

Pampering

121 Chapter 121 The Active Kiss

When Fu Hengyi came out, she saw Shen Qinglan sitting on the sofa reading a book.

"Your friend is gone?" Fu Hengyi sat down on the sofa and naturally pulled Shen Qinglan close to his arms, and Shen Qinglan was naturally nestled in his arms.

"Well, how long can you stay at home?" Shen Qinglan asked.

"Meet at three o'clock in the afternoon," Fu Hengyi looked at his watch. "There are two hours left."

In fact, this meeting was originally as long as the vice team Mu Liancheng was sent. It used to be done in the past, but recently Shen Qinglan's identity has been a bit big. Although he knows that the matter has been resolved, he doesn't want to see Shen Qinglan himself. However, Fu Hengyi was still uneasy, so he never liked meetings. For the first time, Fu Ye, who was able to push the meeting, took the initiative to take over the meeting in the Beijing Military Region and shocked the jaws of the people in the base.

"Isn't there a good meal lately? It feels like you're a little thinner." Fu Hengyi's hand rested on Shen Qinglan's waist, opening, frowning slightly.

Shen Qinglan reflexively subconsciously, "No, but a pound."

Fu Hengyi didn't argue, he didn't know if he was thin or not.

"I have three days off at the end of the month. I will come back, and then I won't be back until the end of the year." Fu Hengyi said warmly.

Shen Qinglan's heart was faintly reluctant, now it is November, and the Chinese New Year is January, which means that there is no more than a month in the middle to see him.

"This time the incident is quite loud, are you unhappy?" Fu Hengyi asked.

Shen Qinglan shook his head and said indifferently, "It's a group of insignificant people who care what these do."

Fu Hengyi shook his head and smiled. His wife could not think of her as a normal person. If you change to other people and encounter such things, angry things are inevitable. If you have a poor ability to bear in your heart, you may cry sadly. A few days.

"Well, remember to call me if you have something." Fu Hengyi did not forget to tell his wife.

Shen Qinglan gently hooked his lips and involuntarily embraced Fu Hengyi's waist. "Good."

Fu Hengyi originally held her waist with one hand instead of circling her hands so that she would not fall accidentally.

She was nestled in his arms, so she reached out and hugged, and the two were closer together. Shen Qinglan raised her head slightly and saw Fu Hengyi's rolling knot.

She couldn't help but stick out her tongue and licked it lightly. Fu Hengyi stiffened, and her throat rolled up and down involuntarily. She was very sensitive to the hot feeling on the tip of the tongue, and his body became tighter.

In fact, at this moment, Shen Qinglan's body was also tense and her ears were flushed. She had never done anything like this except for the last time she pranked Fu Hengyi.

Feeling the tightness of the man's body and the increased strength of the hand holding his waist, Shen Qinglan's eyes closed, and he kissed Fu Hengyi's throat again. This kiss, along the throat, slowly upwards, lips paste.

Fu Hengyi's breath became a little heavy because of Shen Qinglan's movements, and the hand that held Shen Qinglan's waist continued to tighten.

Shen Qinglan's arms around his waist originally changed to embrace his neck, and the whole person knelt between his legs, so that she was half a head taller than him.

She lowered her eyes, he looked up, her eyes were facing each other, her face was light pink, and her cold face was dyed with a rare charm.

Shen Qinglan lowered her head slightly and kissed Fu Hengyi's slightly pursed lips again. His lips were slightly cool, and she carefully extended her tongue, depicting the shape of his lips.

Fu Hengyi didn't move, let her do it, but just waited a lot, Shen Qinglan's lips remained on his lips, no further action.

Fu Hengyi held her waist with one hand to prevent her from falling down, and pressed the back of her head with the other hand, actively deepening the kiss.

A loud water sounded in the living room, making people blush and heartbeat.

It took a long time for Fu Hengyi to let go of Shen Qinglan. An ambiguous silver wire came out of the corner of her mouth. The pink on Shen Qinglan's face grew darker, but she did not avoid Fu Hengyi's eyes looking at her, and her eyes were clear.

Fu Hengyi stretched out her fingers, wiped the silver wire around her mouth, hugged her and turned, and Shen Qinglan was lying on the sofa.

The kiss continued and the temperature in the living room kept rising.

When Fu Hengyi let go of Shen Qinglan again, both of them were breathless, Fu Hengyi had a thin sweat on his forehead, Shen Qinglan felt the heat on him, knowing what the man is suffering now, and dared not move in his arms. move.

Fu Hengyi took a breath and watched Shen Qinglan speak softly, "I went to take a shower first."

Shen Qinglan nodded slightly and watched Fu Hengyi enter the bedroom before raising his hand and patting his hot cheek gently.

Waiting for the heat on his face to go down, Shen Qinglan went into the bedroom, but Fu Hengyi had not yet come out.

Probably after hearing the sound of Shen Qinglan coming in, Fu Hengyi opened a small slit in the bathroom door, "Qinglan, help me change the clothes."

Shen Qinglan snorted and watched that the bedroom door was closed again before she opened the closet and took a set of Fu Hengyi's home clothes.

Opening the bottom cabinet, looking at the neatly placed Fu Hengyi's underwear, the heat of Shen Qinglan's face that just receded has a tendency to rise slowly.

She shook her head and drove the pictures that were not suitable for children in her mind. She grabbed one of them and took it to Fu Hengyi along with her home clothes.

Fu Hengyi stretched out an arm from the bathroom. His arm was strong and muscular, and his muscles were distinct. Shen Qinglan was able to look like the part except the arm.

Feeling that he wanted to get into trouble again, after Shen Qinglan handed the clothes to Fu Hengyi, he hurried out of the bedroom and picked up the French book brought by Fang Tong to read it.

When Fu Hengyi walked out, he saw Shen Qinglan lying on the sofa reading a book. He leaned on the bedroom door and looked at her quietly.

It was only a long time since Shen Qinglan turned the page, and Fu Hengyi couldn't help laughing.

After hearing the sound, Shen Qinglan finally recovered, realizing that his embarrassment was seen by Fu Hengyi, slightly annoyed, and glaring at him, Fu Hengyi laughed louder.

He likes to see Shen Qinglan so energetic, especially because of his vitality.

In the following time, the two of them did not make any more fuss. Fu Hengyi sat on the sofa, while Shen Qinglan sat in his arms, and they watched "Count of Monte Cristo" together.

Time flows slowly, and the hour hand points at two points. Fu Hengyi saw that the time was almost running and entered the bedroom to change back to his military uniform.

This is the first time Shen Qinglan saw Fu Hengyi wearing military uniforms. She wasn't the first to see others wearing army uniforms, but it was the first time someone saw such a handsome uniform.

Looking at the shining star on Fu Hengyi's shoulder, Shen Qinglan shook his mind slightly.

"An, if one day, Fu Hengyi knows your identity, what should you do?" Jin Enxi's words came to mind again, Shen Qinglan's heart was cruel.

Fu Hengyi didn't notice the slight difference in Shen Qinglan's eyes. He stepped forward and held Shen Qinglan in his arms, softly instructing, "I must take good care of myself when I am not at home. I will be back for at least half a month, if I see you Thin, see how I clean up you."

"it is good."

Digression

You said sweet or not?If it's sweet, what about collection?What about evaluation votes?What about recommendation tickets?

Do you see the eyes that I want to wear?

122 Chapter 122: Kindly Treat Donkey Liver and Lung (One More)

Shen Qinglan watched Fu Hengyi walk into the elevator, and slowly closed the door. The house, which was originally warm, seemed so lonely at the moment.

Shen Qinglan laughed helplessly, when did he actually have such a deep attachment to a man.

She walked into the bedroom, picked up Fu Hengyi's home clothes and walked into the bathroom. After washing the clothes, she cleaned the inside and outside of the house again. The night came, making this little home even more lonely, Shen Qinglan thought about it and called Jin Enxi.

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Qingcheng, the most famous bar in Beijing.

Shen Qinglan and Jin Enxi sat in the box on the second floor of the bar and looked at the first floor from the window.

"I said Ann, where are some people who come to the bar and stay in the private room, let's go down." Jin Enxi is a little boring. Shen Qinglan is not a person who likes to talk. There are only two people in the private room. In addition to drinking, Jin Enxi really looks for it. Nothing else can be done.

"If you want to go, just go." Shen Qinglan spoke lightly, regretting to come to the bar.

Jin Enxi cut it boringly, entertaining himself with a few dice in his hand.

Shen Qinglan's gaze still stayed downstairs, to be precise, on a deck downstairs, where Wu Qian and her boyfriend were drinking, and there was a man with his hand behind Wu Qian intentionally or unintentionally On the chair, Wu Qian's boyfriend clearly saw it, but didn't see it, but looked at the enchanting woman on the dance floor.

The same man was always persuading Wu Qian to drink. Wu Qian had seen this man a few times and knew that he was Chen Qingtian's friend, and he was a kind of good relationship. Without refusing, her drink volume was not very good. After drinking a few glasses of spirits, she was faintly drunk.

The man's hand slowly moved down to her shoulder, and Wu Qian stiffened slightly, and went to the bathroom to hide.

"A Tian, are you sure you gave me this woman?" Zhou Liang asked Chen Qingtian.

When Chen Qingtian heard this, he didn't even look back. He still looked at a voluptuous woman on the dance floor. His eyes were shining, and he didn't care to smile.

Zhou Liang smiled, "You didn't like her very much before, it took so much effort to chase it, now give it to me, I will not be polite with you, don't regret it."

Chen Qingtian was finally willing to look away from the woman. "It's just a woman. What do our brothers do in this way."

Zhou Liang didn't say anything, just smiled. They did so much between them. Women are really nothing for them.

Chen Qingtian actually lost interest in Wu Qian from the time Wu Qian told him that she was pregnant, and later coaxed her back. She just felt that it was rare to spend a lot of effort to chase it back, a bit reluctant. But after chasing back, he regretted it again, because Wu Qian has been sticking to him more and more recently, and more and more in charge.

For example, today, Chen Qingtian originally wanted to go to the bar to hunt for beauty, just to change the taste, the same woman who sleeps too much will be tired. However, before going out, Wu Qian would come and die. Chen Qingtian would be happy, just about to refuse. Suddenly I remembered that the last time I heard Zhou Liang mentioned Wu Qian, there seemed to be some interest in Wu Qian between words. At that time, Chen Qingtian was very interested in Wu. Qian's rarity hasn't passed yet, and he certainly won't. But now, I was worried about how to turn Wu Qian's eyes off, Chen Qingtian, and I made a call to Zhou Liang, only tonight, three people came to the bar to play.

Shen Qinglan saw Wu Qian heading towards the bathroom, stood up, and went out.

Wu Qian is now standing in front of the washstand and applying makeup. Her eyes are blurred and she is obviously a little bit drunk.

"Wu Qian." Shen Qinglan screamed.

Wu Qian turned her head and looked at Shen Qinglan. It took a while to recognize who this person was, "Shen Qinglan is you."

"you're drunk."

Wu Qian wanted to shake her head, but her head was a little dizzy. She settled in, "It's just a little dizzy, not drunk."

Shen Qinglan glanced at her lightly and saw her eyes blurred. Her eyes flickered. "Since you are dizzy, go back, the bar is not a place suitable for long-term stay."

"I came with my boyfriend, not alone." Wu Qian said.

It is because of your boyfriend that I said this.

Shen Qinglan clearly saw it on the second floor. The man who came with them obviously had no good intentions for Wu Qian, and her boyfriend was an insider, even closing her eyes.

"Your boyfriend is not a good person, you are still far away from him." Shen Qinglan thought about it, or said.

Wu Qian originally knew Shen Qinglan's identity as both Fang Tong and Yu Xiaoxuan, and she was so worried about not knowing it alone. Now Shen Qinglan said that her boyfriend, Wu Qian's suppressed anger erupted instantly.

"Shen Qinglan, I know that you are now the family of Shen, and your status is noble, but you can't just casually slander others. Whether my boyfriend is a good person is better than you. I don't need you to pretend to be kind here."

Shen Qinglan heard the words, his eyes slightly cold, he gave Wu Qian a fixed look, turned around and left.

A rare kindness of hers treats others as donkeys, livers, and lungs. She has already said what she should say. If she doesn't listen, she can't control it.

As soon as I walked around the corner, I heard a whistle. I saw that Jin Enxi was leaning against the wall. The baby's face was full of ruff, but it did not destroy the beauty, but added a chic to her.

"Ann, I know for the first time that you are also a person who can do much business, when your heart becomes soft." Jin Enxi teased.

Shen Qinglan is a little bit, probably influenced by Fu Hengyi. She thought lightly.

Shen Qinglan and Jin Enxi went directly out of the bar and went back to their respective houses.

Wu Qian waited for her head to wake up a little before returning to the deck. When she came back, only Zhou Liang was on the deck.

"Qingtian." Wu Qian asked.

"He went to the bathroom, haven't you touched it?"

Wu Qian heard the words and said, "It should have been missed, then I went to find him."

Zhou Liang took Wu Qian's hand, but he didn't hold it tightly, but immediately let go. Wu Qian didn't care either, "He just went to the toilet, he can't lose it, you go to find it, maybe you will miss it. Wait

here."

Wu Qian thought this was the same reason, so he sat down, this time a bit far from Zhou Liang.

"Just now you seem to be unable to drink, I ordered a glass of juice for you to try." Zhou Liang didn't seem to see Wu Qian's alienation and smiled and handed her a glass of juice.

Wu Qian took it, she really didn't want to drink any more, or drink some juice, took a sip, Zhou Liang smiled.

What he didn't say is that Chen Qingtian just took advantage of Wu Qian to go to the bathroom, and hooked up a woman with a voluptuous posture, and she was gone.

Digression

Has Ali been diligent recently? So what about collections?

123 Chapter 123 What about the evidence?

There are only Wu Qian and Zhou Liang in the deck. Even though the bar environment is noisy, Wu Qian still feels awkward. She drinks a bit of juice from time to time, and looks around.

But he still didn't wait for Chen Qingtian. Instead, he was getting hotter and hotter. Wu Qian thought that the air in the bar was not circulating, so dumb, and didn't care. Just take out her mobile phone and call Chen Qingtian. .

Zhou Liang did not stop her, but watched with all his leisure.

The phone was connected but no one answered it. Wu Qian made two calls and then made the third call, which was directly hung up, called again, and turned off.

She was a little uneasy in her heart, "Qingtian's phone is off, wouldn't it be something wrong?"

There is some worry on Wu Qian's face. This is a bar. There are everyone.

She stood up and wanted to find Chen Qingtian, but as soon as she stood up, she fell back weakly.

Zhou Liang sat down and asked with concern, "What's wrong?"

Wu Qian shook her head. "It may have been a bit dizzy. I was okay. We hurried to find Optimus. I was afraid he was in trouble."

"Yes, I'll accompany you to find it." Zhou Liang said that he would step forward to support Wu Qian.

Wu Qian did not refuse this time, stood up along Zhou Liang's strength, the two walked along the way to the bathroom, did not find Chen Qingtian, but Wu Qian, getting hotter and hotter, there was always a sense of emptiness.

Her skin was hot and scary, her cheeks were crimson, her eyes were blurred, Zhou Liang saw that the effect of the drug was almost working, but the hand that held her arm was changed to hug her waist. Yes, I will send you back to find him."

Wu Qian's brain was a little confused, and the feeling of emptiness in her body eroded her senses. She just felt that the body around her was so cool. She unconsciously approached Zhou Liang a little.

No, didn't hear Zhou Liang's words, nodded, and followed Zhou Liang out of the bar obediently. Zhou Liang handed the car key to the bar and waited for the driver to report the address of the nearby hotel.

Wu Qian and Zhou Liang were sitting in the back seat. Wu Qian twisted her body restlessly, pulling her neck unconsciously, and a large amount of spring light appeared on her chest in a moment.

The hotel was not far away, and Zhou Liang quickly helped Wu Qian get off the car and walked into the elevator of the hotel, leaning against the cold elevator wall. Wu Qian was stimulated by the coldness of the metal, and her consciousness regained a bit. Looking at the surrounding environment, I finally realized that it was wrong.

"This is not my home, where is this?"

Zhou Liang smiled, "You are wrong when you get drunk. This is your home. We are in the elevator, and we will arrive soon."

Although Wu Qian's mind is not clear at the moment, there is still a sense of reason, "This is not my home, this is not the case with my elevator."

It was at this time that the elevator door opened and Wu Qian struggled to go out. Zhou Liang stepped forward and easily held her in her arms.

"Okay, we're here, it's all right, good."

Wu Qian continued to struggle and wanted to leave here, but after drinking and being given medicine by Zhou Liang, she was Zhou Liang's opponent. Soon, Wu Qian was taken to a room.

Zhou Liang took Wu Qian directly into the bedroom bed, threw her on it, and Wu Qian fell on the bed.

The heating turned on in the room, and Wu Qian, who was originally awake twice, didn't feel hotter because of this warmth.

After Zhou Liang locked the door of the room, she ignored her and went into the bathroom to take a shower.

When he came out of the shower, Wu Qian was still lying on the bed, but she had nothing left but a pair of underwear at the moment.

She gasped slightly, moaning in her mouth.

Zhou Liang smiled, looking at the white jade body on the bed with deep eyes, pulling off the towel on his waist, throwing it on the ground, and deceived him.

He had just taken a shower, and his skin was a little cold. As soon as he approached Wu Qian, Wu Qian hugged her automatically. She is hot now, and her body is empty. She is no longer a girl, and naturally knows what this emptiness represents.

There was a man's breath, and where was her reason that had been tortured by medicine? The woman could tell who the man was, and closed her eyes and kissed.

This night, the man's gasp and the woman's lascivious gasped for a long, long time.

the next morning.

When Wu Qian opened her eyes, it was an unfamiliar environment. Her head was a little confused, did she feel the discomfort of her body, especially the lower body, and there was a moment of head crash.

Realizing what might have happened, she turned pale, turned her face, and a familiar and unfamiliar face hit her eyelids. She was dull and screamed.

The incense of Zhou Liang's sleeping, last night he was almost going to die.

Frightened by this scream, he sat up directly from the bed, "Morning, mourning."

Because of his sudden sit-up, the quilt was taken by him, revealing the scenery of Wu Qian's chest. Wu Qian Yuguang saw the dense seals on her chest, and she didn't know what happened.

She pulled herself by the quilt and hugged herself, "You, what have you done to me?"

Her fingers were pointing at Zhou Liang, and her fingertips were shaking.

Zhou Liang had severe waking up, was awakened by her, her face was very bad, "You will not see what happened."

"I'm Qingtian's girlfriend. How can you treat me like this, are you worthy of Qingtian." Wu Qian looked angry, and her body trembling unconsciously.

Zhou Liang smiled, "If it weren't for Qingtian's acquiescence, do you think I would touch you?"

Wu Qian's face was white, "No, no, Optimus will not do this to me."

Zhou Liang looked at her smiling face pale and bloodless, and rarely got a little pity, "If I tell you, Qingtian doesn't want you anymore, he just makes you play, only you are stupid, take him seriously. .

Why did you lose sight of Midnight last night? That's because he had a new goal and was anxious to follow others for a while."

"No, it's impossible. Qingtian loves me. He won't betray me. You lied to me." Wu Qian didn't believe it and shook her head hard.

"Since I don't believe it, what are you afraid of, what are you shaking?" Zhou Liang dismantled her with a word. "Now Optimus doesn't want you anymore. Seeing you for being so active yesterday, I temporarily accepted you. You can rest assured that I treat women Always generous, I will never treat you badly."

Wu Qian looked at him with a look of hatred, "You don't think about it, it wasn't my voluntary thing last night, you forced me, I'm going to tell Qingtian that your strong woman is doing me, I want to call the police."

Zhou Liang's face changed, and Wu Qian's eyes were a little dangerous. He reached out and pinched Wu Qian's chin. "I forced you? Who held me last night and kept shouting, I still shouted for more, I need to help you remember Do you remember?"

Digression

Today, Ali has something to do with it. I will reply to the message later.

By the way sound update: a more eight in the morning, noon two more, three shifts at four o'clock, four

more eight p.m.

The last is still fancy seeking collection

124 Chapter 124

Wu Qian was forced to look up at him, looking at the fierce light in his eyes, "I wouldn't have been here with you unless you drank a fortified drink for me."

Although she was dizzy all night last night, she was not impressed with what happened. Wu Qian thought and thought about her runaway last night. The only problem was the cup she drank after she came back. Juice on.

Zhou Liang chuckled, "Oh, it doesn't seem stupid, but what about that, I force you, what about the evidence?"

Wu Qian is also a bit broken now. Although she doesn't believe that Chen Qingtian will treat her like this, she also listens to Zhou Liang's words.

"I am the evidence myself." Feeling the sticky discomfort of the lower body, Wu Qian knew that the evidence was on her. Don't you just want evidence? I went to the hospital for a check. Do you think you can run away? I'm ashamed of the big deal.

Zhou Liang squeezed her chin and tightened her hands, "It really came from the country, naive, as long as I said that you were willing to sleep with me for money last night, but after waking up in the morning because the price I gave was not satisfactory, you said Do the police believe you or me?"

Wu Qian's face was so ugly that he was forced to look at him by pinching his chin, "You are shameless!"

Zhou Liang threw her away, Wu Qian fell on the bed, her head hit the bedside table, she hissed, and it hurt her so much.

He looked at her condescendingly, "Since you shameless your face, then you call the police to see who lost the last, oh, yes, Chen Qingtian asked me to tell you, he has nothing to do with you now, Bridge to bridge, road to road."

Before leaving, Zhou Liang took a few banknotes from his wallet and threw them on Wu Qian's face. "This is even your service fee last night."

Wu Qian's eyes were flushed and she stared at the bills. She still held the posture of being pushed down by Zhou Liang, her head down, her long hair covering her face, and she couldn't see her expression clearly.

Suddenly, she rushed into the bathroom naked and stood under the shower shed, letting the hot water pour down. She rubbed her body as if there was something dirty on it. She squatted on the floor of the bathroom and finally burst into tears.

Wu Qian was very lost when she came out of the hotel. Zhou Liang's words kept hovering in her mind. Instead of going back to school, she went to her home with Chen Qingtian.

As soon as she pulled out the key to open the door, she saw a pair of red high-heeled shoes at the door, which were not her shoes.

Looking down the heels, from the doorway to the bedroom doorway, you can also see women's stockings, outerwear, underwear... men's shirts, ties...

Even without seeing the scene, one can imagine how fierce the two men are fighting and how anxious they are.

Wu Qian's face was pale, listening to Zhou Liang said it was one thing, and seeing it with his own eyes was another.

She moved towards the bedroom step by step, although she had already guessed what the picture was inside, but she didn't see it at all after she didn't see it.

She put her hand on the doorknob of the bedroom, and before it was unscrewed, she heard the sound of ambiguous flesh colliding with her. Her face was white again, and the hand holding the doorkick shivered.

Standing outside the door and listening for a while, listening to the delicate and soft voice of the woman in the house, as well as the voice that Chen Qingtian was familiar with and could no longer be familiar, Wu Qian had to believe even if she didn't believe it.

She opened her bedroom door. The woman saw her first and screamed. She pulled a quilt over her body, but it was Chen Qingtian. She was not surprised when she saw her, and she picked it up slowly.

Put your clothes on.

"How are you here?" he asked her.

Wu Qian's face was pale, without any trace of blood, and she looked at Chen Qingtian's face incredulously, "Who is she?"

"You haven't seen it yet, she is my new love." Chen Qingtian said casually, saying that she still touched a woman's face.

"She is Xinhuan, then what am I? What do you think of me?" Wu Qian asked sharply.

Chen Qingtian frowned, "We are over, what is your love, what does it have to do with me."

"So you threw me alone in the bar for such a woman. Do you know what I experienced last night?" Wu Qian's eyes burst into tears, but she refused to let her fall.

Chen Qingtian looked at her impatiently, "You have never stopped, what happened to me looking for a woman, didn't you stay with Zhou Liang last night?"

Wu Qian was shocked. It turned out that what Zhou Liang said was true. Chen Qingtian really pushed her to other men.

"Chen Qingtian, you bastard, how can you do this to me!" Wu Qian rushed up and raised her hand to hit Chen Qingtian, but Chen Qingtian grasped her wrist.

Then, with a slap in the backhand, Wu Qian slapped to the ground, "Don't shame your face, everyone is an adult, just for fun, why, I still think I will marry you, don't dream day, don't look at yourself What identity, a village woman from the country."

Pointing to the door, "This is my house, you get out of here, don't show up in front of me again."

Wu Qian put one hand on the ground, one hand covered her beaten face, and looked at Chen Qingtian resentfully.

The woman looked at the embarrassed Wu Qian on the ground, and a trace of mercy crossed her eyes, but she was fleeting. She sympathized with Wu Qian's experience, but mocked Wu Qian's innocence at night.

Wu Qian left, and she went directly back to school. When she saw Fang Tong, she stepped forward and asked, "Where is Shen Qinglan?"

Wu Qian's eyes were flushed and her cheeks were swollen and scary. Fang Tong was shocked by her. "Wu Qian, what's wrong with you, what are you doing with Qinglan?"

"I ask you, what about Shen Qinglan?" Wu Qian's eyes showed fierce light and hatred.

"Qing Lan is not here. She hasn't appeared in school for a long time."

"Of course I know she is not in school. I asked you where her home is. Your relationship is so good. You must know whether it is right."

Fang Tong felt that Wu Qian had no good to find Shen Qinglan. Although she knew the address of Shen Qinglan's home, how could Fang Tong, who knew something was wrong, tell her.

"I don't know, I haven't been to her house." Fang Tong denied it.

Wu Qian was naturally unbelievable. I saw the phone on Fang Tong's desk and grabbed it. When Wu Qian came back, Fang Tong was sending WeChat to Shen Qinglan. The screen saver of the phone was not locked yet, and Wu Qian found it easily. After Shen Qinglan's call, she dialed it.

Fang Tong wanted to take the phone back, but today Wu Qian didn't know what medicine was wrong, she was so powerful that she couldn't get it back.

"Wu Qian, what the hell are you going to do, return the phone to me." Fang Tong was also angry.

Digression

Wu Qian is useful later, look at it first, calm down

Now that the collection is growing slowly, I don't have the confidence to pass the PK. If I can't pass the PK, I don't have four changes. I can only change one day.

125 Chapter 125 (Four more)

This Wu Qian came back like a mad dog, and now robbed her mobile phone, Fang Tong's good temper can't bear it anymore.

"No matter what you do."

When Shen Qinglan received Fang Tong's call, he was a little puzzled. He was still chatting on WeChat. Why did he call again suddenly? The doubt was doubtful, but he still answered it.

Listening to the dispute between Fang Tong and Wu Qian on the phone, Shen Qinglan's eyes flickered.

"Shen Qinglan, are you intentional, right?" Wu Qian's questioning voice came from the phone.

Shen Qinglan said with a heart "sure enough".

"Yesterday you can clearly explain to me, but you said half and half. You just wanted to see my joke, didn't you?" Wu Qian roared at the phone, venting her inner dissatisfaction and resentment.

If Shen Qinglan made it clear last night or took himself away, then he would not be given by Zhou Liang....

But Shen Qinglan knew that there was a problem with those two people, but she still left her in the bar alone, that is, she would not be saved.

"I reminded you yesterday that you don't believe it." Shen Qinglan said lightly.

"Are you reminding? You clearly read my jokes. Do you want to laugh at my blindness and find such a man? Now that I am as you wish, are you very happy?"

Shen Qinglan's eyes were slightly cool. She was sitting on the balcony at the moment. She raised her eyes and looked at the blue sky. Her mouth lightly tickled, a touch of sarcasm. Enxi was right. People should not be too kind.

"You have nothing to do with me, whether you are good or bad has nothing to do with me. I don't need to read your jokes, and I don't think you have any jokes to show me. Wu Qian, don't take other people's feelings for granted."

Shen Qinglan hung up the phone, Wu Qian roared at the hung up phone, "Shen Qinglan, you are a vicious woman, you must not die."

Fang Tong took the opportunity to grab her mobile phone, "Wu Qian, what are you crazy about?"

Wu Qian looked at Fang Tong with a sneer. "I was also driven by Shen Qinglan. You should also be careful. Be careful not to know when Shen Qinglan sold you."

Wu Qian left the dormitory after talking, and Fang Tong did not ask her where to go. From Wu Qian's words just now, she vaguely guessed a reason.

She called Shen Qinglan, but Shen Qinglan didn't answer. Fang Tong thought about it, sent a WeChat message to Ding Minghui, canceled the appointment in the afternoon, and took a taxi to Shen Qinglan's house.

Shen Qinglan was a little surprised to see Fang Tong, "Why are you here?"

Fang Tong looked at her, "Are you all right?" Wu Qian said on the phone that was hard to hear, and Fang Tong couldn't rest assured Shen Qinglan.

"What can I do?" Shen Qinglan said. Wu Qianzhi and her really didn't have that much influence. After all, Wu Qian was nothing but a trivial figure in Shen Qinglan's eyes.

And Shen Qinglan just forgotten that it is often such a small person who can destroy one thing. Now Shen Qinglan will never know that this little person she has not put on her heart, because of the resentment she has in her future, in the future How much trouble caused her one day.

Fang Tong entered the room, "It's fine if nothing happens, what happened to Wu Qian, and he went crazy as soon as he came back today."

Shen Qinglan was probably able to guess what happened last night, but this kind of thing is not necessary to say, dirty friend's ear.

"Who knows."

Fang Tong saw that Shen Qinglan was reluctant to say more and asked no more, but talked about another thing, "My father's order has come down, and he will return to Beijing by the end of the year."

"Congratulations." With Fang Weishan's ability, it was a matter of time before he was transferred back to Beijing. Shen Qinglan was not surprised.

Fang Tong is also very happy. He lives in Beijing with his mother. Only Dad is in Linshi. Even though Linshi is not far from Beijing, it takes only three hours to drive, but he can't live together. Now Dad can adjust Returning to Beijing and living with them, Fang Tong is naturally happy.

"I plan to take Ding Minghui home after my father comes back at the end of the year." Fang Tong said.

Shen Qinglan glanced at him, "Already planned?"

"Well, Minghui said that he has successfully stayed in Junlan Group, and he can be turned right as long as he graduates. In the end, Junlan Group is a big company. With this job, Minghui has enough energy to go to my house, and he will graduate next year. He wants to be engaged after graduation."

Unexpectedly, these two people even talked about marriage, and Shen Qinglan gave her an unexpected look. At first, the girl said that she would never marry on the 26th.

"He already knows what is happening in your house?"

"I haven't told him yet. It's getting close to the end of the year. I'll tell him later." Fang Tong smiled, and when she mentioned Ding Minghui, she was full of energy.

Shen Qinglan smiled lightly and said nothing.

"Oh, Qinglan, are you okay tomorrow?" Fang Tong asked.

"how?"

"Yu Xiaoxuan said she had time at noon tomorrow and wanted to invite us to dinner together."

"it is good."

**

At noon the next day, Shen Qinglan drove Fang Tong in a car and came to Shengxuan.

Yu Xiaoxuan called and Yu Xiaoxuan said to come down immediately.

"Sister-in-law, why are you here?" Han Yi's figure appeared beside the car and greeted Shen Qinglan.

This car was given to Fu Hengyi by Han Yi. Fu Hengyi is now in the army, and naturally he will not be him. The car that can drive Fu Hengyi can only be Shen Qinglan, so Han Yi came over to take a look. Sure enough.

"Waiting for others." Shen Qinglan's words are as simple as ever.

Han Yi's eyes turned to know who she was waiting for. She glanced at the back seat of Shen Qinglan's car and found Fang Tong, "Hi, how are you, beautiful girl."

He smiled brilliantly, the eyes of a pair of peach blossoms were brilliant, Fang Tong was blinked, and the surprise in his eyes made no secret.

Han Yi was accustomed to this kind of gaze, but just looked at the girl's quick recovery, not interesting.

"Hello." Fang Tong said, politely saying hello.

"Qing Lan." Yu Xiaoxuan just walked out of the company's door and saw Shen Qinglan, yelling and ran over.

Han Yi looked at her flamboyantly and shook her head involuntarily, didn't she say that Linda was training her, how could she still have such a brash look, her ladylike temperament?

Shen Qinglan was getting off the car and leaning against the door because of Han Yi's arrival, so that Yu Xiaoxuan could find her so quickly.

"Qinglan, I can see you. I haven't seen you in a few days. Do you miss me?" Yu Xiaoxuan pounced.

Shen Qinglan is naturally impossible to flash away, so he has to stretch out a hand and will stop Xiao Xuan out of his arm.

"Pay attention to the image." Shen Qinglan reminded that although Yu Xiaoxuan is not well-known now, he is also an entertainer, so pay attention to the public image.

Yu Xiaoxuan sticks his tongue out, cute and cute.

Han Yi chuckled, and Yu Xiaoxuan found out that there was still an outsider, who could see who the outsider was. Yu Xiaoxuan's crescent eyes slightly opened, "Big boss, why are you here?"

She is an artist under Shengxuan and naturally knows Han Yi.

Digression

Grandpa Fu is going back. Next time I will eat meat directly. It will not be too long in the middle of the time. It is about these two days. Want to see the meat?What about collections?What about recommendation tickets?

126 Chapter 126: Learn to Cook for Him (One More)

Han Yi choked, she was such a handsome and handsome guy standing here, she had only found out now, how blind this eye is.

After glaring at her, Yu Xiaoxuan was stared a little bit inexplicably, and he dared not stare back, as long as he looked at him innocently.

"We still have to leave in advance." Shen Qinglan will push Xiaoxuan into the car and bid farewell to Han Yi.

Han Yi made a gesture of invitation, "Waiting for Hengyi to come back next time and get together."

Shen Qinglan responded with "OK".

Han Yi watched the car go away, and originally planned to enter Shengxuan's footsteps and changed back to the Han Group headquarters.

Recently, there are several old shareholders in Han's Group who are uneasy and have done something for him. He is so busy that he has no time to rest. He is tired, and suddenly remembered that Linda had no intention of mentioning it with him last time, saying Yu Xiaoxuan worked very hard, and Han Yi, the ghost messenger, drove to Shengxuan.

Although Shengxuan is a company in the hands of Han Yi, it is not affiliated with the name of the Han Group, but he has not accepted that the Han Group was opened together with Fu Hengyi.

Unexpectedly, there was a climate later. After he took over Han, many shareholders have suggested that he incorporate Sheng Shengxuan into Han, which was rejected by him.

These hungry ghosts, one Han's is not enough to feed them, even dare to beat his other industry ideas.

Han Yi slanted his lips slantingly, and a dark glint flashed in his eyes. It seems that he has been having a good temper recently, so the old guys will be itchy.

**

In the restaurant, Yu Xiaoxuan sat next to Shen Qinglan, touching his cheek, "Qinglan, do you think I am thin?"

Shen Qinglan glanced at her, "Well, it is indeed thin." The baby on the face was less fat, but the look was good.

Yu Xiaoxuan's face was pitiful, "I know. That Linda is just an extinct master, so terrible. I have only half a banana for breakfast, a whole-grain bag and a glass of milk for breakfast. I will feed the cat at noon. Similarly, a small bowl of rice, better at night, just a vegetable salad, the salad is pitiful, she is feeding me like a cow."

"Qinglan, I haven't eaten meat for a long time."

"See it." Fang Tong interface, no wonder this person just saw the meat on the menu, his eyes glowed green.

If she didn't stop it, it would be a whole meat feast at noon.

Yu Xiaoxuan chattered with her dissatisfaction with Linda on the side, talking about her hard work these days, but Yu Xiaoxuan's eyes exuded a faint light. Obviously, although she is having a hard time now, she is very happy.

Shen Qinglan was relieved.

The dish came up, and when he really saw the meat, Yu Xiaoxuan didn't move the chopsticks very much.

Shen Qinglan's eyebrows were lightly wrinkled, and she was given her favorite Coke chicken wings. "Even if you lose weight, you can't always be a vegetarian. The calories of chicken are not high.

"Qinglan, you are still the best for me." Yu Xiaoxuan moved.

Fang Tong was funny, and gave her a piece of fish, "This fish is very fresh, it is still steamed, and the calories are not high, eat it."

"Fang Tong, I love you." Yu Xiaoxuan burst into tears.

Yu Xiaoxuan touched his arm, "Speak well, I'm oriented normally, I don't call you."

The touch on Yu Xiaoxuan's face disappeared instantly, rolled his eyes, and cut.

Yu Xiaoxuan didn't have much time at noon. After eating, Shen Qinglan sent her back to the company.

After eating, Fang Tong received a call from his boyfriend and waved to them.

"This Fang Tong is always more important than friends." Yu Xiaoxuan vomited.

"You can also find one."

"I want to concentrate on my career now. Men, creatures that will delay my good career, are still far away." Yu Xiaoxuan said, "When I become a shadow, I will collect a bunch of male gods. Enter the account, at that time, my queen will be able to rise up in a short day.

Thinking of the bunch of beautiful men, Yu Xiaoxuan licked his lips unconsciously.

"Saliva is flowing out." Shen Qinglan said lightly.

Yu Xiaoxuan raised his hand subconsciously and wiped the corners of his mouth, and then reacted, "Qing Lan, you have broken your studies, you are no longer the Qing Lan who loves me, you have changed. Bang Bang Bang Bang..."

It was just that one day, when a beautiful male demon was going to pierce Xiaoxuan into his abdomen, he heard Yu Xiaoxuan's brazen words and evil smiles. When I went back that night, I worked hard to let Yu Xiaoxuan know what it means to be "the rise of a bitter spring day", so that Yu Xiaoxuan rubbed his small waist every morning to hate that a demon's physical strength was too amazing, and then lamented. That beautiful boy group farther and farther away from her.

After Xiao Xuan was delivered to the destination, Shen Qinglan rushed to the bookstore. When he came out, he held several thick recipes in his hand. Then he went to the supermarket and moved back a cart of ingredients.

Before Fu Hengyi left, he filled the refrigerator, and Shen Qinglan bought so much that he couldn't put it down. Shen Qinglan looked at the various ingredients in the refrigerator and several large bags on the ground, a little worried.

So that day, Shen Qinglan went back to Fu's house again, carrying a few big bags of ingredients.

"I'll come back when I come back, and I still have to buy so many dishes to do, and how tired I am to carry it back." Master Fu looked at the big bags and said.

Shen Qinglan smiled and said, "Just happened to go to the supermarket to buy food, so I thought about buying more, and I came back by driving, and it was not too tiring."

Grandpa Fu also knew that Shen Qinglan was definitely not tired of this, but it was distressed in the end. Their granddaughter-in-law of the Fu family did not need to do this. It was just that the juniors had this filial piety, and the grandfather was still very happy.

"Since I come back, I will eat at home at night."

Shen Qinglan responded well. Aunt Zhao had carried the ingredients into the kitchen. Shen Qinglan thought about it and followed in.

"Aunt Zhao, let me help you."

Aunt Zhao was stunned and waved again and again, "No need, just go out and talk to the old man and talk. The kitchen is so smokey that it is not good for girls' skin."

"Aunt Zhao, I want to learn to cook with you. Heng Yi will come back at the end of the month. I want to be a tasting." Shen Qinglan said, his voice cold.

Aunt Zhao smiled, "Well, what you want to learn is more Aunt Zhao said, Aunt Zhao taught you."

Shen Qinglan thought for a while, "I'm too complicated to learn for the time being, it's simpler." Although she can cook, the taste is really not good. She wanted to make a delicious meal for Fu Hengyi herself. The idea came out when she came home at noon yesterday and saw him standing in the kitchen wearing an apron and cooking.

"OK, Aunt Zhao taught you how to make tomato scrambled eggs. Heng Yi loves this and it's easy to learn."

Shen Qinglan nodded.

Mr. Fu heard the conversation inside the kitchen door, touched his beard with a smile, and walked into the living room to watch TV.

The young couple had good feelings, so he could hug his little great-grandson as soon as possible, hahaha.

Digression

Actually, Lan Lan cares about Master Fu very much

127 Chapter 127 Washing Your Hands and Making Soup

Aunt Zhao's craftsmanship is very good, and Shen Qinglan was not stupid. In the past, he just didn't study hard, but now he has worked hard. This progress is by leaps and bounds.

"Senior man, these dishes are all Qinglan, how about the taste?" Aunt Zhao served the meal and said to Mr. Fu.

Old Master Fu smiled and looked at the table selling excellent dishes, very happy, "well, let me try."

"Well, it tastes good. Qinglan can make it like this for the first time. It's very good, not bad." Mr. Fu praised it.

Rao is Shen Qinglan, who has always been calm, and is a bit hot when praised by Master Fu.

After noon every day, Shen Qinglan would go back to the courtyard to learn cooking with Aunt Zhao. Grandpa Fu was happy to see it. After two days of eating, he couldn't hold back and called Grandpa Shen to show it. Grandpa Shen wanted more at home. It's not a taste. My granddaughter, who has been raising for so many years, didn't say to cook a meal for himself, but now he cooks for old man Fu.

So, Mr. Shen, who was uneasy, killed the Fu family at noon on the third day.

"Grandpa, why are you here?" Shen Qinglan was a little surprised to see her grandpa.

Mr. Shen sneered, "If I don't come again, I don't know if my granddaughter is in my palms to be a bull or a horse for others."

Shen Qinglan: ...

When did she become a cow and a horse?

"Senior man, don't talk nonsense, when will I make Qinglan girl a horse?" Mr. Fu heard the voice inside, shouting with dissatisfaction.

"It's not about letting her serve you as a cow and a horse. You let her cook for you every day. My granddaughter and I didn't want her to cook for a while. The feelings are not your children. You don't feel distressed." The anger was originally just to find fault, who made old man fussy, but now it is really distressing to say so.

Shen Qinglan was speechless, "... Grandpa, where did you go, I just wanted to learn a few dishes from Aunt Zhao, and then let Grandpa try it for me."

Mr. Fu was proud and looked at Mr. Shen, "I heard it, I just helped to try the dishes."

"That won't work either. The girls are always soaking in the kitchen, what should they do if they become yellow-faced women?"

Shen Qinglan had a headache. His grandfather had always been a steady and serious man, but occasionally the temper of a child came, and it was very difficult to coax.

Shen Qinglan stepped forward and supported Mr. Shen on the sofa, said gently in his ear, "I will make you a steamed pork ribs at noon, your favorite food, okay?"

Mr. Shen's eyes were bright, but he cared about his elder's identity and sat down without talking.

Shen Qinglan smiled, knowing that Grandpa was the default, and gave Grand Master Fu a glance and entered the kitchen.

There were only two old men in the living room. Grandpa Fu glanced at him. "If I want to eat the dishes made by my granddaughter, I just say chanting, as if I wouldn't give it to you. Such a shout, let others hear it, really thought I abuse my baby granddaughter."

Old Man Shen blushed and snorted without speaking.

After a while, he said, "How did you think about the last thing I told you when Heng Yi was injured?"

Master Fu's eyes narrowed, his expression serious, and he spoke slowly, "Heng Yi will come back at the end of the month, and I will talk to him at that time."

Both of them were aware of Fu Hengyi's injury before. They were all from the army. Although they didn't know much about Fu Hengyi's army, they also knew that his work was very dangerous.

"Lao Fu, I don't mean to let Hengyi change career, but he is married to Lan Lan after all. He is a man with a family. I don't want Tian Lan Lan to face... I don't object to him being a soldier, We are also soldiers ourselves, knowing the feelings of soldiers and troops, and loyalty to the country, I just hope that Heng Yi can retreat from the front line or return to the Beijing Military Region."

"Old Man Shen, I understand that I will talk to Heng Yi about this matter well." Mr. Fu said, a sorrow flashed in his eyes, his son and daughter-in-law were sacrificed in a mission, he can understand more than anyone That kind of grief.

Grandpa Shen didn't mention this topic again. He knew that he was poking a scar on his old friend's heart, but Lan Lan was his granddaughter, and he had to consider it for her.

After lunch, Shen Qinglan followed Shen's father back to Shen's house.

"Your mother happened to go abroad to perform some time ago, and you don't know what happened at home. Don't blame her." On the way, Mr. Shen said, Lan Lan's relationship with her mother was already tense enough. He didn't want the mother and daughter to be separated. deepen.

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly, "Grandpa, that's not a big deal at all, I didn't care about it, and this thing is not necessarily a bad thing for me. Now I go to school and everyone wants to stifle me."

Grandpa Shen smiled, "You, don't tell the family if you have anything, you are my granddaughter of Shen Yuanyi, if someone dares to bully you, even if you bully go back and something happened, there is a grandpa."

In Shen Qinglan's heart, this grandfather always gave himself unlimited tolerance.

"Grandpa, I'm really okay, and then my elder brother solved it for me."

"That's what he should do. If he's not careless, why would this matter be so big?" Mr. Shen is very dissatisfied with Shen Junyu's failure to find and solve this matter early. In these days, the grandson is also a nose. Nose, eyes are not eyes.

Shen Junyu has complained in front of Shen Qinglan more than once, and now he listens to his grandfather counting his brother. Shen Qinglan cannot help feeling sorry for this brother.

Back home, they happened to meet Chu Yunrong and Shen Xitong who returned home.

"Qinglan," Chu Yunrong saw Shen Qinglan and hurriedly greeted her. As soon as she came back today, she heard Songsao talk about what happened to her daughter recently, and she still apologized for not knowing it.

"Are you OK?"

The smile in Shen Qinglan's eyes was shallow and gradually indifferent, restoring the coldness of the past, "It's okay."

"Mom..." Chu Yunrong wanted to say that he went abroad to perform, I don't know, but when he spoke, he couldn't say it.

"You must be tired just after you come back. Rest early."

Chu Yunrong looked at Shen Qinglan's back, and he didn't say anything after all.

Shen Xitong just greeted Shen Qinglan and went upstairs to adjust the time difference. She is now in the orchestra where Chu Yunrong is located. She often follows Chu Yunrong to perform outside. Everyone in the circle knows that Chu Yunrong regards her as this The heirs have been trained, and one by one was amazed by her.

Shen Xitong enjoys this much-anticipated life, but it is not enough. She wants to capture Shen Qinglan's eyes, including the man.

Digression

Recommend a friend's lord Xuan Xuan's majesty to develop the current text "Capricorn Wife: Fat Girl Understudy" (The text is in PK, please support me little fairy, our Xuan Niang's writing is great)

Xi quietly is a good-looking fat MM, Scorpio, who loves to eat very rotten and loves to play tricks.

The son of Capricorn, black and cold belly, boring character and arrogant, arrogant and prosperous country, first-class family, first-class appearance, poisonous and mean.

When the Scorpio of the king of the day meets the Capricorn of the king of the king, it can always shine vigorously.

The son said that Xi was quietly the child-brother-in-law of his family. When a certain woman refused to admit her account, the hatred came to an end...

Xi quietly loved scumming, and started to do it as soon as it was abused.

Li Gongzi: "I'm used to it, I'm used to it."

Xi quietly abused him.

Son: "Birth, Birth!"

Everyone: "Birth sister?"

"Birth wife."

"..." vomiting blood!

[This is the story of a fat man who counterattacked into a goddess. The text is two-fold, one-on-one. Both the male and female masters are cunning.]

128 Chapter 128 Fu Hengyi, Happy Birthday (3 more)

Shen Xitong enjoys this much-anticipated life, but it is not enough. She wants to capture Shen Qinglan's eyes, including the man. She wanted to make the man understand that she was the only woman who could stand side by side with him.

The relationship between the two has never been good. Before, Shen Xitong was willing to pretend, but since Shen Qinglan was last stabbed in the face of Fang Tong and Yu Xiaoxuan, she couldn't even bother to do so. Shen Qinglan also rarely returned to Shen's home, and the number of times they met was one of few.

It is a pity that she knew too late about this matter before Shen Qinglan escaped from the scandal so easily. If she was... Shen Xitong secretly thought, what a pity, such a good opportunity.

Shen Qinglan didn't stay long at the Shen's house, but just chatted with Songsao for a few days, and asked for a dish by the way and left.

**

The time came at the end of the month, and today is the day Fu Hengyi returned. Shen Qinglan only called him last night and knew that he would be home at noon.

Shen Qinglan got up early in the morning. She cleaned the house first and again, making sure that she was spotless inside and out, and then went to the supermarket to move a cart of ingredients back home. Entered the kitchen.

In the past half a month, she ran to the courtyard almost every day, followed Cun Song or Aunt Zhao to learn culinary skills. Compared with before, culinary skills have made great progress, although she can't compare with Fu Hengyi.

When Fu Hengyi came back, he didn't see Shen Qinglan in the living room. He just planned to go to the bedroom to see that he was in the kitchen.

These days, he called Master Fu and knew that Shen Qinglan had been learning to cook. He couldn't understand how he felt when he heard this, but he just felt hot in his heart, as if someone had burned a fire in his heart. Deep thoughts rushed, eager to see her and hug her in her arms.

Fu Hengyi walked over and stood outside the kitchen door. His footsteps were light, and Shen Qinglan was focused on cooking. He didn't even notice the arrival.

She is cooking, probably this dish is unskilled. She is still calling Aunt Zhao to ask about the specific amount and order of the dishes. She wears a white home uniform and uses a black hair at will. The rubber band was tied, and the sleeves were rolled up, revealing a white arm.

Unlike the girl who likes dyeing and perming her hair, her hair is naturally black and straight, and she is very supple. One of Fu Hengyi's favorite things to do is to play with her hair and let them pass through her fingers.

This is the first time Fu Hengyi saw her in the kitchen. It is still the cold back, but at this moment she makes Fu Hengyi feel strangely gentle, as if all the stars are blooming in an instant.

He stared at her, and his eyes seemed to overflow gently.

Seemingly aware of his gaze, Shen Qinglan turned around and met his tender eyes, she smiled faintly, blooming like a flower.

Fu Hengyi rolled up her sleeves, "Leave it to me, you go out first." Shen Qinglan was willing to wash his hands and make soup, but she refused to do such rough work.

Shen Qinglan pushed him with his elbow, "I don't need you here, you go to change clothes or take a bath, I'll be ready." This meal, she will make it for him.

Fu Hengyi didn't insist on the eyebrows she insisted on, but stepped forward and kissed her forehead. "Thank you wife."

Feeling the warm touch on his forehead, Shen Qinglan's cheeks were slightly warm.

Fu Hengyi smiled and walked out of the kitchen.

When Fu Hengyi changed clothes, Shen Qinglan had put the dishes on the table, four dishes and one soup: yam ribs soup, fried pork with green peppers, hot and sour potato, fried pork, and fried eggs with tomatoes. They are all home-cooked dishes, but the looks are very good.

"What day is it so rich?" Fu Hengyi asked.

"Wait a minute." Shen Qinglan smiled, got up and entered the kitchen, and then came out, holding a small six-inch cake in his hand.

There were two candles on the cake, 3 and 1, "Fu Hengyi, happy birthday." Shen Qinglan said with a smile, the curtains at home were not drawn by her sometime, the living room was a little dim, the candlelight reflected on her face, reflecting the shallow smile on her face. She looked at him, focused and gentle.

This scene is deeply engraved in Fu Hengyi's mind and will never be forgotten in his life.

Fu Hengyi had a faint surprise on his face. In fact, he even forgot himself. Today is his birthday. From the day he joined the army, he has never had a birthday in these years. In the past years, Old Master Fu would only call him on this day. Sometimes he was on a mission and he could not receive it. Over time, he also gave himself forget.

I did not expect that Shen Qinglan actually remembered his birthday, and had prepared so much for him, suddenly realized why she asked herself a few days ago if she could return home today.

Fu Hengyi's heart trembled.

"I wanted to take it out at night, but I told my grandpa that I would go home to dinner at night, so it was noon." Shen Qinglan looked at Fu Hengyi and said, "Do you want to make a wish?" She knew that she needed a wish before eating birthday cake .

Fu Hengyi shook his head, "My wish has been fulfilled." He used to look forward to a warm home. When he came home, someone was waiting for himself and left a lamp for himself. Now that he has realized it, so he has nothing to do. begging.

Shen Qinglan was not a sensational person. When he saw that he did not wish, he placed the cake in front of him in a good manner.

Fu Hengyi blew the candle, which was the first birthday candle he had blown since he was eighteen.

Looking closer, Fu Hengyi found that although the cake was exquisitely made, it still had some minor flaws, and it was someone who made it personally.

Shen Qinglan took the knife and cut the cake, and handed it to Fu Hengyi, "Try it."

Fu Hengyi picked up the spoon and dug a spoon, but instead of eating it by himself, he handed it to Shen Qinglan's mouth. Shen Qinglan glanced at him and ate.

Well, there is a little bit of sugar and it is not very sweet. Both she and Fu Hengyi are not people who like sweets. Such sweetness is just right.

Suddenly, Fu Hengyi's handsome face enlarged in front of her eyes, her warm lips covering her.

With just a light pull, Shen Qinglan reached Fu Hengyi's arms and sat on his lap, his hands around her waist, and Shen Qinglan's hands around his neck.

For a long time, the two separated, and Fu Hengyi smiled at her and said, "It's delicious." He said, and licked his lips ambiguously. He didn't know the deliciousness. He was talking about cake or someone.

Fu Hengyi was originally handsome, but now such a move, but added a ruff, Shen Qinglan's heart beat, the heat on his face rose.

"If you don't eat it, the dishes will be cold." Shen Qinglan said calmly, but his ears were pink.

She stood up and went to pull the curtains away, and the sunlight suddenly flooded the room.

Digression

Today, Fu's birthday, guess what birthday gift Lan Lan will give.

PS: The first round of the Book City PK passed, and the second round went directly, so Ali is still four

changes in recent days, and in order to thank the little fairies for their support, Ali today is five changes, the next PK I also hope that all the little fairies support you, thank you very much.

129 Chapter 129: We are not familiar (four more)

Fu Hengyi did not want to live up to the efforts of Shen Qinglan. Instead of fooling around, he picked up the tableware.

"Delicious?" Shen Qinglan asked, sitting across from him, looking at him, his face always cold, but the hand holding the chopsticks slightly revealed her inner tension.

"It's delicious. This is the best dish I have ever eaten." Fu Hengyi said with a smile.

Shen Qinglan was relieved, "Eat more if you like."

At noon, Fu Hengyi really wiped out the four dishes and soup made by Shen Qinglan, and he ate for the first time.

The tableware was washed by Fu Hengyi. Shen Qinglan took a bath in the bathroom at this time and stayed in the kitchen for a whole morning.

Fu Hengyi cleaned up the kitchen, and Shen Qinglan had already taken a shower. She had just washed her hair, and her hair was still dripping. Fu Hengyi saw that she did not blow her hair dry. Take it, and then dry her hair in a grudge, sometimes Fu Hengyi will have the illusion that instead of marrying a wife, he has a daughter, always worrying about whether Shen Qinglan took care of himself when he was away. .

The last time I said that I had found an aunt who was cooking, but the person moved back to the bedroom and lived there. After I came back, I didn't mention the aunt's thing anymore. This matter would be gone, and Fu Hengyi knew that Shen Qinglan didn't. I like strangers going in and out of the house.

After finishing, Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi returned to the compound.

"Heng Yi, Qing Lan, you are back." Aunt Zhao opened the door and was very happy to see the young couple.

Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi greeted Aunt Zhao. As soon as they walked to the living room, they saw the person sitting on the sofa. Shen Qinglan gave Aunt Zhao a glance, how could she be here.

"Miss Shen said that it's been a long time since I came to see the old man, so I won't come over to see it." Aunt Zhao explained.

"Grandpa." Shen Qinglan screamed, and Mr. Fu nodded with a smile, then greeted Shen Qinglan, "Qinglan girl, come and sit."

"Heng Yi, I haven't seen you for a long time." Shen Xitong stood up and greeted him with a gentle smile on his face, but his eyes had been sticking to Fu Hengyi's body and looked at his face greedily.

Fu Hengyi frowned slightly, nodded lightly, and sat down beside Shen Qinglan, "Grandpa."

Grandpa Fu glanced at his grandson. He looked good and didn't lose weight. "How many days do I stay at home this time?" The number of days for Fu Hengyi's vacation is not fixed, so Grandpa Fu saw his grandson come back. .

"Three and a half days."

Master Fu nodded with satisfaction, and it was indeed a married man, unlike before, who did not bring home once in a few years.

"Heng Yi, I just knew that your birthday is today, and I didn't prepare any birthday gifts. I'm sorry." Shen Xitong said, apologizing. Where did she know on the first day, but she already knew that today was Fu Hengyi's birthday, and also heard that Fu Hengyi would come back today, so she came to the Fu family specifically.

"I hadn't planned it yet." Fu Hengyi said lightly.

"Birthday is only once a year, and you will not come back at this time in the past years. It is rare to come back this year. Why should I have once again? In this way, I will make a reservation and book a hotel. The two will have a meal together." Shen Xitong said with care. , Telling her purpose of coming today.

Fu Hengyi was about to refuse, but Shen Qinglan responded, "Okay." Fu Hengyi shut up, he wouldn't take down his wife's desk.

Shen Xitong looked at Shen Qinglan with a jealous glance in his eyes. If it wasn't for Shen Qinglan's love,

then the person sitting next to Fu Hengyi was himself.

So what was originally just the Fu family's banquet became a dinner for the Fu family and the Shen family.

The hotel booked by Shen Xitong was in the city center and she knew it was Fu Hengyi's birthday. She also ordered a big birthday cake, but this cake Fu Hengyi didn't even eat a bite.

At the dinner table, Fu Hengyi drank a lot of wine with Mr. Fu, Mr. Shen and Shen Junyu. His wine volume is not too light, but today this wine was taken by Mr. Shen from the wine cellar at home. The degree is a little high. Fu Hengyi drank Quite a bit.

"Are you all right?" Shen Qinglan asked in a low voice.

Fu Hengyi squeezed her hand, indicating that he was okay, feeling the softness of the palm, he did not let go.

"I'm going out." Fu Hengyi stood up and said.

Shen Qinglan knew that he probably needed to go out and wake up, but he didn't say anything, but just looked at his brother coldly, and he was the most cheerful to persuade him.

Shen Junyu was stared at inexplicably by her sister and looked back innocently, but Shen Qinglan looked away and talked to Master Shen.

When Fu Hengyi came out of the toilet, she saw Shen Xitong waiting outside, trying to cross her back to the box, but was pulled by Shen Xitong's sleeve. "Heng Yi, you wait."

Fu Hengyi stopped and looked at her, "Something?"

Shen Xitong took out an exquisite little box from the pocket of her clothes. It was a men's watch. "This is my birthday gift for you. I hope you like it." This was the last time she performed with Chu Yunrong abroad. He chose.

Fu Hengyi did not reach out, and Shen Xitong's hand was stretched out there, very embarrassed, but stubbornly refused to take it back.

"Here is my heart, but you should take it back."

The smile on Shen Xitong's face froze, "Heng Yi, I chose this for you."

"No need." Fu Hengyi's voice was slightly cold.

Shen Xitong's eyes lingered on his face, "Heng Yi, do you have to be so indifferent to me? We are

somehow grown up together."

From the moment when Shen Xitong saw Fu Hengyi for the first time when he was nine years old, his eyes stayed on him, but Fu Hengyi never had her in his eyes. Although Shen Xitong was disappointed, he was not sad, after all, in his eyes there are no other women. But now, seeing Fu Hengyi's care for Shen Qinglan, Shen Xitong's heart is almost broken.

Especially at the dinner table just now, Fu Hengyi peeled shrimp for Shen Qinglan, picking the fishbone's focus, if not for her strong self-control, I'm afraid she would cry on the spot.

"We are not familiar." Fu Hengyi opened his mouth, his tone cold.

Shen Xitong twitched his lips, "Unfamiliar, we have known each other for seventeen years, you told me not familiar? Am I a plague? Do you want to hide from me like this?"

Fu Hengyi doesn't like women making unreasonable troubles. Shen Xitong's behavior is a typical unreasonable trouble making in his eyes.

He was about to leave when he lifted his foot, but was pulled by Shen Xitong once again. "Fu Hengyi, do I have no sense of presence in your eyes?"

Fu Hengyi had a kind of impatience between his eyebrows. He was not a patient person. Shen Xitong was so entangled several times. His patience was almost exhausted.

Digression

Here, Ali says one thing, because of the recent Internet rectification, the original book title can no longer be used. The title of the book will be changed to "Pamper You: The Mysterious and Wife of Military Master", if there are little fairies who see the title change, don't be surprised, the content is the same, just change the title of the book.

The next chapter trailer: Fu Ye eats meat

So, what about collections?

130 Chapter 130 Birthday Gift

"Shen Xitong, this is the upbringing of your ladies and ladies?" Shen Qinglan's voice came. Shen Xitong was startled and unconsciously let go of Fu Hengyi's clothes corner, looking at the direction of the voice.

Shen Qinglan stood there like that, her cold face was smooth, and even her eyes were calm, but Shen Xitong felt abnormally embarrassed.

"Shen Qinglan, why are you here?" Shen Xitong's face was not good-looking, and the tone of his voice was naturally not much better.

Shen Qinglan looked at her lightly, "I'm looking for my husband." The word "husband" specially bitten successfully succeeded in making Shen Xitong pale.

Shen Qinglan glanced at the box in her hand, guessed the matter, and glanced at Fu Hengyi's cold face again. A smile flashed through her eyes and walked over, "Drink too much?"

Fu Hengyi shook her head and took her hand, "How come out?"

Of course, Shen Qinglan couldn't say it was because he saw Shen Xitong going out, but he didn't see Fu Hengyi coming back. He was afraid that Shen Xitong would be a ghost, so he came out and looked at it, "I'm afraid you fell drunk."

Fu Hengyi chuckled and did not pierce her. The two looked at each other and left together. Shen Xitong looked at the back of the two leaving and stood there for a long time.

Shen Xitong came in after a long time, "Tongtong, are you uncomfortable, why is your face so ugly?" Chu Yunrong asked with concern.

Shen Xitong's mouth twitched with a smile, which was far-fetched. "Grandpa's wine is too good. I just drank two more glasses and was a little drunk."

Chu Yunrong glared at her strangely, "I don't know if I am too strong to drink, I still drink so much." More in the tone was distressed.

Seeing that everyone was eating almost, Chu Yunrong suggested going home to rest, and everyone had no objection.

In the evening, Shen Qinglan and Chu Yunrong did not drink, so they were the ones responsible for driving.

Chu Yunrong, Shen Xitong, Mr. Shen and Shen Junyu have a car, and Fu Hengyi, Shen Qinglan and Mr. Fu have a car.

Shen Qinglan returned Fu's grandfather to the compound before returning home with Fu Hengyi.

As soon as she returned home, Shen Qinglan took the lead in entering the bathroom. She simply said a word to Fu Hengyi. Fu Hengyi touched her nose. She knew her heart. It was probably that Shen Xitong in the hotel made her unhappy, but she was happy in her heart. .

After Shen Qinglan took a shower, it was Fu Hengyi's turn to take a shower. He always took a quick shower and came out within a few minutes. Shen Qinglan was leaning on the bed halfway, playing with his mobile phone.

Fu Hengyi walked over and glanced, as if chatting with Yu Xiaoxuan on WeChat.

He walked to the other side of the bed and lay down. His hands were naturally placed on Shen Qinglan's waist. Shen Qinglan's typing movements stopped without any other reaction. He continued typing.

Fu Hengyi waited for her for a while, seeing that his wife and his wife didn't take his thoughts at all and reached out and took the phone from her mobile phone. "It's not too early, we should go to bed."

Shen Qinglan didn't take the phone back, but turned off the lights in a good manner and lay down to sleep.

Fu Hengyi:

He lay down and naturally surrounded Shen Qinglan in his arms. "My wife, today is my birthday." Fu Hengyi's low magnetic voice entered Shen Qinglan's ear.

"So?" Shen Qinglan finally opened his mouth.

"Where is my birthday present?"

Turning off the lights, I couldn't see Shen Qinglan's expression. I could only hear her voice, "Did someone already give you a gift?" The tone was plain, and the emotions could not be distinguished.

"Wife, you see, I don't want a gift from others." Fu Hengyi said he was innocent.

Of course, Shen Qinglan saw it, and knew that it was Shen Xitong's wishful thinking completely. Just looking at Fu Hengyi's rotten peach blossom, he couldn't help but feel depressed. Fu Hengyi was naturally angered.

Seeing Shen Qinglan not speaking, Fu Hengyi continued to speak, "Wife, didn't you prepare a birthday

gift for me?"

This is also the first time in Fu Hengyi's 31-year life that he is asking for gifts from others. If his brothers see it, the eyes of surprise will protrude.

Shen Qinglan was also amused by the look of Fu Hengyi, who asked for candy, and laughed softly. He was originally not angry, and now he was even unable to be angry at him.

Fu Hengyi felt relieved and finally smiled.

Shen Qinglan nests in Fu Hengyi's arms, Fu Hengyi plays with her hair, the atmosphere between the two is very warm.

But I don't know when to get up, Fu Hengyi's eyes suddenly fell on the place below Shen Qinglan's neck, because today Shen Qinglan changed to a pajama, where a piece of white skin was exposed.

Fu Hengyi's eyes deepened, and she looked at her one more time, then slowly lowered her head and kissed her lips.

Shen Qinglan was accustomed to Fu Hengyi's closeness and habitually wrapped his hand around his neck. Fu Hengyi was not satisfied with the kiss, and his hand stretched in along the hem of the pajamas.

His hands were a little rough, bringing a slight itching, Shen Qinglan's body shook gently, and he groaned involuntarily in his mouth, then Shen Qinglan froze, the so charming voice just came from himself. ?

The glare of Fu Hengyi's eyes flickered, and the throat knot rolled up and down, deepening the kiss.

His hands were getting higher and higher, and when he felt the softness, he paused and looked at Shen Qinglan, his eyes burning, "Qinglan, is it okay?"

Shen Qinglan slowly, "Uh" with a soft voice.

With a happy look in Fu Hengyi's eyes, Shen Qinglan's pajamas fell off the bed with a light hook, and a large piece of white skin reflected in Fu Hengyi's eyes.

As the temperature in the bedroom rises, the clothes are thrown on the floor.

Shen Qinglan grunted, frowning tightly, Fu Hengyi stiffened, and no longer dared to move, waiting for Shen Qinglan's pain to pass.

It took a long time for Shen Qinglan to slow down and kissed Fu Hengyi's chin.

After getting the instructions, Fu Hengyi slowly moved.

Outside the window, a round of meniscus hid in the clouds, seeming to dare not look at this grand scene.

The next day, when Shen Qinglan woke up, it was already bright, her biological clock failed for the first time, she blinked, and her mind was a little confused.

"Wife, early." Fu Hengyi's deep voice sounded on the top of her head, and then a wet kiss was printed on her forehead.

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly, "Early." Then, her face turned red because she saw the bright tooth marks on Fu Hengyi's neck, with bloodshot eyes, which she bit last night.

The scene last night flashed through my mind. Shen Qinglan was a little uncomfortable. Well, last night, she gave herself to Fu Hengyi as a birthday gift.

Lord Fu said that he loved this gift from his wife.

Knowing that Shen Qinglan was thin-skinned, Fu Hengyi didn't tease her, and got up, "I'll cook breakfast, and you sleep a little longer."

Digression

I said that I didn't eat meat for Grandpa Fu.