

Pampering

222 Chapter 222

"Wow, I want to go home, I want my mother, I want to go home." A girl cried, and the other children cried.

Shen Qinglan looked at the crying children, faceless and helpless, standing on the spot, helplessly looking at Fu Hengyi, Fu Hengyi took Shen Qinglan out, followed the police in, and took the children out one by one, the last one Doudou was hugged out, still sleeping.

"Master Fu, we don't know the situation of these children for the time being, we need to take them back first, and then find a way to contact their families." The director of the provincial public security bureau said to Fu Hengyi.

"We know who the child's parents are, can we hand him over to us?" Shen Qinglan pointed to Doudou and said.

The public security bureau already knew that the young girl in front of him had cooperated with them in cracking this big case of trafficking in children. He was very kind to Shen Qinglan, "Of course, but we need to register first."

"This child should have been fed some medicine, and he hasn't been awakened yet, so take him to the hospital for a check first." Shen Qinglan suggested.

The Director of the Public Security Bureau nodded and agreed.

Fu Hengyi and Shen Qinglan followed in the end. Before leaving, Shen Qinglan's eyes stayed in the room where the child was held for a while, and then he left with Fu Hengyi.

The following things had little to do with them. After the child was sent to the hospital for examination, he was found to have been fed some sleeping pills. Tomorrow will be fine. Shen Qinglan was relieved and asked the police to call the child's parents.

Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi did not leave. After the child's parents arrived, Shen Qinglan found that the young mother had slap marks on her face and some bruises on her eyes. Her eyes stayed on the child's

father for a second, and her eyes were cold. .

"Thank you, thank you so much today." The young mother held her lost child tightly and bowed continuously to the police.

The policeman pointed in the direction of Fu Hengyi and Shen Qinglan, and said something, only to see the young mother came over, it was a 90-degree deep bow to them, "Thank you for helping me get my son back, thank you."

Shen Qinglan stepped forward and lifted her up, "I accept your gratitude, and now it's too late, hurry and take the child back."

The young mother had recognized Shen Qinglan as the girl who helped herself in the playground, and the gratitude on her face was even greater.

"When you go out, remember to be optimistic about your children, don't play with your mobile phone. Some grievances can be tolerated, but some grievances can't be tolerated. If you don't love yourself anymore, why do others love you?" Shen Qinglan was in the woman's ear before leaving Bian whispered, the voice was limited to the woman alone.

As soon as the woman was startled, her tears fell, her face pressed tightly to the child's body, and she cried silently.

On the way back, Fu Hengyi drove a car. Shen Qinglan had not spoken. Fu Hengyi glanced at her sideways. "What's wrong, did you see those children in a bad mood today?"

Shen Qinglan nodded, "Do you know Fu Hengyi? I was also taken away by other people when I was a kid. The man covered my mouth with a veil and I fell asleep. When I woke up, I was in a room in the little black room, there are many children, they were all caught by traffickers. I woke up very scared, I would cry, I want my parents to save me, but until the end, they did not come ..."

Shen Qinglan is talking about the abducted past, her tone is very calm, like telling the story of others, but the sadness is hidden in her eyes, the car does not know when to stop at the side of the road, Fu Hengyi unfastened the seat belt and took her Embrace in your arms, "Those are all past, don't think about it."

Shen Qinglan buried his head in Fu Hengyi's arms, his voice muffled, "Fu Hengyi, I'm not a good person, I used to..." was a killer. The last four words were drowned in Fu Hengyi's sudden kiss.

His kiss was very gentle, with a soothing taste, Shen Qinglan's irritable heart gradually calmed down tonight, Fu Hengyi let go of her and looked at her eyes, "I don't care what you have experienced in the

past, and who you are, I only know that you are my wife now and will be my only wife in the future."

Shen Qinglan looked at him calmly, his eyes trembling slightly, "Fu Hengyi, what if my past was opposed to your military duties?"

Fu Hengyi's heart quivered gently, sighing silently in the bottom of her heart, looking at the fear hidden in her eyes, "Qinglan, that's just your past, a life you can't choose. I always knew that your heart was so kind and soft, Qinglan, trust me and believe in yourself."

Tears fell silently, Fu Hengyi's eyes flashed distressed, and he gently wiped the tears from her face. This was the second time he saw her crying, the first time in the rain forest, he could vaguely guess Shen Qinglan's past identity, but what he didn't tell her was that, as a soldier in a special army, his hands were never as clean as she thought.

He has his own beliefs and his own responsibilities, but this belief and responsibility is never opposed to his love for her and the protection of her heart. Some people may say that he is selfish, but a man can't even protect his beloved woman. Then, how did he talk about protecting others and defending the country?

"Qinglan, don't cry, I will feel distressed when you see your tears." Fu Hengyi said softly, and her rough fingertips rubbed her cheeks, bringing a slight itch.

Shen Qinglan stared at Fu Hengyi, "Fu Hengyi, thank you." Thank you God for letting me meet you.

Fu Hengyi chuckled, "Fool, I am your husband, someone who wants to spend a lifetime with you, you never have to say thank you to me."

Shen Qinglan's mouth was light, and he smiled at Fu Hengyi.

"Is there anything special about this watch on my hand?" Fu Hengyi raised his wrist and exposed the watch in front of Shen Qinglan.

"A small tracker in your watch is compatible with the watch on my hand. As long as I turn on the button switch, we can sense each other within a certain range." Shen Qinglan explained, without any meaning of concealment. .

"How far does a certain range mean?"

"It can be accurately positioned within two hundred meters, and can only be roughly judged within one thousand meters, and basically loses its effect if it exceeds one thousand meters. Its biggest function is to avoid detection by the detector, and the safety is very high, so the range is not big." Actually speaking, the range of two hundred meters is a little tasteless.

"How did you get this thing? Did your friend do the same thing as the positioning device?"

Shen Qinglan nodded, "She likes to study these, and often do some weird things. I don't want to follow you, just..."

Fu Hengyi chuckled, "I know, I will always carry it."

Shen Qinglan gave him a deep look, and he didn't speak, but his eyes were full of smiles.

The next day, there was no report of this child trafficking in the newspaper, and the incident was not reported until a week later. According to the clues provided by the few people, the police successfully found this group of people's nest after pulling the cocoon. More than 100 criminal suspects were arrested, more than 50 children who were trafficked were rescued, and many of them have even been sold. Now they are looking for them based on the confession provided by the criminal suspects.

As soon as the news came out, the country was immediately shocked. The news also praised Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi for saving people, but they did not mention their names and appearances.

When Mr. Shen saw this news, he did not associate it with his granddaughter. The director of the Public Security Department personally called to thank Mr. Shen before he knew it.

So when Shen Qinglan returned to Shen's house for dinner, he was called to the study by Grandpa Shen. "Grandpa, what's wrong with you?" Seeing the old man just looked at her, but didn't speak, Shen Qinglan asked softly.

"Have you been injured?" Mr. Shen asked gently.

Shen Qinglan didn't respond. Old Master Shen said the news, and Shen Qinglan immediately understood and shook his head, "Grandpa, I'm fine, I am responsible for tracking them."

"You, always go forward when you are in danger, and forget your own safety." Mr. Shen said reproach, but the tone did not bring the slightest reproach.

"Grandpa, you taught me your skills. Are you still worried about me?" Shen Qinglan said softly.

Mr. Shen smiled helplessly and told him, "Don't you know how to be so impulsive next time?"

"What, Shen Qinglan, are you taking another risk?" Shen Junyu, who came to order them to eat, exploded in an instant.

"What is it?" Shen Shen shouted, "Careful to be heard by your mother."

Seeing the effect of psychotherapy slowly coming out, Chu Yunrong is now unacceptable, who knows what will happen to this stimulation.

Shen Junyu closed his voice, but his eyes caught fire while watching Shen Qinglan, "Shen Qinglan, do you know who these things are, those are traffickers, people who don't want to die, and you have a hard time with others, have you ever thought about it? My own safety, how did I tell you the last time, did you take my words as wind in your ears?"

"Brother, Fu Hengyi is with me, I haven't touched them at all." Shen Qinglan explained.

Shen Junyu looked at her fox, "Really?"

"Really." Shen Qinglan definitely said that he didn't say that he was racing on the street. This thing was because of the cause. The traffic police did not say anything. Although some videos on the Internet came out, but because even if he came out, he had been Pressed down.

Shen Junyu was relieved that he could trust Fu Hengyi's skill and dealt with a few traffickers. It was a piece of cake.

"That's good, remember, you will give Fu Hengyi such dangerous things in the future, he is a man." Shen Junyu said of course, completely forgot that Fu Hengyi was a brother who grew up with him.

"Grandpa, the day after tomorrow is grandma's birth sacrifice. I want to see grandma." Shen Qinglan whispered.

The expressions on the faces of Grandpa Shen and Shen Junyu slightly changed. Grandpa Shen nodded, "Well, go, Grandpa will go with you."

Because Li Xitong left the orchestra, Chu Yunrong, who had planned to rest at home, began to be busy again. He flew abroad early the next morning. Therefore, only Shen Junyu, Shen Qinglan, and Shen Shen went to Sheng Shen's birth sacrifice.

Grandma Shen's cemetery is located in a cemetery south of the capital city. It is surrounded by mountains and water. Feng Shui is very good. Grandma Shen's tombstone is halfway up the hill, and you can see a small field of flowers at the foot of the mountain. The scenery is beautiful. Her tombstone is often cleaned, so it is very clean.

Shen Qinglan held a bunch of gardenias in her hands, which she bought from a flower shop in Beijing. She placed the flowers in front of Grandma Shen's tomb and looked at the smiling old man on the tombstone. Shen Qinglan's There was an instant trance in front of my eyes.

"Grandma, I came to see you." Shen Qinglan spoke softly, with a slight smile on the corner of her mouth.

Shen Junyu and Grandpa Shen stood beside her and never spoke. Shen Qinglan kept silent after saying this.

"Go ahead, I will talk to your grandmother here." Mr. Shen looked at his wife's tombstone and began.

Shen Junyu and Shen Qinglan looked at each other silently and went down the mountain silently.

Grandpa Shen sat down in front of Grandma Shen's tombstone and carefully wiped the tombstone with her sleeve. "My wife, I came to see you. Are you okay there? Something happened recently at home. Li Xitong has gone. Has nothing to do with our Shen family..."

Grandpa Shen whispered what happened recently, and his eyes were filled with deep memory, "Old lady, Lan Lan is very good now, very happy, you don't need to worry about her anymore, her relationship with Yun Rong is also good. Many, now Yun Rong is more and more like a mother..."

The wind blew a leaf, which just fell on Grandma Shen's tombstone. Grandpa Shen took the leaf away. "My wife, after you leave, I have no one to speak."

**

Shen Qinglan and Shen Junyu were waiting for the old man Shen at the foot of the mountain. The old man was healthy and there was no problem walking down the mountain. The brothers and sisters had nothing to worry about.

"Brother, how are you doing with Sister Yao?" Shen Qinglan asked.

Shen Junyu looked at her with a smile, "When did you start to take care of me?"

"Can't ask?" Shen Qinglan raised an eyebrow?

"I am very good with her." Shen Junyu smiled, thinking of Wen Xiyao, a smile flashed in her eyes, "She is a nice woman."

"Do you like it?" Shen Qinglan looked at Shen Junyu with a trace of inquiry. Shen Junyu reached out and patted her head and couldn't help laughing, "If I don't like her being able to associate with her?"

"I thought you would like Fang Tong." After all, Shen Junyu was really a little different from Fang Tong.

Shen Junyu looked at her speechlessly, "She is your friend, I have always been her sister, to say that there is a little difference, probably love the house and Wuwu."

Shen Qinglan nodded recklessly, what you are is.

"By the way, has Fang Tong been in the company recently?"

"It's not bad, I'm very serious about my work. Some time ago, there were some rumors that she and I had circulated in the company, which caused some bad influence on her. She didn't give up, but let me see some advantages in her body. Yes, it just needs to be polished."

Shen Junyu didn't want to hide Shen Qinglan's meaning, and said Fang Tong's performance in the company. "It's just that the treatment is not decisive enough. It is said that her boyfriend is cheating?"

"You still pay attention to such gossip?" Shen Qinglan teased him.

Shen Junyu glanced at her angrily, "I am because of who cares so much about her."

"Fang Tong is just like what he does at work, you don't need to take care of me." Shen Qinglan said lightly, whether it is for Xiao Xuan or the other party, she does not advocate excessive help, life is their own, how to go should be caused by They choose for themselves.

Shen Junyu nodded and said, "Anyway, you are also the majority shareholder of the company. For the company, do you really intend to let go?"

"I can give you all the shares in my hand, or when you marry Xi Yao, give her the shares as my new wedding gift." Shen Qinglan spoke slowly.

Shen Junyu was helpless, others could not hold the power, this sister was good, shook his head, "Got it, you are a lazy."

It just happened that Mr. Shen came down from the mountain, and the two did not say anything, and at this time, an unexpected visitor also came at the door of Shen's house.

"Who is this car?" Shen Junyu asked, looking at the strange vehicle parked outside his house in doubt.

"There is a guest at home." Shen Qinglan said, opened the car door, and entered the room with Mr. Shen.

It was Songsao who opened the door. "Songsong, is there a guest at home?"

"Yes..." Sister Song glanced at the old man, and then stopped, "The old man went in and looked at it."

Shen Qinglan glanced suspiciously at Sister Song. She had never been so ink-stained. She talked so much today and followed Grandpa Shen into the house. When she saw the man in the living room, the smile on Grandpa Shen's face disappeared suddenly.

"What are you doing here?" Mr. Shen snorted. He was always a gentle old man. When there was little such anger, Shen Qinglan couldn't help looking at the people in the living room.

There were two men and a woman sitting in the living room. They looked like a family of three. The middle-aged man's face was a little similar to her father's. Reminiscent of the Shen family's situation, Shen Qinglan had a guess in his heart.

"Dad." The middle-aged man spoke, proving Shen Qinglan's guess.

"Don't call my dad, I'm not your dad, you get out of me." Grandpa Shen pointed to the door, his chest undulating violently, Shen Qinglan quickly stepped forward, "Grandpa, don't be excited, the doctor said you can't be angry."

A few days ago, Mr. Shen discovered that he had a bit of high blood pressure. The doctor said that his emotions should not be too excited. Shen Junyu heard the anger of the old man and speeded up his steps. When he saw the people in the living room, he was still a little confused. Until the man exited and called the old man, Shen Junyu immediately remembered that this man was actually his second uncle, Shen Rong, who had been away from home for many years.

When Shen Rong left Shen's house, Shen Qinglan was not born, even Shen Junyu was very young, and his memory was very vague.

"Dad, I just want to come back to see you and my mother. Are you in good health?" Shen Rong said in awe. After so many years away from home, I feel that my parents are the most ashamed.

Grandpa Shen's breathing just calmed down because of this sentence by Shen Rong, "Your mother died long ago, what are you going to see, ashes?"

Shen Rong looked at Mr. Shen incredulously. The woman sitting on the sofa was uneasy from when Mr. Shen entered the door. At that time, Shen Rong was just for her to leave the Shen family. When she spoke, her expression was shocked.

"Dad, what do you say, you say my mother is dead?" Shen let his voice tremble.

Father Shen looked at him coldly.

"Dad, you tell me, what's wrong with my mother?" Shen Rong didn't believe that his mother's body was always healthy. How could he say that it would disappear.

But he has forgotten that he has been away from the Shen family for more than 20 years, and how can the vicissitudes of life for more than 20 years be judged by the initial impression.

Mr. Shen pointed to the door, "Shen Rong, you have not been a member of the Shen family for a long time. Our Shen family's affairs have nothing to do with you. You are now taking your wife and children out of me."

"Dad, even if I'm not Shen's family, I'm still my mom's son. Tell me, where is my mom, can I go and see her?" Shen Rong prayed.

Old Man Shen looked at him coldly, but he had a very obvious meaning.

"Second Uncle." Shen Junyu said, "Grandpa's recent health is very bad, you go first."

"Who told you to call his second uncle, he is not your second uncle." Shen Shen interrupted Shen Junyu's words.

"I said what happened to you old man. My dad took us back to see you. You just accept it. What are you doing right now?" The teenager who hadn't spoken opened his mouth, but just opened his mouth, and the face of the person present just changed.

The woman on the sofa was embarrassed, and Mr. Shen's face was blue, "Well, Shen Rang, the son you taught is good, and it's really a good tutor."

The woman pulled a boy, "Apologize to your grandpa."

The stubborn boy said, "He just said, my dad is not his son, then he is naturally not my grandfather, and I am not wrong, why should I apologize."

"Shen Junze, apologize." Shen Rang sank his face and drank.

Seeing that his father was angry, Shen Junze reluctantly said to Mr. Shen that he was sorry, the tone was perfunctory, and Shen Qinglan's eyes were slightly cool.

"Dad, don't be angry. Junze's child has been spoiled by us since we were young, and we don't know how to speak seriously. Don't worry about him." The woman's face flattered.

"The upper beam is not right, the lower beam is crooked," said Mr. Shen, without looking at her. If it hadn't been for this woman, his best son wouldn't come back from running away from home for so many years, not even his own mother. The death did not catch up with the last side.

"Dad." Shen Rang shouted, but didn't say anything else. He had expected such a scene when he decided to return. The only thing he didn't expect was the death of his mother.

"Lan Lan, Grandpa is tired, help Grandpa go to rest." Grandpa Shen said.

Shen Qinglan stepped forward to help the old man upstairs, and before leaving, glanced at Shen Rang's family of three.

Before returning to the Shen family, she checked the information of the Shen family and naturally knew that she had a second uncle, but the information showed that the second uncle had left the Shen family more than 20 years ago and left. Shen family, since then no news.

"Grandpa, are you okay?" Shen Qinglan asked worriedly, looking at Mr. Shen's uncomfortable complexion.

Grandpa Shen waved his hand, "You brought grandpa over there."

Shen Qinglan walked over, picked up the medicine and glanced at it. It was the blood pressure lowering medicine that the old man was taking recently. He poured out two pills, "Grandpa, give it."

Grandpa Shen took the medicine and sat there for a while before his face eased. "Okay, Grandpa is okay, don't worry, I was just too excited."

Seeing Shen Qinglan looking at himself worriedly, Mr. Shen smiled gently.

"Grandpa, take a good rest first, let me take a look."

Mr. Shen nodded and lay down on the bed.

Downstairs, Shen Rang's family of three hadn't left yet. Shen Junyu was accompanying them. "You are Jun Yu. You have been so old for so many years." Shen Rang looked at Shen Junyu in front of her with a lot of emotion.

Shen Junyu smiled slightly, "The second uncle has not changed much."

Shen Rang shook his head, "What's not big, I'm old too, even white hair grows out." Looking at Shen Junyu, he stopped talking.

"The second uncle wanted to ask grandma?" Shen Junyu said voluntarily.

Shen Rang nodded, "Your grandma..."

Shen Junyu said, "Grandma had gone last August, and her stomach cancer is advanced."

Shen Rangxin shocked, "How come, why did I not receive any news?"

"Have you ever cared about the news of Shen's family?" Shen Qinglan's voice came from the direction of the stairs. After a while, the thin figure appeared in the living room, and her eyes swept over Shen's family of three.

Shen Rang's face was pale, her eyes were hollow, she didn't hear Shen Qinglan's words at all, but Shen Junze looked at Shen Qinglan's eyes uncomfortably. What a mouth!" He thought Shen Qinglan was Shen Junyu's girlfriend or wife.

Shen Qinglan smiled, and the smile was very good-looking, but the smile was cold, "I am Shen Qian's daughter, who is the outsider in the end?"

"Oh, it turns out that you are the youngest daughter of the uncle's family. My dad is your second uncle. That's how you talk to your elders? Do you know how to respect people?"

Shen Junyu blacked her face, but before she could speak, the woman grabbed him and gave him a wink, not allowing him to speak, "Well, Jun Ze didn't mean that. He just came back from abroad, and he didn't care much about the national conditions here. Adapt, don't worry about him."

Digression

One more offering, Ali started to work today, crying