

Addicted Pampering You: The Mysterious Pampered Wife of The Military Ye (Master Fu's Mysterious Darling Wife)

Chapter 6 Go to Fujia

Your browser does not support voice native text to speech.

When Shen Qingyi returned to school, there was only one person in the dormitory, and she was living on the opposite side of her. There are four people in their dormitory, three are locals. Only Wu Qian is a foreigner. Apart from the winter and summer vacations, she does not go back. She is basically working during the weekend.

In addition to Yu Xiaotong, there is another party, who went out to date with her boyfriend today.

Shen Qingyi and Wu Qian greeted each other and took a shower and threw themselves on the bed. Although the time was very late, Shen Qingyi did not have any drowsiness.

I don't know how long it took, just as she was sleepy, the screen of the mobile phone suddenly lit up. She took it and looked at it. It was a text message, looking at the strange number above, the beautiful flashing, the slender fingers were opened. Screen, press delete.

On Friday, Shen Junyi came to pick up Shen Qing's home early. When Shen Qingyi returned to Shen's family, he did not see Chu Yunrong and Shen Xizhen. Song Wei said that he was shopping.

Shen Qingyi does not like to go shopping, and occasionally shopping is also pulled by Yu Xiaolan, the only time to go shopping with Chu Yunrong or when she just returned to Shen.

Shen Qingyi found Shen's father in the garden behind the villa, and the father was trimming his flowers and trees.

'Grandpa.'

'Hey, come back.' Shen Laozi saw his granddaughter and smiled. He has been in the army for the rest of his life. Even if the original temper is not a strict person, but in the subtle way, it is inevitable that there are some stereotypes, not so much like laughing, not big grandchildren. Close, except Shen Qingyi.

'When you say that you will come back to accompany you on the weekend, you can't eat it.' Shen Qing's tone is faint, but the look at the bottom of his eyes can still see the closeness to the old man.

Father Shen held the scissors to trim the flowers and trees, and pruned the branches and leaves, and said to Shen Qingyi: 'Your grandfather's grandson is back, he asked me to sit at home, will you accompany your grandfather tomorrow?'

Grandpa Fu's grandson? Fu Hengyi? I remembered the people I met in the restaurant that day, and Shen Qing's beautiful eyes flashed and made a sound.

'Grandpa, I will help you.' Shen Qingyu took over the big scissors in the hands of Shen's father and helped to trim the flowers and trees under the guidance of Shen's father.

When the people came back home, Chu Yunrong and Shen Xizhen had returned.

'Mom, the purple dress you bought today is so beautiful. You don't know. When you walked out of the fitting room, the guide also asked me if this is your sister. I said it was my mother. At that time, people still don't

believe, thinking that I am marrying her.' Shen Xi's sweet voice is still clear even through a door.

Chu Yunrong smiled. 'You have this mouth. But don't say that the dress is really beautiful, my daughter's eyes are good.'

The mother and the daughter talked hotly, and they did not notice the two people who came in. In the end, Shen Xiyi first discovered them.

'Grandpa, clear, you just came, my mother and I went out shopping and bought clothes for you.' Shen Xiyi took out a dark brown shirt from the bag and made a stroke on Shen's body. 'Grandpa, this is me.' For you, do you like it?'

Father Shen calmly nodded and said, 'You have a heart, Grandpa likes it.'

Shen Xiyi heard it and smiled sweetly. 'You like it.' He said that he took another pink dress from the bag. 'Clear, this is what my mother chose for you. Mom took a look at it.' Piece, how, like?'

Shen Qingyi's gaze fell on the dress, sleeveless design, and there was no other complicated pattern on the skirt. It was just the position of the waist, but there was a big white peony flower, sweet and full of wind. This style is contrary to Shen Xiyu. The one on the body is very similar.

'Clear, do you like this dress?'

Chu Yunrong looked at Shen Qingyi, the eyes were a touch of tension, and Shen's words were still in his ear last night.

Shen Qingyi reached out and took the dress. 'I like it very much, thank you mom.' There is no extra words, and the eyes are calm and waveless, and there is no likes and dislikes.

Chu Yunrong saw her daughter in this way, and her mood was also weak. While looking at Shen Xiyu, there was a touch of unknown emotion in the depths of his eyes.

**

When Shen Qingyi and Shen's father arrived at Fu's home, there was only Fu's father at home.

'Old Fu, I am coming, come out.' As soon as he entered the door, Shen's father's big voice rang, he always did this in front of the old comrades.

'I don't have any ears, so loudly, what to do.' Father Fu's voice was uploaded from the building, and soon his footsteps sounded.

'Fu Grandpa.' Shen Qingyi looked at the old man who was in the limelight, and his eyes were stained with real smiles.

Father Fu's eyes lit up. 'The Qingtoutou is also coming. You old man, Qingtoutou will come, why don't you tell me earlier?'

Father Fu turned his head to Shen, who was angry.

The face of Shen's father was inexplicable. He did not say hello when he came.

What Fu's father thought at the moment was that if he knew that Shen's head was coming, he would definitely not let his family stupid boy go out today, or tie him to tie him at home.

Fu Hengyi has one in 30 this year, but even his girlfriend has not paid one. Even in the army or in the army, when the grandsons of other people are so big, even the children will play soy sauce, but this is their own home, Fu Laozi Oh, oh.

Shen Jiatou, not to mention that he is the granddaughter of his old friend, said that this appearance, standing with his grandson is simply a perfect match, the children born in the future two are certainly beautiful and exquisite, as long as they think of Holding a beautiful great-grandson in front of a group of old friends, he harvested a series of envious and hateful eyes. When Fu's father looked at Shen Qingyi, he did not drool.

Fortunately, Fu's father's intention was not known to Shen's father. Otherwise, the two of them are old and have to fight. Your grandson is thirty-one. My granddaughter is only 21, the age of your grandson, my granddaughter. The uncle is enough, your grandson is also very good at mouth ?

Shen Qingyi didn't know what Fu's father thought in his heart. He just watched Fu's father staring at her for a while and licking his chest. He was very happy for a while. He hated the iron for a while, and the face was calm, and the heart couldn't help but hair.

Father Fu did not entangle for much time. He quickly found an excuse to go to the bathroom and quickly called his grandson to force him to seduce him. He must be able to come back within half an hour, and he squatted to let Shen's father play chess with him.

Father Shen did not intend to stay in Fujia for a long time. In the afternoon, he and Shen Qingyi went to the hospital to accompany his wife. He was now wrapped up by Fu, and he knew that only one person stayed at home, the only son and The daughter-in-law went early, and the daughter also married, and it was rare to come back. The grandson was not in the army all the year round, and his heart was soft.

-----Off topic -----

Uh huh, let's Grandpa Fu is a funny property, don't doubt.

Also, is there a baby reading the text, come out and take a bubble, Ah
left a small hand to wait for you!

This book is from the start, please do not reprint!