

Addicted Pampering You: The Mysterious Pampered Wife of The Military Ye

Chapter 21 - 30

Sorry for the very late update, but these are the rest of last week chapters..

And we're getting a new schedule update, still 3 ch/week but i'm going to upload it in the weekend, so in weekdays i can focus on my work and keeping a stockpile of chapters.

thank you for your understanding and support guys, love you

Regular Chapter (2/3)

Chapter 21 - My Name is Shi Feng

When Shi Feng woke up, he found himself in a strange room. His eyes were full of confusion, but its instantly cleared up.

He remembered. Yesterday, he encountered assassination from his arch-enemy The Tiger Gang. He used whatever he could, but still couldn't finish up all of the men. When he thought that he was going to die this time, a police siren suddenly sounded out. Now he thought that he was able to slip from his arch-enemy, but instead fell into the hands of the police. But now he unexpectedly faced with a little girl.

I, your father, unexpectedly didn't die? Hahaha, since I didn't die I would certainly pay you back. Just wait, I would wash your neck cleanly.

(T/n: the words 'your father' here wasn't mean literally, it's an arrogant way of talking in Chinese. And the words 'wash your neck' mean 'prepare to die'.)

Shi Feng's eyes were very fierce, and there was a sly smile on his lips. He looked at his own injuries, it already had been dealt with. He wore nothing except shorts, but with his bandage it made him to look like a mummy. So it didn't matter if he didn't have a shirt on.

The person who saved him yesterday was a little girl?

He stood up with a huge effort and walked out of the room. This was a three-bedroom apartment. The decor was very simple, but it was very clean.

There was also an easel on the balcony of the living room, and which was an unfinished painting.

Just when Shi Feng thought that there was no one in this house, a voice was coming from the front door. Shi Feng immediately became tense and made a defensive posture.

The door opened, and looked the person who was coming in. Shi Feng's body instantly relaxed.

Shen QingLan looked at the person standing in the living room, unexpected emotion flashed by her face. "You still haven't gone yet?"

As Shi Feng heard this, his expression immediately went awkward. He barely just woke up when she came back.

Shen QingLan didn't pay any attention to him. She walked straight into the kitchen. Shi Feng realized that she had several bags on her hands. As it appeared to be morning, she went out to buy several items for breakfast. She had several portion of: porridge, steamed stuff buns, fried dumpling, jellied tofu, it was unexpectedly a feast.

Shen QingLan sat down to eat and sensed someone gaze at herself, looking at Shi Feng. "Do you want to eat together?" She actually prepared his meal.

"I'm not going to be polite then." Shi Feng answered straightforwardly. Shen QingLan didn't say anything else, she just kept eating.

He moved to the table with so much difficulty and sat down across Shen QingLan. He took the porridge QingLan hadn't touched and started to eat it. His right hand was injured, he couldn't grab chopsticks so he just had a spoon. He lowered his head and ate it.

He hadn't eaten for a day and he also had been fighting with that group for a long time. So he had been famished. A bowl of porridge wasn't enough, he then ate another two or three steamed bun cleanly.

Shen QingLan just calmly ate her own jellied tofu.

After finished eating, his body finally had a hint of strength. He leisurely sized up Shen QingLan.

She was actually younger than he thought before. It looked like she was around twenty years old. Her looks was very stunning, but at such a young age her expression was already cold and indifferent.

"My name is Shi Feng." Shi Feng suddenly said.

“Oh.”

Her reply was just this? Shi Feng thought that he was still a little famous in the capital. Average person would definitely react when hearing his name. Whereas this girl who was sitting across of him, she didn't even react in the slightest.

She didn't recognize him? Shi Feng suddenly remember, that's right, he was only popular among the man on the street, it wasn't wrong if average people didn't even know him. Looking at this girl appearance, she must be a young lady from rich family. If not, how could she live in such a good building?

“Thank you for saving me yesterday. I don't know how to return your favor. If you have any problem in the future, don't hesitate to contact me. I'll surely help you. So may i know your name?” Shi Feng said seriously.

Shen QingLan finished eating the last jellied tofu and leisurely wiped her mouth with a paper towel. “You don't need to. We won't see each other again in the near future.”

Shi Feng's situation last night was obviously the results of his enemy's work. It was clearly a huge problem between them, and QingLan didn't like problem.

Shi Feng was really embarrassed this time, to be dismiss so easily by someone. In 30 years he had lived, this was the first time he encounter something like this.

But QingLan truly saved him this time. And he, Shi Feng, although his way sometimes not really straight, he had done something

unspeakable on daily basis, but he was a man who always kept what he had said. He wouldn't take back whatever promise he said.

“Well, girl, Thank you so much anyway.”

“You're injured badly, it is best to find someone to look after it. I'm going to leave a moment later. Remember to lock the door when you left.” Shen QingLan stood up and cleaned up their dishes, she didn't like mess at her home.

Shi Feng stood to follow behind her, this little girl, doesn't she know what kind of a person he is? Granted if she really didn't know, but after what happened yesterday no average person wanted to help him. They already very brave if at least they were able to call 120*. And this girl, not only helped him but also brought her back home to attend him. Why didn't she afraid that he would bite the hands that helped him when he woken up?

Thinking it inside his mind, he then truly asked her this question.

Shen QingLan wiped the waters on her hands and answered him without looking. “You wouldn't able to hurt me.”

Shi Feng. “.....”

What Shen QingLan said was true; after all the Shen Family was a military family. At this family aside from Shen XiTong who had a weak body and didn't even had a slightest talent in martial arts, both Shen QingLan and Shen JunYu had been trained by Grandpa Shen.

Moreover Shi Feng was seriously injured now. If he wanted to hurt Shen QingLan, she could handle him in two moves– hehe.

After Shen QingLan left. Leaving Shi Feng alone in the apartment. He then picked up his phone from the table and dialed a number.

Soon there was a knock on the front door. Shi Feng difficultly moved towards the door, and peeked from the peephole before opening the door.

When the person came inside and saw Shi Feng's appearance he said. "Boss, what happened with you to become like this?"

"Come here." Shi Feng moved aside to let the person came inside, he then walked to the sofa to sit down.

The person also knew the seriousness of the matter. "Boss, where did you end up yesterday? After all of the brothers got the news that black tiger, this bastard, had sent someone to assassinate you, we rushed to send some reinforcements, but we didn't find anyone."

Mentioning The Black Tiger's name blackened Shi Feng's face. "If it wasn't because I, your father, good lucks. I would surely die in the hands of The Black Tiger last night. A Nan, there was a traitor in our gang. I wouldn't step in our gang for the time being, so you need to investigate it quickly, but don't alert our enemy you need to do it secretly. Moreover, help me to investigate who is the owner of this house."

The man called A Nan nodded in agreement. Not many people knew on Shi Feng's situation. So it would be impossible for Black Tiger to hear the news about him. As for the assassination matter and who the traitor in their own ranks is, A Nan couldn't think of an explanation for these problems.

"Boss, after finding who the owner of this house is, do you want me to ..." A Nan made a movement to slit his own neck.

Shi Feng was sending dagger from his gaze, if not because he was injured, he would certainly kick this idiot.

"She is my savior, don't you dare to touch her..." Shi Feng roared in rage.

Translator's Note:

Yeah, as you guys can see in the first 50 chapters the story will be very slow progressing, and we wouldn't get any steamy scene from both FL and ML, just some very little tingling. i personally really like the story after 70-ish chapter, especially when it's in 100-ish one, it's get both steamy and exciting at the same time. and you'll see how SQL would be growing as a character and you'll slowly get a full story of her life when she's abducted there, and how she turn into an ice block.

Addicted Pampering You: The Mysterious Pampered Wife of The Military Ye
Chapter 22

Regular Chapter (3/3)

Chapter 22 - Talk between grandpa and his granddaughter

Shi Feng lived in Shen QingLan's apartment for half a month, thinking that she would come back. But until the end, she didn't appear again. When A Nan finished investigating who the owner of this house is, it

turned out it listed under a man's name, but he couldn't actually find who it was.

In desperation, Shi Feng had to give up the search and returned to his gang.

What did QingLan do during this past half month? Well, besides hanging out with Yu XiaoXuan, she spent most of her days staying at home to be with her grandmother.

Her grandma's condition was worsening these days. Her face became thinner than ever, and she was sleeping most days. QingLan realized her grandmother's days was getting nearer.

She sat beside her grandma's bed, as her grandma just fell asleep. She was holding her grandma's small and scrawny hand, while watching her sleeping face, she looked very serene.

Grandpa Shen came into the room and patted QingLan's shoulder gently. Shen QingLan stood up and walked out from the room together with Grandpa Shen.

The pair of this grandpa and his granddaughter went to the garden.

It was Summer, the gardenia in the garden was blooming beautifully. It made the air-filled with gardenia's smell.

This is the favorite flower of Grandma Shen, her Grandpa planted it in every corner of the garden for her.

"Lan'er you're already twenty-one years old. You're a big girl now." Grandpa Shen looked at his granddaughter and sighed.

Shen QingLan's eyes flickered with emotion. "Grandpa, what's wrong?"

"You've always been a smart girl and you keep hidden your entire feelings well. You've always kept it deep inside your heart without say anything to us. I know you love your grandma so much and it's what your grandma and I worried the most. As the saying goes, love always hurts people."

He was aware that this granddaughter of his was a smart and loving child. He already knew it since her childhood. But after growing up, especially after Shen QingLan returned to the Shen Family, it was kind of changed. Grandpa Shen had seen countless people in his lifetime, he seen many people who wasn't showing their feeling outright. Fu HengYi was one of the people, but now he could also say that his granddaughter was one of them too.

Shen QingLan seemed to be a very cold person from the outside, who always didn't show her feelings. But she was actually a very soft-hearted and kind person. Sometimes she was really indifferent towards many things. Her kind of indifference was towards people she didn't really bother to care in life.

Grandpa Shen sent people to check Shen QingLan's life after been abducted by the traffickers. Besides knowing that she was adopted by a couple, then after the couple had their own children, they finally sent her to a welfare home. She grew up the rest of her childhood in the welfare home, aside from this, he couldn't find any other information.

Grandpa Shen never doubted that Shen QingLan wasn't the child of Shen's family. Today's technology was very developed, it was very simple to verify it, and The Shen Family was already tested it.

"Grandpa, I know I'm too attached to grandma. But I just want to stay right by her side in her last days. So I won't regret it in the later days."

"I know you know what the best for yourself. But looking at what you've done this days, you always stay at home all day. Your grandma is worried about it too. You know that we both are already old. Sooner or later, we both will leave you first. I already prepare when the time comes, so we hope you can also start preparing." This was Grandpa Shen's sincere and honest wishes, although sometimes he couldn't see through this granddaughter of his but he knew that she truly loved and cared for her elderly.

His wife's days weren't much left, he was afraid this child wouldn't be able to withstand the blow when the time came.

"Your grandma often tells me, 'our LanLan is so beautiful, I wonder what kind of man is worthy to be her husband in the future'."

"Grandma really loves me so much, therefore she really thinks that I'm such a talented girl. But I'm afraid in other people's eyes I'm just an average girl." Shen QingLan's eyes filled with so much warmth, she often heard her grandma telling her this words.

Grandpa Shen scowled. "Nonsense, how could anyone said my granddaughter's look is average. They must be blind."

Shen QingLan laughed lightly, her face filled with a rare seen smile. "Grandpa, others might say that you and grandma are selling melons*."

(*means bluffing, CMIIW)

"Well, I'm not lying. You just don't acknowledge it. You know that Grandpa Fu have been longing for you to be their granddaughter-in-law from a long time right. Every time he saw you, his eyes always become green."

Shen QingLan really laughed out loud this time. "Grandpa, if Grandpa Fu hears what you said earlier, I'm afraid he would come find you."

"Well, I'm not afraid of him!" Grandpa Shen snorted lightly, but looking at his granddaughter's laughing face his mood became much better.

These days his wife's condition was deteriorating. Shen XiTong was still hospitalized because of her fracture. Chu YunRong went to the hospital all day because of it. When she returned home, she would look at Shen QingLan with a grievance expression, especially on the day of XiTong's orchestra performance. It was said as XiTong was still hospitalized at that time, she drank many sleeping pill trying to commit suicide. When Chu YunRong came back home that day, she made a big fuss of it. In the end Grandpa Shen came out and dealt with her.

Because of it the atmosphere in the house was also worsening. Since that day, Shen QingLan always stayed in her room if she wasn't in her grandma's room, it was rare for her to come to the living room.

"Grandpa, what are you guys talking about here?" Shen JunYu who just came back from work heard from Aunty Song that Shen QingLan and his grandpa was in the garden, so he came out to find them.

"I was just talking with your sister, and what are you doing here?" Grandpa Shen was a bit impatient now when his grandson interrupted his talk with Lan'er. This smelly boy only busy with his business all the time, he didn't even have time to accompany his sister.

As he was given a dirty look for no reason, Shen JunYu scratched his nose, feeling innocence.

In a military camp, Fu HengYi jumped from a helicopter to his long-awaited basecamp. His mission this time was harder than he originally thought, so he spent so much more time to finished it. At first he thought it would be completed in half a month, but in reality it was dragged on for a full month.

"Captain, we just received new instruction from the superiors. There will be a military exercise in our platoon next month. Major asked us to send a small team to participate it." The Vice Captain, Mu LianCheng said.

"Is the list of the personnel already drafted?" Fu HengYi asked calmly.

"Not yet, I know you're coming back today, so I wait for you to decide it."

"Well, you decide it yourself. And how's the result of the new recruit selection?"

"The preliminary result has come out, there are 300 new recruits has been selected. They will receive half-year training after that. After they passed this final assessment the recruit can finally join our troops."

"Well, it's better that nothing. Keep it up."

"Understood."

Fu HengYi walked into the dormitory. As he was the captain, he got a separate dormitory for himself. His place was very simple, there wasn't any extra personal things except a table, a bed, a wardrobe, and a bathroom.

He knitted his brows slightly, and rushed into the dormitory. Instead went to the bathroom to take a bath, he immediately opened his drawer and took out his mobile phone that had been turned off for a month.

As the mobile phone didn't have any battery left, he charged it first before went to the bathroom to take a shower.

Five minutes later, Fu HengYi came out of the bathroom with a refreshing look. He then picked up the phone and checked if he had a missed calls or messages, but he got nothing.

His eyes were stormed with emotion, but it's unidentified what kind of emotion is that.

Translator's Note:

I personally think this scene is very heart-warming, you can see she's not really a block of an ice in front of the one she really love and care for.

Addicted Pampering You: The Mysterious Pampered Wife of The Military Ye
Chapter 23

Shen Xitong returned from the hospital, the bones from her legs were not operated on. After she returned, the house was again full of joy.

“Qinglan, your sister has returned from the hospital. Because she missed the performance, her mood is very bad. I hope you can ease-off on your sister, don't make her angry again.” Chu Yunrong pulled Qinglan aside and said this.

Shen Qinglan looked at Chu Yunrong with her calm eyes, Yunrong looked awkward. Yunrong turned her head, reluctant to look at her own child.

“If other people don't provoke me, I won't offend others.” After saying that Shen Qinglan didn't look at Chu Yunrong again, and left.

“Grandma, I was at the hospital this month, there was no way to see Grandma. I'm sorry.” In her grandmother's room, Shen Xitong was sitting in a wheelchair.

Grandma Shen looked at Xitong's feet, her foot covered with plaster. She could not see the injury because of that. “How is your foot?”

Shen Xitong smiled. “The doctor said the healing was going well. The plaster can be opened in a month. After that, I just have to take care of it. If it doesn't hurt, there won't be any other problems.”

“That is good. Let Aunt Song give you some Bone Soup later tonight. You have to drink it more.” Her grandmother looked full of love, she was always very kind to the juniors.

(Bone Soup = soup made from bone stews; it is said to be good nutrition for new bone growth.)

“Thank you, Grandma. But ...” Shen Xitong looked at her grandmother, and she stopped talking.

“What is wrong?”

“Grandma, I know because of this issue, Mother has blamed Qinglan. I explained it to Mother. Sister was accidental on that day. I'm was not careful, I didn't stand firmly. I advised Mother many times not to blame sister. After all, I have taken mother's care from sister. Sister must have blamed me. Grandma, please explain to her about this, don't blame Qinglan again.”

Xitong's words were filled with sad feelings and shallow expressions, but he did not realize the smile on Grandma Shen's face gradually disappeared.

“Come to think of it, it seems like you have been in our house since the age of nine?” Grandma didn't seem to pay attention to Xitong's words and asked indifferently.

Xitong's heart was tense, and she was very embarrassed. She raised her eyes helplessly seeing the love in his grandmother's eyes diminishing. “Yes, I remember the first time I came to this house. Grandma bought me lots of new clothes ...”

“At that time, your mother lost Lan Lan, she went mad. For your mother, your father adopted you from the orphanage. And, in fact, your grandfather and I did not agree to do that. But your father insisted. Then, We saw you behaving well, and we accept you.”

Shen Xitong bit her lower lip, “Grandma, I ...”

Grandma Shen waved her hand, gesturing for Xitong not to speak. “During that time, your father and mother; They raised you like a biological daughter, and even told you that you are the daughter of the Shen Family. Did we ever, not want you?”

Shen Xitong lowered her eyes, she nodded. “Yes, everyone in the family is very nice to me, I also like this family.”

“Not a biological granddaughter, but your father treats you both the same. Not to mention your mother, she sided with you, ignoring Lan Lan. Everybody who has eyes can see that. ”

“I also suggested to Mom to be a little better to Qinglan, it's just Mother ...” Xitong said with a hint of complaining in her tone.

“That's your mother's problem, don't discuss it now. In this room, there are only the two of us. Tell the truth, did she really push you down the stairs?”

Shen Xitong raised her face, she met eyes with Grandma Shen who could see everything clearly. “No, was the one who was not careful ...”

“Don't try to fool Grandma with your reasons. Grandma has lived for more than 80 years. What kind of wind and waves has Grandma not seen? Can't see your little mind? I had already asked Aunt Song and, in the last few days, there had been rumors that the Fu's wanted her to be a daughter-in-law in their family. And, you like that Hengyi boy? ”

Xitong didn't think that the feeling she was hiding was seen by Grandma Shen. Hearing that he couldn't help but feel a little embarrassed. “Grandma, I don't!”

“Do or don't. Grandma is here to tell you today, don't think about things you shouldn't. You like Hengyi, you can compete fairly and openly. Grandma won't comment. But if you intend to be cunning, I'm afraid our family has no place for you.”

Xitong was shocked, she looked at Grandma in disbelief. "Grandma, I really don't."

"Xitong, Grandma knows you are smart but don't consider other people stupid. Your mother loves you if you say something, she will believe you, but we are different. How is Qinglan's temper, we understand better than you. If she is really jealous because your mother prefers you, then Grandma would be happy." At least, then she considered herself truly a member of the Shen Family.

"What happened that day, Grandma doesn't care if you accidentally fell, or you're not careful. Grandma can treat it as if you're not careful, but if Grandma hears you say she's jealous in the future, then that sin won't be easy to forget. Yes, your mother will help you, but in this family, your mother is not the head. Even if Grandma dies, there is still your grandfather."

If this was the young Grandma Shen, she would not do this. But now she doesn't have much time. Her days in protecting Qinglan are numbered, she was forced to do this.

Even though she is merciful in his daily life, she and Grandpa Shen have spent years together through the wind and rain. Her experiences are deep, and her young soul had subsided. How could someone with Xitong's weight rival her? With just a few sentences, Xitong's heart was hurt.

Shen Xitong was very embarrassed. Since she came to Shen family, no one has ever scolded her, this made her forget that she was only the adopted daughter of the Shen Family. He doesn't have blood relations with this family. They can take care of her, of course, they can trample her too. This was the first time she realized she had no position in this family, and she only relied on the affections of Chu Yunrong. But, after all, Chu Yunrong was not her biological mother. How long can this love continue? Who can measure it?

She left Grandma Shen's room desperately and collided with Shen Qinglan, who planned to see Grandma Shen, and she looked at Shen Qinglan's nonchalant face. Shen Xitong bit her lip that left a trace on her lower lip.

Translator: Hey everyone, I 'v decided to pick up this book into English too, because I have been doing the Indonesian translations. I was sad to see it hasn't been continuing for a long time. I'm still nervous because I haven't translated to English for a long time. As you know this site translates a lot of books into Indonesian. We are a small group of translators trying to grow.

I hope you guys don't mind we didn't separate much of the language posts, but you can find the English books from the menu icon up above. We will try to add to our English roster in the near future.

Addicted Pampering You: The Mysterious Pampered Wife of The Military Ye
Chapter 24

Since then, Shen Xitong is quite honest. Even though she still visits Grandma Shen every day, she won't stay long. She basically says one or two words and leaves, without care.

Shen Qinglan still accompanied Grandma Shen every day, talking and chatting for a while. Sometimes she just takes a book she liked and sat beside Grandma Shen, reading it for her.

However, Shen Qinglan discovered that Grandma Shen often looks at her anxiously, with sad eyes.

“Lan Lan, Grandma is worried that Grandma can't see the day you marry and have children.” Today, Shen Qinglan only read for Grandma Shen, who is now holding her hand and spoke.

Shen Qinglan smiled lightly. “Grandma, what is Grandma talking about? We went to the temple at Shangxiang to look for predictions. The Monk said that Grandma must have lived 100 years before death.”

Grandma Shen laughed. “You can't trust the old monk's tricks.”

“It seems like the old monk didn't cheat me this time, Grandma must live a long life.”

Grandma Shen laughed and patted the back of Qinglan's hand. “You always make Grandma happy. But Lan Lan, Grandma's body can't last up to 100 years. Grandma doesn't want anything else in life, Grandma just wants Lan Lan to meet a man who will love and look after you all your life. This way grandma can go peacefully.”

Hearing Grandma Shen's words again, Shen Qinglan felt pain in her heart and a sting in her eyes. “Grandmother...”

Grandma Shen sighed and gently patted Shen Qinglan's back, just like when she pampered Shen Qinglan when she was a child.

At night, Fu Hengyi returned to his dorm from the base. Today is the first day of training new recruits. He always appears as Captain and Chief Instructor.

Seeing the cellphone still lying still in the drawer, Fu Hengyi's eyebrows showed a hint of helplessness.

Thinking that he hadn't contacted Grandfather for a long time, he called home.

“Grandfather.”

“Hengyi.” Grandpa Fu's voice was heard from the other end of the phone.

Fu Hengyi looked at the cellphone and saw the number on it. It was really his home number.

“Are you trying to contact Qinglan girl?” Asked Grandpa Fu.

Fu Hengyi's heart sank. By the sound his tone, something was wrong. There's a bad feeling in his heart.

“No, what happened at home?”

“What can happen in our family? There is a problem in Grandpa Shen's family. Grandma Shen was unconscious this morning and was sent to the hospital. Even though she was saved, this time the situation is very bad. I'm afraid she wouldn't last long. Your uncle Shen has hurried back from headquarters today. Contact Qinglan when you are free. She has the best relationship with her grandmother. I'm afraid this time she will be very devastated.”

Fu Hengyi's heart slumped directly into the valley floor, and his mind couldn't help but think of Shen Qinglan's cold and proud figure.

Closing the phone with Grandpa Fu, Hengyi looked for Shen Qinglan's name on his cellphone and contacted her.

The phone is connected very quickly. Qinglan's tired voice came from the other end of the telephone. Fu Hengyi's heart was pained.

“Hello.”

“It's me. Fu Hengyi.”

“I know.”

Except for silence, the air was quiet, they could only hear each other's breath.

“What is it?” Finally, Qinglan opened her mouth first. She stayed in the hospital all day and left only to go home and get a change of clothes, then come back.

“Are you okay?” Hengyi asked.

Shen Qinglan: “I'm fine, thank you.”

“If something happens, contact me at any time.”

“Okay.”

Again, there are no words.

When Qinglan wanted to hang up, she suddenly remembered the loving face of Grandma Shen and said.

“Will you marry me?”

After that, Qinglan realized what she was saying, but she had already spoken, waiting for the other party's response. But she could not wait for the other's response for long. She returned from her stupor and her voice was indifferent. “Sorry, it's so sudden.”

Fu Hengyi could only ask back, "Were you serious just now?"

Qinglan held her cellphone tight, staring deep into the darkness of the night. "Yes."

"You should know that I'm in the military. Marrying me, as long as I don't approve of divorce; then you won't be able to divorce me later. Do you still want to marry me?" Fu Hengyi asked seriously.

"Yes."

"Have you thought carefully?"

"Yes."

"Okay, I will report to my superior tonight. I will return at the latest tomorrow afternoon. Prepare your ID and residency book. We'll meet up at the door of the civil registry office at 12 noon tomorrow."

"Okay."

After cutting the line, Qinglan's hand fell helplessly. She didn't know whether making this decision was a mistake. Seeing her grandmother who was on the verge of leaving, she could not bear to see her grandmother going without peace.

Shen Qinglan was very grateful that Hengyi was willing to cooperate. Hengyi didn't even ask why.

Qinglan went to Grandma and Grandpa Shen's room. Grandpa Shen also spent time in hospital today. Even though it was late, and he was very tired, he did not feel sleepy.

“Grandpa, have you slept?” The door opened and Qinglan's face appeared from outside.

Grandpa Shen waved, “Come in.”

Qinglan sat near the bed. “Grandpa, why haven't you slept?”

“When people get old, they rarely make sense.” Grandpa Shen's face looked tired, and his eyes were filled with sadness.

“Grandpa, Qinglan wants to ask for something. I hope you can agree.” Shen Qinglan thought about talking about it, but she was not sure whether Grandpa Shen would approve.

“What is wrong? Just say it.”

“I want to marry Fu Hengyi tomorrow.”

“Nonsense!” Immediately after the words fell, Grandpa Shen could not help but cry out. This is the first time in years that Grandpa Shen had scolded his granddaughter.

Shen Qinglan knelt on the floor in front of Grandpa Shen. With a stubborn look, she said, “Please approve Grandpa.”

Grandpa Shen glared at his granddaughter. Anger was clearly visible in his eyes, he was very upset.

Qinglan silently knelt on the floor. No one who spoke, the whole room became silent.

“Do you know what you are doing?” Grandpa Shen said firmly, he could not cover his anger.

Qinglan knew that this was not a decision she did carelessly, but the result of thinking many times over.

“Forget it!” Grandpa Shen emphasized. “You only met Fu Hengyi several times. Do you want to marry him? Do you know what kind of person he is? Do you really know him?”

“I believe Grandpa's words. The person who Grandpa praised highly, can't be bad.”

“Qinglan, this is crazy! Do you know Fu Hengyi's age?! At his age, you can call him uncle.” Grandpa Shen gasped at his granddaughter.

“Grandpa, please approve.”

Qinglan paused again, knelt on the floor with a stubborn expression.

“Shen Qinglan, Grandpa will tell you, you have hurt your grandfather's heart; absolutely no blessing from me.”

Translator:

Striving for posting at least 1x a week from this chapter on! Huzzah!

English is not my first language neither is Mandarin/Simplified Chinese or Pinyin, feel free to comment on mistakes guys...

XOXO,

Addicted Pampering You: The Mysterious Pampered Wife of The Military Ye
Chapter 25

Regardless of what Grandpa Shen said, Shen Qinglan just knelt silently, and her eyes were firm and motionless.

Grandpa Shen looked at his stubborn granddaughter, his heart was in pain and angry. He could guess the reason why she did so. It was because he knew, he couldn't promise.

He couldn't let Shen Qinglan sacrifice her whole life's happiness in order to make her grandmother go peacefully. Fu Hengyi is really a good man. If Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi married because they loved each other, then he would never oppose it or even support it with both hands, but now it's absolutely impossible.

When Shen Junyu came in, he saw this scene: Grandpa Shen was sitting on his bed, angry. His sister knelt on the ground and remained motionless.

“Grandpa, what happened?” Shen Junyu was shocked. He thought that Shen Qinglan had done something wrong, that made Grandpa angry.

Neither of them spoke.

“Grandpa, Lanlan is young. If she did something that makes you unhappy, don't argue with her. The floor is so hard, her knees would hurt after kneeling for so long. Would you let her get up first?”

Shen Junyu didn't know what had happened, but he was sure that Shen Qinglan had done something. Otherwise, Grandpa Shen wouldn't have treated Shen Qinglan like this.

“Is it I who won't let her up? She is the one who doesn't want to get up.” Master Shen finally opened his mouth, but his tone was a little sour.

“Lan Lan, apologize to Grandpa.”

Shen Qinglan did not move. No one could change what she had decided.

“Shen Qinglan, you've made up your mind, haven't you?” Grandpa Shen hated his own tone and stared at Shen Qinglan. He wanted to shake her a few times and wake her up, but he couldn't do that.

“Yes.” Shen Qinglan did not hesitate to answer.

“Well, then you kneel as long as you like.”

“Grandpa.” Shen Junyu opened his voice.

“You go out for me.” Master Shen stared at his grandson and pointed to the door.

Shen Junyu looked at Shen Qinglan, who was kneeling on the ground. “Grandpa, no matter what my sister did wrong, she is a girl after all. Now Grandma is in the hospital again, you...”

“Get out of here!” Master Shen roared.

Shen Junyu had no choice but to leave the room. His family members are all at the hospital now, he couldn't find any help. Most importantly, he didn't know what happened before he came in.

Shen Qinglan knelt down all night. Shen patriarch also stayed up all night. His favorite granddaughter knelt down and begged him to allow her to marry a man she didn't love, so how could he sleep well.

At dawn, the sun rose higher and higher, and it was getting closer and closer to 12 noon. She and Fu Hengyi had an appointment to meet at the gate of the Civil Affairs Office at 12 o'clock.

Shen Qinglan heart unavoidably worried, she just didn't show it on the surface. She knelt all night, her knees were already numb.

“You have considered the matter thoroughly, haven't you?” Grandpa Shen had a hard time calming his anger.

“Please approve Grandpa.”

Grandpa Shen put his hands on his waist and walked around the room, panting. After a long time, he threw a dark red book in front of Shen Qinglan. “Take it.”

(Red book = family registry/Family ID, usually shaped like a passport. A must-have to officially get married if you're a citizen there.)

Shen Qinglan picked up the book on the ground and kowtowed to Grandpa Shen. Shen Qinglan was proud of her age. She had never knelt or kowtowed to anyone before. This was the first time, but she was willing because she had hurt the heart of the old man who really loved her.

“Shen Qinglan, this is your own decision. Even if you regret it later, you can't come to me to complain.”

“Thank you, Grandpa.”

Grandpa Shen closed his eyes, refused to look at the person on the ground again, and waved powerlessly.

Shen Qinglan stood up. As soon as she moved, a sharp pain came from her knee. She fell and sat on the ground feebly.

Grandpa Shen clearly could see and wanted to come forward to help her, but he just turned his back.

Shen Qinglan waited for the pain to pass, then slowly stood up and moved towards the door. She walked very slowly, gently moving, but her back was straight.

Grandpa Shen looked at his granddaughter's back and sighed deeply.

At the entrance of the Civil Affairs Office, Fu Hengyi was there when Qinglan arrived.

“It's too late to regret now.” Fu Hengyi opened his mouth lightly, and his eyes were fixed on Shen Qinglan's face.

“Let's go.”

Shen Qinglan took the lead going in.

Fu Hengyi raised his heel.

When they came out again, they had two more red books on their hands.

Shen Qinglan followed Fu Hengyi, and neither of them spoke.

“Get in the car.” Fu Hengyi opened the door.

Shen Qinglan went in and didn't ask him where he was going to take her.

The car stopped at the city hospital and Fu Hengyi got off. Shen Qinglan still followed him.

The elevator opened on the seventh floor, Fu Hengyi came forward and took Shen Qinglan's hand.

Shen Qinglan struggled a bit.

“If you don't want your family to worry, cooperate.” Fu Hengyi leaned over and whispered in Shen Qinglan's ear.

Shen Qinglan remained motionless, allowing Fu Hengyi to lead her by hand to Grandma Shen's ward.

In the ward, besides the Shen family, Grandpa Fu was also there, looking at the two people who came hand in hand. Everyone was surprised.

The most shocked was Shen Xitong, who was still sitting in a wheelchair. She looked palely at their hands holding each other. The joints of her own were white, gripping the armrest of the wheelchair.

Fu Hengyi led Shen Qinglan to Grandma Shen's bed. “Grandma, I'm sorry, I'm late.”

Grandma Shen looked at them and realized that they were together. She turned her head to Grandpa Shen, who nodded with a smile.

Grandma Shen relaxed her look and waved to Fu Hengyi. Hengyi stepped forward. "Are you with Lan Lan?"

Fu Hengyi nodded. "Yes, Grandma, to be exact, I married Qinglan. We just got the certificate in the morning." Fu Hengyi with a mild tone.

Grandma Shen was shocked even though she was prepared. She looked at Fu Hengyi with severity in her eyes and turned to the others. "You go out first and Hengyi stays."

"Grandma." Shen Qinglan made a sound.

Granny Shen laughed. "I'll talk to Hengyi a little bit. I won't bully him. Go out first."

Everyone went out one after another.

Only Grandma Shen and Fu Hengyi were left in the ward.

In the corridor, Shen Qian looked at Shen Qinglan's eyes and asked, "Qinglan, what is going on? When did you get together with Hengyi?"

"We have been together for some time. I met Hengyi when he came back from his last vacation, and then I contacted him several times. I have good feelings toward him. We went everywhere together and spent some time together. We both felt very good, and Hengyi isn't young. So, we got married." Shen Qinglan downplayed it.

Grandpa Fu and Grandpa Shen, who knew the truth, unconsciously drew their lips.

“You're talking nonsense!” Shen Xitong interrupted loudly, “You are simply deceiving people. You have known Hengyi for no more than three months. The number of times you have met is very few. Where did these feelings come from?” Her lips trembled slightly, apparently not believing that the two were married.

Addicted Pampering You: The Mysterious Pampered Wife of The Military Ye
Chapter 26

Shen Qian's face sank. “Qinglan, is what Xitong said true?”

Shen Qinglan looked steadily at Shen Xitong. “There's a word called 'love at first sight'. You haven't felt it. It doesn't mean nobody else has.”

Shen Xitong shook her hands and pointed to Shen Qinglan. She wanted to say something more, but she was interrupted by Grandpa Shen. “Well, this is what I agreed to, and I gave her the household registration. If you have any opinions, direct them at me.”

Grandpa Shen looked stern and his eyes swept over everyone, especially Chu Yunrong and Shen Xitong.

Shen Junyu finally understood why Shen Qinglan knelt on the ground last night. His dark eyes fell on Shen Qinglan.

When Grandpa Shen opened his mouth, everyone who wanted to open their mouth had to shut up.

Chu Yunrong looked at Shen Xitong, who seemed pale and dull; she was obviously hit hard. Yunrong was very distressed. She also complained when he looked at Shen Qinglan.

Chu Yunrong, of course, knows that Xitong likes Fu Hengyi, and she is happy to see her achieve success in this regard. But now, Shen Qinglan cut in and stole Fu Hengyi, but Shen Qinglan is her own daughter. She can't ask her to divorce, Chu Yunrong feels Shen Qinglan has given her another difficult problem.

Fu Hengyi came out of the ward soon. His face was calm and nobody could see what Grandma Shen had said to him from his expression.

Then Shen Qian was called in, but he came out very quickly. When he came out, he took a deep look at Shen Qinglan. His eyes were red and sad.

“Mother said she wanted to see Dad and Qinglan.”

Grandpa Shen and Shen Qinglan entered the ward. Shen Xitong looked at Fu Hengyi. Her eyes were filled with sad tears. She looked sad and pitiful. It was obvious that Fu Hengyi's eyes did not fall on her at all. He only looked at the door of the closed ward, as if through that door he saw the cold girl inside.

There was silence in the corridor of the ward. Shen Qian and Chu Yunrong's had a very sad expression. There was a 99% chance, Grandma Shen would not survive this time.

In the ward, Grandma Shen held her granddaughter's hand and looked at her kindly. “Lan Lan, you have found a good husband. Grandma can really rest assured this time.”

Shen Qinglan lifted her lips slightly. “Qinglan believed in Grandma's eyes. Grandma approves, then he must be good.”

“It's just a pity that Grandma can't wait for our wedding. You must be the most beautiful and happy bride in the world.”

“Grandma, don't talk nonsense, you will get better and then watch me walk into the wedding hall.”

Grandma Shen raised her hand and wanted to touch Shen Qinglan's face, but she reached halfway and was unable to go further, her hand hanging down. Shen Qinglan grabbed Grandma Shen's hand and put it on her cheek. The rough and warm touch pierced Shen Qinglan's deepest heart. Her eyes were red, and tears that have never flowed since she was five; burst out in an instant.

Feeling the water on her hand, Grandma Shen's eyes also turned red. She could not bear to leave her granddaughter. She turned her eyes to Grandpa Shen and pleaded.

Grandpa Shen looked at his old wife and nodded solemnly.

“Lan Lan, you must be happy in life, okay? Don't hold back what you have in your heart and say it out. Hengyi will be your dearest person in the future and you will live happily with him for the rest of your life ...” Grandma Shen earnestly advised.

Shen Qinglan nodded with a smile.

“Old man.” Granny Shen extended her hand to Grandpa Shen, who held his wife's hand.

“I'm here.”

“Sorry, old man, I said I would accompany you all my life and go with you, but I still broke my promise.”

Grandpa Shen's voice trembled. “Now that you know, how about punishing you; compensate me for the rest of your life?”

Granny Shen laughed, “You old man, you are really greedy. It's not enough to bully me in this lifetime, but also in the next life.”

“Then, just say no.”

Grandma Shen's eyes were gentle. “Okay, I promise you, then you must remember to find me early in your next life. Don't let me wait too long.”

Old Master Shen's face was gentle, looking at his wife and smiling at him. “Okay, let's just say that...”

“Old man, I'm going to take a step first. At first, we agreed to go out for a walk together, but that never happened. Now I can't even walk. You have to remember to look for me and tell me if I'm beautiful.”

“Okay.” Grandpa Shen clasped his wife's hand.

Grandma Shen's eyes fell on the tearful Shen Qinglan. “Lan Lan, don't cry, Grandma is just tired. I want to have a good sleep.”

Shen Qinglan nodded haphazardly. For the first time, she felt what heartache is like.

Grandma Shen reluctantly kept her eyes on Grandpa Shen and Shen Qinglan, and eventually closed them gradually.

Turbid tears slipped from the corner of Grandpa Shen's eyes. He looked at his wife's serene face. His straight back was bent instantly, and suddenly he looked ten years older.

Shen Qinglan lip move slightly, tears have blurred her eyes.

Before long, there was a cry in the ward, Chu Yunrong, Shen Xitong, Shen Qian ...

Grandma Shen's hospital bed was crowded with people. Shen Qinglan was squeezed into a corner. She sat on the ground with a blank expression and felt nothing about everything around her.

Fu Hengyi felt pain in his heart and pulled Shen Qinglan up from the ground. He circled her in his arms.

Shen Qinglan shut herself in her room after she came back from the hospital. No matter who knocked at the door, there was no response.

Three days and three nights passed. While the family was busy with Grandma Shen's aftermath, Shen Qinglan's refusal to eat or drink also blistered the anxious lips of Shen Qian and Shen Junyu; father and son.

(TLnote: I think this means they bit there lip until blisters formed because they were worried.)

“Qinglan, open the door, it's Dad.” Shen Qian knocked at the door again. He had a tray with a bowl of porridge on it. At Shen Qinglan's

room door, there were still unmoved meals. She had not eaten or drunk anything for three days and nights.

The whole family did not expect that the biggest blow from Grandma Shen's death was not to Grandpa Shen, but to Shen Qinglan.

Grandpa Shen came up from downstairs, followed by Fu Hengyi. Fu Hengyi has been busy these days. Although there is no wedding ceremony, he and Shen Qinglan have received certificates. He is the Shen family's well-known grandson-in-law. No one said anything when he appeared here.

Grandpa Shen looked at Shen Qian and the closed door and sighed deeply.

“Dad.”

Grandpa Shen waved his hand and looked at Fu Hengyi.

Fu Hengyi nodded, holding the key in his hand, forced the door open. But he did not wait for the people outside to see clearly; the door was closed again.

In the room, there was darkness. Fu Hengyi did not turn on the lights. After his eyes fully adapted to the darkness, he found Shen Qinglan sitting on the floor with her knees in her arms.

Her face was dull, her eyes were empty, and her cold breath was harsh.

Fu Hengyi went forward and gently held her in his arms.

“You'll still have me.”

Addicted Pampering You: The Mysterious Pampered Wife of The Military Ye
Chapter 27

The low magnetic voice sounded in the darkness and penetrated Shen Qinglan's ears. Her eyes moved.

Strange breath surrounded the tip of her nose. For the first time Shen Qinglan felt that this embrace was so warm, she rested quietly in Fu Hengyi's arms. For the first time without struggle.

“Thank you.” After a good while, Shen Qinglan's spoke in a low voice. The voice that had not sounded for a long time was hoarse because of the lack of water.

“Grandma is gone, you still have me. I will always accompany you, protect you, as long as you don't leave me, I will never leave you.” The magnetic voice has a different kind of gentleness, and gently saying 'forever' is the heaviest promise in his life. He has always been a man who stays true to his words.

Looking at the people who appeared at the door, Grandpa Shen finally breathed a sigh of relief. The old wife had just left. If anything happened to his granddaughter, then he really had no face to see the old wife.

“Grandpa, I'm sorry to worry you.” Shen Qinglan looked at the old man worried eyes.

Grandpa Shen smiled lovingly, “Are you hungry? Would you like some porridge first?”

Shen Qinglan wanted to say she couldn't eat, but she nodded her head to the old man's worried eyes.

Shen Qian's eyes lit up and her serious face finally showed a little smile.

Shen Qinglan took the bowl from Shen Qian's hand. "Thank you, Dad."

Grandma Shen's funeral was solemn. After all, The Shens are a large family. These days, Fu Hengyi was busy in the Shen family. When he thought of the news from Beijing some time ago, everyone had their own ideas about the Shen and Fu family.

Whether it was because of the Shen family or because of the power of the Fu family, there were many people at Grandma Shen's funeral; those whom she knew or did not know came.

Shen Qinglan, dressed in black, knelt on the hall, bowed to the visitors mechanically with her head bowed and near her ear was Shen Xitong's sobbing.

Watching Granny Shen's ashes buried in the cemetery, Shen Qinglan reluctantly returned to Shen's home.

Shortly after Grandma Shen's funeral, Shen Qinglan moved out of the Shen family. Instead of moving back to campus, she moved to Fu Hengyi's apartment in the city, not far from her school.

After all, they have received their marriage certificate. They were legally a couple. Although they did not hold a wedding because of Grandma Shen's death and Shen Qinglan's has yet to graduate, it is not appropriate to live separately. After discussing, the two families decided to hold the wedding after Shen Qinglan graduated.

After all, Fu Hengyi took a short leave of absence, so he rushed back to the military after Granny Shen's funeral and handed his apartment key to Shen Qinglan.

Shen Qinglan looked at the unfamiliar house, the design had a cold tone, it conforms with Fu Hengyi's consistent image.

This is a two-bedroom apartment. Apart from a master bedroom, there is only one study. The space is not big, but it is enough for Shen Qinglan.

The bedroom has a floor-to-ceiling window, and you can see the empty balcony outside at a glance.

Before leaving, Fu Hengyi not only left Shen Qinglan the key but also left a card for her, saying it was for daily use.

After surveying the apartment, Shen Qinglan looked at the empty balcony and frowned slightly.

“Lan Lan, isn't it better to live at home?” Shen Junyu carried a large box in his hand, panting.

“I'm married.” Shen Qinglan reminds him lightly.

Shen Junyu was busy with Grandma Shen's aftermath. He had no time to settle accounts with Fu Hengyi. When he had time, the bastard already ran back to the military.

After knowing that Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi had received their certificates, Shen Junyu breathed a sigh in his heart. Fu Hengyi, an

asshole, took his baby sister without his consent. He wished he could go up and bite him to death.

“Lan Lan, are you really thinking about spending your entire life with Fu Heng?” Shen Junyu was unwilling.

Shen Qinglan looked at Shen Junyu, her eyes calm, “I have received the certificate, legally, he and I are husband and wife.”

“But do you love him?” Shen Junyu was a little impatient. Anybody with clear eyes could see that Shen Qinglan had no love for Fu Hengyi at all.

“I will love him later.” She is talking about the future, not the present.

Shen Junyu looked at his sister's calm eyes. Since grandma's death, he had never seen her laugh, but he had not seen sadness on her face either. She had always shown such a calm appearance. There was no sadness or joy. It seemed that all emotions disappeared with grandma's death.

Shen Junyu stretched out his hand and rubbed Shen Qinglan's hair, “Lan Lan, you don't have to do all that. If Grandma saw ...”

“Brother.” Shen Qinglan interrupted him and looked at him quietly, she didn't say anything following that.

Shen Junyu shut his mouth.

“If Fu Hengyi dares to bully you in the future. You have to come back and tell Elder Brother, I will help you beat him.”

“You, beat him?”

Shen Junyu attempting to beat Fu Hengyi; is just an idiotic dream.

“Er...” Shen Junyu was embarrassed. “For my sister's sake, even if I can't beat him, I have to beat him.”

Shen Qinglan transformed the house and added many small things. The house instantly had a warm atmosphere, especially the balcony.

The originally empty balcony now had an additional reclining chair, a small round table, a small landing bookshelf; the corner also has an additional flower shelf, on which there are several pots of plants, one of which is a gardenia.

When Shen Junyu saw his sister, he could hardly stand the excitement. He threw down a lot of urgent business in the company and came to her new home to work hard.

“You are a big President, but you run to me every day. Is it because the company is going to close down?” Shen Qinglan looked at his brother, who was sweating profusely. Her voice was clear and light.

“Do you have a conscience? Who am I doing this for?” Shen Junyu raised his sleeve and wiped the sweat on his forehead. There was no prestige of a large company President to be seen. “You can rest assured that even if companies all over the world will go bankrupt. I, Your brother and my company will not go bankrupt. I will not lose your dowry.”

Shen Qinglan also has shares in Shen Junyu's company. When Shen Junyu started his business, Grandpa Shen and Shen Qian disapproved and even cut off his funds. Shen Junyu was also stubborn. If you don't

give me money, I can make my own money! It was Shen Junyu's own ability in developing a small company into such a large-scale enterprise.

Shen Qinglan played an important role in this. After all, she contributed most of the start-up funds. Although for so many years, Shen Junyu did not know where Shen Qinglan got so much money.

Shen Qinglan was not interested in running a company, so Shen Junyu gave her shares, and every year a portion of the dividends went to Shen Qinglan's account.

“By the way, Lan Lan, I'm going to attend a charity auction next weekend. Please be my date.” Shen Junyu remembered today's purpose and said.

“I heard that there is a painting by Leng Qingqiu in this auction. Dad's birthday is coming soon. I want to buy it and give it to Dad.”

Shen Qinglan's eyes flashed slightly, “No.”

Addicted Pampering You: The Mysterious Pampered Wife of The Military Ye
Chapter 28

Grandma died, Fu Hengyi returned to the military, and school had already started. Although she was a senior and had already finished her professional courses, it would be all right if she did not go, Shen Qinglan still decided to go to school.

“Qinglan, you finally appeared. Where did you go some time ago, your phone was off all the time?” Just arrived at the dormitory, Yu Xiaoxuan asked, with a worried face.

Yu Xiaoxuan did not know that Shen Qinglan's grandmother died. She did not even know that Shen Qinglan was the Second Miss of the Shen family. Shen Qinglan was low-key and did not appear in front of people. There weren't many people in Beijing who knew her. Even though Yu Xiaoxuan made many friends, as long as Shen Qinglan doesn't say it herself, it is normal for her not to know.

(if you are not Reading this in translateindo.com. you are not supporting the translator.)

“Something happened at home. Grandma died.” Shen Qinglan said lightly, people could not see the sadness of that day on her face.

Yu Xiaoxuan looked at Shen Qinglan and was even more worried. From the increasing cold emitted by Qinglan, she can see that Grandmother Shen must be someone very important to Qinglan.

“Qinglan, are you all right?”

Shen Qinglan shook her head slightly. “I'm fine.”

Shen Qinglan really felt that she was fine. Her grandmother's death hit her hard, but she always remembered that her grandmother wanted her to live happily, and she didn't want to disappoint the elder's expectations.

This topic is too heavy, Yu Xiaoxuan could see Shen Qinglan seem to have eased up, she also didn't want to mention Shen Qinglan's sad things, she changed the subject.

“By the way, Qinglan, I found a new malatang restaurant outside the school today. Let's go to eat malatang tonight.”

(麻辣燙/ málàtàng; literally: 'spicy numbing hot soup', a common type of Chinese street food. Unlike hot pot, which is made to order and shared only by diners at a table, malatang originates from street food cooked in a communal pot. Diners can quickly choose what they wish to eat, and either eat on the spot or take away.)

“What's hot and spicy?” Fang Tong's voice came from the outside.

“We are talking about a malatang restaurant outside the campus. The business looks good. Going for dinner tonight, your not going, right?” Yu Xiaoxuan leered at Fang Tong, this girl never wanted them after she had a boyfriend.

“Going! who said I wouldn't go?” Fang Tong said loudly. Reacting to her own overreaction, she smiled softly and brushed her bangs coquettishly. “Tonight, this madam decided to turn over your green card. Are the two concubines, ready??”

(turning over a green card = it's how an Emperor chooses who to sleep with for a night. In the evening a servant will show him a row of bamboo cards/sings, the upper half is dyed green, with a name in the middle. Whichever name the Emperor turns over is the 'lucky girl' for the night... She means, your lucky tonight I choose you.)

(pLz support the real transltor by reading at www.Translateindo.com.)

Yu Xiaoxuan made a vomiting sound and Shen Qinglan did not open her eyes as if she had not seen it.

“Fang Tong, speak human language.”

Fang Tong snorted, “Ding Minghui found an internship two days ago and has officially started work today, so no one will accompany me to dinner.”

Ding Minghui is Fang Tong's boyfriend.

Yu Xiaoxuan rolled her eyes. “I knew it, you value lover over friends.”

“Humph! You are just envious and jealous. If you are capable, go find one.”

The two argued again, Shen Qinglan was already accustomed to it, her heart is calm. Familiar life, familiar people, perhaps this is the best.

“Well, what about Wu Qian? Isn't she always the one to come back first?” Fang Tong suddenly said.

Yu Xiaoxuan then remembered that Wu Qian; the earliest person in the past years, had not yet arrived at school.

“Maybe the bus was late. It's possible to get stuck in traffic jams in Beijing.” Yu Xiaoxuan doesn't care.

Fang Tong frowned. “No, Wu Qian didn't go back to her hometown at all this summer vacation. I met her during the summer vacation. She was working as a waitress in a KFC. Since she didn't go back, she should have arrived early.”

“Maybe she just worked for a month, and then went back. Give her a call.”

Fang Tong's thoughts were the same. She took out her mobile phone and called Wu Qian. The phone was quickly connected. Wu Qian said that she was downstairs in the dormitory building now.

(this translation belongs to translateindo.com. we do not post in any other site. please read at our translateindo.com)

Soon, Wu Qian's figure appeared in the room. She wore a pale yellow short sleeve shirt on her upper body, and whitewashed jeans on the bottom, and a pair of canvas shoes worth tens of dollars on her feet. There is no difference from the past.

“Wu Qian, we're going to eat at the new malatang restaurant outside campus tonight. Are you coming?” Fang Tong asked, although she already knew the answer, not opening her mouth to ask felt somewhat bad.

“Okay. Wait for me, I'll go with you after I put these things away. Just a moment.”

The unexpected answer surprised both Fang Tong and Yu Xiaoxuan.

“Oh, okay, don't worry, you take your time.” Fang Tong quickly responded.

Wu Qian, with her back to them, did not see them, but Shen Qinglan clearly saw Fang Tong and Yu Xiaoxuan signaling to each other.

“Why would she want to have dinner with us today??” This is Yu Xiaoxuan.

“How do I know? I was just being polite.” Fang Tong rolled her eyes.

“Now what? Would she be embarrassed if she came? ”

(TLNote: Wu Qian is poor, they have money, but they don't want to embarrass her with their spending. Her uncomfortable-ness makes them way more uncomfortable. And she usually rejects. So, it's not about them being mean, just awkward.)

“You ask me, who do I ask?”

“By the way, this is a specialty of my hometown. Please try it.” Wu Qian was holding three packs of snacks in her hand and put them on the table. She also scratched her head embarrassedly. “I wanted to bring them to you before, but ...”

'but' what, the other three understood. 'But her economic condition didn't allow it'.

“Wu Qian, why are you being so polite? We didn't even bring gifts for you.” Fang Tong said with a smile.

Wu Qian smiled and brightened the eyes of the three people. In fact, Wu Qian was good-looking. She was a beautiful girl, but in the past, probably because of her inferiority complex; She always liked to bow her head and talked to people with her eyes looking down. She dared not look at people. Even if her looks were good, it was pulled down a few points. Now she raised her head and held her chest out. Her smiling look was very beautiful.

“For the past three years, you have been accommodating me. Holding back. I know it in my heart. Thank you.”

Fang Tong and Yu Xiaoxuan looked at each other.

“Hey, we're all classmates, and we're all roommates. What do you mean accommodating and holding back?” Fang Tong went up and patted Wu Qian on the shoulder. “Since it's your kind feelings, then we won't be polite.”

Saying that, she went up and picked up a pack of snacks, opening it, “Wow, it's duck tongue, Wu Qian, you're so kind.” Fang Tong's smile is full of politeness.

(duck tongue = it's a snack. And yeah... it's actually the tongue part of a duck, not just the name of a snack. I'm kind of guessing its savoury-sweet with a beef-jerky texture or chicken bile?? comment if you know..)

“Come here and try it all. It tastes good.” Fang Tong took some duck tongue and gave it to Shen Qinglan and Yu Xiaoxuan.

Wu Qian looked at the three-people eating cheerfully. She seemed relieved and her face was full of smiles.

Shen Qinglan looked at the duck tongue in her hand and glanced at Wu Qian from the corner of her eye thoughtfully. She had not seen her for just two months, suddenly her temperament changed. Isn't that a strange thing?

But Wu Qian's change is not a matter of concern to Shen Qinglan. To put it plainly, to her Wu Qian may just be a little bit better than a passer-by on the road. After all, they still know each other.

Shen Qinglan did not care about Wu Qian's change.

In the evening, the four people in the dormitory went out for dinner together for the first time. One more person was not as well-off as the

previous three, so after dinner, Yu Xiaoxuan, who had also wanted to go shopping outside, gave up the idea and followed everyone back to the dormitory.

Addicted Pampering You: The Mysterious Pampered Wife of The Military Ye
Chapter 29

In the evening, Shen Qinglan was sitting on her bed reading 'The Count of Monte Cristo', which she had taken from Fu Hengyi's study before she came to school. She had never thought that a soldier would read such literary and artistic books.

“Qinglan, the head teacher sent you a message in the group today. Have you seen it?” After washing, Fang Tong was putting cream on her face, and suddenly remembered a serious matter.

“Qinglan certainly didn't see it. Her mobile phone doesn't even have Wechat installed. How could she see it?” Yu Xiaoxuan blurted out.

Fang Tong looked at Shen Qinglan incredibly. “Really?”

[support the real translators at translateindo.com]

In Fang Tong's horrified eyes, Shen Qinglan nodded calmly. There was no Wechat on her mobile phone. She usually contacted people by direct-call.

“Oh my God, Qinglan, are you from ancient times?” Fang Tong facepalmed, her expression was sour.

Yu Xiaoxuan muffled a laugh and continued to jab, “Have you only known Qinglan for a day? When did our WeChat friend list have a 'Qinglan'?”

Fang Tong didn't want to answer, she would never admit that she never noticed.

“What did the head teacher say today?” Shen Qinglan asked.

Fang Tong finally remembered to get to the point. “The headteacher said that this semester everyone should find an internship unit to practice for two months, and then write a paper. After two months, they will reply to the internship. Most importantly, the stamp of the internship unit will be submitted with the paper.”

“What kind of jobs can we Chinese Language and Literature students find?” Wu Qian came out of the bathroom and took part in the conversation.

Such an initiative is really rare.

Fang Tong shrugs, “It's mostly secretarial type. I heard that many girls in our class are going to look for this type. After all, the head teacher said that this is a professional internship and it's better if it's related to the major.”

“Does that mean Archaeology majors go out looking for ancient tombs to investigate?” Yu Xiaoxuan was horrified.

Fang Tong rolled her eyes.

“Qinglan, what about you? What are you going to do?” Yu Xiaoxuan turned to ask Shen Qinglan, “If you don't have a good internship unit, it doesn't matter. I'll ask my dad to cover your chapter by the way. Anyway, it won't be difficult for you to write any papers. I'm all set. I'm planning to go out for a trip in two months and come back to participate in the internship defense directly.”

(internship defense = for those who don't know; this is where your paper/thesis is tested, professors question your research and you defend it and state your logic on the subject. Well, this is in my country, so it depends where you go to school.)

Shen Qinglan shook her head lightly. “No, I'll look for one on the Internet. Such jobs should not be hard to find.”

In fact, what Shen Qinglan didn't say was that she didn't intend to find an internship at all. In the past two months, she wanted to go out for a walk and calculate the time, so she could handle the matter at the right moment. As for the stamp, it was not a problem at all with her brother.

[if your not reading this at Translateindo.com, it's been stolen]

Yu Xiaoxuan was embarrassed by Shen Qinglan, but she did not force it. “That will do. If you change your mind, please call me at any time.”

Fang Tong's parents are from the ZF department. It is said that her father is the head of Linshi. Because he performed well in recent years, he is likely to be transferred back to Beijing next year, so this is a piece of cake for Fang Tong.

Then all that remains is Wu Qian. Fang Tong and Yu Xiaoxuan's eyes fell on Wu Qian. Since they all took the initiative to participate in their topic, they can't ignore others.

“I'm going to look for it first, too.”

“I've made plans anyway. My family Ding Minghui said that their company secretarial office is hiring recently. I'm going to try it out.”

“Ouch, you're really like a married couple. Would you die without him for one day?” Yu Xiaoxuan was at her elbow.

(TLNote: they aren't really married... calling someone as "my family's so-and-so" implies how close someone is without actually being related, and how proud they are to know this person even if related.)

Fang Tong turned her eyes and rubbed her hand on her face. “What do you know? Our family Ding Minghui is entering Junlan Group, which is the world's top 500 enterprises. All those who can enter are impressive people.”

Junlan Group? Shen Qinglan turned over her book. Isn't this her brother's company?

“Junlan!” Yu Xiaoxuan's voice suddenly rose several pitches, covering her face with her hands. “Oh, my God, isn't that my male god's company?”

“What god?” Fang Tong was confused.

“It's Shen Junyu, the founder of Junlan Group. He's the eldest son of Shen family. He can depend on his family, but he started his own business. What's more, he made the company so big in just five years. More importantly, he's only 29 years old this year. The real handsome young talent. No, young talent is not good enough to describe him. Just his face is enough to kill so-called male gods in entertainment circles.”

Yu Xiaoxuan looked infatuated, facing Shen Junyu's affairs as if she was counting her family treasure.

This is the first time Shen Qinglan found out that her best friend is her brother's fan-girl.

“Have you seen Shen Junyu?” Fang Tong is suspicious, she knows Yu Xiaoxuan home. She really does not believe, Xiaoxuan would know Shen Junyu.

Yu Xiaoxuan nodded like a chicken pecking rice, a pair of crescent eyes smiled into two crescent shapes.

“Of course.” Although it was only seen at a commercial banquet, it was also 'seeing with her own eyes'.

[support the real translators at translateindo.com]

“You said Junlan Group is recruiting people, is it true?” Yu Xiaoxuan looked at Fang Tong with bright eyes.

Fang Tong put her arms around her chest and looked defensive. “What do you want? I'll tell you now, I won't follow you. Give up!”

Yu Xiaoxuan rolled her eyes and looked at two lumps of meat on someone's chest. “As long as you are Princess Taiping, your family Ding Minghui values you.” Said, and proudly stand tall.

(Princess Taiping= is known for her beauty, but also known for having married a few times, being ruthless, also her nephew was in love with her.)

“Ahhh, Yu Xiaoxuan, I'm going to kill you.” Be poked at, Fang Tong screamed and jumped at Yu Xiaoxuan.

The dormitory instantly turned rowdy.

Shen Qinglan shook her head smiling. She then just continued to look at the book in her hand.

Wu Qian looked at the scene in front of her with a trace of envy in her eyes.

Turned to look at the reading Shen Qinglan, “Qinglan, are you also going to apply for Junlan Group's internship?”

“No.” To her own brother's company, Isn't that self-indulgent?

Wu Qian breathed a sigh of relief when she learned that she had one less competitor. Although she said just now that she would like to go online to have a look, in fact, she already knew about Junlan Group's recruitment, and she also submitted her resume. She thought only she knew about it, but Fang Tong also knew about it, and also planned to apply for it. Now, another person would be added.

“Well, Qinglan, I just found that you and my male god have the same surname, maybe your ancestors are related.” Yu Xiaoxuan lay breathlessly in bed and suddenly said.

“Maybe I'm a family with him now.” Shen Qinglan glanced at Xiaoxuan and opened her mouth lightly.

“Qinglan, you are better suited for telling cold jokes.” Yu Xiaoxuan turned her eyes.

Obviously, no one in the dormitory took Shen Qinglan's words seriously.

Shen Qinglan shrugged her shoulders. Nobody believes when someone is telling the truth these days.

Addicted Pampering You: The Mysterious Pampered Wife of The Military Ye
Chapter 30

While several people were laughing, Shen Qinglan's mobile phone screen lit up.

[if your not reading this at Translateindo.com, it's been stolen]

After seeing the name in the caller ID, Shen Qinglan's expression changed. With her hand on the bed pole, her figure jumped to the ground lightly. The people in the dormitory were not surprised by this.

(TLNote: I guess she jumped from the top bunk bed?)

She took her cell phone and went straight to the balcony, closing the door of the balcony.

“Hello.”

Qinglan's voice was transmitted to Fu Hengyi's ears by radio waves.

“Are you asleep?” Fu Hengyi asked.

Shen Qinglan looked back at the bedroom which two people had made a mess, shook her head, then retracted to the other side where people couldn't see.

“Not yet.”

Listening to the faint noise from the receiver, Fu Hengyi guessed, “Are you at school?”

“Mmm.”

“Why don't you go home? Are you not used to living there?”

“No, it's just that there are still some things going on at school these days. It'll be more convenient to live in the dormitory.” Shen Qinglan explained, she did not say that she had lived in the apartment last night. As a result, she could not sleep because of the strange smell of Fu Hengyi in the bedroom. She did not want to go back to Shen's family home, so she simply moved to the dormitory.

Fu Hengyi didn't delve into it but uttered a faint sound.

Shen Qinglan took her mobile phone away from his ear and glanced at the time. “You just got back?”

“Well, there will be a military exercise next month and the selection of new recruits, so I came back late recently.” Actually, this was the earliest time he came back. In the past week, he returned to the dormitory every day after twelve o'clock, so as not to wake Shen Qinglan he didn't call her.

[support the real translators at translateindo.com]

Knowing that the rules were strict in their military, Shen Qinglan did not ask much but told him to pay attention to rest.

“Are you concerned about me?” Fu Hengyi said with a laughing voice that sounded in Shen Qinglan's ear, making her cheeks slightly hot.

“You're my husband. Shouldn't I care about you?” Shen Qinglan spoke calmly, ignoring her own abnormal expression at the moment.

Fu Hengyi this time is really laugh out a little louder, deep laughter reverberated in his chest, it also reverberates in Shen Qinglan's ear.

Shen Qinglan was silent, listening to the laughter echoing in her ears, and her heart was surprisingly calm.

Silence pervaded between the two, but no one felt embarrassed.

“I have three days off at the end of this month.” Fu Hengyi said.

Shen Qinglan after a long time only made an “Oh” sound.

Fu Hengyi smiled silently, “I will take good care of myself when I am not at home. If you're am not used to living in the apartment, you can go back to my old house. I have already spoken to grandpa.”

Shen Qinglan said okay.

“It's getting late. Go to bed early. Good night.”

“Good night.”

Shen Qinglan was about to hang up when suddenly Fu Hengyi's voice came out of the phone, gentle and soft words, like feathers, tickled Shen Qinglan's heart.

He said, “Qinglan, I miss you.”

Fu Hengyi hung up the phone, looking at the dark night sky, corners of his mouth hung with a silent smile, this week, whenever free, in his mind will emerge Shen Qinglan's figure.

Cold, calm, sad ... Only, there was no smile.

His heart ached slightly. For the girl he cared about for the first time, he did not know whether it was love. He only knew that he wanted to see her smile, to make her happy, to see her happy because of him.

[please read at translateindo.com]

This is not only his promise to the deceased grandma but also his own deepest expectation.

He thought that the girl named Shen Qinglan really entered his heart, but he did not reject the feeling. It was not bad.

Shen Qinglan closed the door, and as soon as she entered the dormitory, he saw two pairs of bright eyes.

“Qinglan, be honest, which handsome man did you call just now?” Yu Xiaoxuan had a bad smile on her face.

“Yes, be honest, don't say we're guessing randomly. Your red cheeks have betrayed you.” Fang Tong added, they were rarely on the same wavelength.

“You were wrong indeed. I blushed because it was too hot outside.” Shen Qinglan had a calm expression.

She looked at them, three pairs of eyes looking at each other, Fang Tong and Yu Xiaoxuan bitterly withdrew their line of sight. Boring, they thought some juicy gossip was happening.

Shen Qinglan casually climbed into her bed and looked around. She did not see Wu Qian. “Where is Wu Qian?”

“Just now she received a phone call and hurried away with her bag. I asked her, she said it's nothing, just out to meet a friend. It was mysterious.”

Shen Qinglan didn't take it seriously when she heard this. Just now, she just asked a casual question. She picked up the book and turned to the page she was reading before.

Just five minutes later, Shen Qinglan didn't read a word. She put the book aside in a slightly depressing way and went to sleep.

[if your not reading this at Translateindo.com, it's been stolen]

On the other side, Wu Qian ran downstairs to the dormitory and walked straight towards a figure waiting under the tree.

“Why are you here?”

Chen Qingtian looked at Wu Qian with a gentle expression, “I miss you, so I wanted to see you.”

Wu Qian bowed her head and looked shy.

Chen Qingtian looked at Wu Qian. “Why aren't you wearing the new clothes I bought you today?”

Wu Qian smiled. “I washed the new clothes and haven't dried them out yet, so.”

In fact, she was afraid of being noticed by the other three people in the dormitory, so he dared not wear it. After all, the dress was clearly not affordable for her.

Chen Qingtian waved his hand thoughtlessly, pulled Wu Qian forward, and surrounded her between himself and the tree. “it's all right. I'll take you to buy a few more sets tomorrow. I miss you. Do you miss me?”

Chen Qingtian was very close, warm breath sprayed on Wu Qian's neck, her face even shy, gently she hummed a reply.

Dissatisfied with this, Chen Qingtian approached another step, and his tongue seemed to unwittingly brush the tip of Wu Qian's ear. “Tell me, did you miss me?”

(TL: Creeper alert!!)

Wu Qian's body quivered gently, and her voice was a bit waxy, which could hardly be heard. “Yes... I thought about you.”

Chen Qingtian smiled with satisfaction. One hand raised Wu Qian's chin and kissed her. Wu Qian took his neck in both hands and couldn't help respond to the kiss.

Chen Qingtian's hand slipped down Wuqian's clothes and pinched her 'mountains', all the way down. “Come home with me tonight, huh?” His tone rises at the end, full of temptation.

Wu Qian nodded, her breath was unstable. Her whole body felt like it was putty, melting in Chen Qingtian's arms.

Chen Qingtian was her boyfriend, they met a month ago when she worked part-time in ktv. She worked in KFC during the day and worked as a waitress in a KTV at night.

(KTV = 卡拉/ KalaOK; a karaoke night club with private rooms.)

Although she did not speak much, she was beautiful in appearance. Chen Qingtian went out with his friends to play. He saw Wu Qian at a glance and pursued her crazily.

He is a romance veteran. Under his all-out pursuit, how could; Wu Qian this small white rabbit, compete. Less than a week, the two people confirmed their relationship. Then after only two days, cohabitation. Wu Qian did not return to the dormitory early before was also because she was with Chen Qingtian.