really good. "I'm sorry, I also travel here, and I don't know here." The passerby touched his head embarrassedly.

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly, "Excuse me."

Fu Hengyi looked around for a while and found an older man to ask for directions. The old man pointed to the front, "Go forward and walk a few tens of meters, but the old lady has passed away, and it is her daughter who is making pastries now."

Hearing the words, Shen Qinglan's eyes flashed a touch of regret.

"Are you still going?" Fu Hengyi asked her.

Shen Qinglan nodded, "All have come here, go and see."

I walked less than 50 meters and saw a small store, not the address in memory, but the decoration in memory.

Shen Qinglan walked in. There was only one woman in her 50s, and she recognized at a glance that it was the old lady's daughter who had a connection.

But the woman had no memory of her. When she saw someone coming in, she stood up and greeted enthusiastically, "What do you want to buy?"

Shen Qinglan looked at the colorful cakes on the counter, pointed at one of them and said, "Give me some."

"This is the signature of our family. The taste is definitely the most authentic in Hangzhou." The woman was very enthusiastic. In order to prove herself, she specially took out a piece of pastry and cut it into small pieces. "You can try it first, if you like it You can buy more."

Shen Qinglan took the toothpick and took a small piece. The entrance to the pastry is instant, and it is still the taste in memory, but it is slightly different, but it also has a nine-point similarity.

"Buy me two catties." Shen Qinglan said.

"Hole, wait a minute."

While waiting for the boss to pack, Shen Qinglan asked involuntarily, "I remember this store didn't seem to be here originally."

The proprietress heard this and looked up at Shen Qinglan, "It turns out that you are an old customer, this shop was originally not here. You have to go forward for a while. My mother opened it before, but my mother passed away and the house was given. My brother, this is my house. I like to make pastries and reopened my mom's shop."

"When I came to Hangcheng a few years ago, I had eaten the pastries made by your mother, and I always missed it. This time I passed by my husband with Hangcheng and came here to buy a little."

The smile on the woman's face is full of points, "Although the pastries I made are not as delicious as my mother's, the taste is definitely the most authentic in Hangzhou. You must have known it before."

Shen Qinglan nodded with a smile, "You got your mother's true biography, it's really delicious."

During the talk, the woman had packed the pastries, and Fu Hengyi took the pastries and said "Thank you."

Shen Qinglan walked along the alley to the end, looking at the familiar street, a glance of sadness flashed in her eyes, "I saved Yan Xi here last time I came." She looked at the street corner and spoke softly.

Fu Hengyi wrapped her shoulders, "Qing Lan, Yan Xi's thing is not your fault, don't think so much." Yan Xi's thing has always been a wound in Shen Qinglan's heart, Yan Xi's day is not good, this day is hurt Will not heal.

Shen Qinglan nodded, "I know, I just revisited the old place. When I saw this scene, I suddenly thought of Yan Xi, and I don't know how she is now." Shen Qinglan hasn't seen Yan Xi in a long time. It's not that she didn't want to go. But Yan Xi does not want to see these old people now.

"There is Dougs beside Yan Xi. Dougs will accompany her. Don't worry." Compared with Shen Qinglan, Fu Hengyi's heart doesn't feel much about Yan Xi, although she sympathizes with the girl's experience, but In the final analysis, Shen Qinglan's experience in those years was not much better than her. Yan Xi couldn't get out because she was not strong enough.Perhaps it was too cold-blooded to say so, but Fu Hengyi did not spend much thought on women except Shen Qinglan.

It is unavoidable that Shen Qinglan continued to touch the scene, and Fu Hengyi took her away from this place. "We are going to eat the special food here. Everyone says that eating can make people feel more

cheerful."

After hearing the words, Shen Qinglan smiled and looked at him, "I really don't believe that you said it."

"Do you feel that I have become more considerate?" Fu Hengyi asked with a smile, but it was a joke, but did not expect Shen Qinglan to nod seriously, "Well, Fu Hengyi, you have always been very considerate."

Fu Hengyi raised her eyebrows slightly, "Are you praising me?"

"Isn't it?" Shen Qinglan lightly tickled his lips, and the sadness rising in his heart just disappeared.

The two had a full meal and wandered on Nanshan Road. Nanshan Road at night was even more enticing than during the day. Shen Qinglan looked at the hands of the two of them, raised his eyes slightly, and looked at Fu Hengyi's tall back. Fu Hengyi, what is the one thing you most want to do?"

"Accompany you till you are old." Fu Hengyi said without hesitation, this was the only thought in his heart.

"I told you seriously."

"I am talking about being serious, Qinglan. For me, the rest of my life is watching my children born and raised together with you, and growing up with you is what I want to do most." I don't know when Fu Hengyi stopped After walking, he looked down at Shen Qinglan with a serious expression.

Facing his eyes, Shen Qinglan's beautiful eyes flickered and glanced around. Suddenly he stepped on Fu Hengyi's face and kissed him, just like a young girl, at one touch, and then pretended to go forward casually. go.

Fu Hengyi reached out and touched the place where she had just been kissed. She smiled slowly and lifted her heels to follow her footsteps.

They stayed in Hangcheng for three days. Early on the fourth day, Fu Hengyi set off with Shen Qinglan again. "Where are we going again?" Shen Qinglan asked on the way.

Fu Hengyi smiled, "You will know when you arrive."

When Shen Qinglan saw his pretend mysterious look, he no longer asked, but turned his head to look out the window. The scene quickly retreated in front of his eyes. Shen Qinglan spoke again, "Would you like to take me to the mountain?" The more remote the drive is, they are about to enter the mountain in the posture.

"Are you afraid that I will sell you?" Fu Hengyi made a joke.

When Shen Qinglan saw him, he still refused to say that he just shut up. The scenery along the road was

pretty good, and it was good to enjoy the scenery. Seeing that she was interested in the scenery along the road, Fu Hengyi lowered the speed of the car.

Fu Hengyi's cell phone rang on the road, "Qinglan, help me answer the phone."

Shen Qinglan took out his mobile phone from his pocket. It was a strange number. Shen Qinglan picked it up. "Hello, which one?"

A low male voice came from the end of the phone, "Is Fu Hengyi here?"

Shen Qinglan was silent for a second. "Wait." She handed the phone to Fu Hengyi's ear. The other party didn't know what to say. Fu Hengyi's eyes were slightly cold. "I'm on vacation now. If you have something, go directly to the commander. "

After he finished speaking, he took the phone directly and hung up. He turned off the phone and put the phone aside, Fu Hengyi's face slowly returned to normal.

"Is there something urgent in the military area?" Shen Qinglan asked.

Fu Hengyi shook his head, "Don't ignore it, it's not a must for me."

"If the situation is urgent, we can come again next time." This time Fu Hengyi was able to accompany her to walk out. Shen Qinglan was already very satisfied. He was not forced to continue here.

"It really doesn't matter, but it's just that some people can't bear the responsibility for doing the wrong thing by themselves, and want me to plead for help. I'm too lazy to mix things like this."

As soon as Shen Qinglan heard it had nothing to do with Fu Hengyi, she immediately felt relieved, closing her eyes and resting, she was a little sleepy.

Seeing this, Fu Hengyi reached out and took a thin blanket. "Cover it, don't catch a cold."

Shen Qinglan opened his eyes, glanced at the hot sun outside the car window, and glanced at Fu Hengyi, "Fu Hengyi, today the outdoor temperature is 37 degrees Celsius." He even asked her to cover the blanket!

"Just in case, your physique is weak now, and the air conditioner is turned on in the car, which is not as good as before." Fu Hengyi said softly, "And we are one and a half hours away from the destination, you can sleep."

Shen Qinglan wanted to squint to rest, heard that there was more than an hour away, stared at the blanket for two seconds, and silently covered it.

The road gradually bumped, and Shen Qinglan was woken up, and when he opened his eyes, he saw a

large area of green, which was rice, and he could not see it at a glance.

A village soon appeared in the field of vision, and Shen Qinglan understood that this should be the destination of their trip.

"Wake up?" Fu Hengyi glanced at her sideways, Shen Qinglan blinked, and his eyes regained clarity instantly, "Where is this."

"Yangjia Village."

Shen Qinglan was very new to this place name, and did not know how the people around him found the village. Fu Hengyi did not explain it specifically. He took out his mobile phone and broadcasted a number, "Well, here we are. Well... Well, I saw it, That's it first."

The car stopped in front of a house. Shen Qinglan saw a tall man standing in front of the house, with dark skin, looking at them nervously.

Fu Hengyi opened the car door, and Shen Qinglan also got out of the car, but saw the man standing upright and saluted a military salute to Fu Hengyi, "Good captain."

Fu Hengyi's expression was indifferent, but his eyes were gentle. "This is not a unit, you just call me Fu."

"Yes, Brother Fu." The man responded loudly, and then looked at Shen Qinglan, "Sister-in-law is good. My name is Li Min, it's Fu's former soldier."

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly, "Hello." But he didn't expect that Fu Hengyi had even reached the south.

"Brother Fu, the room is ready for you, do you want to take a break first?" Li Min asked Fu Hengyi for advice, and Fu Hengyi nodded. "You have worked hard."

There was a simple smile on Li Min's face, "Brother Fu, I am very happy that you can come to my house, where is there any hard work?" During the speech, Li Min has taken them to a room on the third floor, the room is very clean, An application tool is very neatly placed, obviously cleaned deliberately.

"Brother Fu, sister-in-law, my wife is cooking, you take a break first, and then you can eat."

Fu Hengyi put the luggage down and glanced at the room, "Thank you."

"Brother Fu, don't be so polite to me. If it were not for you, where would I be now." Li Minle said happily.

When Li Min left the room, Shen Qinglan asked, "He is a soldier you used to be?"

Fu Hengyi nodded, "Well, he was the first soldier I brought with him. Li Min was the best among them,

but he was seriously injured in a mission and was not suitable for staying in the army. He could only return to his hometown a few years ago. I accidentally heard other people talk about his situation and knew he was not doing well, so I gave him some advice."

Shen Qinglan immediately understood that when she came just now, she noticed that this house was more conspicuous in the entire village. Li Min thought that it was because of Fu Hengyi's suggestion that she became rich.

"When I came to Hangcheng this time, I suddenly thought I was close to here, so I'll take you to see it." Fu Hengyi said slowly, of course, it also meant to come and see the former comrades.

"This place is really beautiful." It is far from the city, even the air exudes fragrance, the green mountains and the green water, except for the smoke from the eyes, the environment is really bad.

"We can stay here for two days."

Li Min soon came up again and came to order them to eat.

Li Min's wife is a very ordinary woman, but she loves to laugh, and there is a shallow pear vortex on her face. She looks very kind, "Brother Fu, sister-in-law, please sit down quickly."

Shen Qinglan looked at all the dishes on the table, including chicken, duck, fish and meat. The dishes were not exquisite, but they were full of color and flavor. Li Min's wife said with a smile, "There are nothing delicious in the countryside, just some of the chickens raised by the house. Ducks, don't be bothered."

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly, "This is very rare. You can't eat such delicious food in the city." The whole capital is now free of live poultry, only killed.

"When you are gone, I let Li Min grab a few of them for you to take away. They are all self-bred and will not feed some messy things. It is absolutely safe and green."

Shen Qinglan's mouth twitched, "We have received your kindness, but we are going back to the plane, and we are not allowed to bring these on the plane."

Li Min's wife felt a little sorry, "Then you will eat more this time." She greeted them enthusiastically.

"Brother Fu, we haven't seen you for so many years. I have seen it this time, but I have a good drink." Li Min was very excited.

Fu Hengyi did not refuse. Li Min brought out his own brewed rice wine. He poured Fu Hengyi a glass and was about to pour Shen Qinglan, but was stopped by Fu Hengyi. "She is pregnant now and can't drink."

"Sister-in-law is pregnant? Congratulations to Brother Fu." Li Min was very happy and smiled sincerely.

There was a smile on Shen Qinglan's face. Li Min's wife heard the words and moved a bowl of soup to her. "Sister-in-law, you're pregnant and drink this chicken soup. This chicken is the old hen I've raised for several years. , Very nutritious." She gave Shen Qinglan a bowl.

Shen Qinglan doesn't like to drink soup, but it's hard to say, "Thank you, I'll do it myself." She lowered her head and took a sip. The chicken soup was delicious, and she didn't put any extra spices. The taste was very good, even Shen Qinglan, who didn't want to drink soup All finished a bowl of soup.

Men drink too much to talk about. Li Min is talking to Fu Hengyi as a soldier while drinking. Fu Hengyi is not partly listening to Li Min and occasionally echoing two sentences.

Although he was drinking and chatting, Fu Hengyi did not ignore Shen Qinglan. He looked at her from time to time and saw that she was eating well, and she was relieved without any discomfort.

Li Min's wife noticed this scene and was envious of it. Although the couple in front of them looked a bit older, it can be seen that Fu Hengyi loved his wife very much, and the relationship between the couple was excellent.

When he met an old man in another country, Li Min drank too much when he was happy. Fu Hengyi helped his wife to help him into the room. Li Min's wife looked at Fu Hengyi apologetically, "Brother Fu, it's really embarrassing."

Fu Hengyi smiled lightly, "It's okay, let him sleep, I will take my wife to walk around."

"Then I will go with you."

"No, we will walk around. Li Min is not drunk. You give him a sober."

"Then I won't greet you anymore. For your convenience, the scenery around here is pretty good."

Although he drank it with Li Min, Fu Hengyi drank very restraint and was not drunk. He took Shen Qinglan's hand and took her out.

"It's very quiet here." Shen Qinglan opened his eyes, and his eyes fell on the distance. Unlike the small town in Beijing, this place is truly quiet. Walking on the road, you can see villagers in twos and threes coming back from the fields carrying hoes, with a leisurely gait.

The village is not big. Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi are outstanding in appearance, and they are two strange faces. They naturally walked all the way and attracted a lot of sights. However, these sights are curious and have no malicious intentions.

"Is this the life of the legendary man plowing and weaving women?" Shen Qinglan tilted his head and looked at Fu Hengyi with a light smile on the corner of his mouth.

Fu Hengyi smiled lightly, "Like here?"

"Well, it's quite fresh." Although Shen Qinglan had suffered a lot, the countryside like this was strange to her, and the two styles in the south and the north were completely different. At first glance, I saw , Naturally a little fresh.

"It will be more beautiful at night." Fu Hengyi smiled mysteriously.

Shen Qinglan is a little puzzled. Is there any other activity here at night?At night she didn't know what Fu Hengyi said about beauty.

As night fell, the darkness enveloped the entire village. After dinner, Fu Hengyi took Shen Qinglan out again, holding a thin bamboo pole in his hand.

Walking in the field, the sound of frogs sounded in Shen Qinglan's ears, with the occasional cricket cries, a natural summer rhapsody.

"What are we going to do?" Shen Qinglan looked at the man in front of him.

"You will know in a moment." Fu Hengyi sold Guanzi.

Shen Qinglan stopped talking and silently followed Fu Hengyi's side, listening to the frogs in his ears, and his heart was unprecedentedly calm.Suddenly, a star-like light appeared in front of her, and Shen Qinglan gazed, only to discover that it was a firefly.

Fireflies flew in the rice fields, emitting a faint light.

"You are waiting here." Fu Hengyi whispered, and he himself walked to the paddy field in the field.

The bamboo pole in his hand gently passed over the paddy field, and the fields suddenly raised a series of fireflies, dots and dots, just like the stars in the sky.

Shen Qinglan's eyes are full of stunning colors, such a scene is like a lens in a movie.

Today the weather is fine, the weather is clear, the sky is covered with stars, and the fireflies on the ground reflect each other.

Shen Qinglan stood at the head of the field and looked away from Fu Hengyi. In fact, she couldn't see what Fu Hengyi looked like, but she could imagine the expression on Fu Hengyi's face at this time, which must be gentle and gentle.

"Do you like it?" Fu Hengyi walked to Shen Qinglan's side and asked softly.

Shen Qinglan nodded, "It's beautiful." It feels like being in a fairy tale world.

Fu Hengyi stretched out her hand in front of her. There was a firefly in the palm of her hand. The tail flickered, probably realizing that this was a good opportunity to escape. The firefly flew away with one flap.

"Let's go." Fu Hengyi said.

"Are you going back?" Shen Qinglan was reluctant.

Fu Hengyi smiled, "Take you to see something else."

After hearing this, Shen Qinglan had some hope in his heart, and followed Fu Hengyi's side without asking him where he would take himself.

Fu Hengyi took her to a small river, and a scull boat docked quietly on the shore. Fu Hengyi jumped onto the ship first, then reached out, "Come up."

Shen Qinglan put it in his hand and boarded the boat easily. Fu Hengyi shook his oar and the boat rocked gently in the river.

When Shen Qinglan saw this, she raised her eyebrows unexpectedly. She didn't expect that Fu Hengyi would even rock the ship. It's not surprising that Fu Hengyi would open a warship, but this boat...she wanted to know what else he wouldn't .

The waves were gently rippling, where they passed, fireflies flew from the paddy fields and grasses on the shore. Some fireflies were probably not afraid of life, but even flew to her side. Shen Qinglan stared, but it was the one who was shaking. The man with a paddle has gentle eyes like water.

The boat wobbled around in a circle, the tip of the nose lingered with the faint smell of rice flowers, and the ear was the sound of frogs, Shen Qinglan closed his eyes gently, the whole person leaned back, leaned on the side of the ship, Fu Hengyi changed a position In a boat.

There is no moonlight tonight. In addition to the light of fireflies and stars, I can't see anything else, but Fu Hengyi seems to see the calmness of Shen Qinglan's face at this time, and smiles slightly. In fact, his requirements have always been simple, as long as The woman in front is happy.

When the boat docked again, Shen Qinglan didn't know how long the time had passed. I just remembered that the starlight and firefly reflected each other this night. The fairy tale sent by Fu Hengyi was very beautiful.

Digression

Do you like this kind of Fu Ye? I think I might have tooth decay, do you have tooth decay?

ps: When I was a child, I lived in rural Ningbo. My favorite was summer. At night, the sound of frogs and insects, plus the fireflies flying in the rice fields, the picture was carved deep in my mind, and I will not forget it for years.

532 Chapter 535

On the way back, accompanied by the stars and fireflies, Shen Qinglan turned his head slightly and looked at the man next to him, "Fu Hengyi, I am very happy today."

Fu Hengyi took her hand and tightened slightly, "We can come again if we have time in the future."

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly, such opportunities are rare. Fu Hengyi has been in the army all the year round, and there are not many long vacations like this one. In addition to the two other children who are coming, there are three babies in the family. It is necessary to disperse most of their energy. When there is time for two people to come out, even if they come out It is also a family of five, which can only be a good wish.

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly, with starlight on the bottom of her eyes, and a good word gently overflowed from her red lips, with gentleness, and got into Fu Hengyi's ear. Fu Hengyi's eyes were soft like water.

"Be careful of your feet." Fu Hengyi held the mobile phone in his hand, illuminating the road ahead, but still not at ease. He reminded from time to time that the country road was not smooth, and Fu Hengyi worried that Shen Qinglan fell. He regarded her as a princess in need of care, but forgot, even in the rain forest with thick grass, Shen Qinglan was still on the ground. Such cautiousness is actually not necessary, just because he cares about this person, so he forgets. In view of her strength, she is only regarded as a weak woman who needs her own care.

They did not stay long outside. When they went back, Li Min and his wife were watching TV in the living room. When the two came back, Li Min greeted with a smile, "Brother Fu, is the scenery here good?"

Shen Qinglan spoke a little, and took the lead in saying, "It's beautiful here."

"In fact, it looks pretty here in autumn. The rice is ripe and golden, and there is a fruit forest on the mountain. When the oranges are ripe in autumn, they can pick up oranges. If the sister-in-law and Fu have time, they can come again. "

Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi didn't go upstairs, but sat down in the living room. After listening to Li Min's words, she raised her eyebrows slightly, "You still plant an orchard?"

Li Min nodded with a smile, "It was Brother Fu's idea. I contracted a mountain here and planted a lot of fruit trees, not only oranges, but also grapes and kiwis, oh, yes, these days the kiwis are ripe. The grapes can also be picked. Sister-in-law can go to the orchard with Fu Ge tomorrow. The freshly picked ones are always fresher than those sold in the market."

Shen Qinglan was very interested in this proposal and smiled. As long as Shen Qinglan was happy, Fu Hengyi had no comments, so the next day's itinerary was so pleasantly decided.

Early in the morning of the second day, Shen Qinglan woke up from the sleep with the sound of birdsong, and opened his eyes to meet Fu Hengyi's sight.

"It's still early, do you want to sleep again?" Fu Hengyi asked softly.

Shen Qinglan shook her head. Although she canceled the morning exercise after she was pregnant, the biological clock was still on time, and now she lives in someone else's house again.

She got up and went downstairs with Fu Hengyi. Li Min's wife had prepared a rich breakfast for them. Shen Qinglan sat down and thanked.

Li Min's wife laughed, "Sister-in-law doesn't have to be so polite. Our family, Amin and Brother Fu, are comrades-in-arms, and we haven't seen each other for so many years. It's a fate for you to come this time. She was a girl from the north, just because she was married to Li Min, so she bought from the north to the south. Although she lived in the south for many years, her heart was not changed.

Shen Qinglan likes people who have simple and direct temperament, and the woman in front of her just fits her taste.

"Have you eaten?" Shen Qinglan asked with a smile.

Li Min's wife nodded, and they got up at 5:30 in the morning, just worried that Fu Hengyi and Shen Qinglan woke up, so they deliberately lightened their actions.

"Sister-in-law, Brother Fu, you eat first. I will look in the field for a while." She planted some vegetables in the field, and just poured some water in the morning, so that the sun would not be strong at noon, and would give the vegetables to the sun. Too.

Shen Qinglan sat down for dinner and said to Fu Hengyi, "Your comrade in arms and his wife are wonderful people."

Fu Hengyi said casually, "Li Min is the first soldier I brought with him. He is very capable. If he is not injured, he will not have a bad future in the army." Li Min is upright, there is nothing wrong with it, looking for a wife. The same is true, perhaps because of this, so when Fu Hengyi knew that his life was not good after he retired, he helped. Li Min's starting capital was also given by Fu Hengyi.

"In fact, in such a place, buying a piece of land, building a house, and living a life of men plowing and weaving women is also very good." Shen Qinglan said, with a trace of longing hidden in the bottom of his eyes.

If she was not born in such a family, she thought that after she withdrew from the organization, she might choose this kind of life.

"I thought you preferred to be a painter." Fu Hengyi chuckled.

After hearing this, Shen Qinglan frowned, "It's different, painting is just a hobby." She didn't regard painting as a profession. Although because of this hobby, her current reputation is great, if she is willing, the daily fighting gold is a matter of minutes.

"When we are old, we will go to a place with green hills and green water, buy a piece of land, build a house with a large garden, the yard is full of flowers, and then contract a piece of land to grow some flowers. Fruits and vegetables, keep a dog, a few chickens and ducks."

The picture portrayed by Fu Hengyi is very beautiful, but Shen Qinglan smiled, "Do we have to wait until we get old?"

This is a disappointed woman, Fu Hengyi glanced at her, "Don't believe me?"

Shen Qinglan smiled and said nothing, and took a sip of porridge, then slowly said, "I don't believe in myself." Fighting her in the field, farming... Cough, forget it, she also just casually said.

Fu Hengyi took the initiative to clean up the tableware and was planning to take Shen Qinglan out, and Li Min's wife returned, carrying a handful of vegetables and cowpea in his hand.

"Brother Fu, sister-in-law, are you going out?"

Fu Hengyi nodded with a smile, Li Min's wife called them, "Brother Fu, you wait." She put the greens and cowpea on the table, walked into the storage room, and when she came out, she held a top Straw hat, "Sister-in-law, the sun is hot outside, put on this." She handed another basket to Fu Hengyi, and a pair of scissors was placed in the basket, "Amin is in the orchard, Fu brother, you follow the mountain on this road. Just fine."

Li Min's wife walked through the gate and pointed to the mountains not far away. The terrain is not complicated here, and she was not worried that they would get lost.

Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi thanked her and walked along the way she pointed out. Fu Hengyi put a straw hat on Shen Qinglan's head. Even the most common straw hat had a sense of fashion on her body.

Fu Hengyi is very satisfied.

Li Min was in the orchard and was picking ripe kiwifruit. When he saw the two, he greeted them enthusiastically. "Brother Fu, sister-in-law, you are here. Come and try it. This year's kiwifruit tastes very good." The next kiwi fruit was handed to Shen Qinglan.

Kiwi Microsoft, really can eat. Fu Hengyi took the kiwi in Shen Qinglan's hand, peeled it off, and then handed it to Shen Qinglan's mouth, "Taste."

Shen Qinglan glanced at him and lowered his head to take a bite. It was indeed very sweet, with a bit of sourness in it, and neutralizing too much sweetness, it would not make people feel too sweet, but it unexpectedly met her taste. Shen Qinglan rarely finished eating.

"How does sister-in-law taste?"

Shen Qinglan gave a face, "Great."

"How is the sales volume of kiwi fruit this year? Fu Hengyi really cares about this.

Mentioning this, the smile on Li Min's face grew stronger. "It's better than last year. This year I asked my wife to open an online store and sell it online. I contacted several courier companies. They come to collect goods on a regular basis every day. Selling online is much better than going to the market to sell business. If the grapes are not well preserved, I want to sell them online." Grapes are easily crushed and have a short shelf life, which is not suitable for online sales.

Shen Qinglan glanced at the orchard where he could not see the head, "Is this yours?"

Li Min nodded, "Yeah, I have packed four mountains in one breath, but the kiwi fruit has only just begun to harvest in the past two years. Last year was the first year, the taste was not very good, this year's batch is delicious."

Shen Qinglan noticed the vineyard not far from the kiwi orchard. "How do you sell these grapes?"

"Part of it was sold on the market, and part of it was sold to a food processing plant." His grapes are very good and he is not worried about sales.

Shen Qinglan noticed that there were many people in the orchard who were helping to pick the fruit. He wanted to be Li Min's helper.

Li Min looked down at her and explained, "These are villagers in the village. I hired temporary helpers. Otherwise, my wife and I could not take care of such a large orchard."

Fu Hengyi handed the basket to Shen Qinglan, rolled up his sleeves, and helped Li Min pick them together.

"Brother Fu doesn't need you, just bring your sister-in-law to play with." Li Min stopped him, where did Fu Hengyi do the rough work.

Fu Hengyi did not mind, "Idle is also idle." While picking, chatting with Li Min, "I remember you have a son, what about your son?" He remembered that Li Min has become a father, but this time he came No children were seen.

"Isn't this the summer vacation? My parents took my son to travel, and my wife and I didn't have time to accompany him. It happened that my parents were old and there was no chance to go out in this life. I will give them The three reported a group, and I was relieved." Li Min was happy all the way. From his eyes he can see his satisfaction with his current life.

Shen Qinglan saw Fu Hengyi stepping forward to help, and wandered in the orchard himself. She carried a bunch of grapes in her hand, throwing one into her mouth from time to time. The grapes were sweet and juicy, and the taste was excellent. Until the sun rose into the air, the air gradually became stuffy, and Fu Hengyi took Shen Qinglan back.

The quiet rural life made Shen Qinglan forget to return. The two stayed here for three days before leaving. When leaving the village, Li Min stuffed a lot of kiwi and grapes into their car. If live birds were not allowed on the plane, Li Min wants Fu Hengyi and Shen Qinglan to take some chickens or ducks back.

Shen Junyu came to pick up the plane and watched the luggage they checked in a little helplessly, "You are going to move people's shopping mall back?" When you went out, it was a suitcase, but when you came back, there were three, and a few boxes of things. .

"It's all fruit, brother, help get in the car." Shen Qinglan commanded Shen Junyu.

Shen Junyu accepted her job as a hard worker.

"How do you buy so many fruits?" Shen Junyu moved hard.

"Fu Hengyi's comrades-in-arms are all home-grown. I have tasted it and it tastes great."

Shen Qinglan couldn't eat so much. He sent some to relatives and friends, and there were still a lot left. Fu Hengyi was simply brought to the army and distributed to those comrades, leaving only a small part.

Fu Hengyi's vacation was over. After returning from Jiangnan, he returned to the army. After spending a few days in the country for a long time, he returned to the city and Shen Qinglan felt a little uncomfortable. With her son and husband not at home, she simply shut herself into the studio. This trip to Jiangnan gave her a lot of inspiration. She wanted to paint it.

Two more days passed before An An returned from the summer camp.

"Mom." Just after getting off the bus, An An saw the mother standing in the shade of the tree from afar, and ran over to hug Shen Qinglan's leg.

Shen Qinglan bent over slightly and hugged her son. "Is the summer camp fun?" She looked carefully at An'an. It was darker than when she went, probably in the sun, but she was full of energy.

An An nodded hard, "Mom, this summer camp is fun. Let's go together next time."

An An was very satisfied with this half-month summer camp trip, and was talking to Shen Qinglan all the fun things he had encountered in the summer camp.

Shen Qinglan listened quietly, his brow soft.

An An didn't see his father when he returned home. He was not surprised. Fu Hengyi was often in the army. He was used to it.

"Mom, I brought you a gift." An An said, digging out of the small backpack and pulling out a bracelet.

It's made of ordinary plastic beads, strung together and colorful, "This is what the teacher taught us to do, mom, do you like it?"

Shen Qinglan took it, looked at it carefully, the rough handiwork, but nodded with a smile, "Like, thank you baby."

An An smiled and helped Shen Qinglan put on a bracelet, "It's really beautiful." I don't know whether he was boasting Shen Qinglan's hand or his own work.

I went to the summer camp to play for a while. An An's feelings of quiet thoughts faded a lot, except for the occasional mention of one or two sentences with Shen Qinglan. Shen Qinglan was not surprised to see that, kid, forget it. Big.

It's Guoguo. Recently, he often followed Yu Xiaoxuan to the Fu family.

"Has the matter between you and Linda been resolved?" Shen Qinglan asked Yu Xiaoxuan.

Yu Xiaoxuan nodded, "It has been explained clearly. After all, I have cooperated with Sister Linda for all these years. I still know her temperament, as long as the explanation is clear, it will be fine, but Qinglan,

thanks to you, Otherwise I might lose a friend."

After Yu Xiaoxuan became pregnant, she almost stopped all her work. She didn't even shoot an advertisement, and she felt relieved at home. Linda just got angry when she learned that Yu Xiaoxuan was pregnant. After all, Yu Xiaoxuan broke news of her pregnancy just after entering the crew. To quit, there have been comments against her on the Internet, which are somewhat of her image. The impact, but there is Han Yizai, both the crew and those remarks are perfectly resolved. Who makes people the boss lady of Shengxuan, Han Yichong's wife, this is well known in the entertainment world, as long as it is not brainstorming Thinking of offending Yu Xiaoxuan, after all, offending Yu Xiaoxuan is equivalent to offending Han Yi.

It's just that after all, Linda was dissatisfied with Xiao Xuan in her heart. She wasn't against Yu Xiaoxuan's second child. At least she had to say hello to her in advance, so that she could be psychologically prepared, so she could be well prepared Public relations, but Yu Xiaoxuan is better. She said nothing. She still got the news from the director. It's strange that Linda is not angry.

Yu Xiaoxuan was so nervous that he didn't notice this. It was Shen Qinglan who went to Han Yi's house last time. It happened to be seen by Linda who came home. When Linda left, he reminded Yu Xiaoxuan and Yu Xiaoxuan came Afterwards, they reacted.

Knowing that the matter was resolved, Shen Qinglan was relieved, "I will grow up in the future."

Yu Xiaoxuan threw out his tongue, "This time I was negligent."

An An and Guo Guo are sitting on the floor and building blocks. An An has actually lost interest in this game, only because Guo Guo likes it, so she accompanied her to play.

Yu Xiaoxuan withdrew his gaze from his daughter, looked at Shen Qinglan's belly, and said suspiciously, "Qinglan, how did your three-month belly look as big as me?"

Her stomach has begun to show signs of pregnancy, but isn't Shen Qinglan just a little more than three months? How did it look like four or five months?

After listening to this, Shen Qinglan raised her eyebrows slightly, "Did I not tell you that I am pregnant with twins?"

Yu Xiaoxuan's eyes widened suddenly, staring blankly at her stomach, "You are pregnant with twins? Why didn't you tell me early!"

Shen Qinglan's expression was faint, "Oh, maybe I forgot."

Yu Xiaoxuan looked at her with a sorrowful face, "Qinglan, we are true love, you didn't even tell me such important news."

Shen Qinglan didn't feel embarrassed at all, although she did forget about it.

"You should say this in front of Fu Hengyi."

Yu Xiaoxuan huh, huh, said in front of Fu Ye that she and Shen Qinglan are true love, does she think her life is too long? She shrunk her neck, "Qinglan, you can spare me, you know what I fear most is your grandfather."

Shen Qinglan was a little curious. "After so many years, why are you still so afraid of Fu Hengyi?" From the first time he saw Fu Hengyi, Yu Xiaoxuan was afraid of Fu Hengyi.

Thinking of Fu Hengyi's cold appearance, Yu Xiao sighed, "You don't know how cold your family's eyes are when looking at people. If you meet his eyes, I always have a face that is not a person, but a thousand years. The illusion of an unchanging iceberg."

Shen Qinglan laughed, "What adjective are you?"

"It's true. I don't believe you asked Fang Tong. She must have felt the same way. Your master Fu will be tender to you like water, from iceberg to volcano."

Speaking of Fang Tong, Yu Xiaoxuan remembered, "I don't know what happened to Fang Tong's father-in-law, and his health is better." Li Boming's father was hospitalized before, and it was quite serious. Li Boming took Fang Tong back to his hometown.

I heard that Li Boming's father was rescued again, but he needed someone to take care of him. Li Boming was too busy to work with him, and Fang Tong took his children to stay there. Fang Tong was very much in the past month. Contact them less.

"It is estimated that it is not so fast. If the body recovers, Fang Tong will come back." Shen Qinglan said lightly.

While the two were talking, Guoguo ran over and took Shen Qinglan's hand. "Auntie, my brother An'an and I have built the house. Come and see."

Shen Qinglan got up and walked over. Yu Xiaoxuan watched her daughter pull Shen Qinglan away and ignored herself completely.

"Auntie, is it beautiful?" Guoguo looked at Shen Qinglan expectantly, hoping to get her praise. Shen Qinglan did not disappoint her, nodded with a smile, "Guoguo is awesome, the house is beautiful."

Guoguo smiled and showed two little tiger teeth, "Brother Ang helped me, and Ang brother was also great."

Shen Qinglan touched her soft hair, "You are as good as Brother Ann. After playing for so long, are you

hungry or not, I will let Grandma Zhao give you a good meal?"

Guoguo shook his head, "Auntie, I don't want to eat. Can I go out with Brother Ang to find Erfan?"

"Okay, go for it, but pay attention to safety." Shen Qinglan advised that instead of worrying about hurting two fat people, he was worried that Guoguo would wrestle.

Guoguo nodded and took An'an's hand away. Yu Xiaoxuan looked at her daughter's back and sighed, "Every time I come to your house, I feel like I have become a background board."

After hearing this, Shen Qinglan glanced at her, "Does her daughter eat all the vinegar?"

"Can I say it's because of jealousy? This girl saw no one else in An An's eyes. It seems that she is destined to be your Fu's wife in the future." Yu Xiaoxuan said this with a joke. .

Such a joke Yu Xiaoxuan has said since Shen Qinglan was pregnant with An'an. Shen Qinglan had already seen it strangely. "If they grow up with each other, I would love Guoguo to be my daughter-in-law. "

Shen Qinglan feels that she is an enlightened mother. If An An really likes Guoguo, she will definitely not object. After all, she knows the truth and knows the truth. Of course, if An An fell in love with others in the future, and that girl's family background was not as good as theirs, as long as the girl was good and educated, she could also accept it. Everything was based on An An's wishes.

Yu Xiaoxuan smiled, "If Guoguo could be your daughter-in-law, I would be happy." In this way, she doesn't have to worry about her daughter's future mother-in-law.

"Sister-in-law, your brother is only four years old. You worry about this too early." Hao Hao, who had just come downstairs, heard the words and said.

Yu Xiaoxuan froze and turned to look at him. "Hao Hao, are you up? Come here and let the auntie look." She heard Shen Qinglan say that Hao Hao was at home after she came.

Haohao came here yesterday, and as his name says, I miss my brother. I want to accompany my brother before going to junior high school. In fact, I want to Shen Qinglan. Down.

Haohao walked to Yu Xiaoxuan's side, "Aunt Xiaoxuan, you are beautiful again."

Yu Xiaoxuan was amused by Hao Hao's words and hugged him in his arms. "Your little mouth is getting sweeter and sweeter." Then she looked at Shen Qinglan, "Qinglan, I now know who An An looks like. "

Shen Qinglan chuckled and looked at Hao Hao's eyes with concern, "Is your body better?"

"It's all done, auntie."

"That's good, are you hungry?"

Haohao shook his head, "Auntie, I don't want to eat now."

Shen Qinglan knew he had no appetite when he woke up, and did not force him. Yu Xiaoxuan heard their conversation and asked, "Hao Hao, are you sick?"

"Last night diarrhea." An An pulled Hao Hao to steal the cold drink in the refrigerator last night. In order to prevent An An from eating too much stomach, Hao Hao ate all the cold drinks himself. Fortunately, the situation was not serious.

So An An was educated by Shen Qinglan early in the morning, and An An knew that he was in trouble. He was very guilty in his heart. He always accompanied Hao Hao in the room until Yu Xiaoxuan came with Guoguo.

Yu Xiaoxuan looked at Haohao distressedly, but Haohao said indifferently, "Now it's ready."

Haohao looked around the living room, but did not see An An, so he asked Shen Qinglan, and Shen Qinglan said, "In the courtyard."

"Auntie, I'm going to find my brother and sister Guoguo first."

"Go, if you have any discomfort, remember to tell your aunt."

"it is good."

"Ah, you said how nice I would be if I had such a son." Yu Xiaoxuan said enviously, Hao Hao is definitely the smartest and most sensible one of the children she knows, sometimes it is really empathetic to make people sad.

"You don't have one now."

Yu Xiaoxuan touched his slightly convex belly, "I also hope that this baby is a son." Maybe everyone is the same, and everyone wants their children to come together to form a "good" word. She rolled her eyes and looked at Shen Qinglan, "Qinglan, you said it would be nice if both of you were little princesses in your stomach."

Shen Qinglan thought of the two men in the family who were looking forward to their own daughter, with a smile in his eyes, "I hope so too."

"But if the two sons are not bad, you and Fu's genes are so good, the children are beautiful and smart."

Shen Qinglan gave a slight meal and couldn't imagine the scene of two male babies in her belly. It is estimated that the one in her family was really going to have no love at all. This assumption is terrible.

Shen Qinglan shook his head and expelled this idea from his mind.

When Shen Qinglan was five months pregnant, her belly had bulged up like a balloon. Chu Yunrong accompanied her to undergo an obstetrical examination. Originally, Fu Hengyi was coming back today, but she was temporarily caught.

"Everything is normal and the fetus is well developed." The doctor looked at the test results and said with a smile.

With a faint smile on Shen Qinglan's face, hesitating after listening to the doctor, he finally said, "Doctor, can you tell me the sex of the child?"

The doctor looked slightly, "Mrs. Fu, you know, this is against the rules."

"Sorry, I'm just curious."

"However," the doctor smiled slightly, "Mrs. Fu can buy pink and blue when preparing baby products."

After hearing this, Shen Qinglan's eyes shone brightly, and he looked at his stomach in surprise, "Thank you doctor."

The doctor smiled, but she said nothing.

After coming out of the hospital, Chu Yunrong could clearly feel that Shen Qinglan was in a good mood, with smiles on the corners of his eyes.

"What's so happy?" Chu Yunrong asked softly.

Shen Qinglan touched his belly and smiled. "Mom, wait for us to go to the mall to buy something." Rarely Shen Qinglan offered to visit the mall. Chu Yunrong naturally had no opinion.

Shen Qinglan went straight to the maternal and infant store and bought a lot of things. Chu Yunrong didn't think about it at first, but when she saw that everything Shen Qinglan bought was a man and a woman, she finally reacted and looked at her with surprise. Belly, "Already determined?"

Shen Qinglan nodded with a smile, Chu Yunrong's eyebrows smiled, and she was full, looking at her belly as if looking at rare treasures.

"That's great." Chu Yunrong couldn't say anything else, and said dryly, but then he waved a big hand and bought more than Shen Qinglan. If Shen Qinglan stopped it, I'm afraid she would The entire mall moved home.

At night, as usual, Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi talked.

"What did the doctor say today when I went to the hospital?" Knowing that she was going to have an obstetric test today, what Fu Hengyi cared about was her body.

"The doctor said that the fetus is all right and very healthy. Fu Hengyi, I bought a lot of things for the baby today, do you want to see it?" Shen Qinglan had a somewhat anticipated taste. Fu Hengyi smiled and opened the video.

Shen Qinglan took out the clothes he bought for his baby. "Do you think this blue and pink one is cute? I took a look at them in the mall."

Fu Hengyi smiled slightly and nodded. "It's really good. We will buy some in the mall next time I come back." He didn't notice the deep meaning of Shen Qinglan's words.

Shen Qinglan took out two more bottles, one blue and one powder. "I saw this bottle is of good quality today. I bought two, and I have two beds. They will be delivered to my house tomorrow."

She chattered about what she bought in the mall today? Fu Hengyi listened patiently, only after hearing that his expression gradually changed, looking at Shen Qinglan faintly, even across the screen, Shen Qinglan could feel the tremor of his gaze, knowing he was guessing, Shen Qinglan He smiled and said, "Fu Hengyi, your wish has come true."

Guessing was confirmed, Fu Hengyi sat up from the bed in a sudden motion, the movement was very big, the phone screen shook, "Qinglan. Is that true? Is it really your daughter in your stomach?"

Shen Qinglan smiled, "Not only has her daughter, but also her son."

The smile on Fu Hengyi's face expanded and expanded, and she didn't even hear Shen Qinglan's second sentence, "I'll ask for leave immediately."

Shen Qinglan heard the words and quickly stopped him, "I am very good with the child. You work at ease, I and the child are waiting for you to come back at home." This man is so excited now, if he comes back, Shen Qinglan will have to worry about him on the road Safety.

Although Fu Hengyi responded, what he thought was another matter. After knowing the gender of the child in Shen Qinglan's stomach, he was so excited that he couldn't sleep all night, but he couldn't hold it for a day, and took the time to return home at noon on the third day.

Shen Qinglan looked at the man who appeared in front of him, and raised an eyebrow unexpectedly, "How come you came back? Didn't you make you wait until the holiday and come back?"

Fu Hengyi stared at her belly and replied subconsciously, "Come and see you and the child." Without looking back, he didn't concentrate on doing things.

He sat down next to Shen Qinglan and put his hand on her belly. At this moment, the child in the belly moved and kicked Fu Hengyi. Fu Hengyi's eyes lighted up. "The daughter is saying hello to me. "

Shen Qinglan black line, "Maybe the son is saying hello to you." There are two in her stomach.

"It must be a daughter." Fu Hengyi insisted incomparably.

"Xing Xing Xing, it's the daughter." Shen Qinglan was good at her, with a look of "you say everything right, you're happy". Now Fu Hengyi has only a daughter in her eyes.

She got up and wanted to go to the toilet. Fu Hengyi stood up and looked at her nervously, "What are you going to do? I help you."

"Want to go to the toilet."

"I help you go."

Shen Qinglan looked at him nervously and smiled, "Fu Hengyi, I haven't reached the point where I have any mobility difficulties." Although it did affect her movements after she had a big belly, going to the toilet was still unhindered. .

"I know, but the bathroom is slippery and someone is holding it safer." Fu Hengyi said of course.

Shen Qinglan wanted to say that the restrooms at home were all equipped with non-slip mats, just to prevent her from falling, but after thinking about it, she swallowed the words. Anyway, she said it in vain. The man couldn't listen.

"In another two months, I will take leave to accompany my superiors." Fu Hengyi looked at Shen Qinglan's high belly and said seriously.

Shen Qinglan looked at him speechlessly, "At that time I was only seven months." Whoever asked for such a long period of paternity leave, even if Fu Hengyi thought, the team would not let go.

Fu Hengyi smirked, "You and your daughter are more important." She completely ignored the fact that there was a son in Shen Qinglan's stomach.

Shen Qinglan suddenly felt sympathy for her son in the stomach, but before it came out, she was rejected by her own father. She could think of the miserable life of her son after the child was born.

However, Fu Hengyi did not ask for this leave. Finally, after bargaining, the superior leader approved his one-month vacation, which was considered extra gracious.

When Shen Qinglan was eight months pregnant, Fu Hengyi went home. He formally began to take leave

to accompany his wife to give birth.

"Don't move, I'll help you get what you want to eat."

"Wait, I will accompany you to the toilet."

"Don't move, I will help you down."

Since Fu Hengyi's return, the Fu family can hear his extremely tense voice every day, and his daily life revolves around Shen Qinglan, so the task of sending An'an fell to Aunt Liu.

"Mom." An An came back from school, before the arrival. Before Shen Qinglan responded, she saw a small artillery shell rushing straight at her. She just wanted to greet her son with an open arms, and a figure appeared from the sky in front of her, firmly blocking her behind.

"Fu Chenxuan, how many times have you told me not to run." Fu Hengyi sneered.

An An has stood still, looking at Fu Hengyi, wronged, "Dad, I won't hit my mother." He has slowed down.

Shen Qinglan pushed away the overstretched man and pulled An'an into his arms. "Will you be in school today?"

An An didn't answer, but instead looked at Shen Qinglan's stomach, "Mom, are my brother and sister obedient today?" Well, although his father has always rejected him since he had his brother and sister, he still loves his brother and sister.

Digression

Dragon and Phoenix, perfect

533 536 Little Princess Fu's Birth

In Country Y, in Allen's private castle, Peter came in from the outside, holding a package in his hand. When he saw Allen, he threw the package to him, "Well, the little guy from the Fu family sent you."

Alan's expressionless face finally responded, a lingering warmth appeared in the cold eyes, catching the package, but did not rush to open it.

Juan Xiu's handwriting was on the express delivery form. At first glance, after seeing it from a woman, Allen looked at the familiar handwriting, and his eyes were softer. He stretched his fingers and gently touched the name on it.

Peter turned back and walked back, handing him a pair of scissors, "Well."

Alan didn't pick it up, lowering his head. Peter didn't have to look at it to know what this person was thinking, but his lips were lip-swept, but it was a courier note written by Shen Qinglan.

He will see the book on the coffee table, sitting on the other side, picking up a medical book on the coffee table.

After reading for a long time, Allen picked up the scissors, carefully cut off the list, put it away, and then opened the package. Peter rolled his eyes when he looked around, and Allen caught a poison called Shen Qinglan, which went deep into the bone marrow and the medicine stone had no effect.

At the top of the package is a pack of toffee, below is a picture of painting, childish strokes, at first glance is An An painting, Alan looked over one by one, with a light smile on the corner of his mouth.

Peter couldn't see it anymore and sneered. "Alan, what's the use of seeing Wu Siren? Since you miss her so much, how good is it to grab her directly."

This was not the first time Peter had said it, and it would not be the last time. Allen didn't even bother to give him one.

Peter was a little annoyed, and he was standing in front of him with a living person, but he was not as attractive as a few paintings.

"Allen, you are definitely the stupidest man in the world I have ever seen. You can watch your beloved woman marry another man and give him birth. You don't have to grab her. And hold the children of other people as a baby in my palm, I don't know what you think.

Allen was extremely fond of Ann and Wu Wu, and the strength of his pet was that he was eaten by an outsider. He suspected that Allen transferred all his love for Shen Qinglan to An An.

Allen was finally willing to raise his head from An An's painting and gave Peter a look, but the eyes were cold. Peter bathed in Allen's stressful eyes and made a sealing gesture. OK, he surrendered. The man in

front of him had a bottom line called Shen Qinglan. When he touched it, it exploded. For the sake of his own life, he said a few words.

Allen withdrew his gaze, and there was a glimmer of sadness deep in his eyes. How could a person like Peter, who had never loved, understand his carefulness towards Shen Qinglan.

Peter is a temperament that can't calm down. After a while, he couldn't help but say, "Hey, I said that since you think of her like that, let's go to the capital, anyway, I haven't gone for a long time, just to see the Fu family Little guy. Oh, by the way, I heard that Shen Qinglan is about to give birth. She is pregnant with twins this time. It is estimated that the risk factor is not smaller than the last time."

Peter said so, Alan finally put An'an's painting aside, and was looking at him, "Since this is the case, you should go over in these few days."

Peter raised his eyebrows, "Aren't you going with me?" This is a good opportunity to see Shen Qinglan, and the reason is bright. He thinks that even if Fu Hengyi knows, he can't refuse.

Allen shook his head. He will not go. Every time she saw Shen Qinglan, she was deeply obsessed with her. He was really afraid that if he saw her again, he would not be able to suppress his desire to occupy her as his own, and forced her to be robbed.

Peter rested his feet on the coffee table, folded his hands behind his head, and leaned on the sofa, "Since you don't go, then I won't go either. Isn't Eden by his side? Eden's medicine is no better than me Poor, with him in, Shen Qinglan's production is certainly no problem."

He wanted to create an opportunity for Allen and Shen Qinglan to meet, and only then proposed to go to the capital. Since Allen did not go, what was the point of going alone? Shen Qinglan's safety is a matter of his fart.

"You will start tomorrow." Allen said in a cold voice, not tolerating his beak.

Peter glared, "Why don't you go, what am I going to do alone? No." He is a general practitioner, but gynecology and obstetrics are not his strong points.

"If you don't go, get out of here." Allen said with no emotion, but looked at Peter's eyes indifferently.

But there was a chill in Peter's heart, and he knew Allen was serious. But should he be thankful that Allen just let him get out this time without threatening him with a pistol as before?

He scratched his hair irritably. "Go, I will buy tickets now." He got up from the sofa and walked away without looking back. This posture is not like buying tickets, but more like venting.

Allen continued to bow his head and picked up An An's painting. There is text on each picture, and it is crooked. It needs to be carefully recognized and guessed to know what is written, and even some are

still pinyin.

But Allen looked at it with interest. The child did not have the talent to paint with his mother.

The phone rang. Allen immediately put down the picture and wanted to get his mobile phone. This was An An's phone. He set a personalized ring tone for An An's number. As soon as he heard this ring tone, he knew it was An An.

It's just that the phone is a little far away from him, he can't reach it, and Peter is not with him now. He frowned and pushed the wheelchair to get the phone, but the wheelchair was tripped by the coffee table. He was inertial and fell directly on the ground, his legs couldn't stand up, but he didn't feel anything. He fell a lot, and his white face hurt, but he couldn't take care of his pain. He climbed two steps on the ground and hung up on his mobile phone. The previous second was pressed to connect, "An An." The voice was hoarse and gentle.

"Uncle Alan, did I receive what I sent you?" As soon as the phone was connected, An An's cheerful voice passed from the end of the phone. He has been thinking about it since it was sent out, and asked Shen Qinglan every day when he would arrive. It's a miracle to endure calling only today.

Alan tried to sit upright and leaned on the sofa. "Yes, I just received it today. My uncle likes it very much." His words were gentle.

An An heard it, laughed, and felt his happiness across the phone, "Uncle Allen likes it, I will send it to you next time. Uncle Allen, I tell you, my mother is going to give birth soon Little sister, do you want to see my sister?"

Allen heard that the smile on his face was fading, but the words of export contained gentleness, "Well, uncle will buy a ticket to see you in two days...and your parents."

"Then that's the way, Uncle Allen, I'll wait for you."

"it is good."

After Peter booked the ticket and came out, he saw Allen sitting on the floor and calling, frowning, and he didn't need to ask him to know who Allen was calling now.

Shen Qinglan's mother and son are all Alan's robberies.

When Alan hung up the phone, Peter stepped up to support him and said helplessly, "Can you cherish a little bit of your body, anyway, I spent so much effort to save it, even if you don't want to cherish yourself, you have to Respect the fruits of my labor."

Allen didn't care about this, but asked, "Have you booked your ticket?"

Peter was irritable. "It's settled. It's settled. I've booked the hotel. Are you satisfied." It's not his wife who gave birth to children.

"Order one for me."

Peter was stunned. "Don't you say no?"

As soon as the voice fell, Allen got a cold eye. Peter thought of the phone just now, and his heart was suddenly clear, "OK, I will go to book it for you now." He turned and walked back to the room.

Today is Valentine's Day. Fu Hengyi got up early in the morning. He stayed in the army on this day in previous years. It is rare to be at home today. Naturally, he is going to surprise his wife.

When Shen Qinglan opened her eyes, she noticed that something was wrong. The tip of her nose was lingering with the fragrance of light roses, and she looked around. Sure enough, she saw the rose on the window sill, which was inserted in a vase, mixed with the smell of perfume lily. Slowly spreading in the room, she got up and walked to the window, and saw a small card on the flower with the words "wife, I love you." The font was vigorous and powerful.

The corners of her mouth were lightly hooked, and her eyes were soft, and she lowered her head and sniffed gently. Well, when she got closer, the smell was not good, it was too strong.

When Shen Qinglan went downstairs, Fu Hengyi had already prepared breakfast. As long as he was at home, Shen Qinglan's breakfast was made by his own hands. He was planning to go upstairs to ask Shen Qinglan to get up and see her coming down the stairs. Before, "Don't you tell me not to go downstairs alone?"

Shen Qinglan has been pregnant for nine months, her toes are big and her toes cannot be seen. In case of stepping on the air, Fu Hengyi dare not think about the consequences.

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly, her eyebrows soft, "I'm on the escalator." Everywhere in this family, she is very familiar, even if she walks with her eyes closed, she won't step on the air.

"That won't work either. I'm not afraid of 10,000, but I'm afraid of it." Fu Hengyi slightly sullen his face, more worried. The closer it is to production, the more anxiety will be in Fu Hengyi's mind. A little bit of wind and grass will make me nervous for a long time.

Knowing that he cared about himself, Shen Qinglan didn't argue with him, just spoke, "I'm hungry." In a word, he successfully changed the subject.

"Breakfast is ready, let's have breakfast first." Fu Hengyi helped her sit down, An An sat at the table, having breakfast, and met Shen Qinglan, greeted with a smile, "Mother good morning."

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly and touched his little head, "Good morning."

The breakfast set in front of Shen Qinglan was the same as An An's, very exquisite and beautiful. The heart-shaped eggs and even the bread were heart-shaped. They were paired with a little tomato sauce. At first glance, someone carefully prepared.

Although An An wants to eat her mother's breakfast more, she also knows that her mother is very hard with her brother and sister and needs more nutrition.

Shen Qinglan saw An'an staring at his plate and asked with a smile, "Mom changes with you?"

An An shook his head and ate the eggs in his hand in one bite. "Mom, I'm already full."

Now An'an's breakfast is quantitative, not only to ensure his adequate nutrition, but also not let him eat too full, soaring weight.

Knowing that he was full, Shen Qinglan stopped talking and ate his breakfast quietly.

"I'll take you to a place after I finish eating." Fu Hengyi said warmly.

Knowing that he must have special arrangements today, Shen Qinglan didn't ask him where to take himself, but nodded with a smile. An An on the side heard this and looked up at him, "Dad I want to go too."

"You are going to school today." Fu Hengyi reminded his son of this cruel fact.

An An whispered, "Bad father, leave me with my mother every time." He remembered the last time Fu Hengyi took Shen Qinglan to Jiangnan when he joined the summer camp.

An An's voice was not light, he was heard by Fu Hengyi, he just glanced at his son lightly, Quan Dang didn't hear it, this is the world of two of him and his wife, how can he bring a small light bulb, especially A light bulb with extremely strong wattage.

"Grandpa?" Shen Qinglan asked without seeing Grandpa Fu.

"I know I know, my grandfather went to see my great-grandfather." An An was very positive, and he looked at Shen Qinglan afterwards, with a "quick praise" expression on his face, Shen Qinglan was funny, this little guy is now more and more Find a sense of presence.

Mr. Fu is getting older, getting less and less sleep, and getting up early in the morning. Shen Qinglan slept more because of pregnancy. Usually, when Shen Qinglan got up, Mr. Fu had already finished breakfast, either reading the newspaper at home, practicing boxing in the yard, or going to the Shen family to find Mr. Shen played chess, chatted with tea, and his life was very interesting.

Especially after knowing that Shen Qinglan was pregnant with a dragon and a phoenix, Master Fu's mood was called beauty, and when he was in a better mood, his body was better.

Knowing that the old man was looking for his grandfather, Shen Qinglan was not worried at all.

After eating, Fu Hengyi was planning to send his son to school, came back to pick up Shen Qinglan and went out, just walked to the door, the phone rang, he picked it up from Han Yi, Yu Xiaoxuan launched this morning.

Yu Xiaoxuan has been pregnant for a full term and was admitted to the hospital two days ago.

After seeing Fu Hengyi answering the phone, Shen Qinglan looked at her, wondering, "What's wrong?"

"Yu Xiaoxuan is about to give birth."

After hearing this, Shen Qinglan stood up suddenly, "I'm going to the hospital."

Fu Hengyi knew that she couldn't stop her, and took her to the hospital, accompanied by An An.

When he arrived at the hospital, Han Yi stood at the door of the delivery room and walked around anxiously. He saw Fu Hengyi coming, as if he had found the backbone of his heart. "Sister-in-law, Hengyi, it would be great if you came." He was relieved. .

Shen Qinglan had no time to talk to him and asked directly, "How long has Xiao Xuan been in?"

"It's been more than an hour and I haven't been born yet." Han Yi was anxious. The last time Yu Xiaoxuan produced it, he was far away from abroad and he couldn't come back. This time he wanted to go in to accompany him, but Yu Xiaoxuan refused. He didn't let him in, he could only stand at the door and wait, listening to the cry of pain from the delivery room, but he couldn't see what was inside. He was very anxious but didn't know what to do How to vent, you can only call Fu Hengyi.

More than an hour is not a very long time for production.

"What did the doctor say?" Shen Qinglan asked again.

"The doctor said everything is normal, but since everything is normal, why hasn't it been an hour before he was born?" Han Yi puzzled.

"Not so fast, be patient and so on." Qinglan will not worry anymore. Since the doctors say it's okay, it must be okay.

An An held his father's hand and kept silent. Only then did he whisper softly, "Mom, is the godmother giving birth?"

Shen Qinglan nodded, "Yes, your godmother is about to give birth to a younger brother."

"Oh." An An didn't feel much.

"Guo Guo?" Shen Qinglan did not see Guo Guo.

"Throw it home, and a babysitter took it with you," Han Yi said casually. These days Guo Guo spent most of the time with the babysitter. Han Yi just went back to see her daughter every night, and spent most of the time in the hospital. Sometimes, Guoguo will be brought directly to the hospital.

"Qinglan, you sit down first." Fu Hengyi worried that Shen Qinglan would be tired after standing for a long time, and said to Shen Qing.

Shen Qinglan really can't stand for too long now, sit down and wait patiently, An An is sitting beside Shen Qinglan. Gently leaning on her, "Mom, will you be so painful when you gave birth to me?" He listened to Yu Xiaoxuan's shouts and felt a little nervous.

Shen Qinglan touched his son's head, "You are well, mother is not so painful."

"Oh, that's because my brother is not good, so the godmother is so painful." An An concluded.

Shen Qinglan shook his head and smiled, his son's logic is no longer. Suddenly, her face changed and she covered her stomach. The child in the belly just kicked her hard.

After the pain passed, Shen Qinglan didn't care about it, but soon, she noticed something was wrong and her stomach was getting more and more painful. This kind of pain was very familiar. She had experienced it when she was born in An'an.

"Fu Hengyi." She called, and Fu Hengyi, who was chatting with Han Yi, immediately looked at her, "What's wrong, Qinglan?"

Shen Qinglan put his hand on his stomach and calmly said, "I seem to be giving birth."

She spoke calmly, but the words in other people's ears were astonishing and thunderous, and Fu Hengyi's face suddenly changed.

"Go and call a doctor." Shen Qinglan said. Fu Hengyi heard the words and ran instinctively. Han Yi followed behind him.

At this moment, Yu Xiaoxuan called again, "Han Yi, you bastard."

Shen Qinglan smiled bitterly, was originally produced with Xiao Xuan, but did not expect that the child in his stomach could not wait to come out and meet his mother.

An An held Shen Qinglan's arm tightly, "Mom, are you going to have a baby too?"

Shen Qinglan saw his son with a terrified expression and smiled, "Yes, An An will see his brother and sister soon, are you happy?"

An An was supposed to be happy, but just heard Yu Xiaoxuan's cry, he was really not happy. As soon as he thought that his mother would experience that kind of pain, he couldn't help being afraid.

"Can mother not give birth?"

Shen Qinglan smiled. Which one can she choose to live or not?

"An An, my mother will be fine."

It's also because this is the Obstetrics and Gynecology Hospital. Everything is readily available. The doctor who gave Shen Qinglan the last time happened to be there too. He simply checked Shen Qinglan's situation and said to Fu Hengyi, "Mr. Fu, Mrs. Fu is about to give birth. You must enter the delivery room immediately."

Fu Hengyi nodded, "Okay, I want to accompany me."

However, this request was rejected by Shen Qinglan, and An An was thrown out, letting him stay with Han Yi, the Six Gods without Lord. An An is estimated to be scared to death, and she regrets a little in her heart. She should not bring An An out in the morning. It's just too late to regret now.

Fu Hengyi did not dare to disobey Shen Qinglan's words at this time and could only take his son to wait outside.

Shen Qinglan was quickly pushed into the delivery room. An An clutched his father's trousers tightly and his face was pale. "Dad, I am afraid."

Fu Hengyi's eyes were deep, his palms on his legs were sweating, he listened to his son, hugged his son, and patted his back gently, "It's okay, my father is here."

An An held Fu Hengyi's neck and rested his head on his shoulder. "Does Mom and Dad hurt?"

Fu Hengyi's fears are not less than An An's. After all, Shen Qinglan had had a difficult birth, and this time he was born prematurely, but he was a man and a father, no matter what emotions he had in his heart.

Slowed his voice and comforted his son, "Don't worry, mom will come out soon."

At this moment, An An's watch phone rang, it was Allen calling. He and Peter had got off the plane and were on their way to the hotel.

"Uncle Allen, my mother is about to give birth, she is very painful." An An waited for Allen to speak and spoke first, with a crying voice in the child's voice.

Allen heard that, his face changed, "Which hospital are you in now?"

An An didn't know the name of the hospital and looked helplessly at his father. Fu Hengyi raised his hand and reported the name of the hospital to the phone. If Allen is here, then Peter is bound to be with him. With Peter here, if something happens to Shen Qinglan, it will be too late.

Shen Qinglan is in the delivery room next door to Xiao Xuan. Unlike Yu Xiaoxuan's screams, the delivery room in Shen Qinglan is quiet and silent.

Shen Qinglan is not painless, but her son is still outside. If she screams like Yu Xiaoxuan, An An will be frightened. For the sake of her son, she must endure.

"Mrs. Fu, shout out when you feel pain. Don't bear it." The doctor saw Shen Qinglan's lips bitten and advised her. It is normal for any parturient to call a child without calling.

Shen Qinglan shook her head, "I'm okay, continue." She adjusted her breath in accordance with the rhythm of the doctor. After all, she had an experience, but this time it was not as frustrating as last time.

Fu Hengyi stood outside the door of the delivery room, staring closely at the door of the delivery room, holding An An's hand and tightening. An An felt discomfort and frowned, "Dad, I hurt."

Fu Hengyi recovered and relaxed, "Sorry."

An An hugged his father's neck and spoke softly, "Dad, mom will be all right, right?"

Fu Hengyi uttered affirmatively, "It will go smoothly." He originally thought this time was also a long and painful process, but unexpectedly, an hour later, there were two babies in the delivery room where Shen Qinglan was located. A cry, one after the other, but a few minutes later, he was slightly startled.

The door of the delivery room opened, and the two nurses walked out with two children in their arms, "Congratulations to Mr. Fu, Mrs. Fu gave birth to a pair of dragons and phoenixes, and the mother and child are safe."

Fu Hengyi was too late to see the child, but asked, "How is my wife?"

The doctor smiled, "Mrs. Fu is very good and will come out soon."

After hearing this, Fu Hengyi let out a long sigh of relief. Fortunately, this time there were no accidents.

Just then, a loud cry came from Yu Xiaoxuan's delivery room, and the baby finally landed.

Han Yi, who was sitting anxiously in anxiety, burst into tears after hearing the cry.

An An stood on tiptoe and stared at the child in the nurse's hand. The nurse saw it and bent over slightly to show him, "This is the younger sister, this is the younger brother. The younger sister is older than the younger brother."

The two children are generally the same, and An An can't tell who is who, but just glanced at it, satisfied, and then returned his gaze, his mother has not yet come out.

Fu Hengyi and An An, one big and one small, stood at the door of the delivery room and greeted Shen Qinglan.

When Shen Qinglan was pushed out of the delivery room, her consciousness was still very clear, but after all, she had just given birth to a child, her body had not been cleaned, and her hair had been wet with sweat.

Fu Hengyi looked at her distressedly, especially her lips that had to be torn, helping her to wipe the sweat from her forehead. "Wife, hard work!"

Shen Qinglan's smile was tired but warm, she had no energy to speak, but just pulled the corner of her mouth at Fu Hengyi, then closed her eyes and fell asleep.

Fu Hengyi's eyes changed, and the doctor said with a smile, "It's okay, the maternal is so tired that she fell asleep." Fu Hengyi heard this, and then let her down.

Yu Xiaoxuan was later pushed out. Compared with Shen Qinglan, she was much more embarrassed. After the baby was born, she was dizzy.

The two were arranged in the adjacent ward, and Fu Hengyi called the family.

When Allen and Peter rushed to the hospital, Shen Qinglan was just pushed into the ward. An An saw Allen, his eyes bright, and he smiled, "Uncle Allen."

Alan sat in a wheelchair and looked at An An, his eyes soft. "How about your mother?"

"Mom has given birth to brother and sister, and is now sleeping."

Peter pushed Alan under the guidance of An An to the ward. Allen looked at the woman lying on the bed, his eyes soft and watery. He stretched out his hand and tried to hold her hand. He reached into the air, hesitated, and rest assured, but just gently sorted the horns for her.

Peter turned his eyes straight, and shouted as he wanted to, so what to do, but now he dared not speak, and in case the man was ill, it was him who was unlucky.

Fu Hengyi went to the hospitalization procedure and went downstairs to pick up the family.

Allen was planning to leave shortly after staying in the ward. He did not want to run into the Shen family and the Fu family.

"Uncle Allen, are you leaving?" An An asked, reluctantly.

Allen touched his head, "Well, but I will stay in the capital for a few days and come to see you again someday."

"But you haven't seen my brother and sister yet."

Alan was stunned. He just patronized Shen Qinglan and completely forgot about the child. "Will you accompany your uncle?"

Ann nodded, and Peter stepped forward, pushing the wheelchair.

In the hospital's baby room, Alan looked at the people inside through the glass window. An An sat on his lap and pointed at the two children closest to them. "Uncle Alan, that's my brother and sister. Do not?"

The two children, one slightly larger and the other smaller, were all crumpled, and they really looked at each other, but Allen nodded, "Well, it looks good."

An An pointed to the one next to the two children, "That's my godmother's son, born with my brother and sister."

Allen's eyes slipped on the child's body, and quickly returned to the Fu family twins, his eyes soft.

Alan asked Peter to send An'an back to Shen Qinglan's ward. The two quickly left the hospital. When they were sitting in the car, they just saw Fu Hengyi leading the two old men into the ward door.

The twins of the Fu family were born so smoothly. The happiest was the two old men. They first went to see Shen Qinglan, knowing that she was still sleeping, she didn't go in, but went to the baby room.

Sister Fu's brother was born prematurely, but was in good health. At this time, he was sleeping, and the two old men were very rare. Whether in Shen's or Fu's family, within five generations, the twins were the first pair.

"Have the name been taken?" Mr. Fu asked his grandson. Fu Hengyi smiled, "Daughter's name is sugar candy."

"What about the boy?" When Fu Hengyi disappeared, Master Fu said.

Fu Hengyi pursed her lips and told the truth, "I never thought about it."

Grandpa Fu: ...

Grandpa Shen: ...

I have never seen such a patriarchal father.

"Or call it a baby." Fu Hengyi said casually.

Grandpa Fu: ...

Grandpa Shen: ...

Can you be more casual?

Finally, Mr. Shen made a final decision, and the nickname was Chen Chen.

When Shen Qinglan woke up, only Fu Hengyi was in the ward. But there were flowers in the room and various foods.

Fu Hengyi saw that she was awake and took the initiative to speak, "Grandpa and Mom went to see the baby. They will come back later. Are you still uncomfortable now?"

Shen Qinglan shook his head, "I'm fine now." This production was unexpectedly smooth. Even Shen Qinglan himself was surprised. Compared with An'an's toss, these two children were very smooth from pregnancy to birth. Yes, basically did not toss her.

"How is Xiaoxuan?" Shen Qinglan still remembers Yu Xiaoxuan who produced it earlier.

"Has been born, and gave birth to a son, in your ward next door, the mother and son are safe." Although Yu Xiaoxuan was first pushed into the delivery room, the process was not as smooth as Shen Qinglan's. The child was born easily.

Shen Qinglan knew that Yu Xiaoxuan's mother and son were safe, so she was relieved that Han Yi was there, and she would take good care of her. Shen Qinglan had just finished production, and although he slept, he was still very tired, so he said to Fu Hengyi and fell asleep again.

Fu Hengyi held her hand and kept guarding her in the ward all the time.

The next day, when Allen came to the hospital to see Shen Qinglan, Fu Hengyi was in the ward. For Allen's arrival, he had no surprises.

Shen Qinglan raised her eyebrows and glanced at Fu Hengyi. Did you notice?

Fu Hengyi shook his head slightly, this is really not true.

Allen's eyes lingered on Shen Qinglan's face, and he couldn't look away for a long time. "How is the body?"

Shen Qinglan nodded slightly, "It's okay." She was a little uncomfortable by Allen, and looked down slightly.

Seeing this, Fu Hengyi walked lightly, blocking Shen Qinglan and Allen. "Thank you for coming to see my wife."

Alan's eyes were heavy and he did not respond to Fu Hengyi's words. So far, his dislike for Fu Hengyi has not been reduced in any way.

Peter stood up and smiled slightly at Fu Hengyi, "I check the pregnant woman's body, don't you mind?"

Fu Hengyi gave up, Peter is a doctor, or a doctor with good medical skills, let him check with Shen Qinglan, he is also relieved.

There is really no problem with Shen Qinglan's body. Allen got a positive answer from Peter, and finally he was relieved.

The nurse came with two children in her arms, "Mrs. Fu, it's time to breastfeed the children."

After hearing this, Fu Hengyi looked at Alan and signaled that he should go. Allen didn't go, but said, "Can I hug the child?" His eyes opened with hope.

"Yes." Shen Qinglan took the lead.

Fu Hengyi took the boy in the nurse's arms and stuffed it to Allen. Alan was disgusted. What he wanted to hold was Shen Qinglan's daughter. Although he thought this way, the movements on his hands were gentle. He lowered his eyes slightly, the child in his arms closed his eyes, his skin remained the same, probably the relationship of twins, he looked a little thin, how to see how delicate, Allen Subconsciously let go of the movement, for fear of inadvertently hurting him.

"Can I be the godfather of the child?" Alan glanced at the child for a few times, and finally couldn't help but say that he wanted to get a little more fettered with Shen Qinglan, even a little bit.

After hearing this, Peter sighed deeply in his heart. This man, I am afraid that Shen Qinglan will not be able to let go in this life.

In the strange ward of the ward, the light in Alan's eyes gradually extinguished. When he was about to give up, Fu Hengyi said, "Yes."

Allen turned to look at him. He was surprised. He thought that the most unlikely thing was to agree with Fu Hengyi. After all, it was a fact that he wanted to kill Fu Hengyi.

In a foreign apartment, Su Qing and Eden sat opposite each other, Su Qing was bored with a dagger in his hands.

"Qinglan is coming soon?" Su Qing said. Eden nodded. "It's probably a day soon."

The two of them did not know that Shen Qinglan was born.

Eden hasn't contacted Shen Qinglan for a long time. He originally planned to visit Shen Qinglan in the capital after returning from the rain forest. Who knew that he and Su Qing had just gone out of the rain forest and encountered a wave of chasing and killing. Su Qing came. Eden couldn't leave Su Qing alone to escape, so he had to follow Su Qing together, and the two escaped from the rain forest all the way, but the wave of chasing and killing people was endless, leaving one after another. Do not kill Su Qing's posture of never giving up.

Therefore, Eden, who had planned to go to Beijing to see Shen Qinglan, had to let go of this plan. If people were brought to Beijing, it would definitely bring danger to Shen Qinglan.

"Su Qing, who the hell did you offend?" Eden asked her more than once.

Su Qing said nothing about it. The more Eden knew, the more dangerous it would be to him. "Eden, you go. They are aimed at me. As long as you leave, you will be safe. By the way, take a look at me. Lan, wait until her baby is born, remember to take a picture of me."

Digression

Sprinkle flowers, princess Fu is born

534 537 Not afraid of me falling in love with you?

Eden faintly looked at Su Qing, "I thought we were at least friends."

He Qing said, Su Qing was stunned, "We are indeed friends." It was because he was a friend that Su Qing couldn't tell him, "Eden, if you know too much, you can't stay out of it. You really don't need this trip in muddy water. Wade in." They had a similar experience, so Su Qing knew how rare it was for Eden to be free.

Su Qingyu has a long heart, but Eden is expressionless, "Do you think I still have a chance to stay out of the matter?" They were chased by the gang all the way. The gang probably estimated his background. In his eyes, he and Su Qing are a gang, and it is impossible to clear the relationship.

"Su Qing, you know they won't give up, they know me well, and I know nothing about them, so I'm more dangerous." Eden said.

Su Qing hesitated, her organization was different from Allen, Allen seemed inhuman, but in the end because of Shen Qinglan, saved a two-point bottom line, and that group of people, especially the man, is the real devil.

Being stared at by a devil, it is almost impossible to get out. And the more Eden knows, the more the man will chase it harder. By that time, Eden will only have a dead end, and he will not even have the opportunity to be a subordinate.

But as Eden said, they have been stared at, and Eden's relationship with her has been unclear, in fact, it is impossible for men to let Eden out. Su Qing suddenly regretted that she should not have a relationship with Yi et al.

"Eden, I'm sorry to drag you into this muddy water." Su Qing said apologetically, sincerely.

"Now is not the time to say this, Su Qing, I need to know their details." Eden's serious face.

Su Qing hesitated for a long time, gritted his teeth, and finally opened his mouth, substituting the details of the group of people. After Eden listened, his eyes were solemn. In fact, when he was at the Devil's Base, he had heard the name of this organization, but this organization has always been low-key, and there is no intersection with them. He naturally will not be mindful, nor will he deliberately ask anything.

"So you were saved by the leader of this organization?" Eden asked. Although Shen Qinglan never said it, Eden had guessed Su Qing's identity. The best proof was the scar on her chest.

Su Qing was silent, believing Eden's words.

"Su Qing, have you ever thought about ruining it?"

Su Qing smiled bitterly, "Eden, impossible." If she could ruin the organization, she would have done so already.

"You were successful because Alan deliberately released the water, otherwise you really thought that several of you could destroy the Devil's Base?" The Devil's Base was not established by Alan, but by Alan's family. A hundred years. In this period of time, there are many people who want to destroy the Devil's Base, but it still stands, showing its strength. If it was not Allen deliberately releasing water, several people in Shen Qinglan could not succeed.

After so many years of thinking about things that I didn't understand, Eden had long understood, indeed, as Su Qing said, they can leave the Devil Base purely because Allen intentionally let Shen Qinglan leave, and Shen Qinglan again care about the lives of a few of them, or their end can be imagined.

Eden frowned, "But this endless chase, the final result is only the two of us. Even if they don't kill you and bring you back to the base, do you think that man will release you before he releases you?"

Su Qing certainly knows what he will face if he is taken back to the base.

"Eden, you listen to me, let's go. I believe in your own ability, as long as the two of us are separated, you will definitely be able to get out of it." Su Qing said, although the group will also go after Eden, but their goal is her, as long as she leaves her, Eden's risk factor will be greatly reduced, and it will not be difficult for Eden to get out by then. This is the best way Su Qing can think of at present.

"What about you?" Eden asked her.

A little helplessness appeared on Su Qing's face, "This is probably my destiny." The destiny destined her not to be free in this life.

"So you are planning to admit your fate? Qin Mu in Qinglan's mouth is not such a personality."

Su Qing stared, "Eden, I am Su Qing, not Qin Mu."

Eden shrugged. "Okay, Su Qing. Since both of us can't do it, then spend the money. There will be bravery under the reward. I don't believe no one can deal with them?" He is not short of money.

"You are so naive. Eden. They are mainly organizations that sell intelligence. They are more or less involved with the power institutions in various parts of the world. They will get it first if we don't have enough people to deal with them. The news, I am afraid that the people who chase us down will be ten times the present time." If this method is feasible, Su Qing has already done this, why should he be chased so embarrassed.

Eden was silent.

I can't think of any way to go. It seems that the only thing in front of them is to swallow and continue to be pursued. Oh, no, there is another one, that is, they died. They died, and everything was over.

"So you go. I will leave here tomorrow, and we will have no time in the future." Su Qing seemed to have made up her mind, waiting for Eden to say something, and closed the door instead.

She leaned against the door, staring blankly at the ceiling, her eyes empty. In fact, she is also tired of these days, endless chasing, endless tasks. The man was like a mouse holding a cat, teasing her over and over.

Su Qing knew clearly that the man wanted to let her know that she could never escape his palm, and only by being obedient and obedient, he would live longer. But Su Qing is not a puppet, how can she be reconciled?

Rather than doing this, it's better to have a deadly blow, and it's a big deal. Su Qing's eyes grew firmer.

Early the next morning, when Su Qing walked out of the room, she saw Eden standing at the door of her room, raising her hand to knock on the door. Su Qing raised her eyebrows slightly, "Anything?"

Eden nodded, "Yes. I thought about it all night yesterday, and I have figured it out clearly. Are you a friend of Qinglan? If you die, Qinglan will definitely be sad, and I can't see her sad. So where are you going, I where to."

"Eden, this should not be your choice."

"What's my choice?" Eden asked softly, "Su Qing, I'm not afraid of death. There is nothing in this world worth worrying about. There is no essential difference between life and death."

"What about Qinglan?" Su Qing asked back. Eden loves Shen Qinglan, Su Qing has long known that it was just this man who buried this love deeply in his heart.

After hearing this, Eden chuckled and did not deny that he loved Shen Qinglan. "She has a husband and a lovely son who love her by her side. She is very happy now."

"If you did this for Shen Qinglan, then it's not necessary, Eden, I thank you for treating me as a friend and saving me many times, but this is my way, I don't need anyone to accompany me. Su Qing's eyes lightened, his expression light.

"Not only because of Qinglan, but also as a reward for your life-saving grace. You saved me more than once." Eden said.

"You also saved me, and we have evenly leveled, Eden, you are a wise man, let's go." Su Qing's expression had become indifferent, and all emotions converged in an instant.

Eden looked at her calmly, "You just want me to go?"

Su Qing nodded, "Yes. Seriously, the two of us are together. In fact, you have been dragging me down. Your skill is worse than me. It is critical that you need me to save you. Continue, we will die. If I were alone, then I might have a chance to avoid them, at least for a short time, they have no way to take me."

Eden's eyes were faint, "Su Qing, you successfully persuaded me. Well, I will leave now."

After listening to this, Su Qing was relieved at the same time as there was a trace of sourness that could not tell the truth.

She hadn't had a partner before, they were born and died together, and they completed a piece of work together, but those people are different from Eden. They can at most be called partners, but they are not friends. Many of their births and deaths are due to mission needs.

But Eden is different. In the past few months, they have been together. In the rain forest, they have encountered many dangers. They have comforted each other and have rescued each other. After coming out of the rain forest, Eden has been helping her. This is True friendship, although Eden was originally for Shen Qinglan.

Eden turned back to the room, and soon came out with a backpack, "Su Qing, I'm gone, you... take care."

Su Qing nodded and watched Eden leave, but when he walked to the door, he opened his mouth to stop him, "Eden, I will give you peace regularly, if one day, you will never receive my news again. , Then it proves that I am dead. Then you must not tell Qinglan about my news. If she asks, you will say that I am traveling around the world, and then I found a reliable man to marry myself and live. very happy."

Eden's eyes were deep and expressionless, "I will. It's not safe here anymore, the gang will find it at any time, and you should leave early." After that, he left without hesitation.

There was only Su Qing left in the room. She stood there for a while, and then she packed up her things and left.

Su Qing has no destination. She walks on the street and looks at the people passing by. Their eyes are calm, sad, or joy. They have all kinds of emotions, but they are not confused, because they have places to go. Know where your roots are. But for her, the world is so big that she can't even find a place to stay.

She remembered Yan Anbang, her father, and Yan Xi, her sister. Once she envied and envied Yan Xi's carefree, she got all the love of Yan Anbang. She was the princess of Yan family and was held by her family. Palm, but she, was sent to hell by her biological mother.

But later, because of Qin Yan's madness, Yan Xi became the most innocent person, and she began to sympathize and distress her sister. She thinks that the Yan family's daughters are mostly cursed, so they have no good results. This is true of her, as is Yan Xi.

Thinking of this, Su Qing suddenly wanted to see Yan Xi and Yan Anbang. She has never contacted them as Su Qing. Except for the time to save Yan Xi, it was only that Yan Anbang's attention was on Yan Xi at the time, and she did not pay attention to her.

One day later, Qin Yan appeared at the Sydney Airport, changed her outfit, and even changed her identity. The unfamiliar person could not really recognize her at a glance. She was not worried that the gang would find her trace. In a short time, it was not easy for the gang to find her.

She took a taxi directly to the manor, don't ask her how she knew Yan Xi lived here. An address is just a simple matter for her to know.

There was no one at the door of the manor. She sat in the car, hesitated, and did not get off. The driver gave her a strange look. "Miss, it has arrived." He reminded her.

Su Qing withdrew a few notes from her bag, "Wait first."

The driver took the money and immediately stopped talking. The one in front of him was the rich man who gave him more money than he ran for a day.

Su Qing didn't know when Yan Xi would come out, so she had to wait at the door, but she had good luck. It didn't take long for the manor door to open, a red car came out, and it was in the driver's seat. There is only one woman, not who Yan Xi is.

"Keep up with that car." Su Qing said to the driver.

Yan Xi went out to gather wind today, and Dougs set a rule for her. At least one day a week, she would go out for walks. At first, she was accompanied by Dougs, and now basically she is alone.

When the car drove out of the manor, Yan Xi noticed that there was a taxi at the door of the manor, and glanced at it, and did not pay attention to it, but after driving out for a while, she found that the taxi actually followed her. She a little panicked, some bad memories suddenly appeared in her mind, her face was gradually pale, her forehead was all sweaty, and even the hand holding the steering wheel was shaking slightly.

Su Qing saw Yan Xi's car driving crookedly, and suddenly realized that Yan Xi should have been found to be being tracked. She couldn't help feeling annoyed that she hadn't thought about it. Yan Xi had a shadow in her heart. Doing this by herself was probably scared. She is.

"Beyond the car in front." Su Qing said lightly.

The taxi driver heard the words and stepped on the accelerator. The car quickly surpassed Yan Xi's car. Yan Xi watched as the taxi drove away, until she could no longer see it, she took a long sigh of relief. She should have thought about it just now.

Yan Xi shook his head and smiled bitterly, Dougs was right, he was too vegetative, and no wonder he wanted to let him go out to contact the crowd.

But Yan Xi still doesn't like to contact with the crowd. Even if she comes out to gather wind, she goes to a place with relatively few people. The car stopped at the gate of a park and Yan Xi got off. Here is her destination today, carrying SLR in her hand.

Su Qing then went into the park. After she let the driver over Yan Xi, she found another car to follow Yan Xi. She originally wanted to look at her from a distance, but after seeing Yan Xi, she changed. idea.

Yan Xi was taking pictures, a woman suddenly appeared in her field of vision, wearing sunglasses, could not see the appearance, she did not care, looked back and looked away, she found a bench and sat down, and that woman But he walked straight towards her and sat directly beside her.

Yan Xi frowned and glanced at the woman, but she didn't think much about it. After all, this is a park and a public place. She can sit here and rest, others can. Just moved the butt silently, further away from the woman.

Su Qing's attention is on Yan Xi's body, and naturally noticed that Yan Xi's body tightened subconsciously since she sat down. Her eyes flashed lightly. Isn't her illness well?

She took off her sunglasses and smiled slightly at Yan Xi, "Yan Xi, long time no see."

Yan Xi stared at her stunned, somewhat surprised, "Do you know me?"

Su Qing laughed, "Yes, I know you, I am Shen Qinglan's friend, we have had a relationship."

Yan Xi frowned, thinking for a long time, and couldn't remember when she had seen this woman. This woman was very beautiful. If she had seen it, she would definitely be impressed, but she searched her mind for a while and didn't think about it again. I remembered where I had met the other party, but the other party's firm words did not seem to lie to her.

"When I saw you, you were falling asleep. I guess you didn't know me, but I knew you." Su Qing explained.

When Yan Xi heard it, she immediately understood it, which was explained in an interpretive way, "Are you just following me?" she asked.

Su Qing nodded, frankly, "Sorry, it caused you panic."

"Why are you following me?" Yan Xi was not happy.

"I know that Qinglan has a younger sister who cares a lot. I just came to Sydney to do something this

time. I heard Zeng Qinglan said that you are here, so come and see. Well, you can understand that. I am here to see Qinglan. your."

"Are you familiar with your sister?" Yan Xi heard her mention Shen Qinglan again and again, and the alert in her heart did not relax.

Su Qing's eyes opened a gentle touch, nodded with a smile, "Well, very familiar, she is the most important in my life...friend. Of course, if you don't believe it, you can call Qing now Lan confirmed my identity." Seeing Yan Xi's nervousness, Su Qing added.

After hearing the words, Yan Xi relaxed. It seemed that this person was indeed Shen Qinglan's friend and had a close relationship with her.

"Sister, are you okay?" When asked, Yan Xi's eyes showed a trace of nostalgia and apology. She knew that Shen Qinglan was sad when she refused to see her.

Su Qing smiled slightly, "Why don't you care so much about calling her in person, or go back to see her?"

Yan Xi was silent. Su Qing was a stranger to her. She would sit here and chat with Su Qing because she wanted to know some of Shen Qinglan's current situation from Su Qing's mouth.

Su Qing didn't wait for her to speak, and continued, "Qing Lan is very good, and she is a mother again. This time they are twins." She also decided to understand Shen Qinglan's current situation before she decided to visit Yan Xi, only to realize that she had already gave birth."

Yan Xi heard the words, her eyes brightened, "Are the two daughters?"

"No, it's a man and a woman."

Yan Xi finally smiled, "It's great."

"Yan Xi, Qing Lan is actually very worried about you." Su Qing said, she didn't know why Shen Qinglan liked Yan Xi so much, but Yan Xi must be an important presence for Shen Qinglan, otherwise she wouldn't personally go to risk Qin Yan saved Yan Xi.

"If you see your sister, help me to tell her, I'm fine, please don't worry."

"Why don't you tell her yourself?"

Yan Xi is silent again, can she say that every time she sees Shen Qinglan, she will remember those bad things in the past? Old people and old things, after all, are easy to touch the scene.

"Yan Xi, you are not the only one in this world who is the most miserable, others are more miserable than you, but they didn't show it." Su Qing looked at Yan Xi like this and suddenly got angry.

Yan Xi suddenly looked up at her with anger in her eyes, "You are not me, you don't know what happened, why do you say that to me?"

Su Qing looked at her eyes firmly, "I know."

Yan Xi's face suddenly turned blank, Su Qing continued, "It's not Qing Lan who told me, but I found it myself."

"Why do you investigate me." Yan Xi was angry, like an injured little beast, screaming in anger.

Su Qing held Yan Xi's shoulders, Yan Xi's body froze stiffly. She didn't like people touching her body, which would make her sick.

"Yan Xi, wake up, when do you want to escape yourself?!"

"I don't care about my affairs, you are not qualified to control me." Yan Xi wanted to brush off Su Qing's hand, but Su Qing was held on to death, "You let me go, otherwise I will shout."

"If you want me to let go of you, calm me down. Otherwise I will stun you and take you away."

Yan Xi suddenly became quiet, just looked at her expressionlessly, "You are not your sister's friend, who are you?" Shen Qinglan's friend would not treat her like that.

Su Qing released Yan Xi by words, and Yan Xi did not move. "I am Qinglan's friend. I haven't lied to you at this point. As for who I am, just remember my name is Su Qing. Do you want to listen to me? a story?"

Yan Xi pursed her lips.

Su Qing didn't care about her reaction and continued to say, "Once there was a little girl, her father loved her very much, but her mother didn't like her, although her mother never beat her or scolded her. She, but she just knew that her mother didn't like her or even hated her, she didn't know why, and she didn't dare to ask her mother. She had thought that there was no mother's love, at least there was a father, but it was all there She was changed when she was eight years old. On that day her mother said she would take her out to buy clothes, and spoke softly. She thought her mother finally remembered her. She was very happy and followed her in her most beautiful clothes. When my mother went out, she didn't expect her to take her to a shopping mall, but to a dilapidated house with two men and strange men. She gave her to them and walked away without looking back."

"And then?" Yan Xi couldn't help asking, her face pale and her voice trembling, and she thought of the terrible picture.

Su Qing's eyes were slightly cool, and the smile on her lips was ridiculous. "The little girl struggled and cried to call her mother. She wanted her mother to take her home. Her throat shouted dumb, and her

mother did not show up. It was taken to an island where there were many children as big as her. They had to train every day. If they were not obedient, someone would whip them with a whip."

"What are you training?" Yan Xi asked subconsciously.

"Kill." Two words spit out from the red lips, successfully making Yan Xi's face paler.

Su Qing smiled, "That's a killer organization. Those children are to be trained as killers. There, there are only weak meat and strong food. If you don't try to kill others, then the dead person is you, so cruel."

"What happened after that? Did the girl survive?"

"Live and die."

Yan Xi puzzled.

Su Qing continued, "During a trial, she and a companion were pursued by others. In order to save her companion, she was stabbed with a knife. She thought she was dead, but she didn't expect to be saved. But when she woke up, she entered another wolf den. She still couldn't escape the fate of being trained as a chess piece. She was still greeted by countless trials and missions. She couldn't remember how many times she had rubbed with death. Passing by, how many wounds on her body, she was tired of this kind of life, she wanted to escape, but how can that kind of place she want to go, unless she dies."

"So she died in the end?" Yan Xi shuddered and asked, what Su Qing said was too shocking, just as unreal as the movie, she didn't want to believe it, but there was a voice in her heart telling her all this it is true that there are individuals who were sent to hell by their own biological mothers and struggled in hell.

"No, she is still looking for a way to get rid of it, but maybe one day she will die, but even if it is dead, no one in the world will remember her."

"What about her father?" Yan Xi asked suddenly. "Isn't it said that her father loves her very much?"

The smile on Su Qing's lips grew colder, "Because her father has another child. After she disappeared, her father looked for a while and forgot her. He held the child in his palm. , Spoiled and became a princess. I do not know what his other daughter is going through while he is enjoying a happy life?"

Yan Xi's heart trembled violently, and she looked at Su Qing, "Why did the mother of that child do this?" Wasn't it biological? Why are you willing to send your own daughter into such a place? Yan Xi couldn't believe how there was such a cruel mother in this world.

"Because of hatred. Her mother hated her father. She came to her father for revenge. Her mother never loved her father, let alone love her. Her birth was destined to be a tragedy."

"Is that little girl you?" Yan Xi asked softly.

Su Qing shook her head, "Not me, but a friend of mine. She told me this story personally."

"So are you also in that organization?"

"Yes." Su Qing gave her an affirmative answer, "But nobody knows this, and even Qinglan is not clear. I hope you can keep it confidential for me."

Yan Xi thought she would be scared. After all, the person in front of her might be a murderer, but for some reason, she felt a little scared of this person and seemed to believe that she would not hurt her.

"Why are you telling me this?" Yan Xi was puzzled. Why did she tell her an unrelated person?

"Yan Xi, what I want to tell you is that there are more people in this world who are worse than you. But they have not given up hope, they are still working hard, trying to get closer to the happiness they want, and your happiness is within your reach. Why? Do you want to close the door of your heart and make someone who loves you sad?" Su Qing's expression was serious.

"You haven't experienced what I have experienced, you don't know how terrible those memories are for me, my life is a tragedy." Yan Xi cried, for the first time in a stranger for her There were tears in front of people.

"No matter how miserable you are, there are still people who love you by your side. Your father, brother, Shen Qinglan, and the doctor who has been with you all the time. They are all in love with you, wholeheartedly. Before those things, you also have a happy family, parents and mothers who love you, grew up carefree, and grew up happily like a princess. Isn't this worthwhile for you to cherish? Yan Xi , One cannot just be immersed in the sadness of the past."

"I also want to come out, but I really can't do it." Yan Xi's body trembled gently, and she couldn't cry herself. She worked hard, she really worked hard.

Su Qing hugged her gently and her voice was soft, "Yan Xi, for those who love you, cherish yourself. This world is actually very beautiful. What you have now is that some people long for it for a lifetime. Don't give up on them, and don't give up on yourself." Yan Xi at this time did not see the deep sadness in Su Qing's eyes.

It's just that Su Qing's words were like a heavy hammer, striking Yan Xi's body hard. She only felt that her eyes were black, and she was unconscious.

Yan Xi was in the hospital when she woke up. There was only Dougs by her side. She stared at the ceiling in a daze. After a long time, she looked at Dougs and asked softly, "Where is she?"

Dougs froze, "Who?"

"A woman, very beautiful, with curly brown hair. Called Su Qing."

Dougs shook his head. "I was the only one in the ward when I came. Yan Xi, what happened when you went out today? Why did you faint? Who is Su Qing in your mouth?" Dougs received a beating from the hospital. The call came and I didn't know what happened.

Yan Xi shook his head, "It's okay, just suddenly dizzy and dizzy. That Su Qing was the one who sent me to the hospital."

Dougs naturally did not believe her remarks, but Yan Xi did not want to say, and he did not want to force her, "Don't think so much, you have a good rest."

Yan Xi didn't close her eyes to rest, her mind was circling with what Su Qing said to her, she turned her head, eyes that were concerned and worried about Dougs, her heart was sour, she spoke softly, "My phone What? I want to call my sister."

Dougs's eyes lit up. This was the first time in nearly a year that Yan Xi proposed to call Shen Qinglan.

Yan Xi took the phone and dialed Shen Qinglan's phone, "Sister, this is Yan Xi."

Su Qing took Yan Xi to the hospital and left, buying a ticket to Nancheng.

She came to the gate of the Yan family, looked at the house in front of her, but did not enter.

This house only exists in her memory. When she was a child, she once asked the man she called dad, why she didn't live with them, why he didn't take her with her mother in this beautiful house. Yan Anbang at the time just looked at her with a smile, full of apology in his eyes. What I didn't understand, I already understood.

She has no hatred for Yan Anbang. All the warmth in her memory about childhood was given by Yan Anbang. How many times did she survive on these memories when she couldn't hold on.

The door of the Yan family opened and Su Qingxian hid aside, only to see Yan Anbang walked out, wearing a coat with gray hair, which was different from the father in his memory who was flying with a smile on his face. His expression was indifferent, his back slightly bent, like an old man with a wind and candle, and he was obviously less than sixty.

Su Qing knew that Yan Anbang had already betrayed his family because of Qin Yan. His son refused to forgive him and his daughter did not want to see him.

Su Qing's eyes on Yan Anbang are very complicated. She once thought that Yan Anbang had forgotten

her. However, it was later learned from Shen Qinglan's mouth that Yan Anbang had kept photos of her as a child, and that was exactly the case. Shen Qinglan learned that she was originally the daughter of the Yan family.

Yan Anbang went to the supermarket and carried a bag in his hand when he came out, which contained some simple food such as instant noodles or bread.

Su Qing followed him all the way, and she didn't turn around and left for the airport until he returned home. She did not intend to recognize him. He didn't even plan to step forward and say a word to him.

Qin Mu is dead, the living person is Su Qing, Qin Mu is Yan Anbang's daughter, and Su Qing is an orphan.

Su Qing appeared again on the streets of MD, and this is the man's main area of activity. She did not conceal her identity. She believed that the man would get the news soon and appeared in front of her.

She had already thought about it. Instead of hiding and hiding her life like this, she might as well die a life of death and perhaps find a life for herself.

It was only the man who appeared before her, but Eden.

Su Qing stared at Eden in a daze, "Aren't you gone? Why come back?"

Eden did not answer her words, but said, "I said, where are you going, where are I going. I know what you want to do, and I will accompany you. Although my skill is indeed not as good as you, but at any moment, I can You block the gun."

Su Qing looked at Eden firmly, "Do you know what you are doing? Do you know what this means?"

Eden nodded, "I know."

"Then you go?"

"We are friends, and I can't let you face danger alone."

My friend, Su Qing chewed these two words in her mouth and suddenly smiled, "Eden, are you afraid that I will fall in love with you?"

Eden shook his head and said affirmatively, "You won't."

Su Qing laughed, but her nose was sour.

Why do you think I won't? She thought lightly.

"Okay, since you want to go with me, let's go, after all, this matter will have to come to an end."

Eden smiled slightly and followed Su Qing's side, but when he turned a corner, he only felt a pain in the back of the neck, and finally saw Su Qing's face, looking at him apologetically.

Digression

I had a cold, I had a low fever yesterday, and I went to bed early after taking the medicine. I only got up in the morning. I'm sorry, but it was even later.

538 Because She is Shen Qinglan's Most Caring Person

When Eden fainted, he saw Su Qing's face at the last glance, and looked at him with apology.

Su Qing caught him and prevented him from falling to the ground. She took him to a nearby hotel.

Su Qing quietly looked at Eden on the bed, with a reluctance in her eyes, "Thank you for staying with me, but I'm sorry, I can't let you go with me this time." This time, she might not be able to come back. By the way, Eden went with her, but it was just one more life, why not.

Her hand fell gently on Eden's face. "Actually, I quite like you." She confirms that she likes Eden. She likes it lightly, far from the level of love, and may not reach it in the future. She didn't know how other people felt like a person, but she didn't want Eden to continue to take risks for her.

She poured a glass of water, put another sleeping pill into the water, and then fed the water to Eden, so that Eden could never wake up in a short time.

She took a last look at Eden and left the hotel room decisively.

Su Qing returned to the ghetto of MD, listening to the footsteps behind her, Su Qing stopped.

As soon as she stopped, the people behind stopped as well, Su Qing lightly hooked her lips, turned to look at the coming person, "Bruce, it really is you."

When she came out of the hotel, she knew that she was being followed, only because she realized that the person who followed her was not malicious, so she pretended not to know and led people here.

Bruce looked at Su Qing firmly, "Why do you want to do this?" They had hidden the trace so well before, they had to spend a certain amount of time to find her every time, but this time they found it quickly, saying she was not No one believed it on purpose.

"Because I don't want to hide anymore." Su Qing chuckled, "I've had enough life to hide and hide."

"Su Qing, you will die." Bruce frowned, deep in his eyes full of worry.

If anyone in the base did not want Su Qing to die, then this person must be Bruce.

Su Qing looked at Bruce with a smile, "If I'm afraid of death, I won't stand here today." She had already prepared for death.

"Su Qing, let's go, I shouldn't have seen you today." Bruce still didn't want her to go back to die. The man had already lost patience, as can be seen from the hands of more chasers than once. Su Qing goes back, even if he doesn't die, he will only have one breath left, and he will live alive. It is better to die now than to die, as long as Su Qing really wants to escape, the man cannot take her for a short time.

"Bruce, you know what happens if I leave?" Su Qing frowned, her eyes deep.

"Su Qing, maybe I said something hypocritical, but in my heart, you are my friend. I don't want to watch you die. As for the leader, I still have use for him. He won't kill me."

"No, Bruce, you don't know him too well. That man is a demon. The most important thing in his hand is the subordinate. If you let me go, you betray him. For those who betray him, you think he will let you go?"

Having said that, Su Qing felt warm in Bruce's willingness to let her go. At least in this world, she still has a friend.

Bruce naturally knew that he couldn't do it if he could take Su Qing back.

"Shouldn't you be more than one this time?" Su Qing smiled.

"Yes, there are ten people in total, all of them are the troop army." The troop army is the guard of that person, only a total of thirty people, all of them are elites. The gang is not good at intelligence gathering, but they are skilled. Responsible for protecting the safety of that man.

Su Qing chuckled, it seems that the man really wanted to kill her this time, even his own troop was sent

out.

Before so many times of chasing, the sent people are ordinary characters, she can cope with it, the man is not so much to chase her, it is better to tease her to play.

But this time is really different. The trump card army, she is not afraid to fight alone, none of her opponents, but ten people... her chances of winning are less than 10%.

But that's fine. Breaking it out early is also a relief for her.

"My companion..." Su Qing said only a few words, and Bruce immediately understood and nodded. "He is very good, and the troop army does not know where he is." He also worked with Su Qing for a long time. Only by knowing her can she find her a step earlier than those people.

Su Qing was relieved, her ears moved, her eyes slightly condensed, a dagger suddenly appeared in her hand, and she raised her hand to attack Bruce, and Bruce avoided instinctively.

"Bruce they came and hurt me." Su Qing said with a low voice between the fights.

Bruce also noticed that someone was approaching quickly, and now it was too late to run, a flash of ruthlessness flashed in his eyes, and it was an elbow against Su Qing.

When the ace arrived, he saw the scene of Bruce being beaten by Su Qing. The leader had a gun in his hand and pointed at the two who were fighting.

"Su Qing, you are surrounded, you can't escape, give up."

Su Qing glanced coldly at them, turned a blind eye to the gun in his hand, and smiled enchantingly, "If you want to take me Su Qing, it will depend on your own skills. The movements in your hand are more and more fierce. With his elbows on his chest, he couldn't help but cough a few times. Su Qing started too hard and didn't show mercy at all.

"Bang." Su Qing snorted with a gunshot, knelt down, got a shot in her leg, she was sideways, a bullet was shot from her pistol, the moment she just shot at her Fell to the ground.

There was another grunt, Su Qing's gun fell to the ground, and blood fell to the ground along his arm.

"Enough is enough, the leader said to keep her life, do you want to kill her?" Bruce said, covering his chest.

The leader of the trump card army snorted and looked at Su Qing coldly. Su Qing killed a brother just now, but the leader's order was indeed to bring Su Qing back alive. If she really killed her, The leader could not explain.

Su Qing was deprived of a hand and a leg and her actions had been affected. They took her away easily, leaving only a trace of blood on the ground.

Before leaving, Su Qing took a deep look at Bruce, and Bruce nodded invisible, Su Qing's heart suddenly relieved.

In the dark dungeon, Su Qing was lying on the cold ground. The bullets in her body had been taken out, but more wounds were added to her body. In addition to her face, there were traces of being beaten by the whip.

She coughed a few times and the entire chest was in pain. She gently twitched the corner of her mouth. The man was really ruthless enough, but she also gambled that the person wouldn't kill her at all. Although he was wounded, there were no fatal injuries. They were all skin traumas, as long as they are well maintained.

The room was very dim, and Su Qing couldn't tell whether it was day or night, but it didn't make any difference to her. She was taken back to the base now, then Eden was safe, and Eden should be awake now Eden, who can move freely, will naturally not be in danger.

Hey, it's a pity that I rarely feel emotional about a man.

Eden just flashed through Su Qing's mind, and the picture was quickly replaced by Shen Qinglan. After leaving Nancheng, she actually went to Beijing and saw Shen Qinglan from afar. Shen Qinglan was just right He was discharged from the hospital, wrapped tightly, with Fu Hengyi next to them, each holding a child in their hands, and Shen Qinglan's eldest son, An An, was holding Shen Qinglan's clothing corner. I didn't know what An An said. The gentle smile of her body exudes the glory of motherhood.

She just glanced back and looked back, but this was almost discovered by Shen Qinglan. She chuckled. Even after so many years, Shen Qinglan's feelings were still keen. No wonder she was the first to be frightened. Killer.

She remembered what she looked like when she first met Shen Qinglan, um, so clever and beautiful, like a doll. Especially those eyes, fear, but clean and thorough. At first glance, she grew up in a very happy family environment. She thinks that her favor for Shen Qinglan may be because of the cleanness in her eyes. She wants to keep the cleanness. Although she knew that in such a place, the cleanliness could not exist for long.

But there is always hope in life, isn't it? And Su Qing also wanted to know whether this little warmth she gave to others could allow this girl to retain a little hope in hell and a bright heart.

And Shen Qinglan did not let her down.

Everyone says that good-hearted people will not be too lucky. Perhaps it is right. Shen Qinglan is the lucky one. When he met Allen, although Allen was abnormal and inhuman, he had a soft spot for Shen

Qinglan. Even willing to exchange the entire base for Shen Qinglan's freedom.

In the dark, I remembered the sounds of the footsteps, no matter how light or heavy, Su Qing pulled her thoughts back, listening to the footsteps coming from outside the door, a cold light flashed in her eyes, her face expressionless .

The door of the dungeon was opened, a tall figure appeared in front of her, and the man looked down at her from the top, "Su Qing, do you know you are wrong?"

Su Qing did not speak and turned her head.

When the man saw this, he squatted down and squeezed her chin with his hand, forcing her to face his eyes, "Going out in the wild for a while, I was really playing with my heart, and I didn't even listen to my words."

Su Qing's jaw was hurt, but she didn't seem to have any feelings. She looked coldly at the man in front of her, "Why didn't you kill me directly? You know, if there is a chance, I will kill without hesitation you."

"Well, of course I know that you wanted to kill me very early, but have you succeeded in all these years? Su Qing, you are a smart person and know how to choose the best for yourself. Of course, if you can kill me, Welcome at any time, I will be happy to die in your hands."

"Lawrence, believe me, if you don't kill me now, the person who dies in the future must be you." Su Qing's tone was very calm, like stating a fact.

Lawrence smiled, but the strength in his hand increased a bit, "When did you learn to talk harshly? Baby Su Qing, if you are not obedient, you have to pay a price."

A disgust appeared on Su Qing's expressionless face, "Don't call me baby, I'm afraid I will vomit."

Lawrence's eyes narrowed, and the smile on the corner of his mouth was stronger. The other hand touched the wound on her leg. She pressed hard, and Su Qing's face was even paler. "Su Qing, don't try to mess with Angry me, you can't afford the price."

The blood flowed out instantly, and Lawrence withdrew his hand. Su Qing's blood was on his fingers. He glanced at it and put it to his mouth. He licked it gently with his tongue, squinting slightly, and enjoying his face, "Well ,tasty."

Su Qing turned her head in disgust, this man was definitely the most disgusting man she had ever seen, and there was no one.

Lawrence's face was slightly cold, and he chuckled suddenly, "How can I forget, you don't like me like this, okay, I was just wrong, Su Qing, you know what I want, you obediently, I will give you thoughts Everything you want," he tempted.

Su Qingsi was unaffected by him and looked at him coldly, "I'd rather you kill me."

Lawrence shook his finger, "How can I be willing to kill you, I have spent so much effort to train you to be so good, you are so fascinated by me like this, make me want to take possession of myself, kill you is not Are you digging my heart? Su Qing, you remember, you are mine. Even if you die, you can only die under me."

Su Qing gagged, "Don't disgust me anymore, get out."

Lawrence didn't leave, clapped his hands, and someone walked in outside, carrying a medicine box in his hand, squinting, and left the box.

Lawrence slowly took out the gauze and alcohol from the box, "You are injured, I'll bandage you first, and when I'm bandaged, I leave."

Su Qing moved and moved away, "No, don't. Don't touch me with your dirty hands."

Lawrence's face was cold, and there was a flash of anger in his eyes. "Su Qing, don't try to provoke me. I won't kill you, but that doesn't mean I won't kill Bruce and the man with you. Let me think about what he is called What about the name?"

Lawrence thought for a long time, and spit out a name, "Eden, seems to be the name?"

Su Qing's eyes changed slightly, "If you dare to hurt them, I will kill myself now. If you want everything, you will be gone."

"Su Qing, don't threaten me with your death. If you commit suicide, they will go to hell with you in the next second." Lawrence's hand gently stroked on Su Qing's face, this face is really a hundred Don't get bored.

Su Qing only felt lucky, but fortunately Lawrence did not know her relationship with Shen Qinglan.If Lawrence knew about Shen Qinglan's existence, it would definitely bring Shen Qinglan a lot of trouble.

Now is not a good time to anger Lawrence, so Su Qing shut her mouth and allowed Lawrence to give her medicine.

The clothes were torn apart by Lawrence and thrown aside. Su Qin's eyes flashed with disgust and closed his eyes, but after being invisible, the tactile sensation on his body became more sensitive, feeling that the hands were brushing on her body, she only felt the stomach In the violent tumbling.She wanted to vomit, she wanted to chop those hands, and wanted to smash the owner of this hand to pieces.

Alcohol touched the wound and caused a burst of tingling, but Su Qing was lying there without any pain.

Lawrence looked at Su Qing's body, his eyes blurred, it was a perfect artwork.

After finishing the medicine, Lawrence took off his clothes and put them on Su Qing's body. "Before you get hurt, think about how to choose? I'll wait for your answer, Su Qing, this is the last time, don't ever Disappoint me, otherwise you will know my means."

Lawrence left, and she was the only one in the dungeon. Su Qing dragged her clothes, her eyes disgusted, but she had to wear them again. Maybe there was really only one way left, she thought.

Her hands gently stroked her own face. She hated her face. It was this face that made Lawrence so crazy. He didn't know why Lawrence wanted to make her look like this. The woman with the face is very important to Lawrence.

She had thought about ruining this face, but Lawrence said that if she dared to hurt this face, then all the people related to her would be buried, including Bruce, his capable officer. Lawrence is a more cold-hearted existence than Allen because he has no weaknesses. If a person has no weaknesses, then he cannot be called a person.

I don't know what happened to Eden now, Su Qing thought lightly, she lay down on the ground again, the cold touch made her anger depressed.

There was another sound of footsteps, slightly lighter and more rushed than before. Su Qing opened her eyes and saw the coming person, her body relaxed instantly, "How did you come here? Are you afraid of being discovered by him?"

Bruce looked at Su Qing firmly, "Are you all right?"

Su Qing smiled indifferently, "Do you think I look like something is wrong now? He won't kill me, you know. It's you, he didn't embarrass you."

Bruce sat down across from Su Qing, "I'm not embarrassed."

Su Qing's nose moved, frowning, "Are you injured?" Bruce had a slight bloody smell on his body.

"It's not a lot of injuries, it's okay to raise, I've taken medicine, but what about your injuries?" When Su Qing was beaten, he stood aside, only staring at nothing. can not do this. If he dared to take any action, it was only a punishment to greet him, but Su Qing would only be punished more severely.

"Lawrence just left." Su Qing said.

Bruce immediately understood that Su Qing's injuries had been dealt with, "What are you going to do next?"

Su Qing lowered her eyes slightly, covering her eyes. "What can I do? Be a prisoner under the ranks, and when Lawrence is in a good mood, let me go out, and then continue to serve him. Isn't this my destiny?"

"Su Qing, I'm asking you seriously. I'm not his spy. You shouldn't pervert me with such an answer. I know you must have your own plan. I just want to help you."

Su Qing looked up at him with a light smile on her lips, "Bruce, in fact, I always wanted to ask you a question, why are you helping me? Or, what do you want from me?"

She didn't believe that everyone in the base, after so many years of eye contact, let her know clearly that the people in this base are all machines and there is no humanity at all. Everyone is cold-hearted and merciless, and their hearts are only used and benefited. Oh, it's not completely unbelievable. The person in front of me is actually an exception. It's just this little careful thought, which is very well hidden by her.

This is the protection of Bruce, at least he will not be targeted by Lawrence because of this.

Bruce's expression was slightly dull, "If I said, I think of you as a friend, so I want to help you, do you believe it?"

Su Qing chuckled, "Are there any friends here?"

"Su Qing, is it so hard to get your trust? I really just treat you as a friend. Because you saved my life time and time again."

"That is the task. Bruce believes me. If you are not my partner, even if you die in front of me, I will not save you." Su Qing said mercilessly, the next thing can only be done by her. One more person would be more dangerous. She did not want Bruce to participate. Even if they were friends, they were not close to this point.

Bruce looked at her fixedly, his eyes hurt. This was his first person as a friend, but he was rejected thousands of miles away.

"Bruce, let's go. You know, Lawrence doesn't like anyone to be too close to me. If you know about your private contact with me, it will only cause me endless troubles. I am hurt all over now, Don't want to be beaten anymore."

Bruce stiffened, and his eyes fell on Su Qing's face, trying to find a trace of lying from above, but in the end he saw nothing. He lowered his eyes, "Okay, I will leave, but Su Qing, no matter whether you regard me as a friend or not, I will treat you as my only friend. If you have any need for my help, despite speaking, even if you catch it My life doesn't matter."

Before Su Qing answered, he got up and left.

Su Qing listened to the stepping footsteps in her ears, fixedly looking at the ceiling, and sighed deeply, with a gentle smile at the corner of her mouth.

In the next few days, no one had contacted Su Qing except the maid who gave her food and the maid who changed her medicine.

Seven days later, Su Qing's skin wounds were finally getting better, she said to the maid who gave her the meal, "Tell Lawrence, I want to see him."

The maid said nothing, just nodded, put down the food and left.

Before long, Lawrence appeared in the dungeon.

He looked at Su Qing condescendingly, "Think clearly?"

Su Qing nodded and motioned for Lawrence to sit down, "Let's talk."

Lawrence chuckled softly, sitting opposite Su Qing, holding his chin in his hand, looking at her with a smile in his eyes, "Stop, what do I want to talk about? But today I am in a good mood, if you want to say something that disrupts my mood, then I advise you not to speak."

Su Qing bites the bread, no matter what kind of environment, she will not grieve her stomach. After eating the bread, she said, "I think clearly, I can promise to continue to serve you, and promise to stop thinking about leaving, but I want to know one thing."

"What's the matter, you say." Lawrence had a bad temper, he was very satisfied with Su Qing's answer, and he didn't mind agreeing to her small requests.

"I want to know who my face is? What does that person have to do with you?"

Lawrence's face sank instantly and looked at Su Qing coldly, "This is not something you should manage. And you don't need to know."

Su Qing was not intimidated by his momentum, but instead smiled, "Now this face is mine, I always have the right to know who is her original owner? In case one day someone comes over and tells me he knows me, then How embarrassing I am." She was sullen, but she saw Lawrence getting darker and darker, and her breath getting colder.

Su Qing smiled happily, "The reaction is so big, it seems that this person is really important to you. Well, let me guess who she is. It is your first love, who died of illness or betrayed because of falling in love with others. After you, you love her and hate her, so I made me look like her, to comfort your love and love. Or, she is your important relative, dead, and you Not reconciled to her death, he made such a fake face and put it on his side to remember it. Am I right?"

I don't know when Su Qing has walked to Lawrence's side, put his hand on his shoulder, stroking gently, his tone soft.

Lawrence grabbed her neck and pulled her to her eyes, her eyes gloomy, "Don't try to provoke me, let alone guess, Su Qing, I like obedient women, hate others to try my bottom line, And you must not touch my bottom line, or even if you have such a face, I will kill you."

Su Qing is not afraid of his threats, she is trying to test his bottom line, and smiles gently, "If you are willing, you will kill, anyway, my life is also to save you, it does not matter if you give it back to you. . But looking at your reaction, my guess just now should be correct, just don't know if it is your loved one or your lover?"

The breath in Lawrence's body instantly became somber, and watching Su Qing's eyes was like looking at a dead man, his hands kept tightening, and Su Qing didn't struggle, but just looked at him so determinedly, his eyes sneered.

Outside of Su Qing, when Lawrence would strangle her like this, Lawrence threw her on the ground and released her hand."Su Qing, don't be smart again." The breath on his body instantly converged, as if the angry person just now was not him.

Su Qing lay on the ground and coughed violently and looked at him, "Lawrence, what would you do if you said I ruined this face? Would you be mad directly?" Probably amused by your own thoughts Su Qing laughed.

Lawrence heard the words, and his eyes were so angry that a turn directly pressed Su Qing under her, pinched her chin, and kissed her. Su Qing frowned in disgust, raised her foot, kicked Lawrence, but was caught by him foot.

With her hand raised, she hit Lawrence's temple directly. Lawrence had to let go of the hand holding her chin to resist her attack. The two of them instantly made a ball in the dungeon.It was just that Su Qing suffered a gunshot wound on his hand and leg after all. The wound did not heal so quickly and soon fell into a downwind.Su Qing was kicked by Lawrence against the wall with a round kick. At that moment, she only felt that all her internal organs had shifted.She knelt on the ground on one leg, clutching her abdomen. Lawrence's foot just now showed no mercy.

Blood stains hung on Su Qing's mouth, making her pale face pale again.

Lawrence grabbed Su Qing's hair and forced her to look up, "Su Qing, this is the last time, don't provoke me, don't irritate me, and next time, you will die."

Su Qing was thrown to the ground by him and spit out a few blood. She dare to guarantee that her internal organs are definitely bleeding. This Lawrence is simply a lunatic, but today's temptation is not nothing. From his reaction just now, Su Qing Still saw something.

Lawrence watched Su Qing vomiting blood and did not react, but soon after leaving, a doctor came in to help her deal with the injury, and then she was taken back to her room.

Bruce knew that Su Qing came out of the dungeon and wanted to find a chance to see her, but found that Su Qing was surrounded by people around the room. He couldn't get in at all, let alone meet, even secretly sending letters was difficult.

Su Qing was put under house arrest. No one except the maid and the doctor who delivered the meal could see her. Even Lawrence hadn't appeared in front of her for a long time.

Her internal organs were indeed bloodied by Lawrence, but the condition was not too serious. After a period of treatment, it was almost good, and even the gunshot wound was good.

Su Qing is still under house arrest. Lawrence seems to have evaporated on earth. She can't get out, and she doesn't know what happened outside.

**

After Eden woke up from the hotel room, she didn't see Su Qing, and her mobile phone couldn't get through. She knew she must have returned to the base.

This damn woman really didn't take her life as a life at all, and actually went alone to take risks. Eden was anxious, but he only heard Su Qing talk about the existence of the organization, but he did not know the location of its base, even if he wanted to find it.

He didn't think about finding Shen Qinglan and Jin Enxi in the past. They now have their own lives and they are happy. He doesn't want to involve them in these things anymore.

Eden thought about it, and a person's name appeared in his mind. Maybe he can only go to him now.

Allen looked at Eden who appeared in front of him, and his expression was indifferent. "Why do you think I will help you find someone?" He was a little weird. Eden would even ask him for help, or find someone who had nothing to do with Shen Qinglan. Relationship people.

Eden saw his thoughts and said slowly, "What if she is Shen Qinglan's most caring person?"

Allen raised an eyebrow, "Continue to say, if you can convince me, I will help you."

"Su Qing was the Qin Mu who died that year. She didn't die but was rescued. Later she appeared beside Qing Lan and helped Qing Lan many times."

Su Qing is Qin Mu? Alan frowned. He was no stranger to the name Qin Mu. After all, it was Shen Qinglan who was in his heart. He would naturally have an impression.

"Su Qing is Qin Mu. What about the evidence?" If you want him to believe that a person who has been dead for 20 years is still alive, it is difficult for him to believe without sufficient evidence.

"This matter was guessed by Qing Lan first, otherwise you think that according to Qing Lan's temperament, you can believe a person so easily? Last time I went to Qin Yan to save Yan Xi, Su Qing also made great efforts."

Allen frowned, indeed, as Eden said. Although Su Qing had little contact with Shen Qinglan, there was a silent tacit understanding between the two. This was discovered when he saved people.

"Even if Su Qing is not Qin Mu, but Su Qing is Qinglan's friend, she helped Qinglan many times. Before Qinglan was infected with the virus, it was also her death that accompanied me into the primitive forest to find medicinal herbs. This is an indisputable fact. The first thing I want is only the location of the base, and the rest I will find a way to save people.

"You succeeded in persuading me, but I have a condition. You can't tell Xiao Qi about this. You can't disclose a word. Can you do it?"

Eden had no intention of telling Shen Qinglan, and he naturally promised, "Okay."

Although Alan agreed to help him check the location of that organization's headquarters, after all, it was an organization that had been hidden in the dark for many years, and was engaged in intelligence. It was not so easy to find out.

Eden wanted to buy news from the Dao, but he was worried that he would be noticed by the other party, so he had to take precautions beforehand and could only wait.

Su Qing, you must hold on, at least until I come to rescue you.

"Allen, you shouldn't go through this muddy water. Do you know what this organization is doing? If you offend him, according to our current strength, we will cause endless trouble." Peter is a little upset, as long as As long as Shen Qinglan is involved, Allen will lose his mind.

Allen's expression was faint. "It's settled like this. There might be some trouble, but I know what to do."

Peter vomiting blood, you know a P, and there is little trouble, huh, as long as it is Shen Qinglan, even the big trouble is only a little trouble in your eyes.

He dare to guarantee that although Allen did not say that he would send someone to help save people, he would definitely go later.

Peter knew that it would be useless to say more about it, and he wouldn't waste this spit, just said, "If you dare to personally risk this time, I will definitely not save you again." Don't toss yourself every time Half-life will not give up this person, he is also very tired as his doctor and friend.

"She doesn't deserve me to do this," Allen said coldly.

Hearing this, Peter felt relieved. As for those troubles, I will talk about it later.

Eden didn't wait for the news after waiting for three days. He knew that this matter might not be so easy to find out. Instead of waiting like this, it would be better to make some other preparations first.

He has rescued many people in recent years, including some big brothers in the Dao. He hasn't discussed these feelings, but this time it can be used. Thinking of this, Eden started calling one by one.

Eden is a genius doctor with superb medical skills. Such people will not easily offend people. After all, no one can guarantee that he will never get sick. A good doctor sometimes earns a life for himself, so When Eden asked for help, basically there was no rejection, but there were also individual rejections. Although these people did not say anything on the spot, they were also blacklisted by him. In the future, he wanted to get him to rescue him. Basically It's impossible.

"Did you find it?" Allen asked. It had been more than a week. If they couldn't find it, this group of people could also go back and rebuild.

"I found it."

"Then know to inform Eden."

Eden learned that the position had been found, and put half of his heart down. Su Qing, I will come to rescue you immediately, you must live.

Digression

Stuffy nose, headache, diarrhea, cut my hand, I must have been a villain yesterday, alas

Chapter 539: The Death of Lawrence

Su Qing has been waiting for Lawrence to come back, this is a week.

Lawrence looked at Su Qing up and down. "Well, it seems that the injury is almost done."

Su Qing looked indifferent, "So, are there any new tasks?"

"No, you don't have to go out to perform tasks in the future. There are so many newcomers in the base that need training. You will be responsible for their training in the future."

Su Qing's heart sank. Lawrence wanted to completely restrict her freedom. Staying in the base was equivalent to living under Lawrence's eyelids. If she wanted to do something, she would never succeed.

No matter what you think in your heart, there is no extra expression on Su Qing's face, "I'm not afraid that I will toss those gangs to death?"

Lawrence laughed, "If they did, they would not toss to death, indicating that they did not have the qualification to continue to live, and they would die if they died." Life, he never cared.

"Well, what about my power?" If she had no power at all, she might as well stay here and continue to be under house arrest.

"Full responsibility. As long as you don't leave the base."

This gave her the most power. "Okay. Lawrence, did you really let me go like this?" Just whipped her up without hurting her bones. This is not the same as Lawrence's previous style. Before Su Qing came back, he made a good sacrifice of half his life in exchange for the opportunity to stay with him.

"Oh, it seems that you feel that my punishment is too light. This time, I will take the punishment lightly because of your voluntary return, but Su Qing, I tell you, I don't care what your purpose is, I advise you to put those thoughts away for me, otherwise... believe me, even if the one you care about is the granddaughter-in-law of the Fu family in Jingcheng, I can still move her."

Su Qing's face changed instantly, and she looked at Lawrence in shock. How did he know Shen Qinglan?

"Don't be so shocked, what kind of business we are doing is clear to your heart. I want to know what hasn't been found yet. You did protect her well, and I spent a lot of effort to find her. "

It turned out that Lawrence hadn't appeared in front of her during this time, so she went to check Shen Qinglan, right?

"Lawrence, if you dare to touch her, I will die with you." Su Qing's eyes were murderous. This is equivalent to admitting that she has a great relationship with Shen Qinglan.

Since he can directly say Shen Qinglan's name, it proves that he has gone to verify it, denying that it has no effect, it is better to directly admit that his weakness is Shen Qinglan, and for Lawrence, a weak one The subordinates can always reassure him.

Su Qing has figured out the key among them and thought about the response plan.

Lawrence chuckled, "Su Qing, you never thought you would put a person on the top of your heart. I was suddenly curious now. What is the relationship between Shen Qinglan and you? Is it worth it for her?"

Su Qing heard the words and was very determined. It seemed that Lawrence had only found things on the surface. At least this charming identity had not been found.

"This has nothing to do with you, Lawrence, don't question me, if you dare to move her a hair, don't say I won't let you go, nor will the Fu and Shen families let you go, I also want to know, get in trouble With the people in a national army, you will not be so smart in the future." Su Qing said coldly.

"Su Qing, threatening is not a smart way." Lawrence smiled, but there was no temperature.

"Don't you teach me? The means are not important, the important is useful."

Lawrence looked at her fixedly and suddenly smiled, "Su Qing, you really are the smartest student I have ever seen, yes."

Su Qing was expressionless and watched him leave. After Lawrence left, the people who had been guarding outside also left, and Su Qing's house arrest was lifted.

Su Qing walked out of the room for the first time, and then saw Bruce standing in the distance, and walked towards her with her feet raised. Su Qing shook her head, instructing him not to come. Bruce stepped, turned a corner, and left.

Su Qing glanced in a certain direction, sneered, and went out calmly.

"She flicked around the base once she came out of the room, without touching anyone."

Lawrence listened to the reports of his subordinates and looked unpredictable, "Is there really no contact with anyone?"

The reporting person nodded, "Yes, there is not even eye contact, we have been staring at it."

Lawrence propped his chin in his hand. This fool must have been discovered by Su Qing. No wonder he got nothing, waved his hand, and signaled his subordinates to retreat.

"Shall we continue to monitor the leader?" the subordinate asked.

Lawrence shook his head, "Forget it, withdraw." Now that Su Qing has noticed, then continuing to monitor has no effect.

He holds a photo in his hand, which is Shen Qinglan.

After knowing that Su Qing had been in close contact with a woman, he deliberately went to check it, but only for a period of time, but did not find any useful information. In addition to knowing that this woman was named Shen Qinglan, she was the daughter of the Shen family, the Fu family. Granddaughter-in-law.

He looked at the woman in the picture, wondering why Su Qing was protecting her so much, they should have no intersection.

Lawrence saved Su Qing, but knew nothing about her background, thinking she was an orphan.

He couldn't figure out Su Qing's relationship with Shen Qinglan, and he could not find anything suspicious for the time being. You can only put this aside first.

It was not that he did not think of catching Shen Qinglan to threaten Su Qing, but Shen Qinglan's identity was not simple, and he was not willing to provoke people of that identity background. After all, Z Guo is one of the major powers in the world, and the Fu family is also a real power family. Shen Qinglan's husband Fu Hengyi's influence in the army, he only learned a little about it, and he already knew a rough idea.

If Shen Qinglan was caught, if one was not careful, he might be set on fire. It was not a wise practice for Su Qing to catch up with the entire base, so Lawrence returned after understanding the basic situation. There was no thorough investigation of Shen Qinglan's identity. If not, he would know that Shen Qinglan was charming.

Su Qing is a beast that is difficult to domesticate. To make her obedient and obedient, you need more patience and means. Once he was too gentle with Su Qing, so that the claws of this little wild cat became more and more sharp, he I think it's time to trim her paws.

As night fell, the whole base gradually fell into silence. Su Qing got up, opened the door of the room, looked around, and found no suspicious people. It seems that the group who monitored her had left.

Su Qing's lips were raised, her smile slightly cold, but she did not expect Lawrence to be reduced to surveillance.

Confirming that there was no one outside the door and the surrounding environment was also safe, Su Qing flew into the night with a flash.

This base can be regarded as the place where she grew up. She is very familiar with the grass and trees

here. She naturally knows where to monitor and where to not. The figure walked through the night quickly, avoiding all the cameras perfectly.

Bruce was about to sleep, but the door was opened, and he instantly held the dagger. "Who?"

"Bruce, it's me." Su Qing said, and Bruce relaxed momentarily, throwing the dagger aside.

"How did you come?"

"Bruce, I was sorry for the last time in the dungeon." Su Qing apologized as soon as she opened her mouth. Her words in the dungeon were so severe that it must have broken Bruce's heart.

"I didn't care about that, it's just that you are sure to follow him?"

"Bruce, let's not talk about it today. I want to ask you something else. There is not much time. I will leave after I have asked." Su Qing looked serious.

"You said."

"You have been in the base longer than me. Have you seen a woman who looks like me appear beside Lawrence?"

Bruce didn't understand what Su Qing meant?.

Su Qing explained, "I mean this face of me. Has Lawrence been surrounded by a woman who looks like me?"

"Su Qing, I understand what you mean, but why do you ask? No woman has ever appeared around Lawrence." If Su Qing is one, then it is Su Qing.

Su Qing frowned, "Not at all?"

"Yes, there is no one." Everyone at the base knew that Lawrence was not close to a woman, nor a man. He is like a machine without emotion.

It seemed that Lawrence was hiding deep, Su Qing thought lightly. She was very sure that the owner of this face must have a very close relationship with Lawrence. Perhaps she was also the only weakness of Lawrence. If she could figure out the relationship between this woman and Lawrence, she might be able to defeat Lawrence and even eliminate him.

"Bruce, I need your help."

"You said." Bruce agreed without hesitation.

"I want to visit his study. I need you to help me out."

"No. This is too dangerous. If this matter is discovered by Lawrence, you will die." He knew Lawrence's means too well.

Compared to Su Qing, Bruce's fear of Lawrence was deeper.

"Bruce, I have to do this. This is very important to me. If my plan can be successful, then we will be free, and we will never be at his mercy again. We will completely get rid of his control, and from then on we will You can live the life you want without having to continue to be so frightened and live like a zombie."

There are too many walking dead people in this base, and the reason why Su Qing can go closer to Bruce, besides because they have cooperated many times and are partners, also because Bruce has the same freedom as her in her heart. Longing.

Bruce's desire for freedom is unquestionable. He fixed his eyes on Su Qing's eyes and looked at her firmness, and finally nodded.

Perhaps it is because of confidence that this is their own territory, and no one dares to violate their authority, so there are no guards around Lawrence's study.

"You are waiting for me here, I will go in."

"You have to be careful. If the situation is wrong, leave immediately." Bruce said softly.

Su Qing nodded, and soon disappeared in front of Bruce's eyes. The door of the study opened and closed, and no one noticed.

There are several shelves in the study room full of books. In the middle is a desk without any other decoration. It is very simple. Su Qing looked around and found nothing useful.

She didn't move the computer on the table, her eyes looked around, and suddenly her eyes fell, and she fell to the top corner of the bookshelf, where there was a book that looked different from the books around.

Su Qing took the book carefully, only to find out that it was a diary.

Her eyes flashed lightly, and she didn't expect that someone like Lawrence would write a diary.

But after opening, she found that she was wrong. The handwriting was obviously not from a man's hand, but more like a girl's note.

Judging from the time on the date. This diary has been written for a long time, and even the paper has turned yellow. A photo is posted on the title page of the diary. Although it was blurry, Su Qing saw it

clearly at a glance, and the girl in the photo looked exactly like her. But she can be sure that this person is not her.

So this is the owner of this face? Su Qing thought lightly.

She set aside her diary. Continue to look for other clues. She looked at the entire bookshelf carefully and found no other anomalies, then turned her attention to the desk in the middle again.

The right side of the desk is not a drawer, but a safe.

Su Qing looked at the code above, squatted down, his ear close to the code lock, and began to test one by one.

The password is complex, and it took her five minutes to open it. There is only one album left in the safe, except for some confidential documents from the base.

Su Qing directly ignored the files and took out the album, as expected, and the album was still a photo of a girl, from childhood to growing up. The only difference is that there are more people in this album than Lawrence.

There were quite a few pictures of the two of them. For some reason, Su Qing looked at these pictures, and she always felt something wrong. It was only when she saw that she had taken a picture and saw the words on the back of the picture. .

Oh, I didn't expect Lawrence to hide such a big secret. She took the photo away, then put the album back in place and left the study room with a notebook.

Outside the study, Bruce was still letting the wind out, seeing Su Qing came out safely, and took a light breath.

Su Qing made a gesture to him, and the two returned to the room silently.

Su Qing took out the diary from her arms. In fact, such behavior is very risky. If Lawrence discovers that the diary is gone, the consequences will be disastrous. It can be more dangerous to stay in the study.

She flipped through the diary, which recorded the mood of a girl, and there were some things that happened around her. There was nothing special about it.

The diary book is only half used, and the back is blank. Looking at the date in the last diary, it is the girl's 20th birthday.

Su Qing took the photo from her pocket again, and the date on it exactly matched the date on the last post of the diary. So what happened on the girl's 20th birthday?

After thinking for a long time, Su Qing did not figure it out. She got up, but accidentally dropped her diary on the ground. Just turned to the end of the diary. Su Qing suddenly discovered that there was a word at the end of this diary. This time the handwriting is Lawrence's handwriting that she is familiar with.

There are not many diaries, only two, but these two are enough for Su Qing to understand the course of things. Her eyes are full of shock and disgust.

She touched her face, and suddenly wanted to tear it off.

"You were humiliated when you died? Did you really want to avenge yourself?" she whispered, touching the photo of the girl on the title page of her diary.

She thinks she already knows how to deal with Lawrence.

"Su Qing, have you found what you want?" The next day, Bruce found an opportunity and asked.

Su Qing nodded, "Are you going to do a mission recently?" She has no chance to do a mission now, and she needs something.

Bruce nodded. "I'm leaving this afternoon." Because of this, he had to come to Su Qing and ask about the situation.

There was a flash of joy in Su Qing's eyes, and it was really even God helping her. She fell to Bruce's ear and said a few words softly. Bruce looked at her, "Su Qing, will he believe me??"

"Yes, as long as you can find him, he will believe you." Su Qing said firmly.

"Okay. I'll try it, but this mission will take me at least five days, so you must wait for me to come back before acting." Bruce advised her to act recklessly.

Su Qing nodded, "Relax, I need what you brought back, so I won't act without permission before you return."

Upon hearing this, Bruce was relieved, "Okay, then I will go first."

Bruce looked around and didn't notice them. He left here quickly, and after almost ten minutes, Su Qing walked out slowly, still wandering around the base.

Five days passed, and when Bruce returned, she brought what she needed, "Thank you, Bruce."

Bruce smiled, "It's all trivial, but Su Qing, your friend asked me to bring you a sentence, he is nearby, he can come to save you at any time, so that you don't take risks, find a chance to go out and join him. "

Su Qing's eyes changed slightly, "You told him where the base is?"

Bruce shook his head, "It's not me, to be precise, they were caught when I went out that day, just because I knew you, so they didn't embarrass me." It can be said that he can complete this task on time thanks to him Eden helped in secret.

"He is still outside the base now?" Su Qing was worried.

"You don't have to worry, they are outside the monitoring range of the base and will not be discovered by the base's people." Bruce said.

"you sure?"

"Naturally, wasn't it the best proof that they were not found in the five days I left?"

Su Qing also makes sense, and Eden is also a ranked killer anyway, this is not a skill, "Is he not alone?"

"No, brought a bunch of people." He noticed for a moment, there were about sixteen people, not many, but not too few.

Su Qing heard it, and immediately felt relieved that Bruce gave Su Qing another thing, very small, and looked like a ring.

"This is what your friend asked me to hand over to you. If you are in danger, press the button on the side and he will bring someone in to save you."

Eden didn't know what Su Qing had planned, but what Su Qing wanted him to let him know that Su Qing would definitely act recently, so Eden, who wanted to get in to save people, decided to wait a few days.

Su Qing's heart was slightly warm, and she put the ring directly on her hand, the size was just right.

"Su Qing, I know you must think about how to deal with Lawrence. I want to know what I can do for you."

Su Qing smiled slightly, "I don't need you for now, if I need it, I will definitely tell you."

Bruce looked at her deeply, "Su Qing, no matter what you want to do, you must ensure your safety."

"Thank you, Bruce."

Su Qing returned to the room and carefully looked at the ring Eden gave her. It looked like an ordinary plain ring. There was nothing special about it. The only special thing is that there was a little on the side of the ring. The bulge needs to be looked at carefully to find out.

Su Qing guessed that this should be something similar to a signal transmission device. Maybe you press this little bump yourself, and there will be a signal on Eden's side.

Su Qing guessed right, this thing was taken by Eden from Jin Enxi. There are many strange things in her, and there are useful and useless things.

She read the diary carefully again from beginning to end, her eyes cleared.

"What are Su Qing doing these days?" Lawrence asked his men.

"Every day I go to the training camp to report, and then just hang out at the base. The rest are nothing special."

"Do you train yourself?"

He hesitated under his hand, and Lawrence glanced at him, and the man said immediately, "Her tactics are stricter than other instructors, and she killed one yesterday."

It is said that Lawrence's face has not changed in the slightest, and it seems that he is a trivial matter to him.

His mouth smiled lightly, "I didn't expect my baby Su Qing to have such a side, it's okay, go on, in the future, as long as she doesn't come out of this base, she doesn't need to contact me if she doesn't contact people outside the base. Reported."

"Yes, leader."

After the men left, Lawrence touched his chin, his eyes full of bloodthirsty smiles, he liked such Su Qing, bloodthirsty and cruel, well, just like him.

Hell is so lonely that you will not be lonely when you are alone.

**

It was night, Su Qing knocked Lawrence's door with a bottle of wine and two glasses.

Lawrence looked at the person who appeared in front of him unexpectedly, raising an eyebrow, "What am I going to do to come so late?"

Su Qing shook the bottle in her hand, "Dare you want a drink with you, dare you?"

Lawrence chuckled and turned sideways to let Su Qing enter the house.

His room is just like his study, the decoration is very simple, at a glance.

Su Qing sat down on the sofa, poured two glasses of wine, and handed one of them to Lawrence. He took it in his hand and shook it gently, approaching the tip of his nose. He smelled it but didn't drink it.

Su Qing looked at him, "Why? Afraid of me poisoning?"

Lawrence nodded honestly, "Yes."

Su Qing sneered, "When did your guts become so small?" He said, taking the first drink of the glass and drinking it out. "Are you still afraid of poisoning me?"

"Su Qing, this is not like you. Say, what do you want me to do?" Lawrence still didn't drink the wine in the glass, he was very careful.

How much Su Qing hated him in the end, he was very clear, and somehow came to him to drink, and it seemed weird at all.

Su Qing saw that when he didn't see his movements, he poured himself a glass of wine and shook it in his hand, but didn't drink it. "I just want to come and talk to you."

There was a hint of interest on Lawrence's face, "Oh, want to chat with me? This is interesting. What do you want to talk to me about?"

"Lawrence, I have always had a question. There are so many excellent intelligence personnel at the base. Why do you have to keep me here and not let me go?"

Lawrence crossed her legs and leaned on the back of the sofa. "Su Qing, you should know that from the establishment of the organization to today, no one has ever betrayed the organization. Those who dare to betrayal are dead."

"Yes, I know, but I never thought to betray the organization. All I wanted was freedom, and the two of us had an agreement first, with a period of fifteen years, you first violated the agreement between us."

Lawrence nodded, "Well, that's what happened, but what should I do? I can't bear you, I can only violate the agreement. If you want to blame, you can only blame yourself for being too perfect, perfect as a joy to me. Endless artwork, you said. I like you so much, how can I be willing to let you go."

There was a fascination in his eyes, and watching Su Qing's eyes was like looking at his lover.

Su Qing was sick in his heart, but there was no expression on his face. "But Lawrence, you understand, I always want freedom. I was born and died for you for fifteen years. The task you gave me was never failed. Are these not enough to repay your original life-saving grace? You saved me, but I didn't sell myself to the base. I am different from those people."

"Su Qing, you have been with me for so many years, how can you still be so naive? In this base, I am your God, I want you to live, you will live, I want you to die, you will definitely not live tomorrow. I'm kind enough to you, don't you realize my intentions?"

"In this base, I am the most tolerant of you. Before you fled from the base, although I sent someone to chase you down, but you know clearly that what I want is not your life at all. For someone else, you think he Can you still see me alive now?"

"So I am so special in your heart, what is it?" Su Qing shook the glass again and took a sip.

Her body exudes a seemingly scent of perfume, which is very light but smells good.

"Probably because of your perfection. People always want to own their own perfect things." Tonight's Lawrence seemed extraordinarily honest, almost Su Qing asked what to answer.

Su Qing looked at his eyes, her beautiful eyes flickered, and approached him a little bit without trace.

"Lawrence. Do you remember Alice?"

As soon as the three words of Alice came out, Lawrence's expression was in a trance.

"Alice." He whispered the name softly, his eyes unconsciously becoming gentle.

Su Qing said secretly, as expected. It seems that she really bet this time.

Her hand was on Lawrence's chest, drawing circles gently, "Do you miss Alice? She is your dearest sister."

Her tone was very soft, as if the feathers gently crossed Lawrence's heart. The scent on her seemed to be strong, and Lawrence's expression gradually became confused.

Just when she wanted to move further, her hand on Lawrence's chest was suddenly grabbed by him. Lawrence's blurred eyes instantly regained clarity. He fixed his eyes on Su Qing with a somber voice, "You want to do What? Also, why would you know Alice?"

Su Qing looked at him with clear eyes, "Because I am her, brother, have you forgotten me? I am Alice, Alice who grew up with you. We used to play games under the cherry tree, You also made a swing for me personally. You said you would stay with me for life, have you forgotten all this?"

Tears filled her eyes.

"Alice, don't cry, you know that I'm the most afraid to see you cry." Lawrence's eyes that had just returned to clarity turned instantly confused. He reached out and unconsciously touched Su Qing's face, his voice soft, "Alice, is it really you?"

Su Qingqiang endured disgust and nodded, "Brother, it is me, I am back, are you happy?"

Lawrence nodded, "Happy, there is nothing more happy than this, Alice, do you know how much I miss you? Every day, every second I miss you. But you are so cruel, you leave your brother, Even never willing to come back to look at me. What a cruel girl."

Su Qing chuckled and said playfully, "So I'm back now."

Lawrence hugged her tightly, as if to rub her into her body, "Alice, I won't allow you to leave me anymore. I won't allow anyone to covet you, anyone who wants to take you away from me I will let the people who live away die better than they live."

The last four words are icy cold. Su Qing's eyes flickered, and she gently patted Lawrence's back. "Brother, I will not leave you, and no one will take me away from you." She took the initiative to hug Lawrence.

Lawrence pulled her away and kissed her lips. It was like a drowning person craving redemption.

Su Qing subconsciously tried to push him away, but she refrained from tearing Lawrence tearing her clothes. Su Qing grasped his hand, but met his scarlet eyes, like a monster.

"Don't be here," she said.

Lawrence picked her up and walked towards the bed. He put her gently on the bed.

Lawrence was about to turn over, but Su Qing held it down, "Brother, let me come."

She lay sideways beside Lawrence and spoke softly, "Brother, close your eyes."

Lawrence closed his eyes obediently, and Su Qing's eyes flashed a cold light, one hand unbuttoned his button, the other hand stretched out under the pillow, and really touched a dagger.

She knew Lawrence had a habit of sleeping with a dagger and a gun under her pillow.

Holding the dagger in the palm of his hand, raising his hand, and stabbing at Lawrence's chest fiercely, Lawrence suddenly opened his eyes and rolled his body in place. The dagger was fiercely inserted on his left chest, and he grumbled. It was a punch to Su Qing. In the middle of Su Qing's chest, he was so powerful that he directly hit Su Qing to the ground.

He pulled out his dagger and looked coldly at Su Qing on the ground. Su Qing reacted very quickly and rolled over from the ground. Just attacked Lawrence.

Although the knife did not stab Lawrence's heart just now, it also caused him a very serious injury. In

addition, he pulled out his dagger and brought out a large amount of blood. At this time, the blood directly stained his upper body and clothes.

"Su Qing, you are looking for death." His voice seemed to come from hell.

Su Qing smiled coldly, "Lawrence, either you died tonight, or I live."

The two were fighting, Su Qing was fighting, and his mouth was not idle, "Lawrence, you made me sick, you even coveted your own sister, if I guessed right, Alice was killed by your own hand, right? "

That's right, the girl named Alice in the picture is Lawrence's biological sister, only two years younger than him. They grew up together since childhood, and the relationship is very good.

But Lawrence fell in love with his own sister, and even wanted to take her as her own. Later, on Alice's 20th birthday, Alice suddenly brought a boy to him, saying that it was her fiancé.

Lawrence was like a wild beast, madly possessing his sister, and in the face of his sister, the boy was brutally killed. His sister wanted to kill him, but was killed by Lawrence.

Su Qing's words stimulated Lawrence's nerves, and there was a moment of trance in his expression. In his mind, the past that had been deep in his mind kept emerging.

Seeing Su Qing, he picked up the dagger on the ground and thrust it directly into the heart of Lawrence. Lawrence turned sideways but did not escape. The dagger was inserted straight into his chest. He looked at Su Qing, his eyes crazy, and held her Twisted her hand so hard that she only heard a click, Su Qing's face instantly turned pale, and her hand was broken by Lawrence.

She quickly changed her other hand, pulled out the dagger fiercely, and brought out a string of blood.

Lawrence lifted his foot and hit Su Qing's abdomen. Su Qing endured the pain and inserted the dagger into his chest again. "Go to death!" This time, the heart was in the center.

The movement here attracted the attention of the outsiders. The door was kicked open. When the leader of the troop army came in, he saw Su Qing holding a dagger and inserted it firmly in the heart of Lawrence. He instantly pulled out his pistol. It was a shot at Su Qing. Su Qing rolled on the spot and avoided a blow. A series of gunshots rang in the night.

Su Qing ran towards the window, turned over, and ran straight out of the window.

The gunshots sounded in the dark night, waking up the people in the base. Bruce had a bad way. He quickly flew out of the hidden place. He saw Su Qing jumping out of the window. He threw the gun in his hand directly to her.

Su Qing took the gun and pressed the bump on the ring.

"Su Qing, are you okay?" Bruce asked.

Su Qing shook her head, "Hands are broken, Lawrence is dead, we have to escape quickly."

Bruce didn't expect Su Qing to be really successful. "Come with me." He took Su Qing and ran southeast, and behind them were continuous gunfire.

Digression

Why do you think Su Qing and Eden will be a pair?

537 540 Freedom, Life of Fu's Dad

Bruce and Su Qing fought while fleeing. When there were only two people in the end, they soon won. Seeing the constant pursuit of soldiers behind him, Su Qing's heart was a bit cold, and the leader of the ace army was more powerful than she thought.

"Bruce, leave me alone, hurry and go." Su Qing pushed a hand over Bruce. Her injuries were heavier than him. It was his burden, and Bruce could escape without her.

"No, let's go together." Bruce didn't turn his head back, blocking Su Qing.

"Bruce, are you stupid? You are free now. Once Lawrence dies, they will be busy fighting for the position of leader and will not care about you."

Bruce stood in front of her without even hesitating, "Let's go together." He wouldn't leave his friend to escape.

Su Qing was moved by her heart, but she said, "If you don't leave, we both will die here."

"Then die together, at least Huang Quan is not lonely on the road."

Su Qing heard the words and smiled bitterly, how could there be such a dead-hearted person.

"Okay, it's our luck this time." Su Qing said, pulling Bruce to the northeast of the base. There was a cliff

over 100 meters high. If it fell, it would be dead. However, there is a forest over there to hide the figure, at least to help them delay a little time.

Su Qing didn't know if Eden had received her distress signal at this time. She could only pray in her heart that Eden could come sooner and could find her position accurately.

Behind the chase continued Bruce and Su Qing ran all the way to the direction of the woods. As soon as the leader of the troop army who chased them saw the direction of their escape, he understood Su Qing's plan, and his face was cold, and Shen Sheng said, "Quick, before they run into the woods, solve Got them."

Having said that, Su Qing and Bruce are the best in the base. Although the ace army moves fast enough, the two men's actions are also faster, and soon disappeared in front of them.

"Damn it!" the leader of the trump card scolded the two cunning monkeys.

Su Qing and Bruce leaned against a big tree, breathing heavily. "It's too dangerous. We almost hung up just now." Su Qing said.

Bruce said nothing, his arm was rubbed with stray bullets, and blood was bleeding. He cut off a piece of cloth from his clothes and bandaged it casually. He looked at Su Qing. "Doesn't matter your hands?"

Su Qing glanced at the arm that hung down on her side and smiled bitterly, "It is estimated to be broken."

Lawrence had exhausted all her strength before, and her arms would not be able to get better for a while, and it was still a question whether she could recover.

"Regardless of my hands, let's quickly find a way to the base of the base to meet Eden and them."

"Okay, but they don't have many people. We may miss us." With a team of only sixteen, Bruce was not too optimistic about meeting with Eden and successfully escaping from the base. Come, but he doesn't regret to work with Su Qing tonight.

At this time, Bruce did not know that the sixteen people were just a small part of Eden. The large army was still behind. After all, there were too many people. It was difficult to hide the body perfectly. If Lawrence discovered it in advance, then it is even more whimsical to rescue Su Qing and half of the people brought by Eden are Alan's people. As Peter expected, Alan cannot be completely ignored.

"It doesn't matter for now, how far can we escape, if we escape, it's our luck; if we can't escape, it's our

life." Su Qing said coldly.

Bruce nodded and agreed with Su Qing very much. The two stood up.

Bruce looked at Su Qing's fragile left hand. "Otherwise, let me correct your bones first?"

Su Qing shook her head, "Leave first." Even if her bones were corrected, her hands would not be cured for a while.

Fortunately, Su Qing and Bruce wore dark clothes today, which helped them hide their bodies to a large extent.

There are many flashlights shaking in the woods, it is the people who chase them.

"There are a lot of people coming from this group of tortoises and grandchildren. Is this going to let the entire base come to kill us?" Su Qing scolded, and he was puzzled. Now shouldn't they fight for the position of the base leader? What do you do to kill them?

Su Qing and Bruce cat leaned on their waists, avoiding the glance of a flashlight. "Come on, now." She shoved Bruce.

From time to time, stray bullets brushed past them.

Su Qing's face is very dark, this is to die with them endlessly, "Are these damn bastards going to kill us all?"

Such aimless blasting is not only as simple as wasting bullets, are they not afraid of hitting their own people? Su Qing had difficulty understanding the leader's approach. This is simply killing one thousand enemies and self-impairing 800. But now is not the time for her to care about these things, life is important.

On the other side, Eden is still waiting for Su Qing's news. He doesn't know what she is going to do with the hallucinogens from him, but he knows that Su Qing must already have his own plan, and soon He will act, so he always pays attention to the signal receiver on his hand.

Looking at the red dot on the signal receiver, Eden suddenly stood up, "Hurry, follow me."

Everyone heard this and stood up one after another. They belonged to different organizations, but before they left, their chiefs all said, this time let them all obey Eden's command.

"You go to inform the rest, and the others will follow me." Eden said to one of them. The man nodded and took out his mobile phone to contact the remaining troops.

This signal receiver can only show Su Qing's location but cannot talk to her.

Fortunately, Eden had obtained the topographic map of the base from Bruce. Compared with the map, he quickly confirmed the location of Su Qing. "The wood in the northeast of the base." He said.

If Eden wants to rush into the base to rescue Su Qing, he must break through the defense line at the main gate of the base. Fortunately, most people at the base were transferred by the troop leader to chase Su Qing and Bruce. On weekdays, the tightly defended base was extremely weak at the door, and Eden entered the base effortlessly.

The base is large, and it will take some time to reach Su Qing. Plus these people are the first cooperation, there is no tacit understanding at all. Eden was anxious in his heart, but there was no other way, but he alone could not bring Su Qing safely. Therefore, he can only pray in his heart that Su Qing can persevere until his arrival.

At this time, Su Qing and Bruce were exhausted. Bruce was just shot to save her.

"Bruce, are you okay?" Su Qing asked. She had only one hand left to move, and it was difficult for her to move, and it was difficult to even wrap up Bruce.

Bruce shook his head. "It's okay, I'm ok. Don't worry about my injury first. Let's hurry."

Su Qing nodded, holding Bruce with her other hand and stood up. Just before they left, a beam of flashlight appeared in front of them. Su Qing closed her eyes subconsciously and opened it again to see that the black hole was facing the gun. Holding them.

The leader of the troop army slowly came out and looked at the two with cold eyes, "You have nowhere to escape."

Su Qing looked at him firmly, "Lawrence is dead, you can become the new leader of the base, why do you want to kill us all?"

The man laughed, you killed the leader, it was tantamount to betrayed the base. For the traitors, everyone is to blame. I just want to avenge the leader."

Su Qing sneered and ridiculed, "I didn't expect the magnificent leader of the trump card army to be such a person with great affection and righteousness. But how do I think you are more like killing people and killing your mouth to prevent future troubles?"

The light of the flashlight illuminates this piece very brightly, allowing Su Qing to clearly see the expression on his face. His eyes are smiling, ironic, and proud.

"You can understand this as well, killing you, my prestige will naturally be higher, and the position of the leader can be more justified." The leader of the troop army probably made sure that they could not escape, and the people around them were themselves. He has no scruples in speaking.

Su Qing has been at the base for so many years and is not familiar with this leader of the troop army. They have not even dealt with it.

After all, the Ace Army is Lawrence's personal escort, probably to prevent them from colluding with each other, so Lawrence never allows his subordinates to associate with his Ace Army too closely.

"The two of us just want to leave the base. If you let us leave, we will not step into the base in the future. Whether you are the leader of the base or not, we have nothing to do with us. But if you insist on not letting When we leave, it's not a big deal. We will all die together. Although we are now being chased and killed by you, it is extremely embarrassing, but Bruce and I are the top people in the base after all, do you think you can really kill the two of us without any effort?" Su Qing Dingding looked at the ace leader and said calmly.

The leader of the Ace Army frowned, and Su Qing, who only listened, continued, "Or do you really think I didn't do any preparation before I started? I can tell you clearly that I installed a micro bomb in my body, once I can't escape When you go out, you will choose to commit suicide. Then you guys will bury me. Oh, yes. The starting device of this micro bomb is my heart. Once my heart stops beating, it will explode. Uh, Power should destroy the entire base. You can think about letting me go or leaving me."

The leader of the trump card sneered, "Do you think you will say that, I will believe it?"

Su Qing's face was calm and calm. "You can't believe it. It's a big bet to see who wins and loses. Anyway, now I'm surrounded by you, and I can't escape. But you won't lose my burial."

The leader of the trump card army did not dare to gamble. When Lawrence died, he had a great chance to sit in the position of base leader. Such a power is too attractive for him. For the sake of a dead Lawrence, The two died together, it was really a bit of a loss, but it was not reconciling to let them leave.

More importantly, he did not believe that Su Qing had the courage to install such a powerful micro bomb in his body.

Su Qing saw his thoughts and chuckled, "Don't doubt my words. You have been with Lawrence for so long, you should know the relationship between me and Lawrence. I hate him, I can't wait for him to die. And if I were I can't get rid of him, and in the end it's just a way to die, so why don't I dare to fight? Before the action tonight, I was ready to die with Lawrence, but I won and killed him, So now I don't want to die. I think you shouldn't want to die more than I do with the power at your fingertips."

"I can also catch you alive, and then take out the micro bomb." Shen Sheng, the leader of the trump card army said.

Then we have to bet on whether you caught me alive first, or whether I solved myself first." Su Qing's expression was calm, and she didn't have the slightest fear. It seemed that death was just as simple as eating for her.

A bit of hesitation appeared in the eyes of the ace army. It may be difficult for Su Qing to kill him, but it is a simple matter to kill herself. He can't catch Su Qing with complete assurance.

"Okay, I can promise to let you go." The leader of the troop army chose to compromise. After he learns Lawrence, he will send someone to kill them both.

Don't Su Qing know his plan? Not necessarily. But the most important thing now is to leave the base first, and the rest will wait for her to escape.

Su Qing helped Bruce get out of their encirclement, but her body was always in a state of preparation, she did not dare to relax her vigilance.

Just as she walked out of the encirclement, there was a sudden burst of gunshot behind her, and the bullet came through the air. Before she had time to move, Bruce hugged her and rolled to the ground. She could only hear Bruce's mumble, face. It's warm liquid, with Bruce's body temperature and the smell of rust.

She unconsciously raised the gun and fired in the direction of the ace leader. A bullet hit the shoulder blade of the ace leader, and the gun in his hand fell to the ground.

At this moment, Su Qing's hand was also shot, and she discovered that the person who shot just now was not the ace leader, but his deputy.

I saw that the deputy raised his hand and it was a shot, which directly solved the leader of the troop army. The latter was too late to scream, and he died. Then there were continuous gunshots, waiting for other people to react, and the troop of the ace that followed followed fell to the ground, and there were only deputies and Su Qing in the woods, and Bruce.

Su Qing sneered. Sure enough, the people at this base were all cold-hearted monsters.

Holding the gun in his deputy's hand, he glanced at the former leader, withdrawn his gaze, and looked at Su Qing, "Now it's your turn."

Bruce leaned on Su Qing. He just blocked Su Qing's fatal blow and was seriously injured. "Su Qing, you have to find a way to survive."

A sorrow flashed in Su Qing's eyes, and the shot just hit Bruce's heart, "Bruce, we said we'll go together."

Bruce laughed, "I can't go, but you can still, Su Qing, you must live well and help me see the scenery of this world."

"Bruce, stop talking. Hold on. Eden will be here soon. His medical skills are very good. There must be a

way to save you. Hold on again."

"Su Qing, I can't hold on."

"Oh, don't be reluctant, you will all go to see God soon." The deputy looked down at Su Qing and Bruce.

Su Qing looked up and looked at his eyes as if the poison had quenched. "Aren't you afraid that I chose to die with you?"

The deputy chuckled, "You're just lied to that fool like this lie."

Su Qing's heart sank sharply, but I didn't expect that this person didn't believe her at all.

Su Qing's hand was raised, her hand was full of blood, but she could still be seen wearing a ring on her hand, "This is the remote control of the mini bomb, do you see the red light on the ring? Just I press this button and the bomb will explode immediately."

This was just discovered by Su Qing. The faint red light flashed on the ring, which was not obvious.

The sight of his deputy fell on Su Qing's ring. Under the light of the flashlight, the red light was almost negligible, but he succeeded in changing his face. His eyes were full of anger, and he shot Su Qing's leg. , "You bitch."

Su Qing's face was pale again, and sweat was on her forehead. She fixedly looked at her deputy and chuckled. "If you have the ability to kill me, let's go to see God together."

If she hadn't broken her hand by Lawrence, could she be crushed and beaten so stubbornly? Even if they can't be wiped out, they can make them pay a terrible price.

Su Qing's eyes remained focused on Bruce, seeing his breath getting weaker and weaker, and anxious in his heart, "Bruce, hold on."

Bruce smiled weakly. He couldn't hold on anymore, "live...go on."

"Bang." Along with Bruce's last sentence, Su Qing also got a shot in the other leg, and his deputy looked at the scene in front of him with interest, "I didn't expect such a fool at the base."

"Whether it is a real bomb or a fake in your body, I will just beat you into a cripple and then throw it into the sea far away." The deputy's mouth was so high that he did not take Su Qing's threats at heart, he still I don't believe it, although I almost believed it.

Su Qing now only hates that she didn't really install a micro bomb in her body, otherwise she must let the people in front of her be buried.

"Bang Bang." Continuous gunshots sounded in the woods, the deputy's tall figure fell in front of Su Qing's eyes, Su Qing slightly stunned, looked behind the deputy, Eden appeared in her sight, Su Qing's eyes were hot.

She blinked, "Eden, save him."

Eden quickly stepped forward, checked it, and looked at Su Qing apologetically, "Su Qing, he is dead."

Su Qing heard that, her eyes were black and fainted.

Su Qing woke up again in a clean and tidy room. When she remembered her body, she remembered that she was wounded all over her body, and it touched the wound with a slight movement.

She glanced around, the unfamiliar environment, she blinked, and the pictures before the coma came to her mind one by one, thinking of Bruce, a flash of sadness flashed in her eyes.

The door opened and Eden walked in. "You finally woke up."

"How long have I been in a coma?" Su Qing said, only to find that his voice was very hoarse.

"Three days."

Su Qing's eyes fell on Eden's leg. "What's wrong with your leg?"

"I planted a shot, no big deal. I have dealt with the wounds on your body. There will be no major problems except for your left hand, but your left hand is seriously injured and needs to be recuperated."

Su Qing snorted and looked at Eden earnestly, "Bruce he..."

"I brought his body back for you to deal with."

The light in Su Qing's eyes instantly disappeared, "Can you take me to see him?"

Eden nodded, brought a wheelchair, took Su Qing to the wheelchair, and pushed her to another room, the room was empty, with only a coffin, Su Qing looked at the person lying inside, his eyes looked deep. With her head down, Eden couldn't see her emotions clearly.

"Su Qing, the deceased is dead." He spoke to comfort her.

"Eden, help me find a scenic cemetery, the one that doesn't bother me."

"It is good."

A month later, Su Qing stood in front of Bruce's tombstone. There was no photo on the tombstone, only

Bruce's name. "Bruce, I'm leaving. I'm here to say goodbye to you today. I don't know when it will be next time. ."

She stood in front of the tombstone for a long time until the sky began to drizzle, and an umbrella appeared on her head, "Su Qing, it's raining, let's go."

Su Qing nodded and left here.

"Where do you want to go?" Eden asked.

Su Qing smiled, "My dream was to travel around the world, but I never had a chance. This time I was finally free. It was time to realize my dream."

"It's good to travel around the world, where is the first stop?"

Su Qing shook her head, "I don't know. Let's go to the airport first and see where the nearest flight is. I've been to many places, but I have never seen the local scenery. This time, I can do whatever I want."

This is the freedom she longed for, she thought she would be very happy, but this is not the case, because this freedom is exchanged for the life of her friend.

"Eden, do you have any plans for the future?"

Eden smiled, then smiled, "Continue my medical research."

"Are you going to spend a lifetime with your medical research?" Su Qing raised her eyebrows.

"What's wrong?"

"Eden, if you still think about Qinglan, let go, she won't want to see you like this."

Eden laughed, "Did you misunderstand?"

Su Qing looked at him puzzled.

"I had let her down when I saw Qinglan's happiness. Now she is the closest friend to me. Like you, I just love medicine."

Su Qing looked at his eyes, his eyes were calm, Su Qing smiled, "That's fine, if one day you meet a girl who loves, and want to be with her, remember to inform me, I will Send my most sincere wishes."

"Okay, so are you, Su Qing. If you are tired enough to play outside, you are welcome to come back at any time."

"Good." She opened her arms and looked at Eden with a smile on her face, "Don't you give me a parting hug?"

Eden hugged her, "Su Qing, take care."

Su Qing patted his back, "Don't worry about me, get rid of them now, no one in this world will know who I am, I am completely free."

After coming out of the base, Eden still found Jin Enxi and asked her to delete Su Qing's files from the base's database. Now that organization does not have any information about a person named Su Qing, as for the new leader of the base Who they are, they don't care.

Su Qing took a taxi to the airport without Eden. She thought that the slight affection for Eden could not become love in the end, and maybe she would soon be forgotten by time.

"Hello, I would like to ask where did the latest flight go?" At the airport, Su Qing asked the staff.

"Country Z of Beijing."

Su Qing stunned and smiled, this is probably the so-called fate, "Please give me a ticket to the nearest flight to Beijing.

"Okay, miss."

**

After giving birth to twins, Shen Qinglan's milk was not enough to feed the two children. Fu's baby was often not full and had to use milk powder.

But Chenchen is a discerning child, not breastfeeding. This is exactly the same as when An An was a child. When he was fed with milk powder, he shook the earth. Immediately breathing, watching Fu Hengyi gritted his teeth.

"Qinglan, let him drink all the milk powder from tomorrow." Fu Hengyi and his younger son were on the bar. Because of this stinky kid, his daughter hadn't eaten breast milk for three days. When she was born, her daughter was thin, now Most of the breast milk was given to this boy, but he was fat and fat, but his daughter was directly thinned into bean sprouts, which distressed Fu Hengyi.

Shen Qinglan's black line, "If he cried, would you coax?" When thinking of the crying skills of his younger son, Shen Qinglan had a headache. He had never seen such a crying child. His vital capacity was amazing. Although An An also cried when he was a child, He stopped crying for a while, but he did not, he could cry for you for an hour without rest.

Shen Qinglan felt scalp numb when she heard the cry of her youngest son.

"Just let him cry, and he won't cry when he cries enough." Fu Hengyi didn't feel distressed at all.

"Actually, it's okay to let sugar candy eat milk powder, now the milk powder is very nutritious, and sugar likes it too." Candy sugar is a very well-behaved child. After being born, besides being hungry and going to the toilet, he will hum. She didn't cry, she didn't pick her mouth, she ate what she gave her.

"No, the nutrition of milk powder is comparable to that of breast milk. If you look at the sugar-thin ones, they are all skinny."

Shen Qinglan was speechless. This was an exaggeration. Tangtang looked thinner than his younger son, but it was definitely not as exaggerated as Fu Hengyi said.

Fu Hengyi was partial to her daughter, and even An An could see it.

"If you can coax the young son well and not let him cry, I agree to let him eat milk powder." Shen Qinglan took a step back.

When it was time to breastfeed, Fu Hengyi directly thrust her daughter into Shen Qinglan's arms, and then went downstairs with her young son in her arms. He held the child in one hand and foamed milk powder in the other, and was skilled. I tried the temperature and it was not hot, so I put the bottle down on the little son's mouth.

Chen Chen didn't even look at it. He opened his mouth and wanted to howl. Fu Hengyi saw it, and put the nipple directly into his mouth. "If you don't eat, you'll be hungry for me." He said

Chenchen couldn't understand what he was saying, so he pushed his pacifier out with his tongue.

A loud cry cried in Fu Zhai. Even if he didn't go downstairs, Master Fu knew that it was definitely Fu Hengyi who was feeding her little great grandson.

An An followed Master Fu by covering his ears, "Grandpa Zeng, my brother cried again." His face was sad.

He had never seen a crying child like his brother.

Old Master Fu loved An An with a smile, "It's okay, your father is here, let him coax."

An An was more worried because his father was worried. His father is very patient with his sister, but his brother...

Originally, Fu Hengyi's vacation was only one month, but he couldn't rest assured that his daughter had taken another month's leave. As the name implies, his family is born with a pair of dragons and phoenixes, so it is reasonable to give double vacation.

If it weren't for his high military rank, the superior leaders wanted to kick him to death. He called Master Fu to complain, and persuaded Master Fu to let Fu Hengyi hurry back to the army.

But Mr. Fu couldn't do his job, he could only listen with a smile, and then touched his beard and said, "Hey, this man is not useful anymore. I didn't hear what you said, or else Call yourself to tell him?"

The senior leaders are suffering, don't pretend to be confused, old man, obviously healthy, but pretend to be deaf and dumb with me, how can you so indulge your grandson.

Grandpa Fu was playing Tai Chi there, he hung up the phone with a smile, turned his face to Sun Zihu, "Hurry up and roll back to the troops."

Fu Hengyi heard the news, and the wind was light, "I have set all the training plans before the vacation. As long as they follow my plan, they will not make mistakes. If they can make mistakes, then they can get out now. Now."

Old Master Fu was black, and he was about to train his grandson, but he heard the cry of the little sugar boy. Fu Hengyi's face changed, and he disappeared from the eyes of Old Master Fu instantly. After so many times, Master Fu's sleeves simply flicked away.

Shen Qinglan didn't persuade him, but this person wasn't taken seriously, it was still that set of rhetoric. In a word, nothing is as important as a daughter.

Downstairs, Chen Chen howled. Howling Fu Hengyi's brain buzzed. He frowned, looking at the child in his arms. A blank face.

Upstairs, the sugar candy child is breastfeeding in his mother's arms. Blink a pair of big eyes. Shen Qinglan seemed to be able to see the smile in her eyes. She smiled softly and reached out to squeeze her daughter's face. "Guess your dad will come up in a few minutes? Mom will bet no more than twenty minutes."

Sure enough, less than 20 minutes later, Fu Hengyi held the child up and handed the child to Shen Qinglan without expression. Shen Qinglan knew that this would be the result and calmly took over the child to continue breastfeeding.

Candy is full and is lying next to her mother and dancing, not knowing what to enjoy. Seeing her daughter, Fu Hengyi instantly blossomed in spring and gently hugged her daughter up. "Dad takes you to eat away."

Shen Qinglan had decided that Fu Hengyi couldn't handle his younger son, so when he was feeding sugar and sugar, he only fed half of his breast milk, and the rest was milk powder. At this time, the younger son's ration was very sufficient.

After eating breast milk, the children of Chenchen immediately turned into intimate little cotton-padded jackets.

Fu Hengyi took her daughter to go for a walk. An An saw her brother stopped crying and immediately went downstairs, just meeting Fu Hengyi who was about to go out.

"Dad, I will go too."

Fu Hengyi looked down at him, "Is the homework completed?"

An An nodded, "It's done." He looked up at Fu Hengyi's sister in his arms, and he yearned, "Dad, can I hug my sister?"

Fu Hengyi shook his head, "No, you are too young to hold her. What if my sister falls?"

"Dad, I won't fall my sister." An An assured with three fingers.

Fu Hengyi didn't worry about handing his daughter over to his son, but when he saw the desire in his son's eyes, he couldn't bear to refuse, so he said, "I hold my sister, look." He squatted down to make An'an see the sister more clearly .

The sugar candy has grown long, white and tender, very cute, and An An is full of joy, looking down to want to kiss her.

Fu Hengyi stopped him, "An An, men and women are not allowed to kiss, they can not kiss their sister."

An An dumbfounded, "Then how did you kiss?" He all saw his father kissed his sister.

"I am a dad, of course I can kiss."

"Then I am the elder brother, I can also. If you do not let my sister, I will tell my mother that you bully me."

Fu Hengyi's face was black, and this stinky boy not only learned to talk back to him. But also learned to sue.

Fu Hengyi black face, want to say something to his son, but the corner of his eyes saw the old man Fu came down the stairs and shut up.

The old man saw the great-granddaughter's eyebrows and smiled, and the sugar looked like Shen Qinglao carved in a mold, very beautiful. Not to mention Fu Hengyi, even when Chu Yunrong saw the child, he was also a sweetheart.

When An An saw Grandpa Fu, he immediately took his hand and said, "Grandpa Zeng, Dad wouldn't let

me kiss my sister. What do you say, male or female, or not?"

Master Fu heard this, glared at Fu Hengyi, and touched the head of grandson, smiling, "Don't listen to your father's nonsense, it's your sister, you can kiss, but when you grow up, you can't know it?"

An An nodded, turned his head to look at Fu Hengyi, it was a triumph, hum, Grandpa Zeng said, he can kiss.

Fu Hengyi's calm face didn't care about the little fart boy.

"I took sugar candy out for a walk." After that, he walked away with the baby in his arms. An An saw this and quickly followed with short legs, "Dad, you wait for me, I will also take a walk with my sister."

After Shen Qinglan feeds Chen Chen, the father and son are no longer in the family. Only the old man sat on the sofa and read the newspaper.

"Grandpa, what about An'an?" Shen Qinglan asked without seeing the eldest son.

Although she had a second child, her concern for An'an did not decrease in any way. Every day I will take time out to talk to An An, or play games for a while.

"I went for a walk with my dad and my sister. Chen Chen fell asleep?"

Shen Qinglan nodded.

Since An An was not there, Shen Qinglan was fortunate to play chess with the old man in the living room.

When Su Qing's phone came in, she was dropping the last piece on the board, "Grandpa, you lost."

Master Fu looked at the chess pieces scattered on the board and stared, "Oh, why did you lose? This game is not counted, come again, come again."

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly and was about to agree, and the phone rang. She glanced at the number, "Grandpa, I'll answer the phone first." Then she went out.

"Qinglan, I'm in Beijing now, let's meet." A familiar voice came from the end of the phone.

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly, "Okay." She hasn't heard from Su Qing for a long time.

Digression

Ah left the new article, the new article titled "Ace Army Marriage: Jin Shao Please Hold Yourself", please continue to love me, collection, comments start! The following introduction:

She is Miss Yejia II, free and easy-going, she has become both a schoolmaster and a soldier, explaining what is called a low-key arrogance;

He is an ordinary military doctor, Zhilan Yushu, personable, gentle and indifferent in front of him, and cold and indifferent behind him;

She met him when the wind and water mixed in the barracks.

"Do you want me?" he asked, a charming smile.

She was squinted, and the ghost messenger nodded, and since then has a deep understanding of what is meant by "the midnight sun rises bitterly."

Someone asked her, "Miss Yejia's second lady wants to have face and power, why is she in love with a "vase"?"

She sneered, vase?Blind humans.

She said: Even if the whole world betrayed me, he would definitely not.

He said: I do not like this world, but I am willing to try to like it for you.

(One-on-one military marriage and favor article, the male and female owners are clean, and you are welcome to jump in)

538 Chapter 541

Still in the Banxia Western Restaurant, when Su Qingqing arrived, Su Qing was already waiting for her. Shen Qinglan's eyes swept around Su Qing's body, and then she returned her gaze.

Su Qing raised her eyebrows and looked at her in amusement. "Are you satisfied with the result?"

Shen Qinglan smiled, "Not bad, what are you doing recently?"

"Traveling around the world, just this time in Beijing, just stop by and see you."

Su Qing handed her the menu, "Order, I'll treat you."

Shen Qinglan took the menu and glanced at her left hand. Since entering, her left hand had barely moved.

Su Qing was unaware of her sight. Taking advantage of her order, she took out two boxes from her bag, "A gift to the full moon for two babies."

Shen Qinglan took the gift and set it aside. "What's wrong with your left hand?" Even when holding the gift, Su Qing barely moved her left hand.

Su Qing smiled, "It's nothing, it's good."

Shen Qinglan didn't speak and looked at her steadily.

"Okay, to be honest, I just got a broken bone, but it's not a big deal, it's almost okay."

"Why did it break?" Shen Qinglan asked her. Su Qing shrugged, "Love playing, last time I went to the virgin forest with Eden and met a few beasts. In the process of fighting, I accidentally injured my hand. It's that simple." She said An understatement.

"Really?" Shen Qinglan was dubious. Why did she think Su Qing had something to hide from her?

Su Qing is funny, "I can still lie to you, rest assured, according to my skill, what can I do, if you are not at ease, you can call Eden." She is not afraid of Shen Qinglan calling Ask, Eden will help her hide.

Hearing Eden's name, Shen Qinglan looked at her with interest, "You and Eden..."

Su Qing immediately understood what she meant, funny, "I and Eden are just friends."

Shen Qinglan raised her eyebrows, "It's not just friends." She really thought that Su Qing and Eden were quite suitable. If the two were together, it would be nice.

Su Qing was speechless, "When did you switch to being a matchmaker?"

"Really don't think about it? Eden is really good. He looks handsome, has a good temper, and has good medical skills." Shen Qinglan tried his best to promote Eden.

Su Qing looked at Shen Qinglan and laughed, it was really different. Where did she take care of such

things in the past, but such changes are very good, full of fireworks, more real.

"Don't laugh, I'll tell you seriously, Eden is really good, you two men are unmarried and unmarried, if you have a good impression on him, hurry up, after all, there are still quite a lot of people coveting him." Shen Qinglan looked serious, Apparently to be the matchmaker in the end.

Su Qing smiled more cheerfully, "Qing Lan, you are no goddess like this."

Shen Qinglan looked at her helplessly. She told her a serious story, but the man scorned her, but she also saw her attitude, "Really impossible?"

Su Qing stopped laughing and nodded seriously, "No, I'm more suitable to be friends with him." If not, she would definitely take the initiative to pursue Eden.

Shen Qinglan heard the words and had to give up, regretting the expression, "Okay. Then do you want to continue traveling?"

"Of course, my dream is to travel the world. But you don't have to worry about me. Maybe one day, I will meet my Prince Charming. I will definitely show you to you."

"It's a word. Where is the next stop?" Shen Qinglan said down Su Qing's topic, and did not continue to ask her about her left hand. She knew that Su Qing must have something to hide from her, but since she Unwilling to say, then she does not ask, this is her respect for friends.

"I haven't thought about it yet. I have always been casual, and maybe I will know my destination for the next stop when I get to the airport. This time I came here mainly to see you, and I left after reading."

"So fast, don't you stay a few days longer?" Shen Qinglan also wanted to get together with Su Qing. After all, the two of them really gathered together.

"No, I have stayed in this place for a while, and I should have played it for a long time." If Shen Qinglan was not in Beijing, I am afraid she would not come here in her life.

After lunch, Su Qing still had to catch the plane, and Shen Qinglan took her to the airport.

"If you have something, please remember to call me." Shen Qinglan was still a little worried.

Su Qing smiled, "Okay, I will find you if something happens. If I don't look for you, it means I'm doing well. You don't have to worry."

Shen Qinglan took the initiative to give her a hug, "Must remember to call me, don't be like before, as soon as you disappear, it will be months, I will worry about you."

"Okay, I promise to call you when I have time, um, so, every time I go to a place, I will send you a

postcard, so you can rest assured."

"Okay, one word is fixed, no regrets are allowed." Shen Qinglan agreed, Su Qing was funny. "It's the same as when she was a child." Patting her shoulder, he walked into the security check without hesitation.

Looking at the back of Su Qing's departure, Shen Qinglan always felt that it was a bit different to see her this time, and it took a long time for her to react. Now she seems more casual than before.

Shen Qinglan just stepped into the house and heard Chenchen crying. She accelerated her pace and saw Yuesao coaxing her son.

When Yuesao saw her as if she saw a savior, she hurriedly handed her the child, "I am hungry in the morning and do not drink milk powder for him."

Shen Qinglan took the child, patting her on his back gently, and asked casually, "What about Fu Hengyi?"

Yuesao said, "Hiding Tangtang and hiding."

Shen Qinglan black line, "How long has he been crying?"

"Ten minutes." Ten minutes is not long.

When Chen Chen reached her mother's arms, the cry came to an abrupt halt, blinking at the mother with big watery eyes, and leaning straight towards her chest, Shen Qinglan looked at him, smiling helplessly, "I'm going to breastfeed, you Busy yours."

In the past, it was not obvious when only An An had a child. After having twins, Fu Hengyi's tendency to favor women over men was very obvious. He usually did things by himself, taking a bath, changing diapers, coaxing her to sleep, and breastfeeding. He did it all by himself, and almost never let Yuesao get started, but the youngest son's work was basically done by Yuesao, and Fu Hengyi barely touched it.

Sometimes even Shen Qinglan can't see it. I want to say a few words about this person. This person has a polarizing vibration. Her daughter is a delicate flower and needs careful care. The boy grows up and will not grow arrogant when he grows up.

Shen Qinglan heard the words and only wanted to give him a big eye. He was so sounding and could not conceal the essence of his preference to men.

Fu Hengyi is a very attentive person. He is more attentive to his daughter's affairs, so Shen Qingqing does not worry about her daughter at all, and simply puts most of her energy on the young son.

Chenchen grinds more than sugar candy. It was probably too obedient when I was in my stomach, and I could struggle after birth. A discomfort will howl, and howl will be shocking, and the overbearing

temperament can be seen. If the child is too young, Shen Qinglan must be in charge. He is a little bit older and corrects his temper.

No longer want to leave home, Fu Hengyi's vacation is about to end. After coaxing her daughter to sleep at night, Fu Hengyi watched her daughter be reluctant to leave.

Shen Qinglan saw that he was not going back to the room, thinking that his daughter was not sleeping, and came over to take a look. As a result, the man was reluctant to leave his daughter and did not want to leave.

She leaned against the door and looked at him with a smile, "Fu Hengyi, I think you will stay here with your daughter, you don't have to return to the room."

Fu Hengyi heard that, his wife was angry and quickly got up and planned to coax his wife, but Shen Qinglan had turned back to his room.

"Mom is jealous, dad goes to coax mom, you sleep well." Before leaving, Fu Hengyi said to the sleeping daughter, that tone was gentle.

Back in the room, Shen Qinglan was lying on the bed reading a book, very focused, even Fu Hengyi did not look up at him when he came in.

Fu Hengyi touched his nose and sat down beside the bed, seemingly inadvertently asking, "What book are you reading?"

Shen Qinglan pretended not to hear it, turned a page, completely ignored by his wife, Fu Hengyi was not annoyed, and said slowly, "Have you eaten your daughter's vinegar?"

Shen Qinglan was finally willing to look up at him from the book. "I'm not like someone. I have been thinking about eating my child's vinegar all day long." She said slowly, whispering, Fu Hengyi accosted.

"Why are you willing to come back from your little lover? I thought you were going to stay overnight."

"I'm going back to the army tomorrow, and it will take a long time to come back, so I want to see more sugar candy, or next time I come back, sugar candy should not recognize my dad."

"That's right, Tangtang is your own. Chenchen probably came back from outside." This man hadn't seen his little son at night. When I was born in An'an, this person would take An'an's affairs every time he came back anyway, and would coax An'an to sleep at night.

Fu Hengyi immediately knew where the problem was. He admitted that he did not have enough relationship with his younger son, but who asked Tang Tang to carve out a model with Shen Qinglan. Every time he saw his daughter, especially the pair His eyes were exactly the same as Shen Qinglan's eyes. Can only blame sugar sugar too long president, inherited the mother's good genes.

"My wife, I was wrong."

Shen Qinglan looked at him with a smile, "Oh?"

"I actually care about Chenchen."

Shen Qinglan put the book aside and took a serious expression, "Fu Hengyi, I know you like your daughter, but Chen Chen is also your son. You can't tell the difference so clearly. Now the child is young, he may not feel it, but wait for him gradually. When he grows up, he will feel that you have been in the army all year round. I don't want my son to grow up and not be close to you." This is Shen Qinglan's most worrying thing when he saw Fu Hengyi's love for her daughter.

Fu Hengyi embraced her shoulders, "I understand your concerns. I was negligent before, and I will try to treat them as equals as possible."

Shen Qinglan was skeptical of his remarks and lay down to sleep.

Fu Hengyi: ...is his credibility so low now? His wife didn't believe him anymore.

The next day, Shen Qinglan got up early. Today, Fu Hengyi is going to the army, and she is going to get up to pack his luggage. Fu Hengyi was still asleep. He woke up several times at night. He had to change diapers for two breastfeeders. Almost never had a good night's sleep. Although there was Yuesao, Fu Hengyi wouldn't worry about handing over his daughter to others.

When Shen Qinglan was half packed, there was a cry from the baby room next door. Fu Hengyi, who was still sleeping, got a carp, and got up directly from the bed. She ran out without wearing shoes.

Shen Qinglan saw this scene through the door of the cloakroom and shook her head straight. This man was destined to be a daughter slave.

The little guy who is crying is really sugar candy, sugar candy does not cry as loudly as usual now, at most it is humming.

Yuesao Xiao Li was coaxing with sugar candy, but the child didn't know what happened today. Even if he couldn't coax well, Fu Hengyi stepped forward to hug her daughter, "Don't cry, baby, dad."

The magic is that the sugar who just cried just now stopped crying and became very well-behaved, smash it, smash her mouth, Fu Hengyi knew she was hungry, took her daughter and went directly to the kitchen, before leaving I also looked at Chen Chen deliberately, and saw that the little guy was still asleep, showing no signs of waking up.

He glanced at the young son with disgust, looked down at the daughter with Jin Doudou in the corner of his eyes, and said softly, "Your younger brother is a little pig, who eats or sleeps all day, we don't learn

from him, we are now Go to dinner." said, holding her daughter Shi Shiran downstairs.

Fu Hengyi fed her daughter with milk powder, and she was full, and Shen Qinglan had packed her luggage.

Fu Hengyi held her daughter and could not let go. Shen Qinglan glanced at the car already waiting outside and urged him, "Go away, don't let people wait for a long time."

Fu Hengyi was reluctant, "You are too tired to take care of two children alone, otherwise you can follow me to the military area, I can take care of you. An An wants to go to school and let him stay at home, with grandpa and aunt ."

An An who just walked over to prepare to say goodbye to his father: ...

Shen Qinglan glanced at him, don't think she didn't know that this person just didn't want to be separated from her daughter, hugged her daughter from there, "Yuesao is at home, will help me take care of the children, you can rest assured."

Fu Hengyi's eyes fell on her daughter's body, trying to continue fooling Shen Qinglan, "Tangtang has been with me since birth, and suddenly she has changed people, she will not be used to it, or you will go to the military area with me for a while, etc. Sugar sugar adapts to you and come back."

"Sooner or later, there will be such a process." Shen Qinglan was unimpressed, and she and Fu Hengyi were in the military area with two children, and he still didn't work?

"Dad, the uncle outside has been watching you. You must go quickly, you can't be late." An An said, urging Fu Hengyi.

Fu Hengyi looked down at him. This stupid boy didn't help him persuade Shen Qinglan. He even drove him away, hurting him in vain.

If An An knew what Dad was thinking, he would definitely tell him who would make you want Fooling Mother to leave me and run with my brother and sister.

Fu Hengyi looked at her daughter again, expecting the little guy to cry twice, expressing his reluctance to leave his father, and as a result, Tangtang was already drowsy in his mother's arms.

Fu Hengyi felt embarrassed, "Then I'm gone. If you have something, just call me, and I'll call home on time."

"Got it, let's go." Shen Qinglan urged, Chen Chen should wake up, she had to go up and see.

Fu Hengyi looked at Shen Qinglan resentfully, but saw the latter holding her daughter's head and never went back in. An An waved at his father, "Daddy bye." I want to have breakfast with you."

Fu Hengyi: ...

After Fu Hengyi went to the army, he called home on time every day, three times a day, morning, evening and night.

"Qinglan, is Guoguo obedient today? Didn't you cry?" Fu Hengyi asked every time she asked her daughter.

Shen Qinglan glanced at her very happy daughter who was playing with An An in the living room. Well, two children would already crawl, and they would crawl around on the ground every day. Shen Qinglan would watch by their side every day. Otherwise, if one is not careful, two little guys will get into trouble.

"Candy can't move that." An An's voice came from the living room, followed by the sound of broken glass.

"I won't tell you first." Shen Qinglan said, hung up the phone, and Tu Liufu Hengyi was anxious on the end of the phone.

Shen Qinglan quickly walked to the living room and saw that An An was planning to reach for the fragments of the broken glass. "An An, don't move." She shouted.

An An saw her coming and explained, "Mom, the cup was broken by my sister." Shen Qinglan glanced at the broken cup. It was the cup that Grandpa Fu had just bought some time ago.

Tang An held his hand by An An, frowned, and looked at the glass shards with his eyes, as if he wanted to get it, without the consciousness of breaking Zeng's favorite things.

Don't look at sugar sugar when she was born, she was very clever, but after she climbed, she became the best mover. She was curious about everything and liked to reach out and touch it. As a result, things got in her hands and would soon be fooled. Bad, with great destructive power, and the most noisy morning and morning are relatively lazy. Sometimes Shen Qinglan wants to make him move hard, he can lie down and never climb.

"An An, look at my sister, my mother will clean the debris first." In order to prevent the children from being injured, Shen Qinglan asked Yuesao to take the child out, and then checked the corners and corners with Aunt Zhao to make sure nothing was missed. Of broken glass.

An An took his younger brother and sister to play in the children's room upstairs. There were toys inside. Originally An An had enough toys alone. Now with two more children, this place has become a sea of toys. Tangtang and An'an were having fun, while Chen Chen was sitting in the corner, holding a little yellow duck in his hand, pinching from time to time, and was very happy to entertain himself.

Shen Qinglan just wanted to give her daughter a good lesson, and Fu Hengyi's phone came in again.

"Qinglan, what happened just now?" Fu Hengyi said anxiously.

Shen Qinglan looked at her daughter and saw that her daughter was lying on An An's back and wanted An An to ride her as a horse. "Your daughter shattered Grandpa's most beloved cup."

"Tan Tang is okay, is there any place to hurt?" Fu Hengyi heard it more and more anxiously.

Shen Qinglan: ...

"Qinglan, are you talking? Is Tangtang hurt? No, I will come back to see it." Fu Hengyi said he would leave the office.

Shen Qinglan quickly stopped him, "Your daughter is unharmed and is bullying your elder son."

"No, Qinglan, you let me look at her, and I don't feel relieved if I don't look at her." Fu Hengyi asked for a video.

Shen Qinglan: ...Sometimes she thinks she may be a stepmother and will take advantage of Fu Hengyi's not bullying her daughter.

The video was connected. What Fu Hengyi saw was that Sugar and Sugar were riding on An'an's back and smiling cheerfully. His brow furrowed, "What if Sugar and Sugar fall, Qinglan, this is too unsafe."

Shen Qinglan: ...shouldn't you say that your daughter is too skinny, should you control it?

Fu Hengyi didn't feel her daughter's skin at all, so it was lively and energetic.

"There is a thick carpet on the floor." Even if it really fell, it wouldn't hurt at that height.

Fu Hengyi was still a little uneasy, "What are you going to do if you help her?"

Shen Qinglan wanted to hang up the video and saw that An An had sweat on his forehead and shouted at his son, "An An, put your sister down, don't always indulge her to bully you."

An An smiled and said, "Mom, my sister didn't bully me. She was playing with me. She would play with me only if she liked me."

Yes, this is a willingness to fight a willingness to suffer.

Fu Hengyi watched that the play was on Xing's head, and even the daughter in the corner of her eye didn't look at her daughter. It was stuffy, "Qinglan, you let Tangtang talk to me."

Candy talked early, and would already call Mom and Dad, although the words are not very clear.

"Tan Tang, Dad wants to talk to you, you call Dad." Shen Qinglan took the phone in front of her daughter, Tang Dan glanced at the phone interface, and recognized that the person inside was Dad, but did not speak, and It was patting An An's head, "Brother, brother."

The word "brother" is the most clearly known word for sugar.

Fu Hengyi, who was completely ignored by her daughter:

**

Time goes by, three years in a blink of an eye. When Shen Qinglan was thirty, a work won an international award. This award can be much higher than the award of the young painter before. This award is for all ages. Layers, oil painting awards of all countries.

Shen Qinglan's paintings were originally of high value, and in the past few years, she has put most of her energy on the family. The works are very few, but each one is a fine product. Now she has won such a grand prize, and her price has skyrocketed instantly. , Approaching some well-known old artists.

Shen Qinglan was about to go to country Y to receive the award. The twin siblings in the family were going to go with her, but they were rejected by Shen Qinglan. Instead, An An was taken away by Shen Qinglan.

"Mom, do we really not bring brothers and sisters?" An An asked on the way to the airport.

Shen Qinglan shook his head, "I will not take them first this time. Uncle Allen is sick. I will take you to see him."

She didn't want to take An'an, but she received a call from Peter two days ago that Allen was seriously ill and had been talking about An'an, hoping that Shen Qinglan could take An'an to see him, and Shen Qinglan agreed.

An An and Alan have a very good relationship. Every summer, An An will go to country Y to stay with Alan for a few days, ranging from seven days to half a month.

This year Shen Qinglan reported an military summer camp to An An for a month. He planned to wait for An An Summer Camp to end before sending him to country Y. However, because Allen was seriously ill, he temporarily changed his plan.

An An was anxious when he heard that Allen was sick. "I called Uncle Allen the day before yesterday. He didn't say he was sick. Why did he suddenly get sick?"

"This mother doesn't know, we will know when we are in country Y."

"Uncle Alan is also true. Why don't you tell me if you are sick? If he tells me early, I'll go to see him sooner." An An murmured, still worried about Alan's illness.

"Don't worry, it will be fine." Shen Qinglan comforted her son

An An, who was originally happy to be able to go out with her mother, became instantly depressed. He leaned on Shen Qinglan and remained silent.

Allen has been ill for a while, but kept Peter hiding from telling An An.

When the plane landed, it was Peter who picked him up.

Seeing Peter's first glance, An An immediately asked, "Uncle Peter, how is Uncle Allen?"

Peter was very pleased when he saw him. At least Allen didn't hurt the child in vain. "Uncle Allen is a little sick this time. You need to help me persuade him to cooperate with the doctor's treatment. Do you know?"

An An heard the words and frowned, "Is Uncle Allen not willing to take medicine?" Apparently he already understood Allen's personality

Peter was helpless, "Yeah, your uncle Allen doesn't like taking medicine, he doesn't listen to the doctor at all, you must help me to persuade him this time, not by his temperament, you know?" Peter repeatedly told him .

Allen is an arbitrary person. Where can I listen to other people's words, only An An and Shen Qinglan, oh, and the little princess of the Fu family, he still listens to some of these three people's words.

Don't ask why not add Chen Chen, it's because Chen Chen and Fu Hengyi were carved out like a mold, without the slightest shadow of Shen Qinglan. Every time Alan sees Chenchen, it's like seeing a reduced version of Fu Hengyi. It's strange to be happy.

To the castle. An An ran directly to Allen's room without any directions. In this ancient castle, An An is half the master, even if the servants saw it, he would not stop it.

An An stood outside the door of Allen's room, knocked on the door, and heard the sound of something smashing inside before opening, "Isn't it said that no one should bother me? Leave me, don't bother me." Allen's cold and gruff voice came from the room

An An's hand on the door handle paused, but there was no fear on his face, and he said, "Uncle Allen, it's me, I'm here to see you."

The room was quiet for an instant, and after a while, the sound of a wheelchair scrubbing the floor was heard, and the door opened soon after.

Alan looked at An'an outside the door and was surprised. "An'an, why are you here?" Tian An said on the phone that he would come later this year.

Alan lost a lot of weight, he was not fat at first, this thin, left skinny, his face was abnormally grayish, looking a little scary.

"Uncle Allen, I heard you are sick?" An An looked worried.

Allen glared fiercely at Peter, who came in later, and looked at An An with a smile. "It's a minor illness, not serious. Just take a few days of medicine."

"But Uncle Peter said that you are very ill and you are not willing to take medicine or cooperate with treatment."

If it weren't for Shen Qinglan and An An, Allen really wanted to get rid of Peter, the talkative guy.

"Your uncle Peter is a doctor, the doctor's words are exaggerated, can't you believe it?"

Peter smelled a little black face, can he be compared to those quack doctors in the hospital? I keep comforting myself in my heart, not angry, not to worry about the patient, not to neurosis, not angry, not angry.

After doing a lot of psychological construction in this way, Peter's mood was suddenly better. While An An was there, Peter took the opportunity to ask, "Alan, it's time for you to take medicine."

Allen looked at Peter with an unhappy look, but Peter now has a gold medal in his hands, where would he be afraid of him.

"You are now a patient and you need to take medicine on time to get better." Peter said with a long heart.

"Yes, Uncle Allen, take medicine if you are sick. If you're afraid of suffering, I have sugar." An An took a toffee from his pocket and put it in Allen's palm, "When you finish taking the medicine, you Eat sugar again, it will not be bitter."

Alan wouldn't refuse An'an's request even if he looked at Peter, so he nodded and said, "Okay, I'm taking medicine now."

Seeing that Alan was so cooperative, Peter was relieved a little. During this time, he had broken his heart for Alan's illness. He was originally troubled by the disease. As a result, this person was still unwilling to cooperate with the treatment and resisted all kinds of treatment. , Leading to more and more serious illness.If this is not the case, there will be no way, and he will not call Shen Qinglan.

An An was not at ease and kept staring at Allen to take all the medicine before he was at ease.

He peeled the toffee and stuffed it into Allen's mouth. "It's not going to be hard, Uncle Allen. I'll take medicine with you every day."

Allen chuckled and squeezed An An's small face. "You will go back with your mother in a few days. Where can you stay with me every day?"

An An turned to look at Shen Qinglan, "Mom, can I stay with Uncle Allen for a few more days here? I want to wait until Uncle Allen's illness is cured." His eyes were full of prayers, and Allen was right He was fine, and he knew that Allen was actually lonely, so he really wanted to stay with Allen for a few days.

"Okay, my mother promised you that you can stay with Uncle Allen for a few more days here." Shen Qinglan did not refuse her son's request.

Allen heard this and glanced at Shen Qinglan gratefully. Shen Qinglan just smiled and did not speak.

She gave Peter a look, and Peter took the lead to go out, "An An, mother put the luggage first, you talk with Uncle Allen first." Shen Qinglan found an excuse to leave, An An nodded cleverly.

"What disease did Allen get this time?" Seeing Allen's condition, Shen Qinglan realized how heavy Allen was this time.

He heard that Peter's face was a little bit darker, "He has a tumor in his brain that needs to be removed by surgery, but he is unwilling to cooperate with the treatment. Now the tumor has compressed his brain nerves and blood vessels, his current state You have also seen that if this continues, the tumor will continue to grow and his life is in danger."

"Surgery is very risky?" Shen Qinglan asked.

Peter nodded, "Even if I am, I can't grasp 30%." Because of this, Allen gave up the treatment directly after learning of his condition.

"But this operation can't be delayed, it must be done as soon as possible. So when I invite you this time, I hope you can help me persuade him. If you speak, I think he will agree."

For his remarks, Shen Qinglan was uncomfortable, "I will advise you, but I can't guarantee that he will agree."

"Anyway, I want to thank you," Peter said sincerely.

Although countless times have been worthless to Allen's dedication, and worried about Shen Qinglan's influence in Allen's mind, but at this moment, he is very grateful that there is another person in the world who can let Allen care , Can influence his decision.

Shen Qinglan had a detailed understanding of Allen's condition from Peter, and then turned back to the room.

An An and Alan haven't seen each other for a long time. Naturally, there is an endless topic. Until the dinner time, An An went to the restaurant with Allen to eat.

An'an has already started to go to elementary school, and the schoolwork is naturally not comparable to that of kindergarten. Plus, he took the initiative to ask for several foreign language classes. He was very young and had a lot of homework. Shen Qinglan didn't know how long it would be here this time, so he helped him bring the workbook to him.

An An finished his meal and consciously did his homework.

Shen Qinglan looked at Alan, "Let's talk."

Alan glanced at Peter intentionally or unintentionally. Peter looked up at the ceiling. Why didn't he find that the ceiling in the house was so beautiful? Bai Zhenzhen is pure and unconscious of the sight on him.

Allen nodded, and Shen Qinglan pushed him to the garden. The flowers bloom well in the garden, and there is a faint fragrance in the air, which smells good.

"Allen, let's have surgery." Shen Qinglan opened the door.

"What did Peter tell you?" Allen was not surprised. He had expected what Shen Qinglan had to say from just now.

"Yes, Peter said that your situation can no longer be delayed. Surgery is the best treatment at present. Although the risk is high, it is your only option." Ordinary conservative treatment has lost its effect on him.

"Seven, I don't want to have an operation. Life has no meaning to me. There is no difference between dying early and dying late." Allen's voice was hoarse, but his expression was calm. When talking about life and death, it was like talking about today's weather is as usual.

"Allen, you shouldn't give up your life so easily. Maybe life is nothing for you. There is no difference between one more day and one less day, but have you ever thought about the friends around you? Peter saved many times you, strenuously, have been with you all these years, and never leave. Are you really going to watch his hard work in vain? I think you should be Peter's best in this world. Good brother, he definitely does not want you to give up so easily."

"What about you, Xiaoqi, do you care about my life?" Alan looked at Shen Qinglan faintly, trying to see the answer from her face.

Shen Qinglan lowered her eyes slightly, looking at a flower in front of her, "Alan, I will treat you as a friend." She has already let go of the past grudges, no matter what is right or wrong.

"So you want me to live right?" Allen stared at him firmly. Determined to get an answer from her mouth.

"Yes, I hope you are alive."

"Okay, I have surgery."

Digression

The new article "Ace Army Marriage: Jin Shao Please Retain" has not been signed yet, so it is not synchronized to the deduction reading. It is only available at Xiaoxiang this site. When I start updating, it will be synchronized after the agreement is signed. The little fairies who read must remember to continue to love me.

The new article is tentatively updated on Children's Day, but if you especially love me, I may update it in advance. So, true lovers, collect and comment, let me feel your sincere love for me!

(I responded to the comment about the new article I read yesterday, and found that it was swallowed by the system after it was issued, and even banned me directly and vomited blood in the end.)

539 542 He Is the Love of My Life (End) (1)

Allen was willing to undergo surgery. The happiest person was Peter. After knowing that Allen was willing to undergo surgery, he began to prepare things related to it, trying to ensure the smoothness of the surgery.

He knew that this matter still had to be carried out by Shen Qinglan. To say who in this world, Allen would never refuse, then this person must be Shen Qinglan.

The risk of this operation is very high. In addition to preparing for the operation, we must also ensure that Allen's body is in the best condition. So in the past few days, Peter has conducted a thorough physical examination for Allen. Allen's body did not continue to deteriorate. The operation is scheduled for three days.

The next day, Shen Qinglan was going to attend the award ceremony, while An An stayed in the hospital to accompany Allen.

When Shen Qinglan came back, he saw Alan holding a Rubik's cube in his hand, and An An was instructing him how to play, "Uncle Alan, wrong, turn here, yes, only then can you succeed." Allen followed the instructions of An An, "So? Really, you are so smart."

"Uncle Allen, you are too stupid, you won't be as simple as that." An An said disgustingly, but his face was very happy.

Shen Qinglan stood at the door and looked at the two people in harmony. I have to say that fate is such a wonderful thing. Where did she think that An An would like Allen so much.

Allen noticed from the moment Shen Qinglan appeared at the door, turned her head to look at her, and then An An discovered that her mother was back.

"Mom, did you receive the trophy?"

Shen Qinglan nodded and handed him the trophy in his hand.

"Mom, is this trophy really made of gold?" An An asked curiously, playing with Shen Qinglan's trophy.

"It's not gold, it's gold plating." Shen Qinglan said casually, not caring about the trophy at all, not to worry that An An accidentally broke the trophy.

Shen Qinglan looked at Alan, "There is nothing wrong with your body today."

Allen shook his head, smiling, "I'm fine."

Shen Qinglan heard the words, nodded, and did not continue to say anything. She did not stay in the ward for long, and soon left the hospital. An An returned with her.

On the way back, An An looked at Shen Qinglan, without a smile on his face, and looked a little sad, "Mom, will Uncle Alan's operation be successful tomorrow?"

"Of course." Shen Qinglan replied without hesitation.

"But doesn't it mean that Uncle Allen's operation is dangerous?"

Shen Qinglan looked at him sideways, "How do you know?"

"Last night, I heard what you said to Uncle Peter. Mom, did Uncle Allen really have something in his mind? If he didn't have surgery, he would die, wouldn't he?"

While waiting for the red light, Shen Qinglan explained to An An, "Yes, your Uncle Allen has a tumor growing in his brain, which is a very serious disease. If you don't perform surgery to cut it, this The tumor will grow up slowly, and Uncle Allen is likely to die by then."

"Then tomorrow's operation is so dangerous, if unsuccessful, will Uncle Allen die?" With tears in his eyes, he couldn't help but think of his uncle who would hurt so much. sad.

Shen Qinglan glanced at his son, "An An, I believe my mother, tomorrow's operation will be successful."

"Mom, I don't want Uncle Allen to die." An An didn't know the grudges of the previous generation. In his impressions, the uncle in a wheelchair was very kind to him since he met Allen. It can be said that he loved him as his own child for so many years. Although he is young, he can still feel whether a person is genuine about him.

"Uncle Allen will not die, don't worry. Uncle Peter's medical skills are very good, he will succeed, you must remember to tell Uncle Allen to cheer tomorrow!"

"I will, Mom, I will pray for Uncle Allen to be safe." An An's tears twirled in his eyes, did not flow out. He was worried about crying and would be seen by Uncle Allen tomorrow.

Early the next morning, An An woke up earlier than Shen Qinglan and urged Shen Qinglan to go to the hospital without even having breakfast.

Peter has already done the final preparations for the operation, but Allen is calm, and he has been calm since the day of the operation.

When he saw An An coming, a smile appeared on his calm face, beckoning to An An, and An An snuggled beside Allen. "Uncle Allen, you will be fine today, right?"

Allen laughed, Zheng focused on his head, "Yes, I will be fine."

"Uncle Allen, when you are ill, I want to go to Disney to play with you, can you?"

When An An came last year, he wanted to go to Disney with Allen, only because something went wrong temporarily and he didn't do it.

"Okay, when I am ill, I will take you to Disney."

"Uncle Allen, I'm here waiting for you to come out, you have to come on!"

"it is good."

Alan touched An An's head and turned to look deeply at Shen Qinglan, but said nothing.

At the door of the operating room, Ann took Allen's hand, "Uncle Allen, you must cheer!"

"Good." Allen's eyes were warm. He has never experienced the feeling of being concerned, An An is probably the first and the last.

Shen Qinglan stood aside and looked cold. Allen wanted to say something to her, but he didn't say it after all.

When Allen was pushed into the operating room, An An held Shen Qinglan's leg, and tears finally fell. Shen Qinglan touched his son's head and said nothing.

The operating room lights were on, and Shen Qinglan accompanied his son to wait outside and waited for more than ten hours.

"An An, will you eat first?" Shen Qinglan held bread and milk in his hands. An An didn't eat breakfast, and lunch only ate an apple. She was worried about An An's body.

An An shook his head, "Mom, why is Uncle Allen still out?" He had been waiting for a long time, but the door of the operating room remained closed.

"Don't worry, he will come out."

"Mom." He called, but he didn't know what to say. Shen Qinglan touched his son's head and hugged him into his arms, "Mom is here."

After another half an hour, the closed operating room door finally opened, and Peter came out with a tired look.

Shen Qinglan looked at him and Peter smiled, "Successful."

A trace of warmth appeared in Shen Qinglan's cold eyes, while An An slipped directly from Shen Qinglan's arms, "Great, Uncle Alan?"

"He is too tired and still asleep. He is estimated to have a few days of sleep."

An An heard the words and looked at Shen Qinglan, "Mom, can we stay a few days longer?" He wanted to wait for Uncle Allen to wake up and go home.

Shen Qinglan nodded with a smile, "Yes." She had already called Fu Hengyi to explain the situation. Although Fu Hengyi's unhappy wife and children had to stay at Alan's house for a while, Alan

helped Qinglan a lot, and he didn't say anything to refuse after all.

Allen was in a coma for three days. When An An came to see him every day, he asked Shen Qinglan the same question, "Mom, how long will Uncle Allen sleep?"

"Mum doesn't know. Wake up when he has enough sleep. Don't worry, Uncle Peter said that the operation was successful. Uncle Allen will wake up."

An An leaned against Allen's bed and said softly, "Uncle Allen, you have been asleep for three days, the sun has basked in the ass, why can't you get up?" Ruinuo's child voice carried a little loss.

Shen Qinglan saw Peter outside the door and walked out. The two walked to the end of the corridor. "Peter, tell me the truth. Allen's surgery was really successful?"

"It really succeeded, but after all, it was normal to use a knife on the head, and it was normal to be comatose for a few days." Peter explained.

Shen Qinglan believes Peter's words. Peter's state has been relaxed these days. According to his relationship with Allen, if Allen really has something, he will not be like this.

"What is he going to wake up?" Shen Qinglan asked. An An has been very unhappy these days, and even sleeping at night is not very stable.

"It should have been these two days. When I checked him in the morning, his body has been recovering, and his consciousness is gradually recovering, and he should be awake."

In the ward, An An is still talking to Alan, which are some interesting things.

"Tangtang ate the ice cream last time. My mother found out that the ice cream was gone, so she asked who ate it. As a result, Tangyan relied on Chen Chen. Chen Chen was also a fool, and directly admitted that the ice cream was eaten by herself. I was beaten by my mother. As a result, at night, sugar confuses me because I ate too much ice cream. My mother took her to the hospital overnight."

"What about later?" A hoarse voice sounded weak in the ward.

"Later, after Tangtang got ill, her mother punished her for thinking about it, and Dad's pleading was useless." An An replied meaningfully, and afterwards realized that she was wrong and looked at the person in bed in surprise, "Uncle Alan, you wake up Now."

Allen grinned, "You have been talking in my ear, and I can't sleep."

An anxious, embarrassed, "Uncle Allen, did I disturb you to rest?"

Allen wanted to reach out and touch An An's head, only to find that there was a drip in his hand, so he

smiled gently and comforted him, "No, Uncle Allen has been sleeping too long and can't sleep anymore. An An, I think Drink water, can you pour a glass of water for me?"

An An nodded, and there was a kettle and glass on the bedside table. The water in it was warm water. An An carefully poured half a glass and deliberately blew. "Uncle Alan, it's not hot."

He wanted to feed Allen to drink water, only to find that Allen was lying on the bed, it was difficult to feed, a little embarrassed for a while, suddenly, his eyes lit up, "Uncle Allen, you wait."

He put down the glass, took out a box of milk from his small bag, and pulled the straw from it. "Uncle Allen, you can drink it." He put the straw on Allen's mouth.

Allen chuckled. He was a smart boy. He took a few sips. "Thank you An'an."

An An looked at the gauze on his head. "Uncle Allen, does your head hurt?"

"No pain."

"Don't lie to me, it must be very painful. Last time I took physical education class, I don't believe that I fell to the head and it hurt for a few days. You have a knife on your head. How could it not hurt?" An An said. "I'm not a kid anymore, don't comfort me" expression.

Allen looked slightly paused. "Who told you that I had a knife on my head?" A seven- or eight-year-old child, how could he tell him this. At this time, Alan completely forgot that once in his base, seven or eight-year-old children had grown into machines that would only kill.

"Uncle Peter told me." An An betrayed Peter without hesitation.

Allen made a silent note to Peter in his heart.

Peter who heard this as soon as he walked to the door: ... he suddenly didn't want to go in, could he turn around and leave? But obviously not, Allen's chilly eyes had fallen on him.

Peter walked in daringly and greeted Allen with a smile, "Yo, wake up, it's not bad, it's earlier than I expected, it seems to be recovering well."

Allen looked at his cold eyes, apparently dissatisfied with the bloody knowledge he had instilled in An An. Peter and he had been with him for so many years, where would he not understand his thoughts, and wanted to say something to him, "This is medicine Okay knowledge, I'm teaching children." He doesn't think An'an would be afraid of these things at all. Don't look at An'an's young age, but he is brave and doesn't want to think about his parents.

Allen ignored Peter's words and looked at Shen Qinglan who came in later, but his eyes had become gentle, "You are here."

Shen Qinglan looked at him with a calm expression, "Do you feel better?"

"Very good, without any discomfort."

Peter, who was left out: How can I treat him so differently, I am the one who has always been with him and treats him!

But no matter what he thought in his heart, he didn't dare to show it. Allen was careful. If he offended him, he would definitely be cleaned up later.

Although the operation was successful, it will take some time for Allen's body to recover. Peter asked Shen Qinglan to let Allen cooperate with the later treatment, hoping that she could leave An An to accompany Allen for a while, and wait for An An to start school. By the way, he must personally send An'an back to Beijing.

Shen Qinglan did not immediately agree, but did not refuse, only saying that he would seek An'an's opinion.

An An is a very sensible and opinionated child, so no matter what the matter is, Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi will respect An An's own choice and let him make the decision as much as possible.

Shen Qinglan conveyed Peter's meaning to An An and asked him, "What do you think?"

After listening to her mother's words, An An thought about it very seriously. Then she said, "Mom, I want to stay with Uncle Allen, can I go home after he gets better? Uncle Allen only has Uncle Peter as a friend. He didn't even have a loved one. No one came to see him when he was sick. He took care of him. He was really pitiful."

"Have you thought about it?"

An An nodded, "Think it over, Mom, do you agree?"

"I agree, but you have to call your dad personally and tell your dad that you need to agree."

"Okay, I'll call my dad now." An An promised, he didn't know how he told Fu Hengyi, Fu Hengyi agreed.

Hanging up the phone, An An looked at Shen Qinglan, "Mom, Dad agreed, but Dad said to let you go back as soon as possible."

"Can you be here alone?" Shen Qinglan was a little worried. Although An An would also come to Allen to stay for a few days, but the time spent this time is estimated to be longer. She was worried that An An would not adapt.

An An patted her small breasts, "Reassure mother, I can. I have grown up."

There are two children in the family, and Shen Qinglan really can't stay here for too long. The next day he took An An to see Andrea and Sisley and went back home by himself. Originally she wanted to meet several other people, but these people were not in country Y.

Eden left again, this time not knowing where to go, they haven't contacted for a long time. In the past few years, he still spent most of his time in the laboratory, studying the medicine he loves, especially some incurable diseases, which is his favorite. Therefore, he has met many medical experts and talents. They often follow them everywhere, and sometimes participate in some medical rescue operations.

As for Jin Enxi, it is said that he went to travel with Daniel. The two of them traveled from time to time. It was a sweet and sweet life.

Shen Qinglan did not let Fu Hengyi pick him up when he returned home, but took a taxi home. As soon as he walked to the door, a small figure rushed towards her like a small cannonball. "Mom." The delicate and soft child's voice is sugar candy.

Shen Qinglan hugged her, "Go slowly, don't run."

"Mom, you're a big liar. You said you'll be back in three days, but this time it took several days." As soon as she came to her mother's arms, Tangtang complained of grievances. She waited for a long time. Never come back.

Shen Qinglan kissed her daughter's small face, "It's my mother's fault. This time something was delayed. Did Tang Tianbao miss her mother?"

Tang Tang nodded fiercely and printed a slobber seal on Shen Qinglan's face. "I miss my mother, I really miss it, there are so many." She gestured with water, describing how deep she missed her mother.

"Mom, look at me, I think you are thinner than you think." She pulled on the clothes on her stomach, trying to prove that she wanted her mother's clothes to become wider.

Shen Qinglan glanced at her daughter's chubby belly, and said warmly, "How can I look at you as if you are a little fatter than before? Did you steal candy and ice cream?"

Tangtang swears with a chubby hand, "I don't have it." To Shen Qinglan's eyes, she pouted, "Okay, just a little bit, really just a little bit, my dad won't let me eat."

Tangtang glanced behind Shen Qinglan, "Mom, what about brother?" She also saw her brother.

"Brother is still in country Y, your uncle Allen is sick, brother is there with him, and he will come back when he is sick."

Hearing this, Tang Dan frowned, "Is Uncle Allen sick? Is it terrible sick?"

"Not terrible, it's almost ready."

"Oh, then I will call Uncle Allen." In Candy's heart, Allen is like Santa Claus, and will give her all kinds of gifts, not only toys, beautiful clothes, but also all kinds of good The food is a very good uncle, well, although his voice is unpleasant.

Shen Qinglan carried her daughter into the door, and Fu Hengyi naturally took her luggage in.

Shen Qinglan was sorting out the gifts for the two children. When Fu Hengyi walked in, he held a postcard. "The one that Su Qing sent to you arrived the other day."

Shen Qinglan took over. Three years ago, Su Qing began to travel around the world. As she said, she would send a postcard to Shen Qinglan every time she went, sometimes it was a courier package. Some local specialties or gifts for children.

In the past three years, Su Qing has never made a call to Shen Qinglan, except for postcards and gifts, there is almost no connection between them.

This time the postcard is different from the past. In the past, most of Su Qing sent her photos of local scenery, but this time it was a wedding photo of Su Qing.

She was wearing a wedding dress and stood on a vast grassland. In the distance was a continuous snowy mountain. A man hugged her with her eyebrows Zhou Zheng, watching her eyes full of love.

On the back of the postcard is Su Qing's bold and bold handwriting.

[Qinglan, I found my happiness, bless me.

Shen Qinglan stared at this photo for a long time, with a light mouth, Su Qing, congratulations, you finally harvested your love.

"Fu Hengyi, let's celebrate with a glass of wine at night." Shen Qinglan suddenly said to Fu Hengyi. Can't personally send Su Qing his own blessing, then this should be his own blessing to him.

Fu Hengyi nodded with a smile, "Okay."

They sat on the balcony, Shen Qinglan leaned on Fu Hengyi, holding a glass of red wine in her hand, she took a sip gently, the night sky tonight was rarely full of stars, a bit like the summer of fireflies when they went to Jiangnan that year night.

"Fu Hengyi, I think I am very happy." The friends around her are happy, and her own life is also happy. It seems that there are no regrets in her life.

To really count it, the only regret is probably that Eden has not found his love so far.

Fu Hengyi's eyebrows were gentle, "Is there anything you want to do?"

Shen Qinglan shook his head, "I think this is my most satisfying life now, with children, and you." Although because of the large number of children, they are often stunned by them, and occasionally by sugar or morning mischief. She was furious, but this life full of fireworks made her feel that her life was particularly successful.

"Really not? Can you make a wish, and I will help you realize it." Fu Hengyi said softly, the children were asleep, and now it is their time.

Shen Qinglan tilted his head and looked at him, "Anything?"

"Yes, except that I can't help you pick the stars and the moon in the sky."

"What if I want the stars in the sky?"

"What can I do, then I can only climb up the ladder and try to pick one for you."

Shen Qinglan chuckled and sipped his wine slightly, squinting slightly, and suddenly said, "Fu Hengyi, I thought, I want you to carry me." She tilted her head and looked at him, her red lips grinning slightly, showing a childish touch. , It looks very much like sugar and sugar.

Fu Hengyi's heart was soft and confused, and he responded with good temper, "Okay." He got up and squatted down in front of Shen Qinglan, "Come up."

Shen Qinglan climbed up, his back was still so wide, and her body was straight, she leaned her head on his back.

Fu Hengyi was going downstairs with her back, "No, just carry it on."

Fu Hengyi smiled, did not speak, opened the door and carried Shen Qinglan downstairs.

"What's the matter with Qinglan?" Aunt Zhao was about to go back to his room to sleep. As a result, Fu Hengyi came down with Shen Qinglan on his back and thought Shen Qinglan was sick. He asked with concern.

Shen Qinglan didn't expect that Aunt Zhao hadn't slept so late. Fortunately, she saw this scene. Her face suddenly turned red, and she wanted to get off Fu Hengyi's back.

Fu Hengyi's hand clasped on her leg bent a bit more force to prevent her from moving, and said to Aunt Zhao, "Qinglan is fine, we are having fun."

Aunt Zhao immediately understood, smiling at Shen Qinglan, who buried his face in an ostrich, "Then you two continue to play, I will go to bed first."

"I blame you. I was seen by Aunt Zhao. Tomorrow she should laugh at me." Shen Qinglan gave Fu Hengyi a soft ring, and his tone was delicate.

Fu Hengyi smiled and squinted, "She will not laugh at you, but only thinks we are feeling me." He went out carrying Shen Qinglan and thought of walking around the compound, but Shen Qinglan was worried that he would meet other people, and he would not let it go, so Fu Hengyi Then she carried her back and forth in her garden.

**

Because of winning the international award, Shen Qinglan once again became the focus of media attention. Many TV programs wanted to invite Shen Qinglan to be an interview, but she was rejected, and she only accepted an invitation from a media.

It was a live talk show. Because it is live broadcast, the reality is very high, so there are many viewers of this show. The show is at eight in the evening for a total of one hour.

This is the first time since the identity of Shen Qinglan painter has been made public, the TV station naturally attaches great importance to it.

Shen Qinglan did not let the family go, just let them watch the program at home.

Backstage, the makeup artist is applying makeup to Shen Qinglan, and the host came over, "Miss Shen, this is some questions I will ask tonight, you can take a look."

Shen Qinglan picked up the desk and glanced at it, then said, "Can you make changes?"

The host was surprised, and at the same time there was some uneasiness in his heart. This is Shen Qinglan. Other guests did not have such treatment, and there was no such thing as watching in advance.

The reason why she was special to Shen Qinglan was that Shen Qinglan was on the show for the first time, and was worried that she could not cope with it. After all, her identity was special. If there was any joke in the live broadcast, that would not embarrass the Fu and Shen families. ?

"Ms. Shen, is there anything wrong with these questions?" the host asked. These questions were discussed repeatedly by them. They are all questions that the audience wants to know, but will not touch Shen Qinglan's privacy too much. If so The degree is unacceptable, then this episode of the program will become a pure art discussion, and it has lost its attention.

"No, I want to revise these questions here. You can see if it works." The points she pointed to were just

those questions about her family.

The host was cold, and the outside world was right. Shen Qinglan forgot to show because she paid great attention to her privacy, especially about her family.

Alas, it seems that tonight is destined to be a tragic night.

"Miss Shen, if you think there is a problem, you can make appropriate changes." The host left room to speak, but after listening to Shen Qinglan's changes, the host's eyes suddenly brightened.

"Miss Shen, are you sure you want to modify this way?"

Shen Qinglan nodded, then hesitated again and said, "Does this change make it more difficult for you?" After all, this is an interview show, not a reality show.

"No, no, no embarrassment, no embarrassment at all, just follow yours." The host smirked in his heart, which was a big surprise.

She glanced at the time, "Miss Shen, time is almost up, are you ready?"

Shen Qinglan nodded.

The studio was full of people. As soon as Shen Qinglan appeared, someone in the audience began to call Shen Qinglan's name. They are all fans of Shen Qinglan, most of whom are students of the Academy of Art. Here comes Shen Qinglan's face value. After all, according to Shen Qinglan's face value, you can kill all the so-called "goddesses" in the entertainment circle.

However, these are all quality fans. After shouting twice, they became quiet. Shen Qinglan glanced at the audience, all of them strange faces.

She smiled slightly and sat down in position.

After the host's routine opening remarks, Q&A began, all of which were questions about painting. She asked quite well, and Shen Qinglan answered well.

Halfway through the recording of the program, the door of the studio opened, and a few people walked in quietly, sitting in the corner of the auditorium, and Shen Qinglan's eyes suddenly looked over there, slightly stunned.

The man smiled at her slightly, and a few children waved at her desperately. If Fu Hengyi hadn't stopped her, I would like to rush to the stage.

I don't know if I said hello in advance, the spotlight did not hit the audience with Shen Qinglan's gaze, and Shen Qinglan quickly took back his sight.

"Mom." Tang Tang shouted at Shen Qinglan on the stage, his voice was not loud.

"Hush. Mom is recording a show. Don't call it." An An raised her finger to her mouth and coaxed her sister softly. Candy is naughty and naughty, but he likes this brother a lot. He naturally listens to his brother and sits in his father's arms obediently.

Chen Chen looked at Shen Qinglan without blinking his eyes. One hand was held by An An, and then whispered to An An, "Brother, Mom is so beautiful today."

When Fu Hengyi heard this from his younger son, he glanced at him in agreement, and then turned his attention back to the stage.

The audience sitting next to them has noticed these people, a distinguished and imposing dad with a child of a few brothers, and such a scene is always very attractive, but it did not cause much. After all, the attention of many audiences on the stage was on Shen Qinglan on stage.

"Mom doesn't look at me." Tang Tang said to her dad, she was a little sad, but she specifically followed her dad to visit her. How could she ignore her.

Fu Hengyi touched her daughter's hair. She wore a pigtail today. This was Fu Hengyi's hair. After she had a daughter, Fu Hengyi became more and more versatile. The store learns how to tie the girl's hair, so Shen Qinglan is sour.

"Mom is working, wait for us to go home with mom, let mom hold you, OK?" Fu Hengyi softly coaxed her daughter.

Tangtang laughed suddenly, she is definitely a very coaxing child, "Okay."

On the stage, the host had finished asking questions about painting, "Miss Shen, we all know that you got married early, and others say that marriage is the tomb of love, and many people are actually reluctant to bind themselves early in their marital life. In China, especially some young women, the outside world is actually curious. Why did you choose to get married so early?"

Shen Qinglan smiled, "No matter sooner or later, when you meet the right person, you're done."

"Oh? I rarely hear you mention your husband. Can you tell us what he is like?"

"He is a soldier. In fact, he hasn't spent much time at home in recent years. It's a common thing that we don't meet each other for a few months in a row. However, he is very family-oriented and will call home whenever he has time. It must have been away from me and the child at home. He is a person who looks at Gao Leng, but he is very gentle." Shen Qinglan's eyebrows were soft. When he said this, his eyes also glanced at Fu Hengyi under the stage.

The host asked curiously and asked, "I was fortunate to have met your husband. He looked at someone who was not as gentle as you said. But listening to you, I think he must love you very much. "It can only be because of love that such a man can go down the altar, willing to be as happy as the woman in front of him with the dust in the world.

Shen Qinglan's eyes were full of tenderness, and she never doubted his love for her.

"Miss Shen, I really want to know how you and your husband met?"

"Our family is friends with theirs. Because of some accidents, I left the house for ten years. After I came back, he was already in the army. In the first few years, we hadn't even met it once. By chance, I and him We met in the restaurant and we got married a month later."

"Oh, so you are a flash marriage? Is it love at first sight?"

"It wasn't love at first sight. My grandma was seriously ill that year and was about to die. I married him in order to let my grandma rest assured."

The host didn't expect that there was still such a period in it, and he suddenly said, "Ah, so there is no love between you?"

"No, what I want to say is, I am very glad that I made that decision that year. This seemingly sloppy decision made me meet a man who loves me the most, and he is also the love of my life. Actually today It's his birthday. I haven't had a birthday for him in the past few years because of my children and because of work. I also wanted to say to my husband, "Mr. Fu, happy birthday, and I love you!"

Wow, there was a cry from the audience, and applause, but Shen Qinglan was just looking at the man under the audience, the eyes were thin and broken stars.

Fu Hengyi looked at her with a soft eyebrow.

On the way back, Shen Qinglan looked sideways at the man next to him, with a light smile, "Don't you tell you not to come?"

Fu Hengyi smiled, holding her in one hand, "If I don't come, how can I hear my wife's affectionate confession to me."

Shen Qinglan blushed slightly and confessed this to him in front of the people of the country. When she did it, she didn't think she was ashamed to think of it now.

"Shen Qinglan, I love you." Fu Hengyi said seriously.

Shen Qinglan looked at the man next to him, and then at the three children who had fallen asleep behind him, and smiled.

Digression

Well, you read it right, the text is over so far, and I will update Fanwai tomorrow. The update time is still at 8 am every day.

I continue to publicize a wave of my new article "Ace Army Marriage: Jin Shao Please Retain", which is still a strong military marriage favorite, but this time the story is different. The new article will be updated on June 1st, you will continue to love me, right?

The first volume is about feelings

"Hey, of course, Shen Qinglan even publicly confessed her husband on the TV show, so happy and woody." A girl with short ears and a short hair said to Tao Ran excitedly with a tablet.

Tao Ran was writing the code. Hearing this, he suddenly looked up on the computer screen and looked at the tablet of the person who was talking. This person was her roommate named Pan Yingying. When they were in college, they were classmates. After graduation, they stayed in Beijing to work together, and they shared an apartment.

"What program is this?" Tao Ran asked curiously.

Pan Yingying rolled her eyes, "I said Tao Ran, don't you live with your stack of code all day? Anyway, care about the outside world. Anyway, Shen Qinglan won some international awards in the past few months, the media has been promoting, Many program groups sent her invitations. Although they all wanted to invite her to the show, they were also prepared to be rejected. Who knew that she actually accepted the invitation? I was still surprised at first. The day when the program was broadcast turned out to be her husband's birthday, I guess, she would accept the invitation because of the time the program aired, you said it was her birthday gift to her husband. Openly confessed to the people of the whole country, Gee, it's romantic when you think about it, is it the romance of a female artist?" Pan Yingying stared.

Tao Ran looked funny, "If you don't know that your sexual orientation is normal, I suspect that you are in love with Shen Qinglan." The face of the nympho, like a free brain, is a brain powder.

"Shen Qinglan, that's my goddess. Okay, obviously you can rely on your face to eat, but you must rely on talent. Not only that, but also good looks, good family background, good personality, especially that cold temperament, obviously it should be a fairy, laughable. It looks like a warm sun in the winter, ah ah ah, you said how could there be such a perfect woman in this world, if I were a man I would fall in love with her crazy."

"Oh, I think you are almost the same now. I really want to take this scene and send it to your boyfriend. I really want to know if he sees you as a nympho. Disgusted.

Pan Yingying snorted, "You're called jealous. And he didn't dare to despise me. If he dare, I wouldn't

beat him." Pan Yingying said furiously, holding her fist.

Tao Ran sneered, "That's why he can bear your tigress-like personality."

"Do you know what this is called? This is called one willing to fight one another, but I really love him, do you understand?" Pan Yingying looked proud, she and her boyfriend have been dating since freshman, it has been six or seven years. The relationship is very stable, and they are ready to get married in the first half of next year. Recently, they have been looking at the house, but the housing price in Beijing is too high. According to the deposits of the two of them, they can't afford to buy a house, so they plan to buy a house in their boyfriend's home. The hometown of the simple boyfriend is not far from the capital. As long as the high-speed train takes half an hour, the house prices are within their tolerance.

Tao Ran only saw the last scene of the live broadcast. Seeing that there was no Shen Qinglan's program, he lowered his head and continued to study his own code. Pan Yingying said there for a long time, and did not get a response from Tao Ran. Looking back, she started to study her pile again. Code.

Although Pan Yingying and Tao Ran are in the same class and studying programming, she has been in love for four years in college, and she has almost zero knowledge of the textbooks, and she does not have the talent for this. She was very aware of her weight in passing the cheating, so instead of choosing this industry after graduation, she chose to be a clothing shopping guide.

Don't look at Pan Yingying's family background, but she knows very well about various fashion brands, and with a clever mouth, the performance is very good.

"Sure enough, don't patronize the code. Did you hear what I just told you?"

Tao Ran replied to her, "What did you just say?"

"I said, how are you talking to your boyfriend who only heard his name but didn't see him?"

"Not bad."

"It's kind of like, you have been in contact with him for three or four years, what are your plans for the future, or are you going to wait for him like this? I tell you, the girl's youth can be so few years, Once the woman has passed 25, she will start to depreciate. You have to think about it." Pan Yingying is actually very dissatisfied with Tao Ran's boyfriend. After so many years of contact, she has seen her boyfriend only a handful of times. There are not many opportunities for them to call.

Tao Ran didn't respond to the words. "He's been busy recently. Let's talk later when he is busy."

Pan Yingying stared at her with disapproval, "Busy and busy, how busy you can, even if you are busy, you should take the time to accompany your girlfriend. You are his real girlfriend, not a third, nor a kitten or a puppy. Tease, just leave it aside without time."

Tao Ran frowned, to Pan

540 542 He Is the Love of My Life (End) (2)

Yingying said that Gu Yang was a little unhappy, but she also knew that Pan Yingying only cared about herself. "Yingying, Gu Yang was not such a person." Gu Yang was really busy, but he would contact her whenever he had time.

"Of course, I know you like him very much, but can you be sure that he likes you as much as you like him? I might say that you might not like it, but think about it, how old are you this year? If he is real If you like you, you shouldn't let you wait so endlessly, even if you get engaged first, at least it's a promise, but it turns out that there is nothing, so let you wait here alone, what does he mean? I want to wait for you Are you going to break up with you when you are old?"

Tao Ran's face sank, "Yingying, don't tell me, the thing I did with Gu Yang was not what you thought. He is a soldier, and he has a lot of things to do every day. From the day I chose him, I've been I know what I have to face, and I have made such preparations, and now these are all my willingness."

"Of course, I will ask you a question. When was the last time you contacted, one month ago or two months ago?"

Tao Ran heard the words, her eyes dim, carefully calculated, she and Gu Yang had not been in contact for more than three months, and the news she sent to Gu Yang was also sullen.

When Pan Yingying saw her expression, she knew it was bad, and sighed, "Sure, you are my best friend. I definitely hope you can be happy. You believe Gu Yang, and I don't have much to say, but sure enough, I still want to talk a lot. There are not only male soldiers but also female soldiers in the army. Those female soldiers may not be as beautiful as you, but they are in the army all the year round.

"Yingying, Gu Yang will not." Before Pan Yingying finished, Tao Ran interrupted her. She believed Gu Yang just as she believed herself.

"Okay, okay, I know you don't like to listen to me guilty of Gu Yang, I won't be here to disbelieve, I'm gone. But you really have to think about what I'm saying and plan for yourself, after all, you are a Girl."

She really doesn't like the relationship between Tao Ran and Gu Yang. In this relationship, Tao Ran has always been the one who paid and the one who has been waiting for. As a friend, she feels distressed.

In the room, Tao Ran looked at the code on the computer screen and couldn't knock it anymore. She closed the computer and she stared at the ground for a long time before taking the phone on the side. There was no phone call, no text message, and it was quiet. , Nothing.

"Alas." She sighed, edited a WeChat, and sent it out-[Gu Yang, I miss you.

She put down her phone, picked up a book on the shelf again, and looked at it at random, but she knew every one of the words above, that is, she couldn't enter them into her mind. She put the book down and rubbed her anxiously. Hair, directly rubbing the hair into a bird's nest.

"Let's go take a bath first." Tao Ran said to himself.

As she passed through Pan Yingying's room, the voice of her phone call came from her unclosed door. The gentleness, apparently, was calling her boyfriend. Every night they would make phone calls. 'S footsteps were slightly paused, a flash of envy flashed in his eyes, and he lifted his feet into the bathroom.

After taking a shower and returning to the room, she picked up the phone and looked at it. Without seeing any information, she sighed deeply in her heart and began to blow her hair.

"Bai Yueguang, somewhere in my heart, so bright, but so cold..." A familiar melody sounded, and Tao Ran's eyes lit up, but when she saw the name above, her eyes suddenly dimmed. Go on.

"Mom." Tao Ran pressed the call.

"Of course, have you been busy lately?"

Tao Ran got up and talked to his mother, "Mom, I'm fine, how are you doing with Dad?"

"I don't have to worry about your dad, we're okay, but you, pay more attention to your body when you are outside. You usually eat better. Don't be wronged. If you don't have enough money, just tell your mom and dad. You hit money."

"Mom, I have a salary and I can support myself, and I don't know what kind of person I am. How could I treat my stomach badly? I'm good for myself. I eat well, and my body is great." Tao Ran smiled and talked to her mother with a little daughter's tenderness."

Tao Ran's mother laughed, "I'm relieved to hear your mother say that, but surely, in fact, my mother called you today to have something to ask you."

"Mom, if you ask me, I promise to know everything." Tao Ranpi.

"That's it, do you remember your uncle Chang?"

"Remember, he is my dad's colleague. I've seen it a few times. What's wrong, mom?"

"Your uncle Chang has a son, as old as you, and now I don't have a girlfriend, I just thought..."

"Mom." Tao Ran interrupted her. "I have a boyfriend, you know."

"This mother knows, but sure enough, you heard from your mother that your boyfriend is unreliable, and you have quickly divided. I have already discussed this matter with your dad. We all think he is not suitable for you."

The smile on Tao Ran's face gradually disappeared, "Mom, it's up to me to decide whether to fit or not."

"Okay, you always think this boy is right for you, but my mother asked you, have you been with him for so many years, has he ever seen me and your dad? We just heard you mention him and saw a few photos of him, But what about others? I don't usually see him making a phone call to greet people during the Chinese New Year. He obviously doesn't care about you. Mom and Dad don't ask you to find someone rich and expensive, just want you to find someone. For someone who is good to you, I have spent my whole life with you. This man can't even do this. How can you rest assured me and your dad?"

Tao Ran's lips were slightly pursed, "Mom, he is a soldier, and he is in the army all year round. It's not convenient to contact him. It's normal for us to understand. And we haven't met the parents formally. He called you.?" Tao Ran explained to Gu Yang that she didn't want her parents to leave a bad impression on Gu Yang.

"Of course, has he considered retiring? If he can retire and transfer to another place within two years, then I think you can continue to socialize, but if he wants to work in the military camp for a lifetime, then this marriage matter mother disagrees." Tao Ran's mother directly expressed her attitude.

"Mom, you didn't say that before. When I was in love with Gu Yang, you agreed." Tao Ran was anxious.

"Yes, your mother agreed when you were together, but I thought he just went to military service and stayed in the army for a year or two and came back, but you can see how many years have passed. Of course, you are not young You can't always wait for him like this."

To hear such words twice in a day made Tao Ran feel more annoyed, "Mom, don't say it, Gu Yang, he is actually very good to me, he will call me whenever he is free, and will come to see him whenever he has a holiday Me, he is really good to me."

Tao Ran could actually feel that Gu Yang's intentions for her were limited to time and freedom. Gu Yang couldn't accompany her often, but she didn't care, and all she cared about was whether she was in Gu Yang's heart.

When Tao Ran's mother heard this, she was not sure about it, but she was not there. She said that Guyang's was not, worried about causing her daughter's rebellious psychology, and she took a step back and said, "Sure, then we are so good. You see the uncle Chang's son first. Just make a friend."

"I don't care what Uncle Chang, Uncle Li's, I have a boyfriend now, I don't want to blind date, and will not go on a blind date, as for making friends, this rhetoric, you don't tell me." Tao Ran directly refused, she is a People who are very specific and serious about their emotions are very disgusted with this approach.

"Why is your child so stubborn? Mom didn't let you pedal two boats, just let you see the outside world and have more choices." Tao Ran's mother was anxious to hear Tao Ran's tough attitude. .

She and her husband sighed as long as they thought of Tao Ran's love. I haven't seen such a young man who sees the dragon before and after. Originally, they did not care about the boyfriend of Tao Ran's profession, as long as they were good and they were practical, but now they have a little opinion about the profession of soldiers.

This is how love is now. If they get married afterwards, it will be fine. They want to find someone who is good to their daughter, instead of letting their daughter pay in silence and waiting for each other.

Tao Ran slowed his tone and said as calmly as possible, "Mom, I know you are good for me, but Gu Yang and I really love each other. He likes me, and I like him. When I chose this person, I just I know what kind of life I will face in the future, but mom, shouldn't we be proud of him? He sacrificed himself because he was defending his country and defending the country, for everyone."

"These words are good. Does he sacrifice himself? He sacrifices your youth. Of course, my mother loves you."

"Mom, you give me a little more time. I will talk to Gu Yang about this issue. If possible, we will determine the marriage date as soon as possible. Do you think so?"

"Of course, you know that mom doesn't mean that. Mom wants you to break up with him. My dad and I don't want you to marry a soldier. It's too hard to be a military sister-in-law. We can't bear you to suffer this. Great. They sacrificed the small family and defended everyone. As an ordinary person, I am very grateful for their efforts, but of course, don't forget, I am your mother. For you, I can be selfish, I just want to let You get the happiness of ordinary people. I don't need your glory as a military sister-in-law."

Tao Ran's eyes were red and he spoke again, and there was already a crying voice in his voice, "But mom, I only love him, and I only want to be with him in my life. Even if he wants to stay in the army all

his life, I won't go home all year round Just want to marry him, I think this is happiness."

Tao Ran's mother heard her daughter crying, sour, and hesitated for a long time. After all, she still did not continue to persuade her daughter. "Sure enough, don't cry. Mom doesn't say anything. You should consider this matter carefully. We will talk about it after the consideration is clear. Ok?"

Hanging up the phone, Tao Ran lay on the table, burst into tears, she looked at the phone, she took a few pictures with Gu Yang, whispered softly, Gu Yang, what should I do, you tell me. Gu Yang, I miss you so much."

The next day, when Tao Ran went to work, he was still full of energy when he swept away the sadness of the night before.

"Tao Ran, breakfast."

A breakfast was placed in front of Tao Ran. She looked up and saw her colleague Lu Minghua looking at her with a smile.

Lu Minghua is a newly recruited colleague this year, two years younger than her.

"Thank you, I have already eaten." Tao Ran refused.

Lu Minghua glanced at the milk she put on the table, "Just a glass of milk? You will be malnourished like this. The day's plan is that morning, breakfast is more important for people to eat. Rest assured, this is not a deliberate purchase. It's for you that I bought more this morning and couldn't finish it, so you should do me a favor and solve it for me."

Tao Ran was embarrassed and glanced around. "Lu Minghua, I have really eaten it, but I can't eat it anymore. Or would you give breakfast to someone else?"

Lu Minghua spread his hand, "Everyone has eaten it, but you haven't eaten it. Tao Ran, even if you refuse me, you won't even accept a breakfast?" He said, "If you really refuse, then you are too The expression of stingy.

Lu Minghua likes Tao Ran, and the company knows this. He also publicly confessed to Tao Ran, but he was only rejected by Tao Ran.

Tao Ran doesn't like to be ambiguous with others. In her emotional world, like is like, dislike is not like, there is no ambiguity. After knowing that Lu Minghua liked her, she consciously kept a distance from this person, just to cut off his thoughts.

"Thank you for your kindness, but breakfast is fine. My appetite is small in the morning and I am full with some milk. Thank you!" Tao Ran thanked, and stuffed breakfast into Lu Minghua's hand again, turned on the computer and started working.

Standing on the spot, Lu Minghua looked at her for a while and smiled, "Well, then I can only solve it myself, hey, I won't buy so much next time." There was no embarrassment to be rejected, probably He was rejected more often, and his face thickened.

Lu Minghua sat down, his position was right next to Tao Ran, and she was just a distance away from her.

Near noon, Tao Ran's stomach was a little uncomfortable and even painful. She knew that it must be the official holiday. She took the bag and went to the toilet. Sure enough, the aunt came to visit.

She sighed bad luck. The work on her hands was very varied in the past two days, but every time her aunt was tossed to death, which greatly affected her work efficiency.

"Probably I've really turned around recently." She smiled bitterly and returned to her seat.

She didn't sleep well last night. The whole person was awkward. There were some messy pictures in her mind. With the visit of her aunt, she was tired of her spirits and didn't want to eat. She simply lay on the table and rested for a while.

"Tao Ran, go to dinner." Lu Minghua said.

Tao Ran shook his head, "I'm not hungry, you go."

Lu Minghua looked at her a few times, "Are you not feeling well? I think your face is white."

"No, just didn't sleep well last night. I'll just lie down for a while. You go to eat with them." Tao Ran now only wants to lie on the table for a while and don't want to be disturbed by anyone.

Lu Minghua saw her refusal and didn't say much, just nodded and said, "OK, then I'll go first, you have a good rest!"

Tao Ran nodded casually, lying on the table, closing his eyes.

In the middle of nowhere, she slept, there was no one in the office when she woke up, and everyone hadn't come back for dinner. I wanted to make a cup of ginger brown sugar tea to drink, but found it was gone, so I got up and got myself a cup of hot water.

The office gradually became lively, and the colleagues who went to dinner slowly came back one after another.

"I don't know what you want to eat at noon, so I just brought you a bit, and you will eat it." Lu Minghua put the packaging box in front of Tao Ran, worried that she would refuse, and added another sentence, "Don't tell me You've eaten again. Even if you've eaten, you'll eat more or less. I bought it. You can't let me just throw it away. How wasteful."

Tao Ran blocked his throat if he refused, and she took it over, "Thank you, how much will I transfer to you."

"Without a few dollars, the food in the canteen. Don't give it anymore." Lu Minghua said this with some helplessness in his heart. He wanted to narrow the relationship with Tao Ran, but Tao Ran erected a high wall in front of him. Not only is he tall but also thick, he can't break it. The harder he worked, the farther Tao Ran was from him, and it was sad to think about it.

He was a love at first sight for Tao Ran, and he loved goodbye at first sight. It stands to reason that he is also a tall and handsome one, quite like the little girl likes, but can not beat Tao Ran this mountain.

Tao Ran finally transferred the money to Lu Minghua. She didn't want to owe the man in front of her.

When he was about to leave work, Tao Ran received a call from Fu Jingting.

"Sure, is it time to get off work?" Fu Jingting's kind voice came from the end of the phone with a gentle voice.

Tao Ran glanced at the time, only to find that it was only five minutes away from get off work, "Auntie. I'm off work immediately, is there anything?"

"If you don't have any plans at night, go home and have a meal."

Today, Tao Ran's body is not very comfortable, and after working for another day, people are really tired and want to refuse, but before she can say so, Fu Jingting comes next sentence, "I am near your company, just right Pick you up home."

Tao Ran swallowed back the refusal that came to his mouth, and said, "Okay, auntie, wait five minutes for me, and I will come down immediately."

"Don't worry, take your time, I still have a few minutes to arrive."

Although that was the case, Tao Ran packed up things as quickly as possible.

"Tao Ran, do you have to leave work? Let's have a meal together at night, I invite guests." Lu Minghua saw Tao Ran started to pack things, and still couldn't help but open the invitation, even though he knew that 9 out of 9 would be rejected.

"No, I've made an appointment at night, thank you!" Tao Ran packed his things and walked out of the office directly. Lu Minghua looked at her back and sighed. He really felt a little helpless.

"Minghua, forget it, you can't attack Tao Ran." The colleague sitting behind Lu Minghua patted his shoulder and said with a serious heart.

Lu Minghua heard the words, turned his head, and said to him, "How do you know if you don't try it? In case it succeeds."

"How could it succeed? Don't you know that Tao Ran has a boyfriend?"

Lu Minghua really didn't know that he had only been in the company for three months. It has only been a month since Tao Ran was rejected. He really didn't understand Tao Ran's emotional life.

"What does her boyfriend do? Why have I never seen him?"

"Don't say you haven't seen it, even we haven't seen it. She has a boyfriend, or she said it herself. It is said that her boyfriend is a soldier and doesn't come back very much."

Lu Minghua raised her eyebrows, "So, is she actually dating her boyfriend?"

The colleague nodded, "Yeah, it is said that her boyfriend seems to be quite busy. Usually the two of them have less time to call. Of course, I also heard the news. I don't know if it's true or false, but Tao Ran It is true that this mountain is not easy to overcome."

Tao Ran has a beautiful appearance, a cheerful personality, and a strong ability. The boys who like her in the company are definitely more than Lu Minghua. When she first joined the company, no one chased her, but she was rejected by her.

Later, everyone gradually realized that this delicate flower is the owner. It was only that the master did not show up, so everyone raised doubts about Tao Ran's claims to the outside world. It was generally believed that she was an excuse for refusing others. Therefore, when Lu Minghua chased Tao Ran, no one told him this situation. As a result, Lu Minghua has been kept in the dark.

Lu Minghua's eyes shone brilliantly. For him, this is both bad news and good news.

Although Tao Ran had a boyfriend, which made him a little uncomfortable, but being in a long distance relationship was also great news, and her boyfriend was in the army, and often could not come back to accompany her. For a long time, women would inevitably be lonely, At this time, if someone around you cares about her and asks for help, this feeling will naturally change.

Lu Minghua doesn't think he is taking advantage of others. He is just pursuing his own happiness. After all, Tao Ran is not married to anyone now. Men are unmarried and women are not married. Everyone has the right to pursue.

"Auntie, how did you come today?" Tao Ran looked at Fu Jingting with a smile.

Fu Jingting smiled slightly and took a bag from the back seat and handed it to her, "I went to the mall today with a friend and just saw that this suit is very suitable for you, so I bought it. The code should be

correct, you try it at home, if not It's suitable for me to change tomorrow."

Tao Ran was embarrassed, "Auntie, I have clothes."

"Aunt knows you have clothes, but women, there is always one less dress in the closet. I think this dress is quite suitable for you. You try it at home. If you really don't like it, we will take it back, okay? "

The reason given by Fu Jingting made Tao Ran unable to refuse, "Thank you aunt."

"You're welcome, all of you are family. Thank you for talking! I see you today with a bad complexion, is it uncomfortable?"

"No, it's just that I have been tired from work recently. It's not good to rest."

"You are too hard, usually pay more attention to rest, girls should cherish their bodies, don't rely on their young age to stay up late and work overtime, there are often reports on the Internet that staying up late overtime leads to a decline in physical function."

"I usually pay attention to it. In these two days, there is really too much work, so I just boiled it a little bit.

When Fu Jingting heard the words, he didn't say anything anymore. Tao Ran was a child of opinion.

When she arrived home, the aunt had already prepared the meal, and Fu Jingting went to the kitchen. When she came out, she held a cup in her hand and handed it to Tao Ran, "Drink this first."

Tao Ran took it, it turned out to be ginger brown sugar tea, she looked to stop nearby.

"I was negligent before, and I remembered when I arrived at the door. Your childhood should be these days." Gu Yang told Fu Jingting that Tao Ran would have dysmenorrhea. Because he was in the army all year round and could not take care of Tao Ran, Gu Yang asked his mother. When Tao Ran was a child, remind her to make a cup of ginger brown sugar tea. When I first met Tao Ran today, when I saw her pale, Fu Jingting hadn't remembered it yet, and had just reacted.

Tao Ranqiao blushed, but unexpectedly, Fu Jingting had always remembered this little thing.

"Thank you, auntie." Tao Ran whispered, remembering Gu Yang, warm in his heart, drinking ginger brown sugar tea in a small mouth. The cold belly suddenly warmed up, and she felt that the whole person was much easier.

During dinner, Fu Jingting added another bowl of soup to her, "This is black chicken soup, girls drink it especially well, you drink more."

"Thank you aunt, I'll just come here by myself." Tao Ran thanked, "Why isn't Uncle home today?"

"There was something wrong with the branch of Country F. He and Gu Kai went to deal with it, and he was not at home for a few days." Fu Jingting said casually.

In the past few years, although Gu Bowen handed over the company's affairs to Gu Kai, he is still the chairman of the company. If the company is in trouble, he still needs to go back to preside over the overall situation. This time, the matter of the F country branch is more serious. , Gu Kai can't do it alone, so Gu Bowen can only run once.

Gu's table has no provisions for eating and sleeping, so Tao Ran and Fu Jingting are happy to talk while eating.

Fu Jingting is a person who does things neatly and straightforwardly, just as Tao Ran does. Therefore, when Gu Yang brought Tao Ran home, Fu Jingting was very satisfied with the girl Tao Ran.

In recent years, especially after Tao Ran graduated from college, she often invited Tao Ran to come to dinner at home, or invited Tao Ran to go shopping together on the weekend. The two do not get along like a future mother-in-law, but like a friend.

"Did Gu Yang have contacted you recently?" After the meal, the two sat on the sofa and chatted, Fu Jingting asked.

Tao Ran shook his head, "No, maybe it's busy."

Fu Jingting blamed, "This kid too, should give you a call no matter how busy he is. It's so ridiculous. I will talk about him next time when he comes back."

"Auntie, don't say him. I'm fine with him now, he will call me as soon as he is free."

Fu Jingting took Tao Ran's hand, "I was wronging you. I met such a bastard boy, and I didn't know that I was hurting my wife."

"Auntie, I'm not wronged." Tao Ran smiled. She couldn't see the slightest grievance on her face. She really didn't feel any grievances. If there were still some sadness last night, after today's bowl of ginger brown sugar tea, that little sadness disappeared. Gone.

"You, you are too indulging him, so he is so unscrupulous. Of course, men can't get used to it, you know? You get more used to it." Fu Jingting taught Tao Ran how to discipline his son.

Tao Ran listened, his heart was funny. Everyone else hopes that the daughter-in-law will listen to her son. As a result, the one she is looking for is good. The mother-in-law and her mother-in-law will keep her in charge of Gu Yang.

Tao Ran didn't know that this was because Fu Jingting liked him. If she didn't like her, she wouldn't care

about it.

"Auntie, it's not too early. I'll go back to work tomorrow."

"Or stay at home, there is a room at home, I will send you to work tomorrow morning." Fu Jingting kept

"No, aunty, I have not finished the last point of work. I spent half an hour to finish it in the evening. Tomorrow is also a good job."

"Why don't you, a child, have a job to say early? In this way, I'll take you home early, go, and I will take you home now." Fu Jingting got up.

"Auntie doesn't need it anymore. I'll just take a taxi and go home. It's too late. You're too much trouble going back and forth."

"No trouble, anyway, I have nothing to do all day long, and it's not safe for you to take a taxi at night."

Fu Jingting insisted on driving her home, and Tao Ran couldn't refuse. Just when the car drove downstairs to the apartment she rented, she saw a familiar figure at the door. Isn't Lu Minghua who is it?

Tao Ran pushed the door to get out of the car, and Lu Minghua saw her get off from a sports car and glanced at the driver's seat of the sports car. When she saw that she was a woman, she didn't care about it and thought she was Tao Ran's friend.

Seeing that there was a man waiting for Tao Ran in the evening, Fu Jingting opened the door and got off, walked to her and asked with a smile, "Ran, who is this?"

Volume One 2. Injured

Tao Ran pursed his lips, "This is my colleague, Lu Minghua."

Before Fu Jingting was in the car, the light was not good. Lu Minghua could only see clearly the man and the woman, but could not see the looks. Now when he sees Fu Jingting, he is a little hesitant about the relationship between Fu Jingting and Tao Ran. Seeing Fu Jingting's age is not like Tao Ran Sister, is it mother and daughter?

He glanced at Fu Jingting's sports car, and he became more and more puzzled. He didn't hear that Tao Ran was the second generation of rich.

"Hello aunt, this is Lu Minghua." No matter what you think in your heart. Lu Minghua first greeted Fu Jingting.

Fu Jingting smiled slightly, "Hello, I am..."

"She is the mother of my boyfriend and my future mother-in-law." Tao Ran took the lead in introducing.

Lu Minghua's expression stiffened, but the woman in front of him had such a relationship with Tao Ran.

So, Tao Ran's boyfriend is not just an ordinary soldier, or a rich second generation? Is this why Tao Ran and his boyfriend have been in different places for many years without breaking up? But she didn't look like a girl who was greedy for vanity. Lu Minghua tangled in his heart.

"Excuse me, is there anything you did to find me so late?" Tao Ran said, polite and alienated.

Lu Minghua opened his face stiffly, "I didn't look good today when I saw you. I wanted to come over and ask if you are sick, but now it looks like you should be fine."

"Thank you for caring, I'm fine." Tao Ran's tone was a little hard, and it was very embarrassing for her future mother-in-law to meet her opposite sex so late, and she was also impatient with Lu Minghua.

"If that's okay, I'll go first, and that, aunt, see you."

Fu Jingting nodded with a smile and waited for Lu Minghua to leave. Tao Ran looked at Fu Jingting with embarrassment. "Well, aunt and I are just colleagues."

Fu Jingting smiled mildly, "I understand that there is no need to explain, and it is so excellent. It is normal for one or two suitors. Don't think about it. Okay, it's too late. Hurry up and take a rest. Auntie goes first."

"Then auntie, drive slowly, and send me a message when you get home."

"Come on, go up." Fu Jingting waved his hand casually, and drove away from Tao Ran's community. After leaving, the smile on her face disappeared, and her eyes were full of melancholy. She drove directly to the Beijing Military Region Hospital and went straight to the eighth floor of the inpatient department.

But Gu Bowen, who is said to be on a business trip in country F, was in the ward, saw her coming back, and stood up, "Has she been sent home?"

Fu Jingting nodded, "How is Gu Yang?"

Gu Bowen looked sad, "It's still the same."

Fu Jingting sighed, glanced at the pale, unconscious son on the hospital bed, and said to her husband, "Are you saying that we are really doing this? It has been a week now, and Gu Yang shows no signs of waking up. Even the doctor I don't know when he will wake up? We always hide from other girls like this, I always feel it's not appropriate."

A week ago, Gu Yang was seriously injured in the task. Before going to the operating table, Gu Yang took the hands of his comrades. Qian Dingwan asked him not to tell Tao Ran about his injury. He didn't want Tao Ran to worry about him.

However, there was an accident in the middle of the operation, and Gu Yang fell into a coma since then. It is hard to say when he woke up. Fu Jingting got the news and learned the meaning of Gu Yang from his comrades-in-arms, then concealed the news of his injury.

"Let's do this first. I've gone to find foreign experts. There is always a way. Gu Yang will definitely wake up." This is Gu Bowen's only son. How can he not worry, because of Gu Yang's affairs during this time, He is more than ten years old.

"You haven't rested for several days. I'll come to the vigil tonight, and you go back to rest." Gu Bowen distressed his wife. Today, in order to prevent Tao Ran from feeling strange, Fu Jingting took a thick layer of powder to cover her haggard. Complexion.

Fu Jingting shook his head, "You are more tired than me, go back to rest and come back for me tomorrow."

Gu Bowen did go on a business trip in country F, but it was not these two days, but a week ago, after hurriedly handling the matters of the branch, he came to the hospital to accompany his son. It can be said that it was a pivotal turn. Can it be eaten?

No matter how Fu Jingting used to be a soldier, his physical fitness is far better than that of Gu Bowen, a weak scholar.

"I'm not tired." Gu Bowen said.

"Whether you are tired or not, you go back to rest and come back for me tomorrow. My son is already like this. Don't worry me anymore."

Gu Bowen, but his wife, nodded and agreed. Regarding Gu Yang's injury, neither the couple said anything, even Master Fu kept it secret. So Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi were also kept in the dark.

Gu Bowen went back to rest, Fu Jingting looked at the unconscious son and sighed deeply. At most three months, if after three months, Gu Yang still can't wake up, she must explain the truth to Tao Ran, and she can't wait for Tao Ran's girl to wait like that.

"I went to see it for you today, she is very good, but I can see that she misses you very much, Gu Yang, you have to wake up early, and your daughter-in-law should take care of herself." Fu Jingting helped his son sort out the horns, Said softly.

**

Tao Ran returned home and dumped herself on the bed. She was so tired that she had no strength to take a bath. She glanced at the computer on the desk and said to herself that she would get up and work after a two-minute break, but did not expect to fall asleep directly. .

In the morning hurried to the company, Tao Ran didn't even wear makeup.

Lu Minghua looked at her with weird eyes. After several reluctance to speak, Tao Ran noticed that she didn't see it.

At noon, Tao Ran came back after eating and was stopped by Lu Minghua. Tao Ran raised his eyebrows and looked at him, "Anything?"

Lu Minghua nodded, "Tao Ran, I want to talk to you."

Tao Ran frowned. She didn't think she had anything to chat with, but thinking about Lu Minghua's behavior, it was really necessary to make the words clear, so she nodded.

"Go to the company rooftop," she said. There is an open-air garden on the roof of their company, which is a good place to talk. Lu Minghua has no opinion.

The two came to the open-air garden. Lu Minghua watched Tao Ran stop talking.

"Say what you have to say." Tao Ran looked at him in a frivolous manner, frowning. She was a talker, and she didn't like to grind, especially a man.

"Tao Ran, that woman last night was really your boyfriend's mother?" Lu Minghua asked the question in his heart.

Tao Ran knew it was because of this, and nodded, "Yes."

"Why didn't you tell me that you have a boyfriend when I confessed to you last time?" Lu Minghua originally didn't care about this matter, but after seeing Fu Jingting last night, he suddenly cared about it. , Even he himself did not know what he cared about.

"This is my privacy. I don't need to publicize it everywhere." Tao Ran didn't like his attitude as a deputy teacher, and his tone was a little cold.

"Tao Ran, I don't mean this." Lu Minghua explained to her that she seemed displeased and knew that she had a wrong tone just now.

"Lu Minghua, whether I have a boyfriend or not, I will not like you, there is no possibility between us. Therefore, I will not tell you if I have a boyfriend, which has no effect on the results between us."

Lu Minghua said, frowning, "Why? Is it because I am not a rich second generation? Tao Ran, you are not

such a vanity-loving woman."

"I chose to be with my boyfriend, and it has nothing to do with his family history. I like him as a person." Tao Ran explained patiently. Now that I have spoken, then I will simply explain the words. She does not want to face a person who fights her every day, which will make her feel very annoyed.

"Tao Ran, I have inquired with colleagues in the company. They have never seen your boyfriend. Are you sure he loves you? Will a person who loves you not show his face?"

Tao Ran felt that Lu Minghua's idea was a bit strange. Doesn't Gu Yang not love her if she doesn't appear in the company?

"Yes, I'm sure he loves me. He's a soldier. He doesn't have so much time with me. But this is something between us. It has nothing to do with outsiders. It has nothing to do with you." Tao Ran felt his own patience disappeared a little bit.

"What's good about him, what's good about being a soldier? He has only troops in his mind, only work, where can he be regarded as a girlfriend? Where is he when you are not feeling well? When you are in a bad mood, where is he? Tao Ran, you should be a woman who is held in the palm of your hands and pampered."

Tao Ran's face sank, she didn't like him to say Gu Yang, "This is my own business, and it's your turn to judge."

Lu Minghua's complexion is also a bit bad, "I like you, you said it's not my business? Tao Ran, if your boyfriend is good to you, I am willing to quit, but he is not, he is even uncomfortable to you. When I can't stay with you, care about you, take care of you, is such a man worth your life? Or are you really interested in their family's money?"

He didn't want to think about Tao Ran like this, but he thought about it all night, and he couldn't figure out a man who couldn't be with his girlfriend all the time, caring about her, taking care of her, what is worth cherishing for Tao Ran?

"Lu Minghua, you have gone too far." Tao Ran's face sank completely, and he looked down at Minghua with a gloomy face. "No matter who I like, I won't like you. The reason why I came out with you today is not to come discuss with you whether my boyfriend is good to me, but want to tell you. In the future, please don't be kind to me, just keep the normal relationship between our colleagues."

Some regret in Tao Ran's heart came up and said these things to him, this man was a bit unreasonable.

She wanted to go, Lu Minghua stopped her, "Tao Ran, do you have to be so cruel? Just because I don't have money for the other party, you totally denied me?"

Tao Ran frowned, "It has nothing to do with money. Even if my boyfriend doesn't have money, I still love

him." When she was with Gu Yang, she didn't know about his family. It was only after they had been in contact for several months that Gu Yang took her back to meet her parents, and she learned.

"Tao Ran, I didn't expect you to be such a voracious money-laundering girl." Lu Minghua seemed to confirm the speculation in his heart and looked at her with disappointment.

Tao Ran sneered, but he didn't want to talk to him again