

Pampering

111 Chapter 111 Dreamland, Past 2 (One More)

For three days in a row, they lived like this. Every meal, the woman would come in and give them meals. Every meal was a bun. There was a kettle in the room, there would be water if you were thirsty, and a spittoon, if they want to go to the bathroom, they must solve it in the room, which is full of an unpleasant smell.

To put it bluntly, they can't go anywhere except this room.

For three days, the boy talked to Shen Qinglan every day. Although Shen Qinglan wanted to go home, he was still afraid, but the fear in his heart gradually subsided.

"Now we can't go out. When I can go out, I will find a way to let you run away. Do you know the uncle of the police?" This is what the boy often said to her. Shen Qinglan nodded obediently every time he listened. .

Shen Qinglan found a small hole in the corner, very small, and the room next door could be seen from this small hole.

There is a bed in the next room, it seems that someone lives, and every night, there will be strange cries in that room. Well, there is always a man who likes to lie on a woman, and then nibble on that woman. Yeah, then the bed will shake and it will take a long time to stop.

It was only at night that she heard the strange sound that she discovered the hole.

Shen Qinglan thought the boy would stay with her for a long time, but the boy was taken away within two days.

When those people wanted to take him away, the boy refused, struggling not to go, Shen Qinglan watched them take out a handkerchief, covered the boy's mouth, and then the boy was Take away, and since then, Shen Qinglan has never seen him again.

The boy who said to protect her and help her escape disappeared in her life.

A few other boys and two girls were taken away with that boy.

Only the girl and Shen Qinglan who had come first were left in the room.

Shen Qinglan was very scared. After the boy was taken away, she was scared. She wanted to go home, but she couldn't escape, the door was locked, and there was only a small window in this room, which was very high. I can't reach my toes.

The room next door still makes strange noises every night. Shen Qinglan is used to it. She lies on straw and sleeps. These days she lays on it and sleeps.

The straw is very uncomfortable, and there are small bugs. She always bites her, and she has been bitten by many red knots.

Shen Qinglan slept very uncomfortably. When the door of the room was opened, she woke up, and she looked at the thin, tall man who was coming in horror.

"Yo, little obedient, wake up, do you want to play a game with your uncle?" The thin man's eyes stayed on Shen Qinglan's immature face, his face coveted.

At that time, Shen Qinglan didn't know what the eyes represented, she just stepped back in fear.

The thin man rubbed his hands, "Don't be afraid, little girl, my uncle is playing a game with you."

Shen Qinglan shook his head and kept retreating.

The other girl also woke up, but she had to look at it all, hug her legs, and hide in the corner silently.

At this time, the woman came in and held the man. "Youngest, can you change your temperament? These people are reserved to sell money, and you can still sell it if you ruin it."

The man known as the third son yelled, "It's all about losing money, it's better to play for me."

The woman clapped the third son's hand, pointing at Shen Qinglan, "This is not allowed, the boss said, this face is the most iconic in this batch, he also hopes to sell a good price, if you ruin Now, see how the boss cleans you up."

The third man pouted, looked at Shen Qinglan, his eyes regretted, "If you don't touch, you won't touch it, then the other one is always okay. It hasn't been sold for half a year anyway. It's also a loss of money in the hands."

The woman knew that she was the third son, anyway, the little girl was also unsellable, so this time there was no objection, the third son walked towards the girl, and the girl's Muran face finally showed

an expression of fear.

"No, don't come."

Ignoring the girl's scream, the woman went straight away, and when she walked, she did not forget to instruct the third son to lock the door when she walked.

The youngest perfunctory waved the girl up and dragged it out of the room. Then the door slammed shut. Shen Qinglan walked quickly, but heard the sound of the key turning, and the door was locked. on.

Shen Qinglan retreated to the corner and sat quietly with his hands on his knees.

After a while, Shen Qinglan heard the cry of the girl from the next door. She slowly moved to the small hole and glanced inside.

The girl was dragged onto the bed by the thin man, backed away in fear, and backed to the corner of the wall.

The thin man rubbed his hands, "Although you are not as pretty as a little girl, but your face can be considered passable, I didn't want to touch you, but who hasn't wanted you for half a year, now I have fun with my uncle, wait for my uncle Satisfied, uncle will give you delicious food."

The thin man said while taking off his underwear. Soon, there was only one underwear left on his body.

The girl wanted to run, but the room was not big, she was not as strong as a man, and she could go wherever she went. Soon, she was pressed on the bed by the man, and the man tore her clothes.

When Shen Qinglan saw the man lying on the girl as before, she didn't know what was gnawing. The girl cried out with tears of heart and tears, so terribly, she heard Shen Qinglan's heart tremble.

She covered her ears with her hands, didn't look, didn't listen, hid in the corner, her body trembling slightly, but even so, the creak of the big bed and the cry of the girl still got into her In the ear.

After a while, the next door became quiet. Shen Qinglan carefully moved to the small hole and glanced inside. She wanted to know what happened to the little girl, but she didn't see the girl in the room.

After a while, there was a sound of the key opening the door. Shen Qinglan quickly lay down and pretended to sleep, the door was opened, and a person was thrown in like a rag, throwing it on the ground, making a noise.

The door was quickly locked again, and Shen Qinglan opened his eyes quietly, and saw the girl through the moonlight coming in through the window. She lay on the ground, motionless, and did not know whether she was still alive, even on her body. Not even a piece of clothing.

Shen Qinglan was very scared, she wanted to cry, but she did not dare, afraid to lead the terrible man, she carefully moved her foot and climbed to the little girl.

The little girl closed her eyes tightly, with tears all over her face. Through the moonlight, Shen Qinglan saw that there were still blood on her legs.

She took a few steps back in fear, daring not to move.

She just sat next to the girl and looked at her motionlessly until she couldn't support her body before lying on the ground and sleeping.

Digression

Well, these chapters involve the process of Lan Lan being trafficked, and the reasons for her character formation, which will be more suppressed. But it's definitely not abuse, I am an absolute mother to Lan Lan

112 Chapter 112 Dreams, the past 2 (two more)

When I woke up in the morning, the girl still didn't wake up and kept her posture last night. The sky was bright, and the scars on the girl's body were more clear than last night. She was full of bruises, especially her Under him, there was a large blood stain.

Shen Qinglan exclaimed in horror, and a curse came from outside the door, "What is it called, it's called soul early in the morning."

Soon, the door was opened, and the woman came in and saw the scene inside the house, frowning, "This damn youngest man, ask him to take it easy, and get me this kind of thing again."

She glanced at Shen Qinglan, "Give me a good time, if you dare to run around, I will beat you like her, have you heard?"

Shen Qinglan nodded in fear, and the woman was satisfied, glanced at the little girl in disgust, and went out.

I don't know how long after that, a man who looks like a doctor came in and took the girl away.

The woman came in to clean the blood on the ground, and threw a bun to Shen Qinglan.

"When will this be sent away?" A man with sharp-billed monkey cheeks came in. Shen Qinglan recognized at a glance that this person was the one who caught her.

The woman followed, "The boss said that the buyer has been contacted, and it has been two days."

The man with jaws nodded and nodded to the woman. "Looking at the third son, this price is very good. The boss has already received a deposit and cannot let the third son move."

The woman nodded, "Understood, I'll watch him."

The man with the billy monkey cheeks was satisfied and went out. Shen Qinglan was hiding in the corner, his hands clasped his knees, his head lowered, and he dared not move.

She saw the girl again two days later.

In the past two days, because there was only Shen Qinglan in the room, and Shen Qinglan was very obedient and did not cry or make noises. From the moment she came in, she had never cried, and the woman took care of her a little, even once. Even the door is unlocked, just closed.

On this day, the door was unlocked again. Shen Qinglan saw that the woman had left without returning. She walked quietly to the door and opened the door. She did not go out immediately, but carefully looked out and found no one. Only dare to go out.

This is a large yard with high walls. At least at the time of Shen Qinglan's view, it was so high that it could not see the side, only to see the sky above the head. The weather was very good that day, and the sun was very bright.

She moved her steps carefully, trying to find an exit, and suddenly heard a loud noise in her ear.

The ghost made a difference, the pace of walking forward turned, and Shen Qinglan walked towards the voice.

The sound came from a room. The door of the room was wide open. Shen Qinglan moved to the door and looked in carefully.

There are three people in it, a woman, a man with a monkey-billed monkey gill, and a man who looks

like a doctor, and there is another one on the ground, the girl.

The attention of all three was on the girl, and Shen Qinglan was not found at all.

"Are you sure you want to do this?" The woman frowned.

The man with the jaguar monkey cheeks is a little impatient. "Otherwise, what else can I do? It was just average, but now it was given by the youngest...Who would buy it? It is rare now that someone is willing to ask for it. Do you offer?"

The woman seemed to be a little unbearable. "Begging, don't cripple her. Let's still..."

The man with jaws cut off her words, "Don't forget what we do, come and tell me conscience now, you don't find it ridiculous."

Woman: "I don't mean that, I mean can you give people directly to them and let them do it themselves, let's do it, this... we haven't done it after all."

The man glared impatiently at the woman. "If it weren't so high, you thought I would. Now that the man is anesthetized, hurry up." Between the speakers, he looked at the man who looked like a doctor.

The doctor man nodded and picked up a machete from one side. The knife was shiny and sharp. He walked over to the girl and lifted her clothes to reveal her two arms. Separated from the body, blood spewed out and flowed across the floor instantly. The girl screamed.

The woman didn't seem to dare to see the scene in front of her, turned around, and in this turn, she saw Shen Qinglan at the door.

Shen Qinglan looked at this scene in shock and was so scared that he even forgot to scream.

In front of her eyes were the girl's chopped hands and the blood that shed all over the ground. The blood spread along the ground and spread to Shen Qinglan's eyes.

At this time, other people had already seen Shen Qinglan, and the man with the monkey's jaws slapped it on the woman's face. "Don't you let you lock the door? How did she run out and didn't rush away."

The doctor man glanced at Shen Qinglan, lowered his head to deal with the wound on the girl, and did not speak.

The woman was slapped and dared not to speak, so she came to hug Shen Qinglan and left.

Shen Qinglan's eyes fainted.

That night, Shen Qinglan started a high fever and was unconscious.

She seemed to hear someone talking.

"Now that she saw it, what should I do?" This is the man's voice.

"She's still young and will soon forget, I think it's fine."

"Forget it? What if she still remembers? I can't do it directly." Another man's voice said.

"Done, you said lightly, but this is a deposit, who is the other party, can we afford it?"

"What now?"

"No matter, don't say, will you take it abroad? It's still a question whether you can come back in the future. If you know what you can do, you can send her away tomorrow. We can't stay in this place anymore. Leave now."

Others had no opinions and several people went out.

Shen Qinglan was confused, feeling that he was being held in a car, and the car walked for a long time before stopping, and then was held by another person, and after a long walk, he began to ride in the car again.

In this way, I changed it several times. When Shen Qinglan was awake, he was already locked in a small black room with a group of children, both men and women.

This room is different from the previous one, it will shake, and sometimes it shakes very badly.

Later, Shen Qinglan realized that the little black house she thought was actually a cabin.

And the place that is about to go to is a more terrifying existence than hell, full of blood, cruelty, such cruelty and ruthlessness, engraved in Shen Qinglan's bones, and has never been forgotten in his life.

Shen Qinglan opened her eyes suddenly and awakened from her dream. Her breath was slightly heavy, and the position of her heart was still beating violently.

She felt the position of her heart, still beating, indicating that she was still alive.

Digression

After reading this chapter, please don't send me a blade...

I remember watching a TV series when I was a kid, I don't know who played it, and I forgot the name. The general content is that a rich man was sold by a trafficker, was dumb, and was crippled, and then let

her go to beg, many years later. It was found by her family, but when she found it, she was no longer a healthy person. This story left a deep impression on me, and I still remember it. Therefore, the most hateful person in the world is definitely a trafficker.

113 Chapter 113: That's Hell 1

Shen Qinglan felt the position of his heart, still beating, indicating that he was still alive.

It was still dark, and the other three in the bedroom were still sleeping, breathing evenly, and everything was telling her that she was far away from that place, and would not return there in this life.

She lay quietly on the bed, but she couldn't sleep a little and got up.

Her movements were very light. She didn't wake up the three people who were sleeping. She put on her clothes and opened the balcony door. She glanced outside to find a place and jumped.

This is the third floor. If you are an ordinary person, if you do this, you will fall half-killed without falling to death, but Shen Qinglan just held the water pipe with both hands and slid down the water pipe.

She didn't think about going through the main door, but the door downstairs was still locked at this time, and she couldn't get out at all.

She came to the playground and ran lap-by-loop along the runway, lingering in her dreams.

Shen Qinglan and the group of children floated on the sea for a long, long time, and then they were taken to a desert island.

It is actually inaccurate to say that it is a desert island. There are people there, and there are many.

Shen Qinglan They were taken to a room. This room was very large. Compared to the small and dark room, it was much larger and brighter.

At this time, Shen Qinglan only saw clearly, there are not only them in this room, but also many other

children, yellow skin, white skin, black skin, looking at the eyes, dark eyes... all kinds of people, people from all countries .

The children here are not very old, the oldest is only seven or eight years old, and the youngest is about Shen Qinglan.

They all have the same expression, panic, fear, and helplessness.

Shen Qinglan was sitting in a corner, there was no one else around her, she was alone, her hands were holding her knees, and there were tears in her eyes, she wanted to be a father and mother, a grandpa and grandma, and an elder brother, she wanted to go home .

Why didn't dad come to save her for so long, did they want her?

Big tears dripped on the ground, Shen Qinglan was crying very sadly, but did not make any sound, tears fell silently.

She wore a worn cotton coat on her body, which the woman had put on her. After so many twists and turns, the clothes had become dirty and she could not see the original appearance.

"Why are you crying?" There was a childish voice over the head, soft and glutinous.

Shen Qinglan looked up and saw a seven or eight-year-old girl standing there, looking at her condescendingly.

Shen Qinglan did not speak, the girl squatted down, "Why are you crying?"

"I want to go home." After hearing the familiar words, Shen Qinglan finally spoke.

The girl touched Shen Qinglan's head, "You can't go back here, don't cry, you will be beaten by the group of people. Yesterday I saw a child crying, They were beaten with blood all over."

Shen Qinglan's small face was pale, her eyes wide open, her eyes full of panic. She remembered the little girl lying on the ground covered with blood.

She wiped her tears and dared not cry. Later, Shen Qinglan learned that this girl was called Qin Mu.

Shen Qinglan shook his head, trying to drive out the pictures in his mind, but the pictures became clearer.

They were sold to an international killer organization, and all they needed was daily training. While

someone was watching them, as long as they were crying or lack of energy, they would be severely beaten.

Obviously just a group of children a few years old, but those people didn't even blink their eyes and started to show no mercy.

Shen Qinglan saw that they had killed a child alive, and the body was thrown into the sea to feed the fish.

Shen Qinglan was also beaten. She was young and had a lot of training. When there was always no way to support her, when the group of people beat her, Qin Mu threw herself up to protect her in her arms.

Qin Mu is two years older than Shen Qinglan. In fact, he is only seven years old, but he always encourages Shen Qinglan when she can't hold on, and protects her when those people beat her.

Gradually, Shen Qinglan relied heavily on this young lady named Qin Mu.

After Shen Qinglan came here to cry from the first day, she never shed a tear. Even if she was beaten all over, she never cried.

At the beginning, she hoped that her father would save her, but as time passed, this hope gradually turned into despair.

When Shen Qinglan was seven years old, their group was thrown into a primitive jungle. The person who managed them said that only three people who lived out of this primitive jungle could survive.

And they had nothing but a dagger.

Seven-year-old Shen Qinglan was taller, wearing a black dress, with a pretty face and tight hair, and her hair had been cut short to the ears.

She followed Qin Mu, and Qin Mu guarded her behind, "Xiao Qi, you must follow me, I will definitely take you out, we will all live and live well."

Since Shen Qinglan came here, there was only one code name, seven, no name, no surname, and no nationality.

"Relax, Sister Mu Mu, I am very powerful now, and I won't drag you back." Shen Qinglan, who is only seven years old, already has a little look on her face. When she said this, there was no slight smile on her face. expression.

Mu Mu smiled faintly, "Yes, my Xiaoqi is very powerful."

Along the way, they encountered many attacks, from beasts in the jungle to companions. Mu Mu has

been protecting Shen Qinglan until the seventh day, Shen Qinglan's hands are still clean, not infected with anyone's blood.

Looking back at Qin Mu's body, the black clothes have become stiff and hard, which is caused by the blood stains drying, and there are many wounds on his body.

Shen Qinglan fiddled with a rabbit in her hand, which she had just caught, and was going to bake it for dinner.

Qin Mu bandaged the wound on one side, and she held a handful of herbs in her hand. This was collected by Shen Qinglan just for her. She put the herbs in her mouth and chewed them up, then applied them to the wound.

"Sister Mu Mu, next time you don't patronize me, I can." Shen Qinglan said. Perhaps because they are from the same country, Qin Mu has been following her.

Qin Mu smiled and didn't care, "These are just small wounds, it doesn't matter, Xiao Qi, our group of people are destined to be unclean. I also know that I protect you so much, but it may not be a thing for you Good thing, but looking at your clean eyes, I always want to keep it so clean. I don't want to look at you like a person here, turning into a cold killing machine."

Nine-year-old Mu Mu speaks like an old man who has experienced countless winds and frosts.

Shen Qinglan did not speak, just roasted the rabbit quietly, and Qin Mu stopped talking, closing his eyes and taking time to rest.

Digression

Okay, the answer is revealed, Lan Lan is indeed a killer, some people actually guessed right, haha

You will not send me a blade, you still love me, right, right?

114 Chapter 114: That's Hell 2

There are seven days before the end of this trial. As long as another seven days, they can defeat others and go out alive, and they will be temporarily safe.

The place they were looking for was a cave. The entrance was not big, but the space inside was not small. It was safe. No one could find them for the time being.

The two ate the rabbit quietly, "Sister Mu Mu, you rest first, I'll keep it."

Qin Mu has no objection. Too much physical energy is consumed today. She really needs a break.

"Okay, you call me in two hours, I'll keep it."

Shen Qinglan nodded.

It's just that they couldn't spend the night in peace. At three in the morning, there was a whispering sound outside the cave. Qin Mu and Shen Qinglan opened their eyes at the same time, looked at each other, didn't speak, but clenched the dagger in their hands.

Nodded, the two approached the entrance of the cave quietly, and took a rough look. There were seven people outside the cave, all of whom were companions this time.

Qin Mu and Shen Qinglan didn't think these people came to them for an alliance.

There are ninety people in this group, but only three people can survive. The fierce competition and cruelty can be imagined.

Qin Mu and they are not nonsense, and saw the opportunity to throw the dagger in his hand to one of the weakest.

She is injured now, and there is no guarantee that the one with the strongest attack will succeed in one blow, and she can only choose the weakest one to start.

The man fell in response, and the other six were startled and attacked them. It was a bloody contest.

What happened later?

Shen Qinglan was lying on the playground, panting, and she was all sweaty on her forehead in November.

She looked at her hands. They were very clean and slender. Anyone who looked at them would think they were beautiful hands, but who would have thought that such clean hands were covered with blood.

That night, Qin Mu and Shen Qinglan played against six people and fell into a bitter fight. Qin Mu killed the two. Just when she was going to attack the third person, she saw someone in Shen Qinglan. Behind

him, he raised his dagger and was about to stab it.

Qin Mu was shocked and had no time to solve the man. In a hurry, he could only protect Shen Qinglan with his body.

Shen Qinglan noticed that there was something wrong behind her and turned to see Qin Mu's chest with a dagger in it. The dagger passed through the back and out of the chest, directly penetrating Qin Mu's body, from Shen Qinglan. The sharp tip of the dagger can also be seen from the angle of the dagger, and a drop of bright red blood fell along the dagger tip, landed on the ground, and penetrated into the brown soil.

Shen Qinglan's clear eyes were printed with Qin Mu smiling at her, and she said something silently in her mouth. She saw the mouth clearly, and she said, "alive."

Shen Qinglan scathed his eyes, raised his dagger in his hand, and stabbed fiercely at the nearest person, pointing directly at his heart. There was no hesitation, no endurance, and some were just spicy. Who can believe that she is the first murder.

The tender hands were full of blood, warm, but cold her heart.

The others saw Si Qinglan together.

She was flexible, and because of Mu Mu's protection before, she was not injured. The three of them could not help her for a while.

Shen Qinglan seems to have lost his mind because of Qin Mu's death, and regardless of his body, he killed these three people with his own life.

The blood soaked her clothes, hers and others, and the bloody smell was so heavy that it made her stomach clog.

She didn't pay attention to the injuries, but held Qin Mu's body in her arms, and Qin Mu's residual temperature on the body. She gently pressed her head against her forehead, and tears dripped down the corner of her eyes. Mu's face was cold and boneless.

"Sorry." The voice was soft and soft, dissipating in the night breeze.

Shen Qinglan buried Qin Mu's body on the spot. She didn't want to let her corpse wilderness. Her little hands dug the dirt on the ground. In order to prevent the beasts from discovering, she dug the hole deep, and then buried the body with her own hands.

In that trial, Shen Qinglan survived. Although she was wounded and dying, she survived. Two people survived with her, one of them was Jin Enxi.

Later, Shen Qinglan has experienced countless survival tests like this, becoming an excellent killer.

At the age of eleven, Shen Qinglan sent his mission for the first time, successfully killing the target person, and then the mission continued. The name of "charm" resounded internationally. No one knew that charm was a man or a woman, and no one knew charm. How big she is, she only knows her short stature, her strange skills, and her changeable face. Every time she appears in front of a person, she has a different identity and a different face. The target she is destined to cannot escape.

There are also people who are stared at by the charm who are afraid and spend a lot of money to ask someone to protect themselves or kill the charm, but not once.

Charm is an undefeated myth in the killer world.

However, just four years later, the charm disappeared from the world, and she could no longer hear her news. At the same time, the organization that made people feel scared disappeared. Some people said that Mei was killed because of a failed mission, and some people said that her organization was destroyed along with her.

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Shen Qinglan's hand was covering his eyes, blocking the scarlet eyes. The corner of her mouth evoked a sneering arc, and the military and political family's money was actually a killer who did not blink, and even more ridiculous, she married a soldier.

She didn't know the Shen family or Fu Hengyi one day knew how her identity would be chosen, and she...was not willing to think about it.

The sky was bright, she got up from the ground, her hair was slightly wet, it was a trace of morning dew.

She looked up at the rising sun on the horizon, and suddenly wanted to hear Fu Hengyi's voice. So, early in the morning, Fu Hengyi just received a call from Shen Qinglan when she returned from the cafeteria to the dormitory.

"Fu Hengyi." Shen Qinglan spoke softly, no difference from usual.

But listening to Fu Hengyi's ears, his eyes cleared, but he clearly felt Shen Qinglan's difference at the moment, "Qinglan, I'm here."

Listening to the familiar voice, Shen Qinglan's troubled heart suddenly calmed down, looking at the round of red sun in the sky, his lips slightly tickled, and his smile was shallow.

"Just want to tell you, take care of your body in the army and don't get injured."

Fu Hengyi chuckled, "Last time was an accident, there won't be a second time." It's clearly not a person who likes to explain very much, but in the face of Shen Qinglan, he always has a little more patience.

"Ann, if he knew one day, what should you do?" Jin Enxi's words echoed in his ears, and Shen Qinglan's eyes flashed slowly, slowly opening his mouth.

"Fu Hengyi, if one day you find that I am not the person you know at all, what will you do?"

Digression

Today I started Book City PK, there are four changes, and there is one more at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, so the little fairies who read QQ, collection, recommendation tickets, all come towards me

Chapter 115 You Will Not Leave, I Will Not Abandon

Fu Hengyi looked at it slowly, and said slowly, "I said, as long as you don't leave, I will not give up, this sentence will always be effective."

Shen Qinglan smiled, the arc of the lips widened, beautiful and open, flashing the boy's eyes not far away.

"Fu Hengyi, I will wait for you to come back."

"Good." Fu Hengyi responded warmly, his brows soft.

Shen Qinglan went to the cafeteria to buy breakfast, and then returned to the bedroom.

The other people in the bedroom hadn't gotten up, and she didn't call them. She just sat there quietly and read a book, and waited until the time was up before she asked them to get up.

I have to practise my defense today and I can't be late.

After the internship defense was over, Yu Xiaoxuan hurried back to the bedroom to pack up a few clothes and left like a gust of wind. Linda had already dispatched a car to wait for her at the door.

Fang Tong went to her boyfriend's residence, and Wu Qian also packed up and left, not explaining where to go.

Shen Qinglan is okay for the time being. She doesn't need to come to school again in a short time. She intends to return to Jiangxin Yayuan. Although it is still more than half a month from the end of the month, at this moment, she wants to go home and return to the house that belongs to Fu Hengyi and her. .

She has nothing to pack, and nothing but a backpack and a laptop.

As soon as he walked out of the bedroom, he saw Yan Shengyu waiting outside, watched her come out, and immediately walked towards her. Shen Qinglan was too late to pretend he could not see him.

"Something?"

Yan Shengyu looked at her cold eyebrows, and there was a touch of distress in her eyes, "Are you all right?"

Shen Qinglan looked at him inexplicably.

"I just learned about the post and I was not at school yesterday." Yan Shengyu explained.

Shen Qinglan's eyes are even more inexplicable. Are you connected with me in school?

"I just want to say that I believe you are not that kind of person."

"The school's announcement has come out." The implication is that the school has investigated it clearly. Do you believe it has nothing to do with me?

Yan Shengyu was a little frustrated. In fact, all he wanted to express was his concern for her, but it seemed that he couldn't say the idea every time he spoke.

"I still have something. If it's okay, please let it."

Yan Shengyu's eyes were sad, and he opened his body slightly.

Shen Qinglan walked past him directly, but she didn't take two steps. The phone rang. She stopped,

picked up the phone, and looked at the name on it. Her eyes were a little weird.

"Big sister, where are you?" Yan Xi's dull voice came from the end of the phone.

"in school."

"Big sister, I'm at the door of your school, will I come to see you?"

Shen Qinglan glanced at the date on the phone and determined that it was Monday, "You don't have to take classes today?"

"In class, but I don't want to go to class, elder sister, will you stay with me?" Her voice was dull and a little hoarse, as if she had cried.

Shen Qinglan paused when she originally wanted her to go back to class. She responded well. She glanced at Yan Shengyu. It seems that his sister skipped school and he didn't know at all.

Thinking of the dull voice of the little girl, Shen Qinglan did not intend to tell Yan Shengyu about her truancy.

At the door of the school, Shen Qinglan saw Yan Xi standing by the wall at the guard's door. She lowered her head, looked at her toes, and covered her hair. Shen Qinglan couldn't see her expression clearly.

"Yan Xi."

When Yan Xi heard someone calling her name, she looked up and saw Shen Qinglan, and she burst into tears.

"Big sister." Without the barrier of the phone, the hoarseness in the voice was more obvious.

"Well." Shen Qinglan responded.

"Let's go, take you to eat ice cream." Yu Xiaoxuan did not say, eating sweets will be better mood, Yan Xi and Yu Xiaoxuan's personality is similar, the taste should not be too far.

Yan Xi was not very happy when she heard the ice cream. She just followed Shen Qinglan.

Shen Qinglan drove a car and took Yan Xi to a nearby dessert shop and ordered several flavors of ice cream.

"One can only eat one bite." Shen Qinglan did not forget to tell.

Yan Xi nodded and picked up the spoon to dig a spoon.

Shen Qinglan ordered a glass of water. She didn't like sweet food. She silently watched Yan Xi eat and didn't speak.

Yan Xi was very obedient, and each of them stopped just after taking a bite.

"Can you tell me what happened now? Why not go to class?"

When Yan Xi heard this, her eyes were red again. "My elder sister, my father and mother said they would send me abroad."

Shen Qinglan had a meal and didn't understand what was so sad about this. Many children figured out that this condition is not yet available in the country.

"I said I would take the B test and go to a school with my elder sister." Yan Xi was sad. As long as she thought of not seeing her elder sister after going abroad, she was sad.

Shen Qinglan: "... I will graduate next year, even if you are admitted to B, we will no longer be in a school."

"But at least we are still in a city. I want to find a big sister."

Shen Qinglan is actually very difficult to understand Yan Xi's dependence and likes on her. They haven't seen many times, and they were not happy when they met for the first time. If it's because they saved her, that's why she did. Relying on one's own words, it barely makes sense.

Yan Xi kept her head down, "Sister, don't you think I'm so unkind? The children of other people want to go abroad, but I quarrel with my family because I want to go abroad."

Shen Qinglan didn't think so. Everyone's thoughts and choices are different.

"You can talk to your family about your thoughts."

Yan Xi shook his head, "I said that, but they said that I am still young, and I don't know what I'm doing. They are my parents, they won't hurt me."

"They are right." Z's parents like to do all kinds of elaborate planning and planning for their children, and wish to pave a road for them.

Although Shen Qinglan did not like the practice of parents in Country Z, it was not incomprehensible.

Yan Xi heard the words, her voice choked, "But isn't it the way I go? Since it is my own life, then why can't I choose by myself, because I am still a child in their eyes? But I I'm an adult and I can make up my own life."

"Why did your parents send you abroad?"

Yan Xi was stunned.

Shen Qinglan is not in a hurry.

"Because my grades are not good, I can't go to a good university in China."

Shen Qinglan raised her eyebrows slightly, and it seemed that little girl Yan Xi was very self-aware.

"Then do you think you can pass the exam?"

Yan Xi nodded, "I can. It is still half a year away from the college entrance examination. Although the time is short, I will work hard. I can definitely pass the exam."

Yan Xi's eyes were firm, and she looked at Shen Qinglan's eyes full of hope to be affirmed, and her dependence on her.

Shen Qinglan was stunned. The person in front of her seemed to coincide with a face in her memory. Her heart hurt a little.

Digression

Our Fu is very heart-warming, right?

116 Chapter 116

Shen Qinglan was stunned. The person in front of her seemed to coincide with a face in her memory. Her heart hurt a little.

She used to look at a person like this once, and that person would look at her tenderly and say, "Xiaoqi, you are very good and great. No matter how difficult it is, you must persevere, you must live, and live to have hope, To... go home."

Now she is home, with that man's hope.

"big sister?"

Shen Qinglan flashed his eyes, turned back, looked at Yan Xi's immature face, and spoke slowly, "You can tell your parents to let you try again, if you can't pass the B major, or the scores are not satisfactory, you can't get it. A good university in China, then accept their arrangements and go abroad to study. I think your parents will agree."

Yan Xi looked at her, "Will it work?"

Shen Qinglan nodded affirmatively, "useful."

Yan Xi's eyes lit up, her tears burst into laughter, and a smile flickered under Shen Qinglan's eyes. It was really a child, crying for a while and laughing for a while.

"However, when you encounter something in the future, you have to learn to face it. Avoiding can't solve the problem. Don't worry the family." Shen Qinglan said, his tone was not serious, more like gossip between friends.

Yan Xi was a little embarrassed on her face, but she dared not say that she often skipped classes.

"I will not do it again."

Yan Xi was in a good mood, looking at the food on the table, appetite, "Sister, can I take another bite, every bite will be fine."

Shen Qinglan nodded, looking at Yan Xi eating sweets, squinting his eyes and enjoying his face, and his mood seemed to be better.

"I will send you back to school now." Shen Qinglan and Yan Xi walked out of the dessert shop and said.

Yan Xi shook his head hard, "I won't go back. Sister, you let me follow you, you do your thing, I will never bother you."

Shen Qinglan stepped in and looked at her, "What are you doing with me?"

Yan Xi was stunned, she didn't know, she just wanted to follow Shen Qinglan.

"I really have something to wait, and it is inconvenient to take you, either I will send you back to school, or you will go home by yourself."

Yan Xi's eyes were sad, watching Shen Qinglan like a child about to be abandoned, Shen Qinglan ignored her pitiful eyes.

"Okay, can you send me to my elder sister that big sister?" Yan Xi chose the third way, just a flash of light, she suddenly thought that she always wanted to introduce Shen Qinglan to her brother. But there is no chance, now the opportunity is not sent to your own door.

If Shen Qinglan can become her sister-in-law, then...Hey hey, Yan Xi smiled because of his own ideas.

Shen Qinglan didn't know what she was thinking. Although she didn't want to have too much contact with Yan Shengyu, she looked at Yan Xi and brought nothing but a mobile phone., In the end agreed.

I wanted to send Yan Xi to the gate of the school and left, but Yan Xi refused to let it go, grabbed her hand, and refused to let it go until Yan Shengyu's figure appeared, then she smiled and pulled Shen Qinglan to Yan Shengyu.

Yan Shengyu was shocked when she saw Shen Qinglan with her sister.

"Brother, brother, let me tell you, I..."

"Classmate Shen, why are you with my sister?" Yan Shengyu's doubtful voice and Yan Xi's excited voice came at the same time.

Yan Xi froze, "Do you know?"

"do not know."

"understanding."

Shen Qinglan and Yan Shengyu spoke in unison.

Yan Shengyu's face was a little embarrassed, and Yan Xi was suspicious. His eyes swept between the two, but he was suddenly puzzled.

"Brother, this is the big sister I told you. She saved me last time in Hangzhou."

Yan Shengyu rarely widened his eyes, but he didn't expect Shen Qinglan to be the elder sister who was always called in the mouth of his sister. He once asked someone to spend a lot of energy and couldn't find him, but he had appeared in front of him long ago. A wonderful thing.

Yan Shengyu feels that he has a magical relationship with Shen Qinglan.

"Unexpectedly, you saved my sister and always wanted to thank you, but there was no chance. Classmate Shen, why not have a meal together?" Yan Shengyu took the opportunity to invite him.

"No, I still have things."

Shen Qinglan refused to leave.

Yan Xi wanted to keep it, but just before she opened her mouth, she saw a figure appearing in front of Shen Qinglan, blocking her way.

Shen Qinglan took a closer look at Zhao Dong.

"Shen Qinglan, is it you who reported me from the principal?" Zhao Dong looked very bad. He didn't take a good rest after knowing that he was to be warned and to be recorded in the file.

He didn't believe that the principal could find out that he had done it so quickly, but now the principal not only knows that he did it, but there is also evidence that if no one reports it, he doesn't believe it.

And Shen Qinglan came to him before the forefoot, the principal of the hind foot knew, not who she was.

Shen Qinglan didn't try to justify it. He looked at him. "How is it?" His voice returned to his usual coldness, and there was no expression on his face.

Zhao Dong's face turned blue, it was angry, "Shen Qinglan, you are a vicious woman, I just said the facts I know, why do you say I am slandering. Do you know if this punishment will affect me in the future How much impact?"

Shen Qinglan looked at him coldly, "I just said the facts I know. As for the result, since you have the courage to do it, you must have the courage to bear it."

Yan Xi didn't know what was happening, just looked at Zhao Dong's eyes when looking at Shen Qinglan, and it was difficult to speak. His face was cold and unhappy.

"Hey, I say who you are, why do you curse people as soon as you open your mouth?"

Zhao Dong was already in a bad mood because of the punishment. Now he sees a yellow-haired girl standing in front of her. When she raises her hand, she pushes, "Where does the smelly girl come from?"

Yan Xi was unprepared, and was pushed by him, and Shen Qinglan quickly helped.

Yan Shengyu's face was cold, and he came forward, "What are you doing."

Zhao Dong took a closer look, then looked at Shen Qinglan, and couldn't help laughing, "Shen Qinglan, you really are a shameless female watch. She was raised outside the school by a few old men, and she

hooked up one at the school. Good skill."

As soon as these words came out, the three people's faces changed. Yan Xi and Yan Shengyu's faces were ugly. Although Yan Xi was young, it didn't mean she didn't understand anything.

Shen Qinglan's eyes were cold, looking at Zhao Dong, with a vague intention of killing. She squeezed her hands and pressed the killing intention under her eyes.

Yan Shengyu went directly to punch, Zhao Dong was knocked down on the ground by him, Shen Qinglan pulled Yan Xi back to the side.

Zhao Dong was naturally unwilling to be beaten and would have to fight back, but where he was Yan Shengyu's opponent, Yan Shengyu was beaten.

Digression

Three shifts, one shift at 8 pm

117 Chapter 117 Fermentation (4 more)

The movement here attracted people around, many people came to watch, pointed and saw Shen Qinglan, and the two people huddled together on the ground, a big show of love, hatred, hatred, hatred, grudges, and people were automatically depicted in the mind. Take a photo with your phone and take a video.

Seeing more and more people, Shen Qinglan frowned lightly and spoke quietly, "Don't fight."

Yan Shengyu heard the fist that was about to fall and put it down. "The next time your mouth is cleaner. If you talk nonsense again, I'm welcome to you."

Yan Shengyu's image has always been a cheerful and outgoing gentle boy. Such a fierce side, not only did not make people feel inconsistent, many girls present were red-hearted and said that they were handsome and man.

Zhao Dong got up from the ground, his face was purple and blue, and there were blood on the corners of his mouth, showing that Yan Shengyu didn't show mercy.

He stared at Shen Qinglan fiercely, "Shen Qinglan, you wait for me, don't think you have used the means

to make the school leaders partial to you. This can be done, I will definitely expose your true face in front of everyone, let Everyone see how dirty inside is under your holy outside."

Zhao Dong left in a state of embarrassment. The people around him saw that they were no longer busy, but also dispersed.

Yan Xi looked at Shen Qinglan worriedly, "Big sister, who was that man just now, why did he say you that way?"

"It's just a crazy dog." Shen Qinglan said lightly.

"Do you need my help?" Yan Shengyu said.

"No need."

Shen Qinglan was really gone this time, Yan Shengyu looked at her leaving, a deep sense of powerlessness, it seemed that every time she saw her back.

"Brother, elder sister she..."

"It's okay, I will handle this matter." Yan Shengyu didn't want to tell her sister, "Why are you here and still with her, shouldn't you be in school now?"

Yan Xi Nane, twisted her fingers, "That..."

Yan Shengyu sighed helplessly, "Xiao Xi, you have skipped class again."

Yan Xi bowed his head and said nothing.

Yan Shengyu didn't talk about her anymore, he knew what kind of temper his sister was, not to mention his parents just called him last night.

"Xiao Xi, don't you want to go abroad?"

Yan Xi nodded.

Yan Shengyu touched her head, "Brother knows, now you certainly don't want to go to school, brother is going to the library, do you want to be together?"

Yan Xi thought that Shen Qinglan had already gone, and he said that he wanted to take the B test, and

looked up at Yan Shengyu, "Brother, I want to take the B test, but I know that my grades are not good, so you help me review it. ."

Yan Shengyu looked at her in astonishment. His younger sister, who had not loved learning since she was a child, even asked for learning. Although she was surprised and suspected that she was only three minutes hot, she still said "OK."

And Yan Xi's performance afterwards also proved that she wasn't joking or hot for three minutes. She really wanted to be admitted to the B major, and she made a 12-point effort to not only let her parents invite her several Tutors make up classes and often study until one or two in the middle of the night.

The mother of the Yan family looked at her daughter so desperately, and felt very distressed. If they wanted to persuade her daughter to fail the exam, they could send her to study abroad. But he didn't want to hurt his daughter's self-confidence, so he could only come over and take care of his daughter's daily life.

Kung Fu did not lose the caring person, and was admitted to the B major half a year later.

Of course, these are words.

After Zhao Dong left, he became more and more reluctant, so he posted a post online, threatening female college students to sell their bodies in order to live a good life, and at the same time interacting with several men. Some people reported that the school leaders not only did not deal with The female college student also shielded her for her own personal gain, and instead punished the reporter.

He posted a popular website. Although he did not name the surname, the school of the post pointed to B big intentionally or unintentionally, not to mention that he also equipped a few pictures. The things on the picture are exactly the ones he posted on the campus network. The photos, the photos on his computer and mobile phone were originally deleted, but because of the post, many people have downloaded the photos, and Zhao Dong took them from others.

Although the photos are mosaic-processed, as long as they are acquaintances, they can instantly recognize that the person in the post is Shen Qinglan.

This post touched a topic that is more sensitive nowadays. It was immediately sent out and immediately caused a sensation. The amount of reprints exceeded 10,000 in a short time. The number of likes was countless. The comments below exploded. pot.

Everyone who prides himself on justice jumps out and criticizes B University and Shen Qinglan. Some people even conducted a human flesh search on Shen Qinglan. If Jin Enxi discovered it in time and

protected Shen Qinglan's data, I am afraid that Shen Qinglan's Shen family had a lot of money. Immediately exposed.

Although Shen Qinglan's identity was exposed, the rumor would not be broken immediately, but Shen Qinglan's voluntary exposure and being exposed were two different things.

"Ann, the Internet has already exploded. Do you want me to black out these websites?" Jin Enxi browsed the webpage and looked at the various unpleasant comments above. His expression was calm, but the words spoken made people surprised to know that it was not a website, but several, and it was as simple as taking a sip of water in her mouth at a time.

Shen Qinglan was holding a paintbrush in her hand and was painting on paper. She suddenly came to inspiration today and wanted to move her pen. She came to Shang Yayuan and found that Jin Enxi was already at her house and lived in her second bedroom.

"An, what are you going to do about this? If you want me to say, you will directly reveal your Shen Jiaqianjin's identity and hide what you are doing, but you are not a shame." Jin Enxi did not understand Shen Qinglan's approach very well. If she had spoken long ago, where would there be so many things?

In fact, Jin Enxi didn't quite understand until now that Shen Qinglan led a few of them. With the power of a few people, after destroying the frightening organization, he could obviously live a life at ease. Why should he come back to the Z country? What a loved one.

Several of them were orphans. They were taken away from the orphanage by adoption and sent into that organization. Unlike Shen Qinglan, they were kidnapped by the kidnapper.

"Ann, did you hear me speak?" Jin Enxi suspected that Shen Qinglan had only paid attention to the painting and did not listen to her.

"I heard. There is no need to go to the hacked website. The hacked campus network is not noticeable, but if so many websites are hacked at the same time, it will cause a lot of trouble. My identity can't be concealed for a long time, and it can be clear for a while." Shen Qing Lan finally spoke.

They speak English. Although Jin Enxi speaks Chinese very well, she is still used to speaking English.

Digression

The identity of Qinglan Shenjiaqianjin will be exposed soon

118 Chapter 118 Fermentation 2 (One More)

If someone hears Shen Qinglan's pure English accent, it would be very surprising. Such authentic English can't be practiced overnight.

Jin Enxi has always been centered on Shen Qinglan. Obviously they are all older than her, but inexplicably, Shen Qinglan has such a momentum in his body that makes them want to surrender involuntarily.

"En Xi," Shen Qinglan said, "I used to make your fake identity pass. Are you sure it is true and trustworthy, can no one find it?"

"That is of course." Jin Enxi replied, and there was a little unhappiness on his face because Shen Qinglan doubted his specialty. "As long as the means is not much higher than me, or you don't say it, there is no one. You can find the past. And I did have such a person when I faked your identity for you. It was just that person died in an accident six years ago, and you replaced her experience."

Shen Qinglan, Jin Enxi's ability, is very clear. There may be people who are better than her in this world, but if you want to go beyond her, it can be said that there is no. Although the organization was cruel and ruthless, the skills handed over to them were down-to-earth. Everyone who could live out of that organization did not lose the combat capability of a single soldier to the soldiers of special forces carefully trained by a country. This is also the horror of that organization.

However, it was such a horrible organization that was destroyed by Shen Qinglan and several people, and he was buried in the sea with his leader.

"These remarks on the Internet are doing so. It's really eye-catching." Jin Enxi looked at the webpage, and there was a little tangled face on the doll.

"Don't pay attention, this matter will end soon."

It was really not what Shen Qinglan expected. After Zhao Dong sent the post, he was so sensational and satisfied that he wrote a real-name report letter to the leader of the Education Bureau.

I saw this report letter as a small member of the Education Bureau. I didn't experience anything. I saw this letter and paid great attention to it. I immediately handed it to my leader. The leader has been sitting in this position for many years and has always wanted There was no chance to go up, but now the opportunity was sent to the door, how could I spare it, and immediately took a few people to the B major to investigate the situation.

When the small leader rushed to the B major investigation with the staff under him, Zhao Dong was opposite the school. Seeing the principal coming out and picking up the person, he guessed that it should be the person from the Education Bureau. He was secretly happy, and it didn't take long for the result I saw that the person who had just entered came out from the inside with an angry look and got on the bus and walked away.

In the principal's office, the young leader of the education bureau first accused the principal of taking advantage of the public for private purposes, and then asked the principal to find Shen Qinglan and expel her immediately.

The principal's smiling face cooled down after listening to the little leader's words. Even the tea leaves were not soaked for them. While sitting leisurely and drinking tea, they listened to them chattering there.

This matter was originally that Zhao Dong had nothing to do. If the people of the Education Bureau spoke well, the principal would be willing to tell them the truth, but their attitude, hehe, let them investigate. If they have the ability to open Shen Qinglan They went there, anyway, the people who offended the Shen and Fu families were not him, he was not afraid.

The headmaster understood that when the young leader asked him to expel Shen Qinglan, the headmaster said, "No."

The little leader was irritated. Although his position was not high, he was a leader in the Education Bureau anyway. The teacher of which school did not give him a little face, but the principal treated him like this. B big.

Just when they wanted to investigate again, they received a call from the director of the education bureau and learned the truth from the mouth of the director. They almost hated Zhao Dong and bite their teeth at the principal who knew the truth but could hide it.

Not to mention the promotion this time, the little leader is good enough to keep it down, and it's him who steals the chicken and doesn't lose money. There was nowhere to release the qi in the heart, and the little member who would report the letter to him naturally became the affected pond fish.

The golden rice bowl that was finally accepted was gone.

The incident was too loud, and naturally someone recognized Shen Qinglan, and there were many people who knew she was a Shen family, and a call was made to Mr. Shen.

Mr. Shen was furious. People who were not easily irritated were terrified. They called the Education Bureau. The leaders of the Education Bureau were surprised when they first received the call. When

they learned the beginning and end of the matter, they kept taking pictures of their chests to ensure that they would handle this properly. In fact, Shen Qinglan will never be wronged.

After hanging on the phone of Mr. Shen, the director immediately called the following. When he heard that the people under him had taken someone to University B and had a conflict with the principal of University B, he felt black for a while.

A phone call called the small leader to the office, seriously criticized and educated him, and went to University B in person. He had wanted to see the Shen family's Qianjin and apologized to others. As a result, they were not in school at all.

The director is afraid to call Shen Qinglan back now. Didn't see Mr. Shen angry?Although the Shen family walked by the army, since the ancient military and political divisions have not been separated, Mr. Shen's network and influence cannot be underestimated.

Zhao Dong, the chief culprit in this matter, cannot escape. He was only warned and punished. He is now not only directly expelled from the B major, but is also prosecuted by the Shen family for defamation and spreading rumors, which requires criminal responsibility.

Grandpa Shen knew that Shen Junyu couldn't help but know how to suppress the public opinion on the Internet, and immediately found the most famous media in Beijing to make a statement, stating that Shen Qinglan was the identity of the Shen family.

"An, I can't think of the Shen family's efficiency in doing things so quickly, things are being suppressed so quickly." Jin Enxi lay on the sofa without bones, brushing the news, and gnawed an apple in his hand.

Shen Qinglan rubbed her eyebrows and had some troubles. Now that her identity has been exposed, she will definitely cause a sensation in the school. She will not have to think about going to school in a short time.

As expected by Shen Qinglan, after the identity was revealed, the whole school was in an uproar, and the school flower that originally thought it was a poor girl turned out to be a rich man, or a top rich man. This news is even more powerful than her being held up.

In fact, what Shen Qinglan didn't know is that this matter can be so quickly settled, the Shen family contributed a lot, and the Fu family also contributed a lot, especially Fu Hengyi, who has always been concerned about this matter, the first time the matter began to ferment I called to find someone to suppress the news, otherwise where the only online, the newspaper must have been fried.

And these things Fu Hengyi didn't tell Shen Qinglan at all. He said that even if he couldn't be with her all the time, he could hold up a sky for her and protect her in peace.

Digression

The little fairies who read QQ, A Li is in the bookstore PK, want to continue to watch Sichang, remember to support me a lot, collect, recommend tickets or something, despite smashing, smashing hard, Ali will add more

119 Chapter 119 I Want to Rub Rice

"En Xi, you help me to check one thing." Shen Qinglan ignored the things on the Internet and said the one thing he had been thinking about since this time.

"Huh?" Jin Enxi looked up from the computer and looked at Shen Qinglan. "What is it, you say."

"Help me find someone."

Jin Enxi made an OK gesture, "No problem, who? I promise to help you find out all the eighteen generations of her ancestors."

"Qin Mu." Red lips spit out a name.

Jin Enxi was still waiting for her essay, but after seeing Shen Qinglan say these two words, she refused to speak again.

"Gone?"

"Code six." Shen Qinglan added.

Jin Enxi's face was full of embarrassment, and suddenly his face changed, apparently thinking of someone, but that person was already dead, and he had been dead for more than ten years.

"Ann, won't you be the one I know?" Jin Enxi was surprised, she was in the same batch as Shen Qinglan and Qin Mu, and naturally knew that in the trial, Qin Mu died, although I don't know how to die, but the people in that group knew that Shen Qinglan and Qin Mu had very good feelings. In a hell full of human ugliness, such feelings were even more precious.

"I want to know her life experience, whether she still has family in the world." Shen Qinglan said, a hint of sadness in the cold voice.

Qin Mu always told her that as long as she persevered, she would be able to go home and see her relatives when she returned home, and live happily with her relatives. She thought that Qin Mu's former home must be very happy, so she could let She missed so much.

In the past six years, Shen Qinglan did not check Qin Mu's life experience, but there was no clue.

Jin Enxi was silent for a moment, slowly speaking, "Ann, the information of the organization was completely destroyed by me. I couldn't find it at all. Not to mention that she had been dead for so many years. I didn't see her information in the database. "As a loser, even the materials are not qualified to remain in the world.

"I know this is difficult, but I still want to try it."

Jin Enxi heard the words and thought for a moment, looking up at Shen Qinglan, "Well, I will try my best to help you check."

After Jin Enxi agreed, she would naturally do it. It was just like a needle in a haystack. She spent a lot of effort and found no clues.

Although Shen Qinglan was disappointed in his heart, he was already mentally prepared and did not say anything.

**

These days, because of Shen Jiaqian's identity exposure, she has not been to school, either staying at Shangyayuan or Jiangxinyayuan, and occasionally going back to the compound.

Yu Xiaoxuan was very worried about Shen Qinglan because of the closed training, but he could not get out. He could only call back from time to time to care about Shen Qinglan's living conditions, knowing that Shen Qinglan's ability did not need to worry at all.

"Qinglan, you don't know, there are people who talk about your identity everywhere in the school. After your wealthy identity is exposed, many people find me close to me. Because of you, I have become a hot person now." Fang Tong joked Said similarly.

She is now in the apartment of Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi, and today Shen Qinglan took the phone to ask her to send her something.

"There is no juice at home, drink tea." Shen Qinglan put a cup of green tea on the coffee table in front of Fang Tong, said.

Fang Tong took a sip and said, "Huh, the authentic Longjing, Qinglan before the rain, you will still enjoy it."

Shen Qinglan smiled faintly, "If you like it, wait a moment to go back and bring a little, the last time you came home, Grandpa gave it."

"I won't be as good as I am, and my love for tea is so-so. If my dad had a good bite, I wouldn't be able to drink any kind of tea. Such a good tea would give me cow chewing peonies, wasting Now."

Fang Tong took out a book from his backpack and handed it to Shen Qinglan, "Well, this is the book you want, I said Qinglan, you are a blood-Chinese language and literature, how do you read a French book? You still understand French?"

Fang Tong has known Shen Qinglan for more than three years, and this is the first time she knows she can speak French.

"It's okay to look at whatever you want." Shen Qinglan said that she likes to read all kinds of books. Although the organization brought her too many painful memories, but also gave her a lot of things, in fact, at her level, there is no need to read anything at all. In high school, at any university, her theoretical knowledge far exceeds many university professors.

"Oh, have you seen Wu Qian recently?"

Shen Qinglan shook her head, she had never been to school.

"Wu Qian probably knew your identity from the Internet. When I came back that day, I asked if I knew your identity long ago and talked yin and yang."

Shen Qinglan is quiet.

"Not only that, she also asked me if you pulled her black, she called you and you didn't answer. She also said that you became a Shen Jiaqianjin and looked down on people, and you didn't have any contact with learning." Fang Tong said here, Smiled, "I was very strange about her logical thinking. You said that you were not the Shen Jiaqianjin who became the first day. Isn't it strange that she said this?"

"Lin Zi is big and has any birds, don't care." Shen Qinglan said lightly, she did set up strange call blocking.

In fact, Wu Qian's mind is very easy to understand, but she always thought that she was not as good at home as her, and she felt comforted, but she was a wealthy man, so her heart was unbalanced.

"By the way, she also asked when you will be in school. Her boyfriend wants to invite people in our bedroom to have a meal together." Fang Tong said.

Wu Qian's boyfriend, Shen Qinglan thought for a moment, and knew that the man should be the man he had seen a few times. The man with a clear eye knew that he was not sincere to Wu Qian, and only Wu Qian would believe it stupidly.

Shen Qinglan automatically ignored the meal.

Fang Tong said casually that she had no interest in eating with Wu Qian's boyfriend. I used to think that although Wu Qian didn't like to communicate with people, her temperament was not bad. Now, it seems, hehe, he still doesn't look at people.

Fang Tong now understands why some wealthy people in the family do not like to interact with people in the family. It is not that the gap between the rich and the poor is big, but that there is too much difference in ideology and concepts. They only think that the rich people make black money. Those who look down on them have no money, but they do not know that what they hate is just the thoughts of their little citizens.

Even if it is easier for the rich to make money than the average person, it is because they have earned it through their own efforts and have the ability to make their lives better. Why do they have to suffer?

"Qinglan, I have known you for so many years and I haven't tasted your cooking skills. Today I'm going to rub rice."

Shen Qinglan glanced at her, "Are you sure?"

Digression

Preview: Master Fu is back in the next chapter. So what about collections and recommendation tickets?

120 Chapter 120: Lord Fu Is Back

Fang Tong was very sure, but when asked by Shen Qinglan, he was also suspicious in his heart, and he tentatively asked, "Will you cook?"

Shen Qinglan nodded, and it would still be possible to cook, but the taste was average.

Fang Tong was relieved, "I'm sure." She not only had to eat, but also took a picture and sent it to Yu Xiaoxuan, jealous of her death.

There are not many things in the refrigerator at home, except for tomatoes and eggs, only noodles are left, so Shen Qinglan and Fang Tong went out to buy food.

"Qinglan, I want to eat garlic ribs at noon, would you do it?" Fang Tong asked with a box of pork ribs in his hand.

There was a moment of hesitation flashing in Shen Qinglan's beautiful eyes. She hadn't made this dish, but she still took the pork chops in Fang Tong's hands, looked up the recipe online, and followed the instructions. It should be easy.

The two bought some more vegetables before going home. When they arrived home, Shen Qinglan realized that something was wrong and there was someone at home.

A pair of men's shoes were placed on the shoe cabinet near the door. Shen Qinglan's eyes were slightly bright. He had guessed who it was. Hearing the sound from the kitchen, he walked quickly.

The man probably came back and changed his clothes. He wore a home dress, wearing an apron, and was cooking. The kitchen smelled of the food. The chopping board next to it also had cut vegetables.

"When did you come back?" Shen Qinglan looked at the tall figure calmly and asked softly.

Fu Hengyi turned her head to look at her, her eyes soft and gentle, "Shortly after you came back, I went back to the military district of the capital to hold a meeting. By the way, I came home to see you, and I will return to the army at night."

No wonder I received a call from Fu Hengyi early in the morning and asked her what she planned to do today. It turned out that she was going to give her such a surprise, but she liked it very much.

Shen Qinglan stepped forward and wanted to help him wash the dishes that were not in the sink.

"You are not here, just go out and wait."

"Qinglan, what are you doing so fast, the dishes haven't yet..." Fang Tong's voice came to a halt when he saw the tall figure in the kitchen.

The person who can appear in Shen Qinglan's house will have no one but her legendary husband, and her beautiful eyes widen.

Shen Qinglan completely forgot about the fact that there was another person at home. When he saw Fang Tong at the door of the kitchen, his face flashed uncomfortably.

It was Fu Hengyi. Although he was surprised that there were others in the family, he did not show the slightest.

"Hello." He was cooking, and it was not easy to greet others in the past, and he could only ask questions verbally.

Fu Hengyi looked back, and Fang Tong naturally saw his appearance. His eyes flashed stunningly, but he instantly recovered to nature. Hearing the other person's words, he smiled and asked OK.

Shen Qinglan took the bag in Fang Tong's hand, "You go to the living room for a while?"

Fang Tong nodded again and again, "I just wanted to say that I didn't finish watching TV, I wanted to watch TV." She is an interesting person who doesn't make light bulbs.

"Do you still have to do it?" Shen Qinglan raised the bag in his hand.

Fu Hengyi nodded, "I thought there were only two of us, and there was a little less cooking. Let's fry two more dishes."

Shen Qinglan consciously went to wash vegetables, but this time Fu Hengyi did not drive her out.

Fang Tong glanced quietly in the kitchen door. The man was cooking in an apron. Shen Qinglan stood to help cut vegetables. The man was tall and tall. Shen Qinglan stood beside him and looked petite, but unexpectedly matched.

Although the two did not communicate, the picture looked inexplicably very warm. From both of them, Fang Tong saw something called "The Years Are Quiet". She couldn't help but take out her mobile phone and looked at the back of the two. I took a picture, and then found Yu Xiaoxuan's WeChat and pressed send.

"Let the dishes be cut, let it go. You go out to accompany your friends. I'll just fry two more dishes." Fu Hengyi glanced at Shen Qinglan's profile. She hadn't seen her for a while, and she seemed to be thin again.

She had long known that she would not be obedient and take good care of herself, so instead of going home first, Fu Hengyi went to the supermarket to buy food, and when she went home, she planned to improve her food.

Shen Qinglan washed her hands and walked out, facing a pair of smirking eyes.

Shen Qinglan greeted her gaze, calmly seated on the sofa.

"I didn't expect that your man is not only of high face value, good figure, strong ability, but also a good man at home, hey, I really envy me." Fang Tong sighed enviously.

Shen Qinglan said lightly, "If you are willing to dump your family Ding Minghui, I will introduce you to a good man immediately. They don't have much other troops, so they are bachelor."

Fang Tong choked, envy is real, but her family Ding Minghui is also very good, she just joked with Shen Qinglan.

"Yu Xiaoxuan almost cried in WeChat just now, she said, next time she comes back, she will ask the handsome guy to cook for her, otherwise she will try to make friends with you." Fang Tong shook his mobile phone, smartly changed the subject.

"Yes." Shen Qinglan agreed to the cheery, anyway, she was not the one to cook.

Fu Hengyi's movements were quick, and the two of them didn't chat long before he came out with two dishes.

"Qinglan, help take down the chopsticks." Fu Hengyi said with a natural tone.

Shen Qinglan stood up and walked into the kitchen. Fang Tong felt embarrassed to be an idler and stood up.

"You are a guest, it's a rare visit, just sit down." Fu Hengyi opened his mouth gently and took off his military uniform. He has always been a gentle and polite son.

Watching Fu Hengyi walk into the kitchen with her feet, Fang Tong sat down visibly, and the younger couple won't win the wedding. She still didn't make a big blind light bulb.

"Come and eat." Shen Qinglan shouted Fang Tong. Fang Tong put down his phone and walked towards the dining table.

"Wow, Fu... Mr. Mr. has awesome craftsmanship, full of color and fragrance." Looking at the dishes on the table, Fang Tong couldn't help but sigh.

Fu Hengyi smiled faintly. "This time I was in a hurry. I'll eat together first. When I come back from the holiday next time, let Qinglan invite you to play at home and give you a good meal."

Fang Tong's eyes lit up and nodded with a smile, "I already knew that Qinglan married a good man, but he never had the opportunity to meet. We will definitely come next time."

Fu Hengyi heard the words and glanced at Shen Qinglan, smiling without speaking.

Shen Qinglan filled a bowl of soup, "Drink some soup before dinner."

Shen Qinglan's cheeks were slightly warm, and they didn't feel when they were at home, but she was still embarrassed when there were outsiders.

Fang Tong felt that he had been fed a dog food, he buried his head and silently ate, um, Fu Ye had good craftsmanship, comparable to a five-star chef, with the comfort of food, Fang Tong's injured little heart had a little comfort .

After eating, Fu Hengyi took the initiative to go to the kitchen to wash the dishes, and Fang Tong also ate the meal. Knowing that Fu Hengyi couldn't stay at home, she said goodbye and left a private space for the two.

Digression

Oh, don't say I don't let Fu Fu come out, isn't this back, is this surprise like?

The next chapter preview: "active kiss", so, what about collection?