

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

Chapter 7 This is your sister.

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When Shen Qingyi saw Fu Hengyi again, it was amazing.

He walked in from the door, dressed in a gray casual suit, tall and straight, and the sun hit him on the back. The whole person looked like he was plated with a golden light.

His own face value is high, such a scene, he added a sacred, Shen Qingyi was flashed for the first time.

Fu Hengyi walked into the living room, and his eyes greeted Shen Qingyi's gaze straight. He smiled and nodded. It was a greeting.

Shen Qing suddenly looked away, like a child who was peeked at the captured, slightly uncomfortable, and the tip of the ear covered by long hair was quietly red.

'Grandpa, I am back, Shen Grandpa, I haven't seen you for a long time.'
Fu Hengyi said hello, although he spent many years in the army, but Fu Hengyi's temper has no serious stereotypes of the military, taking off the military uniform, he is more like a gentle and jade Family son.

Father Fu saw that his grandson had returned, and his hand waved, and the orderly pieces on the board were instantly disrupted. 'No more.'

Father Shen reluctantly glanced at him. 'You old man, the chess is too bad. Every time you lose, you will lie.'

Father Fu's face had long been trained and he couldn't get into the gun. 'Who is playing, I haven't seen my grandson coming back, I have to have lunch time.'

Said, ignore the old man, pointing to Shen Qingyi, eyebrows open smile, 'Heng Yi, this is your granddaughter grandson, you Qing sister, when you were young, you have played together, remember?'

Shen Qingyi was speechless to Fu's introduction.

Fu Hengyi nodded with a smile and extended his hand to Shen Qingyi. 'Fu Hengyi, first time met.'

Shen Qingyi looked at the big hand in front of him, reached out and shook it up. His hand was very big and very rough. He had a scorpion between his fingers, not grinding people, and itching.

'Shen Qingyi.' Simple three words, no other.

They had only seen it two days ago, but the two of them at the moment tacitly chose to forget.

Father Fu seems to be very dissatisfied with the strangeness between the two people. 'Qing Shantou is not your soldier. So what to do seriously, but it has not been seen for more than ten years. How is it so cold? You also hugged her when you were young. Tell me that she is the most beautiful little sister you have ever seen.'

In a word, the four people present were stiff.

Fu Hengyi looked at his grandfather, his face was helpless, and the heat of Shen Qing's ear just retreating slowly rose.

Fu Laozi can ignore the face of Fu Hengyi now, this stinky boy is not easy to take a vacation at home, this time if it is not good to hurry up to let them cultivate and cultivate their feelings, he can only report to the great-grandchildren in the monkey year.

'You clear your sister's introversion, there is no friend in the capital, you are not easy to have a holiday, you have not seen it for more than ten years, and now you have time, take you to Qingyi sister to go out, the city is delicious and fun. There are still a lot of places.' Father Fu's idea.

The old man who had never been snoring finally noticed something wrong at this time. The old guy was originally a drunkard who was not in the wine. He said that he wanted to come to Fujia to see him. His feelings were to look at his granddaughter.

Father Shen thought of this, his face was blue, and he looked at Fu's father's nephew to spurt out the fire. It was only because of the presence of the juniors, and it was not good to attack, and he was so angry with his heart.

'Oh, time is not early, we should go.' Shen Laozi did not want to stay here, and then stayed, his simple granddaughter may have been taken away by Fu's two black wolves.

In the eyes of Shen Laozi, whether it is the old urchin-like Fu Laozi, or the gentle Fu Hengyi, is the owner of a black stomach.

Knowing the plan of Fu's father, Master Shen looked at Fu Hengyi's eyes and no longer appreciates the outstanding younger generations, but seems to look at a quirk.

‘Don’t, it’s all time for lunch, wait for the meal and then go. After dinner, I will let you return to Hengyi.’ Father Fu tried to stay, and he didn’t care if he couldn’t walk. If Shen Qing was gone, Where does his grandson cultivate his feelings?

Just seeing his intention, Shen’s father will give him this opportunity, and take Shen Qing’s foot and leave.

‘Bad boy, I am not going to send you Shen Grandpa.’ Looking at the back of Shen Jiaye and the two of them, Fu Laofu is looking at the grandson who is still in the same place, hating iron and not forming steel.

Fu Hengyi still does not understand the meaning of his grandfather until now. Looking at the appearance of Grandpa just now, I am afraid I have already seen it.

‘Grandpa.’ Fu Hengyi reluctantly called.

Father Fu snorted. ‘Grandpa, what grandpa, don’t go.’

‘Grandpa, she is only 21 years old this year.’ Your grandson, I am thirty-one, and I am not afraid of people saying that your grandson is eating young grass.

Father Fu is really not afraid. I am afraid he can still proudly say: ‘My grandson can eat young grass, that is the skill of my grandson. If you have the ability, you can also eat one for me.’

‘What happened to Twenty-one, 21 is also an adult, if you are not willing to marry and have children, I can be so anxious? Less nonsense, and quickly send you Shen Grandpa.’ Fu old man tiger eyes.

Fu Hengyi had no choice but to chase him out.

Fortunately, the area of the compound was large enough. Fu Jia and Shen Jia did not enter each other. Shen's father was old, and his pace was not fast. He quickly caught up.

'Shen Grandpa.' Fu Hengyi caught up. 'My grandfather is this temper, don't be surprised.'

Shen Laozi is dissatisfied with Fu old man's chaos, but Fu Hengyi is growing up from a young age. What kind of character is natural and clear, and he can't really be angry with old comrades. Now Fu Hengyi said this, in my heart. The only remaining anger was also dissipated.

'How many years of friendship, the old man, what temper, I am clearer, OK, nothing, you go back.'

'I will send you home first.'

Shen Shengzi waved his hand. 'No, there are not a few steps. What can't be done in this courtyard.'

Fu Hengyi finally sent Shen Laozi and Shen Qingyi back home.

'My grandfather's words, you should not put it in your heart.' Before leaving, Fu Hengyi whispered in Shen Qing's ear.

The low-pitched male voice penetrated into the eardrum, as if the cello was solo, Shen Qingyi shook the **** slightly, and suddenly remembered an adjective that Yu Xiaoyu said, 'Listen to the ear and get pregnant.'

Shen Qingyi looked at the back of the stalwart that left the man, and even he did not find it. His eyes were calm and a sigh of relief.

Hearing that Song Yu said that Fu Hengyi sent Shen's father back to Shen Xizhen, even Yi Rong had no time to sort out and ran out. To her disappointment, she did not see the figure that made her dream.

Shen Xi looked at the empty avenue, and it was difficult to hide her eyes. She had not seen him for three years.

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

Shen Xiyi also likes Fu Hengyi, but also true

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