

Pampering

151 Chapter 151: Understanding Leng Qingqiu

Shen family.

Shen Qinglan had a rare trip home, but it didn't happen that everyone except Shen Qian was there.

"Sister is back." Shen Xitong said with a smile, as usual.

Shen Qinglan glanced at her sideways. Wasn't she too lazy to do it even when she came back last time? Why is she doing it again now?

Shen Xitong's smile on his face seemed to be in a good mood, and he didn't mind Shen Qinglan's neglect of himself as always.

"Lan Lan." Shen Junyu started to call her. Shen Qinglan glanced at him. Shen Junyu shook his head and said it was okay, so she went upstairs to find Grandpa Shen. She came back to see Grandpa today.

"Grandpa." Grandpa Shen was not in the study, and Shen Qinglan knocked on the door of his room.

"Come in." Mr. Shen's voice came from the room.

Shen Qinglan pushed the door in, but when she saw Grandpa Shen standing in front of the cupboard, it seemed that she was putting something in the drawer. She glanced at it and saw from the exposed corner that it was a photo album, Grandpa Shen and Grandma Shen.

Shen Qinglan's eyes were dim, and she stepped forward to support Mr. Shen's arm. "Grandpa, I'll accompany you to see grandma tomorrow." She hasn't been to grandma in the cemetery for a long time. In fact, after Grandma Shen was buried in the cemetery, Shen Qinglan rarely went to see Grandma, not to miss, but to care too much, even if she was used to life and death, looking at Grandma Shen's cold tombstone, her heart was still deep You will feel pain.

Grandpa Shen patted her hand, "Don't go first, don't worry, Grandpa is all right, just miss your grandma, and talk to her. How did you come back?"

"I haven't seen you for a few days, so come back and see." Shen Qinglan explained.

Mr. Shen smiled with a mild smile, "Grandpa is in good health, don't worry. Have you eaten?" After lunch time, Mr. Shen worried about her granddaughter's hunger.

"I came here after eating out with friends."

Mr. Shen nodded, "That's good, didn't you go to school recently?"

"Well, things are almost the same at school. I have been at home recently."

Grandparents and grandchildren gossiped about their parents. Although Mr. Shen asked all trivial matters, Shen Qinglan still answered very patiently.

This chat was in the evening, and Shen Qinglan was definitely going to stay and eat.

"Qing Lan, you made the bass you like to eat at night. You eat more." Songsao said with a smile.

"Thank you Songsao." Shen Qinglan's red lips lightly tickled.

A meal is very quiet, except for Shen Xitong's glorious glances from time to time.

After dinner, Shen Qinglan stayed for a while and was about to leave, but was stopped by Shen Xitong.

"Sister, don't hurry up first. I recently met Leng Qingqiu based on my friend's relationship. I bought a picture from her. You can help me see it."

When Shen Qinglan left, he watched Shen Xitong go upstairs and took a picture.

Hearing the name of Leng Qingqiu, Mr. Shen, Chu Yunrong and Shen Junyu also stayed.

"I have only recently met her. I didn't expect her to be so young." Shen Xitong smiled and looked at Shen Qinglan, his eyes proud and undisguised. "I heard that my sister and Leng Qingqiu's agent met before and asked her to paint. A picture for Dad He Shou, presumably has a good relationship with her agent."

I don't know what medicine was sold in Shen Xitong's gourd, but Shen Qinglan nodded to the face very much. People wanted to give her a show. As an audience, it's okay to applaud, not to mention, I heard Daniel mentioned this fake a few days ago. The person who painted in the name of, now knows Shen Xitong, too many coincidences, Shen Qinglan had to doubt.

When Shen Qinglan nodded, Shen Xitong's smile was stronger, "I mentioned this matter to Qingqiu

yesterday, but she doesn't seem to know my sister. I will introduce you to another day? I have been in contact with Qingqi several times, although she Being a low-key person, but getting along very well, I have a good relationship with her."

Shen Qinglan said while taking out the painting in her hand. The size of the painting was similar to the one Shen Qinglan handed to Daniel for the competition. She took a closer look, and the person did imitate a lot, regardless of style Still using brushwork, imitating ninety-nine percent, the painter can see it, but...Shen Qinglan's eyes are in the lower left corner of the painting, and the corner of his mouth is lightly ticked.

"This does not seem to be Leng Qingqiu's painting." Shen Junyu suddenly opened his mouth, attracting everyone's attention.

Shen Xitong smiled stiffly on the face, and looked at Shen Junyu, "How is it possible, but this painting was just completed by Qing Qiu, she gave it to me specially, how could she not have painted it herself."

"Yeah, Jun Yu, isn't this Leng Qingqiu's work?" Chu Yunrong also said, she also pays attention to Leng Qingqiu's work, and is familiar with her style and writing.

Grandpa Shen looked at the painting and seemed puzzled in his eyes.

Everyone's eyes fell on Shen Junyu's body, only to see him frown slightly, seeming to have doubts.

"Actually, I'm not very sure, but I think the style of this painting is not so consistent with Leng Qingqiu."

Shen Xitong breathed a sigh of relief, thinking that Shen Junyu really knew what, "Brother, the artist's state of mind when painting is also changing, and it is not surprising that there are works of different styles."

What she said was reasonable. Shen Junyu couldn't say anything else. Just looking at the picture, he always felt that something was wrong. His eyes fell on the signature in the lower left corner, and the doubts in his eyes were more intense.

Shen Qinglan noticed his expression, and there was a smile on her eyes. She didn't expect her brother to be a man with a thin heart. She was Leng Qingqiu herself. She knew what was wrong with the signature in the lower left corner, but Shen Junyu could see it at a glance. Shen Qinglan still felt quite surprised.

"Tongtong, do you have a good relationship with Leng Qingqiu?" Chu Yunrong asked.

Shen Xitong smiled, "Fortunately, I also met her at an accidental opportunity, and I chatted a few words at random, and found that it was quite speculative, and I became familiar after one or two visits."

"Then have a chance to invite her to sit at home, and everyone in the family really likes her work." Chu Yunrong issued an invitation.

Shen Xitong said with a smile, "Okay, Mom, I will tell her another day. It's just that Qingqiu has been busy participating in an international young painter competition recently. After that, he has to prepare for a painting exhibition in Beijing. It is estimated that there is not much time recently."

Chu Yunrong had some regrets, "That's really a pity, but in the future, I will invite others to be guests at home."

Shen Xitong nodded with a smile, "Mom I know."

Shen Qinglan had a look, and the other party even knew this game and the art exhibition next year. The other party seemed to know her very well.

Digression

Cough cough, A Li came again to ask for collection with a cheeky face. A Li is now in the third round of PK in the bookstore. If he can successfully pass the third round and stick to the fourth round, A Li will be every day in the fourth round. More, so I want to see the little fairies of Wuchang. If you like this book, don't forget to add it to the shelf.

Chapter 152 Is it important to be a householder? (One more)

Shen Qinglan had a look, and the other party even knew this game and the art exhibition next year. She seemed to know her things very clearly.

Somehow, Shen Qinglan felt a bit wrong in her mind, and there seemed to be something beyond her control.

Shen Xitong looked at Shen Qinglan, who was silent, thinking that the other party was envious of her acquaintance with Leng Qingqiu, whom she did not know, and the smile in her eyes became more proud.

In fact, Shen Xitong doesn't like Leng Qingqiu's paintings, but the family likes them, and in order to please them, they pretend to like them.

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Somewhere in Beijing, the woman is calling someone with a mobile phone in her hand.

"Yes, I have found an opportunity to meet the people of the Shen family. She didn't doubt my identity. She decided that I was Leng Qingqiu...I understand that I will slowly deal with people in their family."

The woman's tone was respectful, and she seemed a little afraid of the person who talked to her. There was a slight doubt in her look. "But, I don't understand why we have to work so hard to pretend to be cold and autumn, but also to approach the Shen family?"

The question about whether she is cold and clear, as long as Daniel stands up and speaks, it will be exposed. Everything they did before will be in vain. Since that is the case, what is the point of doing this now? The woman wondered.

The person on the opposite side didn't seem to explain it to her, just said indifferently, "These are not things you should manage." Then she hung up the phone.

The woman listened to the soft but cold voice, her body could not help but shivered, looked at the hung phone, and looked inexplicable.

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It was almost a month since the time passed. Fu Hengyi had been away for almost a month. Shen Qinglan sat on the balcony and looked at the rain falling outside the window. There was something called miss in his expression.

Shen Qinglan holds a book in his hand, but has not turned a page in a long time.

The phone rang suddenly. Shen Qinglan's eyes flashed with joy, and he quickly picked up the phone. When he saw the number above, an indiscernible disappointment was drawn in his eyes, and his slender fingers flicked across the screen.

"Hello, Fang Tong."

"Qing Lan, what are you doing?" Fang Tong asked, his voice a little muffled.

Shen Qinglan's eyes moved, "At home."

"Can I come to you?"

"It is good."

Less than half an hour after hanging up the phone, the doorbell of Shen Qinglan's house rang. Shen Qinglan got up and opened the door. Fang Tong was indeed outside the door.

Her mood seemed to be a little low, Fang Tong followed Shen Qinglan into the room, and did not speak on the sofa.

Shen Qinglan went to pour her a cup of warm water and handed it to her. Fang Tong took it, but did not drink it, but just held it in his hand.

She does not speak, and Shen Qinglan just sits on the side and does not speak. She is a very patient person.

"Qinglan, do you say that door-to-door is really important to you?" For a long time, Fang Tong said, his voice was still dull.

Shen Qinglan's eyes flickered, "This question has different opinions."

"My father came back yesterday, and then at dinner I told my parents that I had made a boyfriend..." Fang Tong recalled the scene last night and talked to Shen Qinglan.

Fang Tong's father Fang Chengzhi's order came down a month ago. He completed the handover work in advance and returned to his home in Beijing yesterday afternoon.

When Fang Chengzhi returned, Fang Tong and her mother Fu Fanghua were very happy. When Fang Tong saw his father come back, he also remembered the matter of bringing Ding Minghui home to his parents.

Originally, she wanted to find a suitable opportunity, but when she had dinner at night, the opportunity came.

At the dinner table, the family is happy and harmonious. Fang Chengzhi is busy with work and basically in Lin City. He rarely comes back. Even though Fu Fanghua often takes Fang Tong to Lin City, the family is still separated, and now he is finally transferred. Returning to Beijing, and being able to reunite the family in the future, Fang Chengzhi said it was a fake to be unhappy.

He was transferred to Linshi to work, this job is five or six years, his daughter has grown from a little girl to a flower-like big girl, looking at his daughter's soft side face, Fang Chengzhi was very emotional, suddenly Thinking of what my old friend said to me a few days ago, he turned and smiled at his wife.

"Fanghua, take Tongtong to the shopping mall tomorrow to buy two clothes. The older girl is going to be more beautiful."

Fang Tong tilted his head and took her daughter's petite, "Dad, why are you so good to me suddenly?"

Fang Chengzhi pretended to be angry, "Don't I treat you badly on weekdays?"

Fang Tong smiled flatteringly, "Of course not. It's just that I was very kind to me today. I was a little flattered. Dad, honestly, did you hide anything from me?"

Originally just asking casually, but did not expect Fang Chengzhi really nodded.

"There is something like that, the day after tomorrow your uncle Li will come to be a guest at home."

"Which Uncle Li?" Fang Tong asked.

"It's you, Uncle Li Wei, who is an old friend with your dad. He used to go to the countryside to be an educated youth. It was only afterwards that your Uncle Li went to sea to do business, and the whole family was not in Beijing. It was only a few contacts in recent years." Fu Fanghua answered the call.

In this way, Fang Tong remembered it. When she was young, this uncle Li did come to their house often, and it was very good for her. Every time she came, she would bring a lot of gifts and delicious food to her.

"Since Uncle Li is a good friend of my dad, then how do I wear it the day after tomorrow? Why do I have to go out and buy clothes specifically, but it is not a blind date." Fang Tong said jokingly.

"Your Uncle Li's son Bo Ming has just returned from studying abroad and will come together the day after tomorrow. You haven't seen each other for many years. You can't be too rude to meet." Fu Fanghua said.

Fang Tong vaguely understood the meaning of her parents, and the relationship was really a blind date. She just felt like crying and laughing.

"Mom, I haven't graduated your daughter yet, so don't worry about it."

Fu Fanghua glared at her daughter, "You said that you are about to graduate, where can you not worry about this, the woman's best years are so few years, do not take advantage of when you are young, just pick, just wait Will you be an old girl in the future? The boy Bo Ming and you can be regarded as sweethearts, and the two know each other. What's wrong?"

Where is it good? Fang Tong rolled his eyes and remembered the chubby little fat man in his memory who felt a chill in his heart.

"Mom, I don't call the little fat man, and I have a boyfriend." Fang Tong simply said, originally wanted to find an opportunity to say it, now that it's good, I don't even have to look for opportunities.

Fang Tong's words just fell, and Fang Chengzhi and Fu Fanghua's eyes fell on her.

"Do you have a boyfriend? When did this happen?" Fu Fanghua looked suspiciously at her daughter. The daughter lived in school on weekdays and didn't mention it to her at home on weekends. She was a little unbelieving, not to avoid it. An excuse to find a blind date.

Digression

Continue to ask for collection...

A Li Jianqun, you come in to play

153 Chapter 153 Is It Important to Be a Household 2?

It is said that the daughter Mo Ruomu is the same, and the reverse is also true. Fang Tong's own mother's expression can guess what she is thinking, "In fact, it has been dating for several years, but I'm afraid I'm afraid you say I'm not doing business. Tell you."

Fu Fanghua smiled, "Hi, my mother is not the kind of feudal parent, but just in love, there is nothing to say."

Fang Tong felt relieved when he saw that his mother really had no blame.

Fang Chengzhi didn't say anything about her daughter's relationship, but just said, "Tongtong, if you have a boyfriend, you should tell your father earlier, and your father will not promise Uncle Li anymore. Uncle Li thought that his father deliberately played with others."

Fang Tong was also a little sorry, and whispered, "Actually, I originally wanted to find an opportunity to tell you and dad recently, and then show him to you, but just wait for me to say, you just..."

Fang Chengzhi also knew that he was wrong, and he said nothing more, "Forget it, you Uncle Li turned to his father to call him and explain, if you want to come, you will understand Uncle Li. But you can't do this again in the future. what."

Fang Tong blinked and smiled, "Surely not as an example."

"Tongtong, what did that boy do?" Fu Fanghua asked.

"He and I are in the same school and they are in the same class as me. It's just a different major. He is studying computer. Now he works in Junlan Group. After graduating next year, he can officially sign a

contract with Junlan."

Fu Fanghua nodded and was able to get into the B major, at least prove that his brain is not bad, this is okay, and he can stay in Junlan, indicating that his ability is also good, slightly satisfied to see, continue to ask, "He What does it look like?"

"He, he is so tall and handsome, standing with your daughter is just a combination of golden boys and girls." Fang Tong's eyes smiled.

Fu Fanghua glared at her with a smile. "Why is there such a boastful girl in a girl's house, with no face and no skin?"

Fang Chengzhi also smiled, but he didn't care much about the looks of other boys. He could be seen by his visionary daughter. His appearance would definitely be good. The two could still get along with each other for several years.

"Someday invite him to be a guest at home." Fang Chengzhi said.

Fang Tong nodded, "Okay." The school had already been on holiday, but Ding Minghui was currently internship, the company did not take the holiday so early, so he was still in Beijing, thinking about bringing the phone tomorrow to ask him when he has time, after all, good ironing While it's hot.

Instead, Fu Fanghua thought of another question, "Tongtong, what does his family do? Are they from Beijing?"

Fang Tong said, "He is from province G and his family is in the countryside."

The smile on Fu Fanghua's face faded and he looked at Fang Chengzhi and asked, "What do his parents do?"

Fang Tong smiled, "Mom, you are investigating the household registration."

Fu Fanghua smiled, "Mom isn't asking at random, then our family marries a daughter, we must always understand what others are doing."

"His parents are ordinary farmers. There are a few acres of land in his family, and he can rely on those acres of land." Fang Tong said, these things were told by Ding Minghui, since her mother asked, She also said, in Fang Tong's view, this is not a secret that cannot be said.

The smile on Fu Fanghua's face disappeared, but Fang Tong did not notice this, "Mom and dad, when have you been free recently, I brought people back to let you palm your eyes."

Fu Fanghua has put down the chopsticks and said slowly, "Tongtong, young girl, it's okay to talk a few more times in love, but if you are talking about marriage, you still need to be right, even if not right, these two conditions must not differ too much, otherwise there will be trouble after marriage."

Although Fang Chengzhi didn't speak, he obviously agreed with his wife's words. He didn't expect his daughter to marry a wealthy man, but at least he had to have a house and a car at home. Although his family could not be said to be wealthy and wealthy, his family's conditions were not bad. They grew up spoiled by them in their palms, and have not suffered any grievances in clothing, food, housing and transportation.

But listening to what the daughter said, the boy's home is rural, and even his tuition for college is still hard for his parents. Such family conditions, even if he has excellent ability, he can be in Beijing in a short time. Do you buy a house in this small place? Can't buy a house, should he let his baby daughter live with him in a rental house, squeeze the bus and the subway?

Even if Fang Tong is willing, they are unwilling to be parents.

Fang Tong was dumbfounded by her parents' suddenly different attitude. She looked at her mother, "Mom, what time is it now, and where is it right?"

This is the traditional old thought, now is the era of free love, and naked marriage.

Fang Tong's idea is very simple. In her eyes, marriage needs to be married to love, not to find someone who does not love to live for bread. That kind of life is not marriage, but a grave. And she would rather starve to death than a marriage life without feelings.

Seeing Fang Tong disapprovingly, Fu Fanghua patiently explained, "Tongtong, you are still young, maybe you don't understand. When you get married, you will understand that falling in love is a matter of two people, as long as the two people like each other. Marriage is not love. Marriage is the union of two families. It's a matter of two people. Let's talk about nothing else. Mom asks you, and you will marry him in the future. You have to buy a house. In that case, he bought Beijing. Your house?"

"He can't afford it now, but it doesn't mean that he still can't afford it in the future. His work ability is very strong, and he has already been appreciated by his boss. He will be able to stay in Beijing after a few years of graduation. I bought a house." Fang Tong tried hard to help Ding Minghui say good things in front of his parents.

But Fu Fanghua did not believe very much, "A few years is a few years? Three years, five years or ten years? Tongtong, you are a girl, how many years of youth can you wait for?"

"Then we can buy a house after we get married. At first, the conditions are worse. We can rent someone's house. It doesn't matter."

Really naive. Fu Fanghua thought about it, glanced at her husband, and motioned him to speak.

After receiving his wife's eyes, Fang Chengzhi thought about it and said, "Tongtong, Mom and Dad are not the kind of people who think that they are poor and love the rich. It's just that your mom is right. Marriage is not a matter for the two of you. If you just talk about it, Love, then parents and dads absolutely do not object, but marriage, their family's conditions will definitely not work. Your mother is right, not just the economic conditions of the family, but more importantly, ideas."

Digression

What do you think about this issue?

154 Chapter 154 Is It Important to Be a Household 3 (3)

Fang Chengzhi used to go to the countryside to be an educated youth when he was young. At that time, children in the city went to the countryside to be educated youths. Boys and girls lived together day and night, so there were many feelings. Many educated youths who went to the countryside encountered "true love." "A lot of people got married, but then they returned to the city and got more divorced. Why?"

Not because of the loss of feelings, but because of differences in lifestyle habits and ideas. When passion is over, love is replaced by firewood and oil and salt. Living together, the collision and break-in of lifestyle habits occupy a large part of the marriage life. However, because of his childhood experience and different living environment, leading to different living habits and ideas, conflicts will inevitably occur during the process of running-in. Once this conflict cannot be resolved, the two people will quarrel, and they can be reconciled once and not bothered. How about three times, five times and ten times? No amount of feelings can afford the quarrel of the whole day, so many people come to an end.

These were all seen by Fang Chengzhi himself. He didn't want to watch his baby daughter go detours.

Although the households are somewhat feudal stubborn, but it is not unreasonable. Two people with similar living standards live together, and the friction will indeed be much less than those with too large differences in conditions, especially the kind that their families now face. Fang Tong's conditions are much better than the other party's.

"Tongtong, Dad has seen a lot of examples of small conflicts and small conflicts that made it impossible to make a final divorce. You are Dad's daughter, and Dad doesn't want you to take a detour."

Fang Chengzhi's focus was long, Fang Tong was silent, and then looked at his father and said, "Dad, I admit that your words are reasonable, but there is a contradiction to communicate, so the two people sit down and communicate well, and there are no problems that can't be solved."

"Tongtong, don't your mom and dad still kill you, your mom doesn't mean you have to have more money in the other's house, even if the other's house is in a little better condition, the gap between us and our family should not be too big, and my mother will not object. But this condition of their family, mother does not agree."

Fang Tong was anxious. "Mom, you haven't seen his people. How can you deny others so easily, it's not fair to him."

"Fair? What is fair? Tongtong, do we protect you so well on weekdays to make you so naive? Where is fairness in this world, if he can immediately buy a house of his own in Beijing, Mom has absolutely no second words."

"Mom, you are too poor to love the rich," Fang Tong looked ugly, yelling at Fu Fanghua. Such a mother, she only feels strange, "Dad, look at your mother, where can you be like this?"

Fang Chengzhi looked at her daughter's ugly face, and at the anger of his wife's eyes, his expression was serious, "Tong Tong, you can't talk to your mother like that, let's not say what your mother said is right, first of all, your attitude is wrong, this is your attitude towards elders?"

Fang Tong's face stiffened, and he realized that he was really overdone just now, but his mother loved her so much, but she yelled at her. Thinking of this, she felt very guilty and bowed her head to admit the mistake, "Mom, I'm sorry."

Fu Fanghua was unhappy, but what her daughter could do, sighed, "Tongtong, don't blame your mother for being unreasonable, your parents can depend on you, but this matter is related to your future happiness, Mom must not allow you to play tricks. Obediently listen to Mom's words, find a time to speak clearly with that boy, and then meet with your Uncle Li's son, it doesn't matter if you don't like your Uncle Li's son, Mom knows a lot of Colleagues' children, there are a few very good ones..."

"Mom, don't say it." Fang Tong interrupted Fu Fanghua's words. "I won't tell him to break up. I love him, and he loves me. I will marry him after graduation."

"Nonsense!" Fu Fanghua scolded, looking at the daughter who refused to enter. "Fang Tong, I said disagree or disagree. You want to marry him. Yes, you are no longer our Fang's daughter."

Fang Tong did not dare to look at Fu Fanghua. Fang Chengzhi quickly stood up to appease his angry wife. "The daughter is still young. If we have anything to tell her, she will understand."

"Tell me, I didn't say anything to her, but did she listen to it? It means marriage and marriage. Did you ask someone to marry you? Did they accept you? Did I agree with your dad?"

Fang Tong has been an obedient child since childhood, especially after her husband was transferred to Linshi for work a few years ago. Most of the time, it was their mother and daughter who lived together. The mother and daughter had a very good relationship. Fang Tong has always been her intimate padded jacket. Fu Fanghua hurts Fang Tong more than anyone else. Today, Fang Tong was really annoyed, otherwise he couldn't say that.

Looking at her daughter's incredibly pale face, Fu Fanghua felt a little regret in her heart that he had said something he wanted to say, but he didn't say anything after all.

Fang Chengzhi clapped his wife's hand and walked to her daughter, "Tongtong, your mother was just in a hurry just now, and the words were a bit heavier, but it was not entirely wrong. The boy may be really excellent, Maybe in a few years, he can buy a house in Beijing with his own abilities, but now, definitely not, if you are with him, then you have to save money to buy a house in the first few years, and your life will not be as good It's as chic as you are now."

Fang Chengzhi carefully analyzed the pros and cons with her daughter, "You are the only child of my mother and you. Although our family has not enough time, but it is more than the following. You have not suffered hard since you were young, and you have never committed money. Worry, if you want to buy something on weekdays, you don't have to think about money. Mom and dad will buy it for you. But if you plan to be with that boy, you won't have these now, you need Make your own money to feed yourself, because to buy a house, you have to endure what you like to see. Others can go on vacation and eat a big meal. You have to cut back on food and clothing. Have you thought about this?"

Fang Tong was silent. She did not think about it. She thought that with Ding Minghui, their family would not be able to afford a house, and they would rent a house to live, but she did not think about what Dad said.

"Mom and Dad have only one child for you. Everything in the family is for you. You can say that you will marry our family to buy a house. At this point, Mom and Dad will not have an opinion. Our family also has this strength, but can their family agree? What would he think of the boy even if their family agreed? Others would say that he is a Phoenix man, he may not mind at first, but after a long time? Tongtong, the heart of the person will change."

Digression

In fact, as far as I am concerned, it is still very important. This door-to-door pair is not just about economic strength, but more about ideas, lifestyles, marriage and love are not all in one, and bitterness and sweetness are not simple. I love you enough.(Personal point of view, do not like do not spray.)

155 Chapter 155 (four more)

"Your father is right, Tongtong, what will you do if people change their minds after ten years?" Fu Fanghua also bitterly joined the persuasion.

Fang Tong's eyes are full of water. He looked at his parents and whispered, "The things you said are all future things. Isn't it happening now? He is really good and excellent. You will see him first. Don't deny him so quickly, can you?"

Fu Fanghua wanted to be angry again. Fang Chengzhi held his wife's hand and shook his head slightly. Fu Fanghua glanced at her husband without speaking.

"Okay, Dad promised you to see him first, but if after seeing it, if Mom and Dad still think it's not good, you have to promise me, and think about Mom and Dad's suggestions."

Knowing that this was a concession from his parents, Fang Tong nodded gently, "Thank you Dad, thank you Mom."

Then Fang Tong went back to the room.

Fu Fanghua looked at her husband, "Why didn't you just let me talk?"

"She now you can't listen even if you say that, we will see you, and it won't cost anything. Tongtong is the best if he wants to understand."

Upon hearing this, Fu Fanghua felt that it was the same reason, but he didn't say much. He stood up and prepared to clean up the tableware.

"Okay, let me come." Fang Chengzhi said, took the bowl in his wife's hand, and got up to go to the kitchen.

Fang Tong went back to his room, and it was difficult to calm down for a long time. Today's conversation with her parents seems to have revealed many problems that she had not seriously thought about

before. Such a situation made her heart panicked for no reason. She picked up Mobile phone, called Ding Minghui.

But no one answered at the end of the phone, thinking he might be busy, not that he was busy working overtime at the end of the year.

He also sent a WeChat message to Ding Minghui, giving him a call when he had time.

There was still no reply from that end. Despite the anxiety in his heart, Fang Tong did not call again, fearing to disturb his work.

Ding Minghui's call came at about 11 o'clock in the evening.

"Tongtong, is there something wrong?" Ding Minghui's voice was exhausted, and his voice seemed hoarse.

Fang Tong said, "Ming Hui, are you still working overtime at the company today?"

"Well, at the end of the year, there are more things. I have been working overtime. I haven't had time to accompany you recently. I'm really sorry."

Fang Tong listened to Ding Minghui's apologetic voice, where can he get angry, because the unpleasant mood with his parents seems to be a little better, "You have been busy working recently, take good care of your body, I don't need to worry about me here, I'm fine ."

Ding Minghui smiled, and said softly, "Thank you for understanding me, Tongtong."

"Where do we need to say thank you."

"Oh, Tongtong, what did you do to find me today? I was in a meeting at that time, I didn't bring my cell phone, and I was busy all the time. I only see your message now." Ding Minghui explained that he was so late The reason for the call back.

Fang Tong hesitated for a while, or did not tell Ding Minghui the conversation with his parents tonight, but asked, "Minghui, when are you going to be busy?"

Ding Minghui thought for a while, "It's probably about the end of the year. We're only taking a holiday in the 30th year. I just bought a ticket for the evening of the 29th and 29th. I hurried to the station to take

the bus after work. If I got home, I should be able to catch up with the New Year's Eve dinner. "

His home is in a small mountain village in G province. There is no direct train from Beijing, so he can only take the car to the provincial capital of G province, and then transfer to the car for three hours to get home.

His school tickets were not difficult to buy in previous years. This year, because of internships, he could not go back early. It took him a lot of effort just to grab the tickets. Finally, a colleague helped him get a ticket.

"Do you have time this weekend? We haven't seen each other for a long time." Fang Tong said, and she hadn't seen Ding Minghui for nearly half a month.

This time it was Ding Minghui's turn to hesitate, "I'm afraid it won't work this weekend. Our manager just said that he wants to work overtime."

Fang Tong was disappointed.

Ding Minghui continued, "Tongtong, I'm sorry, I can't accompany you, so, after the New Year, my company should not be so busy, then I will accompany you again, OK?"

Fang Tong laughed a little at the corner of his mouth, "Okay."

"Minghui, come over." A female voice came from the end of the phone, and Ding Minghui responded.

"Tongtong, our manager is calling me, I will hang up first, and then chat again."

Fang Tong looked at the phone that was hung up, and his expression was gloomy.

**

After listening to the incident, Shen Qinglan didn't know what to say. She hadn't experienced or understood these things, and she didn't know how to persuade Fang Tong.

Fang Tong did not actually expect Shen Qinglan to persuade her, she just wanted to find someone to talk to.

"Qing Lan, do you say that marriage is really such a troublesome thing? You have been married to that one, will you encounter these troubles?" Fang Tong looked at Shen Qing Lan and asked.

Shen Qinglan shook his head, "I am in a different situation from you." If it was not for grandma, Shen Qinglan thought she would not marry Fu Hengyi, who was her only choice at the time.

Moreover, her family and Fu Hengyi were originally friends, which can be said to be a typical example of

Fang Tong's mother. The family of Fu is simple, and Fu Hengyi's aunt is abroad all the year round. The problems that Fang Tong's parents said.

Fang Tong thinks about it, too, and he really went to the doctor in a hurry.

"What are you going to do?" Shen Qinglan asked Fang Tong with a worried face.

Fang Tong shook his head, "I don't know now, it was hard to tell my parents to let them see Ding Minghui, but Ding Minghui has been working overtime recently, and there is no time at all, nor can I tell Ding Minghui that my parents are not satisfied with him. Family, now I am in a dilemma."

Shen Qinglan was silent. After all, she was an outsider for this kind of thing, so it was not easy to judge at will.

"It's okay, Qinglan, you don't have to feel embarrassed, I just came to you to spit bitter water, talk to you, I feel much better." Fang Tong looked at the embarrassment on Shen Qinglan's face and smiled. .

Shen Qinglan glanced at her and saw that she was really much better, and she no longer spoke. The atmosphere was silent, but she did not appear embarrassed.

"By the way, Qinglan, Xiao Xuan has been busy recently, it seems that she hasn't seen her for a long time." Fang Tong suddenly thought of Yu Xiaoxuan, who had not seen him for a long time, and asked.

Shen Qinglan also really knows, "She just called me the other day, and her training is nearing completion. Recently, Linda picked her up for an online drama. She seems to be auditioning today."

"Internet drama?"

"Well, she said that."

"Which online drama?" There are still many online dramas, and there are many newcomers who are popular because of an online drama.

Shen Qinglan shook her head, "Not clear." She never paid attention to these, where to know.

Digression

Four changes, today's change is over, see you tomorrow at eight.

156 Chapter 156 Looking at the storefront (one more)

Shen Qinglan shook her head, "Not clear." She never paid attention to these, where to know.

Fang Tong didn't expect her, she just asked casually.

"It seems that Xiao Xuan will be busy recently." Since Linda received the script for her, the audition was just a walk through.

Fang Tong was lying on the sofa, a little boring, "Qing Lan, what are you going to do after graduation?"

Shen Qinglan froze for a moment, and then said, "I want to open a coffee shop." This was the idea that suddenly popped up one morning. He told Jin Enxi and was laughed at by Enxi.

Fang Tong was also stunned, and then smiled, "I thought you would say it into the Junlan Group." After all, it was her brother's company, and the company's name seemed to have a share in Qinglan.

Shen Qinglan smiled, if she wanted to enter the Junlan Group, she would have already entered, she would not wait until now, not to mention the Junlan Group, she still has the shares of Shengxuan and Mei Se, which were all transferred to her by Fu Hengyi, carefully Counting it, Shen Qinglan found himself still a rich lady.

"But with your character, it's not bad to open a coffee shop. I think you can quietly read an afternoon book in the shop." Fang Tong thought about the scene and smiled.

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly. Opening a coffee shop is just a glimpse. She hasn't figured out whether to open a coffee shop. In fact, she is more interested in a tea house than a coffee shop.

"As I plan to open a coffee shop, has the address been chosen?"

"No."

"What about equipment?"

"No."

"What about the supply?"

"No."

Fang Tongyue asked, the more black lines on his face, it seems that it is really just the planning stage, and there is no preparation at all.

"Qinglan, otherwise, let's go out and find a store now, isn't we doing nothing at leisure." Fang Tong said excitedly.

Shen Qinglan froze, looked at her, "Now?"

"Yeah, if you plan to open a store, you will find it sooner or later. If you find someone to find yourself, you will find it satisfactory. Now that we have time, let's go out and see. If we find it, we should go out. Go shopping."

Shen Qinglan saw that she was indeed interested, and she really needed to go to a place to see, so she nodded and agreed, "Then wait for me, I will go in and change clothes."

She moved quickly and came out immediately. Fang Tong followed her out. "Wow, Qinglan, it turned out to be a Ferrari sports car." Fang Tong wandered around a red sports car and exclaimed.

"Well, my brother gave it on my birthday last year."

"Your brother is so kind to you, if I had such a brother, I should be happy to die, but unfortunately there is no hope in this life." Fang Tong pretends to regret, although the eyes are envious, but pure and free of impurities.

"Get in the car." Shen Qinglan opened the door.

Fang Tong sat in the car, still sighing, "Qing Lan, the longer you get along with you, the more low-key you are, if you drove the car to school earlier, where did those people dare to say that you were being What?"

"I'm afraid rumors will spread more and more." Shen Qinglan said lightly.

Fang Tong thought about it, too, maybe it should be arranged for Qinglan to rely on men. What happened to people with red eyes?

"Then where do we go now?" Although it was my own suggestion to visit the store, Fang Tong did not know where to go.

"Let's go to the south of the city first." Shen Qinglan said.

"Seongnam?" Isn't Seongnam mostly the Siheyuan? And there is really a lot of money, if you want to open a shop there, it seems...

The car roared past, because it was raining outside, and Shen Qinglan lowered the ceiling, and could not feel the wind passing by. It seemed that even the coolness of the sports car was less.

"Qinglan, wait for the sky to clear, you take me out for a ride." Fang Tong said.

Shen Qinglan glanced at her, "It's winter now, it's minus ten degrees outside, are you sure?"

"Ah..." Fang Tong shrank his neck. "Then wait for the spring to come."

The distance is not very far, there are not many cars on the road, they arrived soon.

"If only I could have such a courtyard in the future." Fang Tong stood at the entrance of the alley, looking at the courtyards in the courtyard, the corner of the alley with blue stone plates, and the moss with the traces of years. It is just such a courtyard house, which is worth at least 10 million yuan. She has never thought about it in her life.

Shen Qinglan didn't feel much about these things. She had made a phone call on the road and knew that she had found someone, so Fang Tong was not in a hurry. She followed Shen Qinglan and walked slowly in the alley. Although the cold wind screamed at the moment, she froze her neck. Are stiff.

It was raining again on the blue stone pavement and the road was wet and slippery. In order to prevent wrestling, Fang Tong hid under Shen Qinglan's umbrella and held her arm in hand.

Soon, Shen Qinglan stopped in front of a quadrangle, and rang the doorbell. A footstep sounded inside, and the door opened, revealing a man's face, which seemed to be quite young.

"Are you Miss Shen?" the visitor looked at Shen Qinglan and asked with a smile.

Shen Qinglan nodded, and the coming person welcomed them both.

After entering, Fang Tong found that the courtyard was more beautiful than she thought. The yard was filled with rockery and flowing water. There were lotus flowers in the water, but now it was winter, and there was only a pool of residual lotus. You could vaguely see fish swimming under the water.

In addition to these, there are also some flowers and trees, which are probably the reason for the winter. It seems a bit depressed, but it is not difficult to make people imagine what kind of beauty will be here when spring comes.

Suddenly, Fang Tong shook his nose, and the tip of his nose was surrounded by a nice smell of flowers. "Hey, what a scent of flowers this is, it smells so good, even in winter, there are still flowers."

The leading man glanced back at Fang Tong, and said softly, "It's Lamei." His finger pointed to the southwest corner.

Fang Tong looked in the direction of his finger. Sure enough, he saw a blooming flower in the southwest corner. The yellow flower looked far away. It looked like a piece of yellow silk. In the corner not far away is a red plum with bright red flowers, which adds vitality and color to this depressed courtyard.

Fang Tong's eyes fell on the two plums, and then whispered in Shen Qinglan's ear, "Qinglan, what are we doing here?"

"Look at the storefront."

"..." Fang Tong glanced suspiciously. It doesn't look like a coffee shop here, but in the air, it seems to be faintly filled with tea, which complements the view of the courtyard.

The owner here is an elegant person.

"Open a coffee shop here, does anyone come?" Fang Tong murmured softly.

Shen Qinglan laughed and said nothing.

The man brought Shen Qinglan and Fang Tong to a room, which seemed to be a tea room, where a middle-aged woman was sitting.

The woman was wearing a cheongsam, sitting on her knees on the ground with her back straight and elegant. Shen Qinglan took off her shoes and sat down opposite her. Fang Tong hesitated and followed.

Digression

The result of Book City's third round of PK will be released today at noon. If the fourth round of PK is directly performed in the afternoon, then Ali will have five more changes. If the third round of PK has not passed, then there will be only two more changes. The specific update instructions, Look at the two o'clock at noon, da da!

Actually I am very nervous now...

157 Chapter 157 Transfer (Second)

The woman smiled at them and bent over slightly, as if doing a salute, Shen Qinglan returned with a salute. Fang Tong followed Shen Qinglan's actions.

A tea set was placed on the tea table in front of them. Fang Tong did not study these and could not call

out the names of these tea sets. They just looked pretty good.

Instead of speaking, the woman picked up the kettle on the tea mat and began to make tea.

Fang Tong did not speak to Shen Qinglan, so he sat quietly and watched the woman's movements.

Her movements are very beautiful, like flowing clouds and waters, Fang Tong saw someone for the first time even with the posture of making tea so beautiful. This is really an elegant woman with a bone in her heart, not the elegance of a high society, but like The noble lady of ancient times showed her innate nobleness and elegance. Such elegance was carved into her bones and reflected in her every move.

A moment later, the woman handed a cup of tea in front of Shen Qinglan. Shen Qinglan's right index finger and middle finger bent and tapped twice on the table. Fang Tong knew that this meant thanking, and learned to look like her, thanking the woman.

There was still a gentle smile on the woman's face, and he gestured at them.

Shen Qinglan picked up the teacup and smelled it, then took a sip gently, "Ma's tea skills are getting more and more exquisite."

The woman chuckled, "You haven't been here for a long time. If I didn't call you this time, wouldn't you be prepared to come to me?"

Shen Qinglan slightly lifted his lips, Fang Tong was surprised to find that the smile on Shen Qinglan's face even had a slight smile, without the coldness, "It was originally planned to come to see you years ago, but you hit it first. phone."

"I remember listening to you a year ago, and it would be nice to open a tea house like this in the future."

"A rare lady remembers it." Shen Qinglan smiled lightly and spoke gently.

The woman also smiled, seeing Shen Qinglan's cup empty, and refilled her with another cup, "Just don't know if you still have such thoughts now?"

Shen Qinglan thanked her and opened her lips gently, "I thought I was very obvious."

Fang Tong didn't understand Shen Qinglan's suggestion to visit the store, but now he has become an old friend to drink tea. Hearing this woman's words, he understood a bit. Isn't it just talking about opening a coffee shop?

"This time also because my husband is going abroad, I have to accompany him, otherwise I really don't want to leave this grandpa to my shop." The woman said with a slight disappointment in her tone.

This tea house has been in business since her grandfather's generation. She grew up in this tea house and took over the tea house from her grandfather's hands. The feelings for decades are not deep.

However, her husband, daughter and son are both going to settle abroad, and it is impossible for her to stay here alone.

"Mrs. is it safe to give me this tea house?" Shen Qinglan asked lightly, with a joke.

The woman chuckled, "I have nothing to worry about it. Although you and I haven't known each other for a long time, it was a fate. Of the people you know, you are my most assured person. For you, maybe my You can be less if you don't give up."

She and Shen Qinglan met by accident, but it was the first sight. Although Shen Qinglan rarely came here, the relationship between the two was indeed not shallow.

Shen Qinglan smiled lightly and took a sip of tea from his cup.

When the matter was over, the woman looked at Fang Tong, "You are Qinglan's friend."

Fang Tong nodded, "I am Qinglan's roommate and her friend."

The woman smiled, "This is the first time I saw her bring her friends here. She used to be alone every time she used to come. By the way, we have a few good snacks here, you can try them."

The woman pressed a button on the tea table. The door of the tea room opened quickly. The man who had led them in just opened the door and looked inside.

"Bring in a few plates of pastry, don't be too sweet."

The man quickly went back and returned, holding a tray in his hand with a few plates of exquisite snacks. He put the snacks one by one and then backed out.

"You can try it, it tastes good." The woman smiled at Fang Tong.

Somehow, Fang Tong was always very cautious when facing this woman.

"Thank you." Fang Tong thanked, and then took a piece of pastry and put it in his mouth. The pastry here is very small, with only a small bite, and there is no need to worry about lip makeup.

The pastries are sweet but not greasy, and there is still a fragrance after the entrance. It seems to be apricot blossom cake. The fragrance of apricot blossoms spreads in the mouth.

"Don't you try it?" The woman looked at Shen Qinglan.

Shen Qinglan shook her head. She didn't like these pastries. The woman knew that she was not reluctant.

"I don't take away the staff here. If you can use it, leave it. If you don't think you can, you can find it again. Don't worry about my face." The woman said,

"Let's use those people. I can trust your vision, and I don't have the time and energy to find people." Shen Qinglan said.

The woman knew that this would be the case, and it was no accident. Instead, she took out a document, "I will explain it to them back then. This document is a transfer contract. See if you have any objections."

Shen Qinglan took it, flipped it over, paused at the price, and nodded her finger. The woman glanced, "If you are not satisfied, I can have less."

Shen Qinglan shook his head, "It's you who reported less." In such an area, a woman only needs eight million yuan, which is almost half-selling and half-selling. Even if she sells 20 million, some people are eager to get it. After all, this is the only thing. The courtyard house is more than this price, not to mention the decoration of this tea house.

The woman heard the words and smiled, "Everyone else is bargaining. You are good, and you are persuading the seller to increase the price. I am a little worried now. This tea house will be handed over to you.

"It's very possible," Shen Qinglan said lightly. "So do you want to reconsider?"

The woman smiled and shook her head. "It's you." It was just a joke, and no one cares.

Shen Qinglan said nothing more, took the pen the woman handed to her, turned to the end, and simply signed her name.

The woman collected the documents, "I will let the people do the rest as soon as possible, and then call you again."

Shen Qinglan nodded incomparably.

The woman said again, "I will also greet the supplier. They are all good friends who have worked together for many years. In my face, the quality is absolutely guaranteed. You can rest assured."

"I'm not worried about my wife's affairs." Shen Qinglan said with a smile. The light tea fragrance spread in the tea room, and Fang Tong suddenly felt that Qinglan at the moment was soft like a spring breeze.

Digression

To tell you the bad news, I haven't passed the third round of Book City PK, so today there are no five changes, only two changes. Thank you for your support for Ali during this time. I will wait for the editor to work next Monday. I will ask Things to put on the shelf, and then tell everyone the date of the shelf, the day of the shelf, 30,000 words will be changed, there will be a first order event on the shelf, everyone actively participates, love you.

Without further ado, let me cry for a while.

158 Chapter 158 Lunch Invitation

Near noon, the woman left Shen Qinglan for dinner and was rejected by Shen Qinglan. Before leaving, the woman asked the people in the shop to pack a few boxes of snacks for Fang Tong to take away.

After coming out of the teahouse, Fang Tong took a long breath and patted his chest. "I just realized that getting along with such a woman is also very stressful."

"What kind of woman is this woman?" Shen Qinglan asked.

Fang Tong thought for a while, "A woman who has settled down over the years. How did you know Qinglan?" Fang Tong was curious about this when she saw this woman, but in front of others, she was embarrassed to ask.

Shen Qinglan smiled, "an accidental opportunity to come here to drink tea with grandpa, and then I met."

Fang Tong originally thought there must be a story in it, but did not expect it to be so boring.

Although Shen Qinglan's million-dollar pride made Fang Tong a bit stunned, but the daughter who was trained by the Fang family has also seen the world, and he was not too shocked.

It was almost noon. Shen Qinglan and Fang Tong did not have lunch, drove the car to the city center, and the two found a restaurant nearby.

"Eh, Qinglan, is it near Junlan Group?"

Shen Qinglan glanced at the surrounding environment, it really was.

"Can I call Ding Minghui and let him come down to dinner together?" Fang Tong held a mobile phone in his hand and asked Shen Qinglan for advice.

Shen Qinglan nodded, and Fang Tong called Ding Minghui, but the phone was picked up after a while.

"Tongtong."

"Ming Hui, have you eaten at noon?"

"Just about to eat."

"Nuo sex has eaten, I am near your company, eat with us, Qinglan is also."

Ding Minghui seemed a little embarrassed, "That tongtong, I just can't come. I have to go out with the manager to participate in a social entertainment at noon."

Fang Tong was a little disappointed, but suddenly felt a little strange, "Aren't you engaged in technology, how can you go out to entertain?"

Ding Minghui glanced at the manager who was not far away waiting for him, especially the impatient between the manager's eyebrows. Somewhat panicked in his heart, he said to Fang Tong on the other end of the phone, "Tongtong, we're going to leave. I won't tell you anymore. , Go back and explain to you."

After being hung up, Fang Tong was a little unhappy, but he didn't want to show it in front of Shen Qinglan. His mouth twitched, "Qinglan, he has no time, let's eat for ourselves."

Shen Qinglan nodded.

"Qing Lan, why not call your brother together, the two of them are a bit deserted for dinner." Fang Tong said suddenly.

Shen Qinglan didn't matter, remembering that he hadn't eaten with Shen Junyu for a long time, he called Shen Junyu.

When Shen Junyu received her sister's call, she was instructing the assistant to order takeaway. Upon hearing her sister's lunch invitation, she immediately stopped the assistant from picking up the coat and walked out of the office.

Shen Qinglan chose the place not far from the Junlan Group. Shen Junyu came very quickly, probably without going out with an umbrella, and some drops of water on his shoulders.

Shen Qinglan took a piece of paper and handed it to him. Shen Junyu took it, smiled at Fang Tong, and saw Shen Junyu again. Fang Tong felt a little regret in his heart that Shen Qinglan called Shen Junyu.

She still thinks this is a dangerous man and should stay away.

Shen Junyu also just greeted Fang Tong and sat down next to Shen Qinglan. "How can I find out if I have a conscience today to invite me to dinner?"

Shen Qinglan glanced at the dishes full of tables, "Too many orders, can't finish."

Shen Junyu: "... " Hearted, old girl.

"Heng Yi should be back soon?" Shen Junyu asked Shen Qinglan warmly at the dinner table.

"Well, on the 9th of next month." This was what Fu Hengyi told her when she called in the morning.

This month, Fu Hengyi hadn't called her for almost a week. Shen Qinglan guessed that he should go out to perform some tasks during that time. For his task, Shen Qinglan was now worried, even if he couldn't see anything on the face. , But she was still worried. She couldn't forget the way Fu Hengyi almost couldn't come back.It wasn't until later that Fu Hengyi called her, and he heard that his voice was not the same. Shen Qinglan felt relieved.

Shen Junyu thought about it. On the 9th of next month, the lunar calendar is now 28 years old. "This year at home?"

Shen Qinglan glanced at Shen Junyu, his eyes faint, but Shen Junyu still saw contempt in her eyes, okay, Shen Junyu touched her nose, and it was really the water poured out by her married daughter, she hadn't been at home for years.

Speaking of Shen Dashao, which married girl have you ever seen in your natal family, or the first year of your marriage?

Fang Tong was eating her meal quietly, to be precise, she had been looking down on the rice. Although Shen Junyu always felt gentle, but Fang Tong still felt very stressed.

A pair of chopsticks suddenly appeared in front of me, and a sauce rib appeared in her bowl. Fang Tong raised his head and was about to thank Shen Qinglan, but his eyes met Shen Junyu's gentle sight, and his hand was taking away from her. .

"Seeing you have been eating white rice, eating more dishes, girls are better not to be picky eaters." Shen Junyu smiled and said, just like a brother.

Fang Tong looked a little unnatural and stood up, "That, I will go to the bathroom first."

Shen Junyu looked at Shen Qinglan, and his expression seemed to be somewhat frustrated. "I am terrible?" He can naturally see Fang Tong's alienation from him.

Shen Qinglan also didn't understand Fang Tong's attitude towards Shen Junyu, but he didn't speak, but took a sip of soup in silence.

Shen Junyu smiled, and suddenly found her sister's two friends very interesting. One called him a male god, and every time he saw him, his eyes were red, and the other was to avoid him like a viper, fearing he would eat her.

Fang Tong came out of the box and exhaled deeply. The pressure that was on her heart finally came out. She pulled a waiter and asked the direction of the bathroom, but glanced casually when passing the lobby. live.

There, Ding Minghui was having a meal with a woman. Although Ding Minghui was facing away from her, she could recognize her back with only a glance.

The woman on the opposite side seems to be a bit old, looking like a 30-year-old, remembering that Ding Minghui said to be entertained with the manager at noon, is it with this woman, but is it with his manager, his manager?

Fang Tong subconsciously wanted to take out his mobile phone to call Ding Minghui, but he found that the mobile phone was put in the bag by her. Stopped and watched for a while, and saw that the two of them were just eating normally, and there was no intimate manner. Fang Tong felt a little uneasy in his heart and shook his head and laughed. It was estimated that he was really affected by the words of his parents. , I doubt myself.

Digression

Fang Tong and Shen Junyu are a pair of CP. I never said that!

Today, there is only one more change. In the past two days, Ali will have to hurry up and save the manuscript to prepare the manuscript for the day. Parents wait patiently for a few days, waiting for me to explode.

On the day of the release, Ali will engage in activities in the exchange group, and those who have not entered the group will hurry to enter the group. QQ group number: 656204326.

Chapter 159 The Guest Is Here

She couldn't help but feel fortunate that her mobile phone was not on her body, otherwise she just took the phone call and wondered how Ding Minghui thought about herself.

Returning to the box, Shen Qinglan and Shen Junyu just ate quietly. Fang Tong sat down and Shen Qinglan handed a bowl of soup to her.

"I saw you didn't eat much, just drink a bowl of soup first. This soup is good."

Fang Tong smiled and thanked, but there was no smile in her eyes, and she still couldn't help thinking of the scene she just saw in her mind.

She drank the soup mechanically, and both Shen Qinglan and Shen Junyu noticed her distraction. The brother and sister looked at each other with the same doubts in their eyes.

Shen Qinglan glanced at the absent-minded Fang Tong, thought about it, and said, "Brother, is your company busy lately?"

Suddenly concerned, Shen Junyu was a little unclear. So, look at her sister, "It's about the end of the year, naturally there are more things, and the annual meeting is coming, there are many things that need to be prepared."

Speaking of the annual meeting, Shen Junyu came to express interest, "Next week is our company's annual meeting, would you like to come?" Then look at Fang Tong, "If Miss Fang is interested, you can also come together, there is a lottery in the final link, You may wish to play."

The annual meeting was not planned by him, but he has seen the plan and feels good.

Fang Tong saw that the topic was on her, and finally she was no longer silent. "I won't go anymore. I'll be at the end of the year, and I will also accompany my mother to prepare the new year."

Shen Junyu was not reluctant. She looked at Shen Qinglan and saw her with a look of no interest. She smiled. "I will give Qinglan an invitation letter. If you want to participate, you are always welcome."

Shen Qinglan didn't care, but asked irrelevant questions, "Can all of your company participate in this annual meeting?"

Fang Tong raised his ears.

"As long as it is an employee who has worked in the head office for three months, some employees above the manager level will receive an invitation letter at the branch."

Their company's annual meeting is very grand this year. For this reason, Shen Junyu specially chartered a giant luxury cruise ship as the venue of this annual meeting.

"Can I bring my family?" Shen Qinglan asked again, staring at Fang Tong's body.

"can."

"Okay, give me the invitation letter. I'll check it out at that time." Shen Qinglan said.

The person who didn't want to go just now suddenly changed his mind, which made Shen Junyu a little surprised, but his sister was willing to participate, he was still very happy, and he smiled and responded well.

Later in the day, the three of them ate quietly and no one spoke again.

A meal ended in a quiet atmosphere. The bill was naturally settled by Shen Junyu. After finishing the bill, the three of them walked out of the box. When they passed the lobby, Fang Tong subconsciously glanced in a certain direction without seeing anyone. Seems relieved.

When they reached the door, the three parted ways, and Shen Junyu returned to the company. Shen Qinglan saw that he did not take the umbrella, and simply gave him his umbrella.

Shen Qinglan got in the car with Fang Tong.

"Send you home?" Shen Qinglan asked.

Fang Tong's eyes looked out of the window without turning back. "Can I go home with you?"

Shen Qinglan didn't speak anymore, but drove home and um, by the way, brought back Fang Tong.

Back home, Shen Qinglan turned to the study, "I have some things to deal with, you are free."

Fang Tong nodded and did not speak when he was lying on the sofa.

Shen Qinglan just turned on the computer, hit the money into the teahouse owner's account, and spoke with the other party and came out.

When she came out, Fang Tong still kept the movement when she left, with a blank expression, not knowing what to think about.

Shen Qinglan entered the kitchen and made her a cup of honey lemonade.

"What are you thinking?"

Fang Tong looked back, took the cup on the table, and shook his head. "It's nothing. It's just uncontrollable crankiness."

"You should attend the annual meeting with Ding Minghui next week." Shen Qinglan changed the subject, and since people would not say it, she would not ask.

Fang Tong remembered the person in the head office that Shen Junyu said that he could attend the annual meeting as long as he had worked for three months, and nodded, "Well, if he goes."

Fang Tong did not stay long at Shen Qinglan's house. Fu Fanghua came over by phone and Fang Tong went home.

Because the next day Uncle Li's family is coming, Fu Fanghua will take Fang Tong to buy clothes.

"Mom, I don't want to go." Fang Tong was reluctant.

Fu Fanghua didn't talk to Fang Tong about the truth, but said lightly, "Even if it's not a blind date, your dad's friends come to be a guest, shouldn't you take the attitude that your host should have?"

Fang Tong was silent. The education she received from an early age told her that her mother was right. She followed her mother silently and went out to buy two clothes. Then she went to the supermarket and bought some ingredients.

Early the next morning, Fang Tong was called by her mother. Last night she actually didn't sleep very well. She got up today with a bad spirit and her face was not very beautiful.

"Tongtong, are you uncomfortable?" Fu Fanghua asked, looking at her daughter's ugly face.

Fang Tong shook his head. "I didn't sleep well last night. I'll just put on my makeup later."

Fu Fanghua rested, but still told him, "You may not like your uncle Li's son, but you can't give others a look, after all, they are guests, you know?"

Fang Tong smiled, "Mom, am I such an ignorant person?"

Fu Fanghua also smiled, urging her daughter to have breakfast, but she got into the kitchen. Although her family was able to hire an aunt, she and Fang Tong were two of them on weekdays, especially after Fang Tong went to university, Only when she came back on the weekend, she was too lazy to ask her aunt.

Fang Chengzhi was away from home and went out to pick up the Li Wei family.

When the doorbell rang, Fang Tong was helping his mother choose dishes, and got up to open the door, and saw Uncle Li's family in his father's mouth. Although he hadn't seen it for many years, Fang Tong recognized Li Wei at a glance, "Uncle Li, it's been a long time. not see."

Li Wei looked at the slim and beautiful girl in front of her eyes and smiled, "I didn't expect that our Tongtong grew so big, it was getting more and more beautiful, and I almost didn't recognize it."

The woman standing next to him was his wife, but not his original wife, and he remarried after the death of his original wife. Fang Tong also met for the first time and did not know him.

Fang Chengzhi introduced, "This is your uncle Li's wife Ji Ning, just call your aunt Ji."

Fang Tong smiled, "Aunt Ji is good."

Ji Ning also laughed. Her age is not very old. She is about 30 years old. She is well maintained. "You are the Tongtong in Lao Li's mouth. Today you can see a real person. I always hear Lao Li mention you , Saying that you are clever and sensible, see you today, it really is."

A few words, all the people present laughed.

Digression

Tomorrow is Qixi, there will be two tomorrow at 8 o'clock

160 Chapter 160 Li Boming (one more)

"All right, don't stand at the door, come in." Fang Chengzhi greeted several people into the house.

Fang Tong found out that Uncle Li's family had said good, but did not see Li Boming,

Seeming to understand her doubts, Li Wei opened the mouth first, "Bo Ming left things in the car and came up soon."

Several people sat down, and Fang Tong got up and made tea for the guests. Yesterday, he had just seen the beautiful tea ceremony, and Fang Tong couldn't help but see the tea in the glass.

Fu Fanghua came out to say hello when several people entered the door, and then entered the kitchen again.

The doorbell rang again, and Fang Tong got up to open the door. He thought Li Boming was the fat man who stood outside, but when he opened the door, he found a tall, thin and gentle man with a beautiful face and a pair of glasses on his nose. Who are you looking for?"

The man saw Fang Tong, smiled, and said, "Tongtong, don't you know me in a few years?"

Fang Tong's eyes widened, and he looked at him incredulously, "Are you fat?" Fang Ming gave Fang Tong a nickname for Li Boming.

Li Boming smiled. "It's rare that you still remember this nickname, but I'm not fat now." Turned around Fang Tong's eyes.

Fang Tong laughed, but now they are full of Gao Shuai, plus his dad, but he is free of a Gao Fushuai.

"Don't invite me to sit down?" Li Boming looked at Fang Tong with a gentle smile.

Fang Tong froze for a moment, then turned sideways and let Li Boming go in.

"Bo Ming, see Tongtong, can't you recognize it?" Li Wei laughed and asked his son.

Li Boming sat on the sofa and glanced at Fang Tong sitting opposite him. "She is still as beautiful as she was when she was a child, but I recognized it at a glance."

Fang Tong was a little blushed, so embarrassed, he made an excuse and got into the kitchen. Others smiled in good faith, only when she was shy.

"Tongtong, how did you come in?" Fu Fanghua saw Fang Tong and glanced outside the door. "Do you want something?"

"Mom, I'm coming in to help you get started."

"You don't need to lay your hands, you don't know how to cook anymore. You just mess up when you come in. Go out." Fu Fanghua refused. She didn't have much food here either, so she didn't need help.

Fang Tong refused, "Then I can choose the dishes for you."

Seeing her just because she refused to leave, Fu Fanghua was not reluctant.

In the living room, Fang Tong left, and Fang Chengzhi smiled and explained, "Tong Tong is afraid of having a baby."

Li Wei didn't mind at all, "Girls. But Tongtong is indeed longer and more beautiful, old man, but you have a good daughter." There is no lack of envy in the tone.

He wanted to have a daughter when he was young, but his wife gave birth to his son Li Boming after he had a heavy bleeding, hurt his body, could no longer have children, and died of illness a few years ago.

The current wife has been married for two years, and although she has not deliberately contraceptive, but somehow, she can't get pregnant, and over time, Li Wei will not force her.

"Boming is now a Ph.D. graduate?" Fang Chengzhi turned the topic to Li Boming.

Speaking of his son, Li Wei's smile was a little bit stronger. His son was his greatest pride. "Yeah, he finished the credits in advance, so he went back to China, saying that he hasn't spent New Year at home for several years. Come back to spend the New Year with me."

"If I remember correctly, Bo Ming is only 25 years old this year. He graduated at the age of 25. Dr. Li, you have a good son."

Li Wei laughed even more, and his son's praise by others was definitely the most joyful thing for him. "Where is it still not as good as your family?"

Li Boming, who is praised, has maintained a gentle smile on his face. Even if he is praised in public, he is not complacent in his eyes. Fang Chengzhi is more satisfied. Li Boming is his satisfied son-in-law.

"It's time to eat." Fu Fanghua walked to the dining room with a dish and shouted into the living room.

When Li Boming came over, he saw that Fang Tong was helping her mother to prepare the dishes. The bowl was probably hot. After putting the bowl on the table, she could not help but touched the earlobe with both hands. He smiled lightly, still it was the same as a child.

"Sister-in-law, the dishes you make are still so delicious." Li Wei tasted the dishes and praised.

Fu Fanghua smiled, "If you like to eat more, eat more," greeted Li Boming, "Boming, you eat more too. I haven't seen you in a few years and don't know if your taste has changed. Just do it according to your childhood taste. After that, if you have something you want to eat, tell your aunt, and the aunt will make it for you."

Li Boming smiled gently, "My taste hasn't changed much, but I have eaten bread and milk abroad for all these years. Now it's very easy to eat home-cooked food, which is really delicious."

Fu Fanghua heard something distressed. The year when Li Boming went abroad to study was exactly the year when his mother died. He was only 17 years old and still a child. And because he was abroad, he didn't even see the last side of his mother.

At that year's funeral, she also attended. Looking at the child crying as if she had lost the whole world, Fu Fanghua felt very distressed.

In the blink of an eye, eight years have passed, and Lao Li has also married a newcomer. Fu Fanghua glanced at Ji Ning. She only met once at the wedding two years ago. Bye now, but she is not very familiar with her.

"Sister-in-law, your craft is really good, can you teach me another day, I also want to make it for Lao Li." Ji Ning took the initiative to speak with a sincere smile on his face.

Reaching out to not laugh at people, people are friendly, and Fu Fanghua can't flirt, and smiled, "Of course. Go to play at home later."

Looking at Bo Ming, "Bo Ming is the same, you just think that this is your own home, and come to sit in the future, I heard your dad say you plan to stay and work in Beijing?"

Li Boming nodded, "Well, I have already contacted. It is a company of my former seniors, and I plan to practice his company for two years now."

"Why not go directly to your dad's company?" Fu Fanghua asked, originally thinking that he was going to work at Li Wei's branch in Beijing.

Li Wei heard the words and said, "This stupid boy said he can't get real exercise in his company, he still hopes to go out and exercise for two years, and then come back to help me, asking me to say, I don't say you are my son, who knows in the company what."

"Their young people have their own ideas and ideas. Let's go with them as grown-ups. And Boming's child is a stable person. It's not bad." Fang Chengzhi said, both to and from Li Boming Praise.

Li Boming smiled and didn't explain. He naturally has the reason to do so.

"However." Li Wei changed his tone. "He was in Beijing, he had a good relationship with Tongtong when he was a kid. Now he is in a city, he can also contact more. They are all young people, and they have a companion to go out and play on weekends. ."

Fu Fanghua smiled and said, "That is, we are so introverted, we are too introverted, and we still don't have a boyfriend, so worry me and her dad."

Digression

Today is Qixi, and it's 8:20