

## **Pampering**

### **251 251 The Second Uncle's Request**

There was a chuckle in the darkness, and then the living room lights turned on.

"Seven, you still feel so keen." Allen sat on the sofa, tilting his legs, a relaxed look.

Shen Qinglan looked at Allen coldly, "What are you doing here?"

"I don't want to do anything, I just want to see you." Allen said, his eyes swept around Shen Qinglan's body, "Sure enough King's waste can't help you, think about it, if you are injured by King, I have to wonder if you are still the little seven I taught myself."

Shen Qinglan looked at the man in front of him, unable to understand his intentions for a moment, pursed his lips, and stood there without opening.

"Seven, I don't have any malice towards you. It's just to see you all the time. How did you think about my proposal last time?" Allen asked with a light smile.

Shen Qinglan's eyes were slightly dark, and he spoke lightly, "I don't accept any of your proposals."

Hearing that, Alan was not annoyed, but just nodded, "Well, it was Xiao Qi. Are you not afraid that I will tell Fu Hengyi your identity?"

Shen Qinglan sat down across from Allen, his expression indifferent, "Although go."

The gloom of Allen's eyes flashed through, but it was only instantaneous, and returned to normal. If it was so easy to compromise, then she was not Shen Qinglan. "It seems that Xiao Qi is ready to betray the relatives."

"Allen, I have never been threatened." Shen Qinglan's eyes showed a murderous intention, but it was forced to be suppressed by her. Since Allen dared to appear here, he would not be without a little preparation.

"In this case, let's wait and see." Alan stood up and left, went halfway, stopped, and looked at Shen Qinglan, "Xiaoqi, please tell those guys, the debt owed is to be repaid after all. Yes, prepare them a few. Also, I'm very happy to see you all right."

Shen Qinglan automatically ignored his last sentence and sullenly waited for Allen to leave and left Jiangxin Yayuan directly. Here, Allen had been there. Who knows that Allen was doing it while she was away something.

Shen Qinglan didn't see it. After Allen went out, he looked back deeply at the closed door.

Just walking down, Allen's legs were soft, he was holding the wall, his expression was painful, Peter hurried over and took him to the car, "I said you really are like this, you are still old. I ran far to see if people were safe and sound. Allen said that you are a lunatic and look at you. "Where is a lunatic, it is a fool.

Alan looked indifferent, sweat on his forehead, and even the green muscles on his neck burst out, his hands thumped his legs hard, and Peter saw him, and quickly took his hand, "You are crazy, your leg is now fragile. If you break it, I don't have the ability to take it back."

Allen gritted his teeth tightly, and the huge pain invaded his nerves, causing his reason to gradually move away. He squeezed out two words from his teeth-"injection."

"No, Alan, the effect of pain relief on you is getting smaller and smaller. Now you can only rely on your willpower to support it." Peter said helplessly, but all the painkillers have a little effect on Alan, he will be used by him, but now Allen's body has shown strong resistance to analgesics, and has no effect at all.

Allen gritted his teeth tightly. In order to prevent him from biting his tongue, Peter stuffed a cloth in his mouth. Allen snarled like a beast, waiting for the pain to pass, and Peter firmly fixed his hands to prevent him from hurting himself.

I didn't know how long it took before Allen became quiet, and Peter let him go and gave him a sigh of relief. Around the driving seat, the car left Jiangxin Yayuan. He actually wished he could understand Allen's behavior. He was obviously so overbearing and irresistible, but he repeatedly compromised with the woman named Shen Qinglan.

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"Senior Han, you can't go in." Early in the morning, a loud noise came from the door of the office of the president of the Han Group.

Han Zhengshan pushed away the secretary's hand, "You give me away, I find Han Yi and let him get out

of me."

"Mr. Han is in a meeting. Would you like to wait for him in the lounge first?" The secretary stopped by the door, just not letting him in.

There were angry flames all over Han Zhengshan's body. "Since I'm not here, I'll wait for him in his office."

The secretary stopped him, "Senior Han, the president is not here, no one in the office can enter."

Han Zhengshan's eyes glared, "I'm his son, why can't I go in his office, you give me away."

The secretary is embarrassed, Han Zhengshan is Han Yi's father, but this is Han Group, or Han Yi's president's office. There are many confidential documents in it. If it is accidentally lost or leaked, who is it?

The secretary smiled and stood in front of Han Zhengshan. "Sir, you still have to wait for President Han in the reception room. President Han's meeting is almost over."

"What if I have to go in?"

The secretary continued to smile, "Senior Han, don't embarrass us, we are a poor worker."

Han Zhengshan looked at the secretary like a sly loach in front of him, and was about to get angry, and behind him came a playful voice from Han Yi, "Yo, early this morning, what kind of prestige are you doing, father?"

Han Zhengshan turned around and saw Han Yizheng looking at him with a smile, Han Zhengshan's anger instantly came up, pointing to Han Yi, "Han Yi, you are a son, even your own son counts."

Han Yi followed a group of senior executives from the company. At this moment, you look at me, I look at you, and then bow your head unanimously. When you don't exist, the boss's family chores are not something they can participate in, nor is the boss's bustle. watch.

Han Yi's face didn't change, and he waved, "You go back to work first, and the plan discussed at today's meeting will be implemented as soon as possible."

If you are amnesty, you nod your head and leave.

"Don't leave first." Han Zhengshan stopped them. "Han Yi, you dare to be afraid of people knowing? I want to ask them to judge and let them see what virtue their Han Group president is."

Who knows, when he heard this, every senior executive walked faster, and in a blink of an eye, there was no figure. Even the secretary went back to the secretary office, and only Han Yi and Han Zhengshan

were left in front of the office.

Han Yi raised his eyebrows at him, "Don't you want to go in?"

Han Zhengshan snorted and pushed open the door to enter the office. He looked at the luxuriously decorated office. There was a longing in his eyes. The hatred of the dead father was deeper in his heart. If it were not the stubborn old man, Today this position is my own.

Han Yi went to the boss's chair and sat down, tilting Erlang's legs, "Speak, what are you looking for?"

Han Zhengshan sneered, "You bought my shares?"

"Yes." Han Yi admitted happily.

Han Zhengshan's face was green, "Han Yi, I'm your father, so you count me like this!"

"No, no." Han Yi shook out with a finger. "My father, I have to correct something. You count me first. I can only count it as a legitimate defense."

"For the sake of a woman, you actually counted your biological father, Han Yi, you are very good!"

Han Yi smiled and squinted, "In the beginning, you could die my mother for a woman, I am your son, of course, to carry forward your genes."

"You...you..." Han Zhengshan pointed at Han Yi "you" for a long time, and did not say a word. He was very reasonable in this matter. The death of Han Yi's mother was indeed not what he expected.

"And you sold the shares yourself, I didn't force you." Han Yi added.

Speaking of which, Han Zhengshan's anger rose again, "If it wasn't for you to let me set up, how could I sell the shares?"

Han Yi's face froze. "I said to Yu Xiaoxuan that you can't move, but you let Xia Fei smash her with money. I want to know how much money you can smash. Now, that's how it is. "

Han Zhengshan's face was green, "well, you are my good son, ruthless enough."

"That's not as good as you." Han Yi took a smile.

"Nonsense, return my shares to me."

Han Yi looked at him in surprise, "I didn't hear clearly what you said just now."

Han Zhengshan said again, "Return my shares to me."

Han Yi smiled, "Haha, father, are you here to tease me? The sold items can even ask others to come back." The smile closed and looked at Han Zhengshan thoughtfully, "but , It's not impossible for you to take it back."

"What conditions?"

"Get rid of the woman at home, I can give you that 3% of the shares."

Han Zhengshan's face stiffened, "Xia Fei is my wife and the hostess of the Han family."

Han Yi spread his hand, "Then there is no way. There is nothing in this world that can be won by nothing." There was a look, and his face was cold. "The hostess of the Han family I admit is only my mother and mine. Daughter-in-law, Xia Fei is nothing."

"Han Yi, do you have to be so absolute?" Han Zhengshan's face was somber.

Han Yi sneered, "Not as good as his father."

When Grandpa had just died, he took over the company. When the shareholders and executives of Han Zhengshan United Company forced themselves to leave the company, the means could be more ruthless than himself.

Han Zhengshan looked at Han Yi calmly and saw that Han Yi did not change his mind at all. He turned away and left. This son is considered to be completely white raised. It is better to raise a dog than a dog. At least the dog will come back to the owner. When shaking his tail, Han Yi, that is a white-eyed wolf, not familiar.

At this moment in Han Zhengshan's heart, for the first time, if Han Yi died, then all this would be different.

Han Yi saw that Han Zhengshan was gone, the expression on his face gradually disappeared, and finally became expressionless. He pulled open the drawer, took out an envelope from inside, and inside was a stack of photos, which were all intimate between Xia Fei and a man. In the photo, Han Yi looked up one by one, the corner of his mouth was cold.

After Han Zhengshan returned home, he gave a violent temper. Xia Fei asked him what was wrong. Han Zhengshan refused to say that he didn't tell Xia Fei about the shares, and he wouldn't say it now.

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Yu Xiaoxuan looked at Xia Fei who appeared in front of her again, but she was also helpless.

"Mrs. Han, what's your job?"

Xia Fei looked at Yu Xiaoxuan coldly, "I didn't expect Miss Yu to have such a big heart."

Wen Yan, Yu Xiaoxuan immediately understood what Xia Fei was referring to, and smiled slightly, "I just don't like to hide Han Yi. Whether it's a spouse or a couple, they should be honest with each other. What do you think, Mrs. Han?"

Xia Fei gritted her teeth, she felt a P, because of this incident, Han Yi directly cut off the cost of living between her and Han Zhengshan, the reason is that since they have money to hit Xiao Xuan, there must be a lot of money in their hands. If the living expenses are given, it is also unnecessary, and they will not be given.

"Do you think you can take Han Yi and sit back and relax? It's not up to you to marry the Han family."

Yu Xiaoxuan smiled indifferently and glanced behind Xia Fei, "It doesn't matter, I can't marry into the Han family, then let Han Yi enter into my family."

"Oh, you are dreaming!" Xia Fei sneered.

"Are I dreaming and asking him himself?" Yu Xiaoxuan shouted behind Xia Fei, "Han Yi, how about my proposal?"

Xia Fei was shocked and turned around subconsciously. He saw Han Yi leaning against the wall, holding his chest with both hands.

Han Yi heard Yu Xiaoxuan's question, smiled slightly, and nodded, "I think this proposal is quite good, worthy of my wife, is smart."

Yu Xiaoxuan glared at him, I have not promised to marry you, who is your wife!

Han Yi smiled, but he didn't agree now, and he will definitely agree in the future, sooner or later!

This stinky and shameless, Yu Xiaoxuan rolled his eyes, too lazy to ignore Xia Fei, turned around and left.

Xia Fei's scalp twitched at Han Yi's eyes and mocked, "Han Yi, why are you here?"

Han Yi seemed to smile, "This question is exactly what I want to ask you."

"I just happened to be shopping in this neighborhood, and then remembered that Miss Yu was here, so come and see." Xia Fei said unnaturally.

"It's better to be like this." Han Yi said, "Don't try to challenge my bottom line. My person has poor patience and can bear it once. If there is one more time, then you can only ask for happiness. "After finishing talking, Han Yi gave Xia Fei a deep look and went after Yu Xiaoxuan. He was looking for Yu

Xiaoxuan to eat. He didn't spend so much time here with Xia Fei.

Xia Fei's face is very unsightly, but he has no way to deal with Han Yi. Whoever has control of the economy has the right to speak, which is especially obvious in the Han family.

"I said that your stepmother is really annoying." Seeing Han Yi, Yu Xiaoxuan couldn't help but say, looking for it once and looking for the second time.

"In the future, if you see her ignore her, if she dares to trouble you again, then she will show your spicy nature."

Yu Xiaoxuan looked sideways and said eerily, "Who said he was hot?"

"I said that just now a female employee of our company, when I came out, I saw someone arguing with her husband, twisting his ears and scratching his face." Han Yi said nonsense.

Yu Xiaoxuan was satisfied and went out for lunch with Han Yi. This scene was photographed by the paparazzi again. The heat of the last scandal has not subsided and new evidence has come again, and this time the news is different from the last time. The place, in addition to the picture of their meal, there is a picture of Han Yi and Yu Xiaoxuan returning home together, the two suspected of living together.

As soon as the news came out, Yu Xiaoxuan went on a hot search again. In the dressing room, Linda was holding a newspaper looking at the entertainment version, and then looking at Yu Xiaoxuan in the mirror. "You don't have to worry about your lack of heat anymore." Tone.

Yu Xiaoxuan had originally seen Linda reading the news and thought she would be scolded, but she didn't expect Linda to be so good this time.

"Sister Linda, shall we clarify this matter?" the assistant asked in a low voice.

"It's the facts, there is nothing to clarify. Xiao Xuan, you will publish Zhang Weibo and admit the love directly." Linda said.

Yu Xiaoxuan looked up at her, "Sister Linda?"

"The previous concealment was to prevent others from saying that you depended on President Han, but now there is obviously no need to hide. If you can, wait for President Han to cooperate with you."

Yu Xiaoxuan also knew that Linda was for his own good, and did not say anything against Linda's arrangement, "Okay, I know."

I'm planning to send WeChat to Han Yi. I just opened Weibo and saw that Han Yi updated a new post- "Hello everyone, let me introduce you, this is my girlfriend @." The picture is a picture Yu Xiaoxuan is

lying on the tatami sleeping picture.

Yu Xiaoxuan's mouth twitched, is this a psychic?

Linda also saw this dynamic, her mouth lightly ticked, and this Han Yi was really good for Xiao Xuan. I won't say it in the future. At least for now, it's meticulous for her.

Later, Yu Xiaoxuan forwarded Han Yi's Weibo, saying nothing, only three hearts.

It exploded on Weibo in an instant. Although Han Yi is not a star, he is the president of the Han Group. He is young, golden, and handsome. There are naturally many fans underneath. Seeing this dynamic, there are thousands of comments below, although there are a small number of people who are not worthy of Han Yi in spraying Yu Xiaoxuan, but most of them are blessed, but there are so few people who leave a message below and want to know how long Han Yi's girlfriend's identity can be maintained this time.

Yu Xiaoxuan was really angry and funny when he saw the comments. When he came home at night, he specially made a dish for Han Yi. When Han Yi arrived home, he was surprised to see that Yu Xiaoxuan had even got off the kitchen.

"What's delicious?"

Yu Xiaoxuan brought the dish up, three whole dishes, Han Yi looked at the three dishes exactly the same corner of the mouth, "No?"

Yu Xiaoxuan smiled and ate a bite of rice. "It's not enough to have bamboo shoots and fried meat? What else do you want to eat?"

Han Yi only thought that Yu Xiaoxuan's smile was full of murderousness. He smiled and smiled with a chopstick and fried meat with bamboo shoots. "How come, this dish is enough, I like to eat fried meat with bamboo shoots."

Yu Xiaoxuan was very knowledgeable about Han Yi's current affairs. He put a lot of chopsticks into Han Yi's bowl and said softly, "If you like to eat, you can eat more."

Han Yi smiled softly, with peach blossom eyes full of affection, "My wife is so virtuous and moved."

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"Poof..." Fang Tongyuan was abroad, seeing this dynamic, and sprayed out instantly. The opposite Li Boming gave her a speechless look and handed her a tissue.

Fang Tong took it and wiped his mouth. "I'm sorry, sorry, but I was excited."

Li Boming smiled helplessly, "How to eat is still the same as the child."



Fang Tong's embarrassment, she was just too surprised just now, but thinking about the scandals these days, she also understands that this is Han Yi's protection for Xiao Xuan.

"Your plane in the afternoon?" Fang Tong put down his phone and asked Li Boming opposite.

Li Boming nodded, "Is there anything I want to bring to my uncle and aunt?"

"You really said that. Last time I bought a shoulder and neck massager for my mother. Please help me take it back."

"No problem." Li Boming readily accepted.

Li Boming was on a business trip in country M. Since he came, he would simply ask Fang Tong to have a meal together. Fang Tong was also very happy to meet his old friend in a foreign country.

After breaking up with Ding Minghui, her mood was very low. During that time, Li Boming often found various excuses to find her. She knew that this was his worry for herself. Fang Tong said nothing but thanked her heart.

But now she can't accept his good intentions, at least not now, so this time to choose to study abroad, it is not without meaning to avoid Li Boming. For this, Li Boming can only choose to respect except helplessness.

Fang Tong's current house is arranged by the company. In addition to her, there are two people who come to study together, but these two people happened to be away from home today, so when Li Boming came in, there was only Fang Tong at home.

Li Boming was the first time Fang Tong lived and looked at the room at random. It was very clean and tidy. There were some exquisite and small ornaments on the table or bookshelves. The whole room was full of girls .

"Do you still keep this thing?" Li Boming picked up a crystal ball on the desk and said softly.

Fang Tong glanced, and his face was a little embarrassed. The crystal ball was given to her by Li Boming before going abroad to study. This time he just saw the packed luggage and put it in his suitcase.

"Well, I remember it was sent to you on your seventeenth birthday." Fang Tong said, "This represents our friendship. I naturally want to keep it." This explanation is a bit far-fetched.

Li Boming smiled and put the crystal ball down.

"I wrote the usage in it, just give it to my mother."

Li Boming took it and put it in the suitcase.

When I went out, I happened to meet Fang Tong's two roommates. Li Boming didn't ask Fang Tong to send him. He went directly downstairs and drove away. When he came back, the two roommates were still in the living room.

"Fang Tong, was that your boyfriend just now? Very handsome." A roommate said with a smile.

Fang Tong smiled, "He is not my boyfriend. We are just ordinary friends. He happened to be traveling in country M. I asked him to help me bring something to my mother."

The roommate asked the question, and his eyes lit up, "Does he have a girlfriend? What do you think of me?"

Fang Tong smiled, "He seems to have someone he likes."

The roommate sighed in disappointment, "Hey, good men are all from other people's homes. When will I meet my real son!"

Fang Tong smiled and didn't pick up the words.

On June 25th, after Fang Tong came back from school, the roommate handed her an international courier. Fang Tong took a look at his name on the package. It was a bit strange. I didn't know who sent it to her. , A bit hard, she opened, and saw a fiery red invitation on the opening.

Realizing what this was, Fang Tong's eyes changed slightly, and he opened the invitation. His face turned instantly pale when he looked at the photo and the name above. The roommate looked at her strangely, "What's wrong with you, Fang Tong?"

Fang Tong shook his head, "My body was suddenly uncomfortable, so I went to bed first and stopped eating at night." Then, she walked into her bedroom, closed the door, and threw herself on the bed. Holding the wedding invitation, photos of Ding Minghui and Liu Hui were imprinted on the invitation. The wedding day was on June 30th, and there are still five days left.

Fang Tong knew who sent the invitation, but was not sure whether Ding Minghui knew. She buried her head in the quilt, took a deep breath, and held back her tears.

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Shen Qinglan started cleaning at home early in the morning. From the bedroom to the living room to the kitchen, she cleaned every corner. After Alan came here last time, Shen Qinglan changed the door lock at home. Not only that, she also checked every corner of the house to prevent Allen from moving hands and feet, even the sofa that Allen sat on was changed by her.

When Fu Hengyi came back and pulled out the key to open the door, he found that the door could not be opened. Shen Qinglan heard the movement outside the door and came to open the door. Sure enough, it was Fu Hengyi. "How did the door lock at home change?"

"En Xi said that this kind of lock is more anti-theft. I think it's good, so I changed it." Shen Qinglan explained, not saying that Alan had been here. Passed a key to Fu Hengyi, "This is the new key."

Fu Hengyi hung the key on the key ring, and Shen Qinglan saw him notice the sofa at home and said, "I went to the furniture market with Enxi that day and I fancy this set of sofas. I bought it if I liked it. How?"

Fu Hengyi took a closer look and even sat on it, nodding, "Very good." There was no doubt.

In the evening, the two returned to Shen's house for dinner. Grandpa Fu was still recuperating outside and did not return.

When I went back, I met Shen Rang's family. Shen Rong looked paler than before, and people were also thinner. Lu Yaqin had been worried because of her husband's illness during this time. Sick, Shen Qinglan greeted several people and sat beside the old man, "Grandpa."

Grandpa Shen was very happy to see Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi coming back, holding Shen Qinglan's hand, Chu Yunrong walked out of the kitchen and saw Shen Qinglan, "Qinglan, at noon mom burned ribs, do you want to eat garlic or braised? of?"

Shen Qinglan glanced at Chu Yunrong, remembering her dark cooking, and hesitantly asked, "What about Songsao?"

Chu Yunrong immediately understood what she meant, and her face was slightly embarrassed, "I'll fight Songsao."

Shen Qinglan was relieved and ordered garlic ribs. She remembered that Fu Hengyi liked this.

Fu Hengyi looked at her with a smile.

"How is Uncle's recent health?" Fu Hengyi said actively.

Shen Rang smiled, "That's it. Come and see your grandpa this time, and I will go back to the hospital this afternoon."

"What does the doctor say? I know a good oncologist. I will help my uncle."

Shen Rang shook his head, "Forget it, are there fewer doctors I see? Finding more experts has the same conclusion, that is, do more examinations, take more medicine, my body knows myself, the last days I just want to spend more time with my family."

This topic is a bit sad. The smile on Old Man Shen's face disappeared. During this time, Shen Rong often came to the compound. Old Man Fu's purpose of going out for convalescence could also make two guesses. He was grateful for the understanding of his old friend.

Seeing his son weakened day by day, Mr. Shen's heart was also very unpleasant. Although he still blamed Shen for what he had done, he was about to die, and his dissatisfaction was washed away by the sadness of his son's death.

"Ah, move from home to live from today." Mr. Shen sighed and said.

Shen let his eyes light up and looked at the old man, "Dad."

"Thank you grandpa." Shen Junze thanked.

Shen Qinglan's attention turned to him. Only then did he find that Shen Junze had been very quiet and hadn't spoken, probably knowing his father's situation, and Shen Junze's breath changed a lot. When he first saw him, he was domineering. Yes, arrogant, let Shen Qinglan want to teach him every minute, but now, Shen Junze reveals sadness and decadence all over him.

Lu Yaqin was more than ten years old at once. Hearing the old man's words, he looked at the old man gratefully and said thank you. The husband's wish is so simple. The old man is willing to fulfill his husband's wish. To be grateful.

At dinner in the evening, Shen Qinglan sat next to the old man and looked at the rice in the old man's bowl, knowing that he was in a bad mood, he filled a bowl of soup in front of Old Man Shen, "Grandpa, the soup at night is good, You try it."

Old Master Shen smiled, did not refuse the goodwill of her granddaughter, after eating, Shen Qinglan gave Fu Hengyi a glance, Fu Hengyi nodded, offered to play chess with the old man, the two went upstairs to the study together.

Because Shen Rong's family was coming back to live, Chu Yunrong was busy preparing for the room as soon as he had finished eating.

In the living room, only Shen Qinglan and Shen Rang's family were left. Shen Junyu went to Haicheng two days ago and went to visit Wen Xiyao's parents in person.

"Second Uncle, do you have anything to say to me?" Shen Qinglan took the initiative to speak. Shen Rong looked at her from time to time while eating. Although her sight was very obscure, she still noticed it.

"Give things to Qinglan." Shen Rang turned to Lu Yaqin.

Lu Yaqin took out a folder from the bag and handed it to Shen Qinglan. Shen Qinglan took a look and it was a share transfer contract.

"This is a 5% stake in the company under my name. As a new wedding gift from my second uncle, your wedding second uncle can't participate, so give you the gift first." Shen Rang Wensheng Opening.

Shen Qinglan put the folder on the coffee table, "Second Uncle, I got your heart, but even this gift, you still leave these things to Aunt Er and Shen Junze, they need these more than me."

Shen Rong smiled slightly, "They and I are naturally ready. This is for me and Jun Yu. I don't have many shares. Each of you is 5%. It's a little uncle's heart, don't dislike it."

"Second Uncle, I don't lack these." Shen Qinglan said, Junlan Group, Charm Color, Sheng Xuan, she holds a lot of shares, plus painting and tea house, her net worth is not worse than Shen Rang More than that.

"The second uncle knows that you don't lack these, so it's just a small gift, and the second uncle also has something to ask you to. Jun Ze was spoiled by me and his mother since childhood, and his temperament is not good, fucking soft temper, I can't control him at all. If I leave now, I hope their mother and son will take care of them for the sake of the second uncle. If Junze has something wrong with it, you will fight and scold, Neither Uncle nor your second aunt will have any opinions."

Shen Qinglan frowned. She didn't like Shen's solitary confinement. Although she knew that the second uncle had little time, wouldn't it be inappropriate to pay Shen Junze to her?

"Dad." Shen Junze called dissatisfied.

Shen Rang glanced at him, and Shen Junze shut up.

Lu Yaqin has been silent. She doesn't want her husband to say such things, but she knows that her husband can't worry about them, and she silently wipes her tears with her head down.

In fact, Shen Rang also has no choice. He knows the problem of Shen Junze very much and he always wants to break through, but Lu Yaqin is too fond of his son, Jane is so unprincipled and without a bottom line, he can still control Shen Junze while he is in. Some, if he left, according to Shen Junze's temperament, no one restrained him, he would easily get into a big disaster.

Although he didn't meet this niece very often during his return, he knew a little bit. If Shen Qinglan was willing to manage Shen Junze, then Shen Junze wouldn't break out even if he didn't have much success in the future. Scourge.

Shen Rang asked Lu Yaqin to come up with another document, "This is a will I made in advance. After I died, the company's shares will be managed by you temporarily. You can wait until Junze gets married and give it to him, or you can wait. When you think he can take the responsibility of the company, he will give it to him. Along with this will, there is also an equity proxy. The second uncle hopes you can

help the second uncle."

Shen Rang said sincerely, but Shen Qinglan did not agree, "Second Uncle, I'm sorry, I can't promise you. I don't hide from you, my brother's company also has my shares, but I have never participated in the management of the company. If you don't like to manage the company, if you are not assured, you can find a professional manager, but I am sorry."

Shen Rang had long known that Shen Qinglan would refuse, but he did not intend to give up, "Qinglan, Ershu knows that this request makes you very embarrassed, but Ershu really has no choice, Jun Ze's temperament is unreasonable, and he does things again. I'm so impulsive to give the company to him. I really don't feel relieved. I don't want to see my whole life's efforts destroyed by him."

"Dad, where am I as bad as you said." Shen Junze was dissatisfied.

Shen Rang didn't look at him, "Qinglan, if you don't like to manage the company, you can just find a professional manager to help you manage it. The second uncle only hopes you can help look at the company, and don't let the second uncle's efforts go to the top. flow."

Shen Qinglan didn't agree in the end. When Fu Hengyi came down from the building, he left the compound with him.

He said the second uncle's words to him, Fu Hengyi thought about it, and said, "You just have to think about this matter. Your second uncle is pitiful, but this matter is not easy, I don't want you to work hard for others. , In the end, was accused of being the property of others."

Shen Qinglan nodded, and Aunt Erer looked at it now with no comments, but the hearts of the people were unpredictable. Who could know what happened in the future?

Digression

The comment area is so quiet these two days, you are not all raising your text?[Cry Haw]

**252 252 Wedding, relieved (one more)**

On the evening of the 29th, Fang Tong returned to the capital. Instead of going home, she found a hotel and lay down on the hotel bed. She was very tired but didn't feel a bit sleepy.

Holding a big red invitation in her hand, she looked at the two people who smiled happily and sweetly. Fang Tong's eyes flashed mockingly. She picked up the phone and called Li Boming.

Li Boming had planned to go to sleep. Hearing that the phone was ringing, he saw Fang Tong hitting it and picked it up. "Tongtong?"

"Bo Ming, did you disturb you to rest?" Fang Tong said apologetically.

Li Boming smiled slightly, "No, I was watching a movie at home just now, Tongtong, did something happen?"

Li Boming's voice was very gentle. Fang Tong listened to his calm voice, and his heart gradually calmed down, "Bo Ming, do you have time tomorrow?"

Li Boming gave a slight pause, "What's wrong?"

"I want to ask you to accompany me to a wedding."

"Tongtong, have you returned to China?" Li Boming looked at the phone and asked.

Fang Tong nodded, then realized that he could not see, and spoke softly, "Well, just arrived at the hotel."

Li Boming could vaguely guess who's wedding tomorrow, and his eyes flickered, "Well, which hotel are you in, I will come to pick you up at ten tomorrow."

Fang Tong reported the name of the hotel, "Boming, thank you."

Li Boming smiled slightly, "Tongtong, you never need to say thank you, are we friends?"

"Well, we are friends. You have a rest, good night." Fang Tong's eyes flashed a smile, and he began warmly.

"good night."

Hanging up the phone, Fang Tong got up and went to the bathroom to take a shower. This time she lay in bed and fell asleep.

At ten o'clock the next day, Li Boming appeared at the door of the hotel on time. He drove a black Bentley, wearing a black suit and Fang Tong wearing a light yellow dress with delicate makeup on his face.

"You came back on leave?" Li Boming asked.

Fang Tong nodded, "I asked for two days off, and I will rush back tomorrow. This time they specially sent me invitations. I don't want to go out of place." She said with cool eyes when she said this. It's not a bully, now everyone is bullying, if she doesn't go to the wedding, it's not on her behalf.

Li Boming saw the coolness in the corner of his mouth without any displeasure. Instead, there was a trace of appreciation in his eyes. This is the Fang Tong he knew.

When she was a child, the older child in the school bullied Fang Tong. Although she could not fight it, she would fight back in other ways, and she would never swallow her voice.

The wedding was held in an open-air garden, where there was a huge meadow. Fang Tong had already started the wedding when they arrived. From afar, Fang Tong saw a huge flower gate dotted with flowers. A red carpet extended all the way from the flower gate to the front desk. On both sides were guest seats. Many people are seated. On the left side of the stage, there is a huge birthday cake, about nine floors high, and a cup tower made of wine glasses.

"Ming Hui, when we get married in the future, I want an open-air wedding, preferably on a large lawn, surrounded by flowers, and a giant flower arch, with a red carpet on the ground, red The carpet is covered with petals, and I will walk along the road paved by flowers, all the way to you."

In my mind, what Fang Tong said to Ding Minghui suddenly appeared in his junior year.

Fang Tong's face was pale, and there was a sharp colic in his heart. Li Boming suddenly took Fang Tong's hand, and a warmth came out of his palm. Fang Tong looked down at the hand he was shaking with Li Boming, and looked up He met his worried eyes.

Fang Tong shook his head, indicating that he was fine, and let Li Boming take his hand and walked into the venue.

After registering at the door, Fang Tong handed a red envelope to the girl at the door responsible for registration.

"Whose name to write?" the girl asked.

"Fang Tong and Li Boming." Fang Tong said, Li Boming glanced at her sideways, without saying anything, smiling and sat down with Fang Tong in the back position.

"Are you nervous?" Li Boming asked softly in Fang Tong's ear.



Fang Tong shook his head and chuckled. "They invited me to come. I'm so nervous." The words were like this, but Fang Tong's palms were still sweating.

Many of the students on the scene were Li Boming's classmates. When they saw Fang Tong, their eyes were very strange. They all knew that Fang Tong was Li Boming's ex-girlfriend. The people in the group also ridiculed that the two of them were so fast-loving that they died quickly. Unexpectedly, they did not even realize that they had become a slogan. After graduating less than half a year, they married each other and seemed to have a new relationship.

They were embarrassed to see Fang Tong, but Fang Tong instead, they smiled at them kindly, and Li Boming looked at all of them and whispered, "This is the Fang Tong I know ."

Fang Tong heard the words and chuckled.

The master of ceremonies took the stage and began a long discussion about how well-matched the bride and groom are, how much love they have, how they became partners in the work, and how they gradually attracted each other because of the same interests and hobbies.

"Let's take a look at the sweet daily life of the bride and groom together." The master of ceremonies said a gesture and began to play a group photo of the two on the big screen of the scene, with the background of "I will marry you today". music.

Fang Tong looked at the picture above, without blinking, until the music of the familiar wedding march sounded, then Fang Tong's thoughts were pulled back.

She looked on the stage, only to find out that I don't know when, Ding Minghui was already standing on it, wearing a white suit and a red flower on her chest.

Liu Hui's snow-white wedding dress appeared in front of the arch, holding her father's hand, looking at Ding Minghui with a happy smile on his face.

Fang Tong's eyes fell on Liu Hui's body, and when she walked over her side, she gave herself a smug glance, her hands clenched into fists.

Ding Minghui casually glanced at the guest seat and saw Fang Tong. His pupil shrank suddenly, and there was a flurry of confusion under his eyes. He didn't know why Fang Tong appeared here. He didn't invite her.

After glancing at Liu Hui, suddenly there was Mingwu, and his heart suddenly angered Liu Hui. If Liu Hui was not intentional, he would not believe Ding Minghui.

Far away, Ding Minghui and Fang Tong faced each other. The pain that flickered in Fang Tong's eyes clearly reflected in Ding Minghui's eyes, and he almost took Fang Tong away from here.

Ding Minghui, today I come to your wedding, your wedding with others, and since then, we really have nothing to do with it. I will firmly engrave today's you in my mind, and then gradually forget you, until one day, mentioning your name, I can no longer think of you.

The wedding continued, but Ding Minghui often distracted. From time to time, Liu Hui stood next to him and naturally noticed it, but she said nothing, but reminded Ding Minghui in a low voice from time to time to prevent him from being ugly.

Fang Tong did not leave midway, but saw the wedding from beginning to end, until the bride and groom finished cutting the cake, she stood up, "Bo Ming, let's go."

Li Boming nodded, glanced at Ding Minghui on the stage, and followed Fang Tong to leave the scene.

"Cry if you feel uncomfortable." Walking out of the wedding scene, Li Boming looked at Fang Tong who had been silent.

Fang Tong looked up and glanced at the long white clouds in the sky, and said softly, "Do you think I'm stupid, and I ran into the ex-boyfriend's wedding, when I thought I was here to smash the scene, I did nothing? "

Li Boming smiled, "Well, it's a bit silly to say that, but did you really think about messing up the wedding just now?"

Who knows Fang Tong said, "Who said I hadn't thought about it, when I first received the wedding invitation, I was so mad, I thought you guys bullied me right, think I'm bullying, then I will let you Not married."

Fang Tong said the force was fierce, his eyes still glowed with fierce light, and it really seemed to be the case.

"Why not later?" Li Boming asked her.

"In fact, before I saw Ding Minghui, I still had this idea, but when I saw Ding Minghui, I suddenly felt that it was completely meaningless. There were so many people on the scene, many of them were our alumni, I if I did this, I wouldn't be ashamed, people thought I cared more about him."

"You probably haven't noticed that some people looked at me just now and watched good shows. Waiting for me to stage a big match, they want to watch a free show, but the girl is not willing to play."

"More importantly, I came here to say goodbye to my past. Now that the farewell is complete, of course I will leave." Fang Tong said with a relaxed expression.

Li Boming stared closely at her eyes and saw that although there were tears in her eyes, they were more relieved. He smiled slightly and patted his chest. "Will my chest borrow from you? I tell you My chest is

expensive, and most people don't want to borrow me."

Fang Tong wanted to laugh, but her tears came out. She plunged her head into Li Boming's arms, "Li Boming, then you can still rely on me, because you don't have a girlfriend now, if you have a girlfriend in the future, I just wanted to borrow and I didn't have to."

Li Boming gently hugged her, her eyes full of distress, this girl always hides sadness in her heart.

Fang Tong quickly looked up, she touched the corner of her eyes, looked at the dark piece of clothing on Li Boming's chest, very embarrassed, "Boming, I destroyed your clothes."

Li Boming glanced at it, and didn't care, "If it's ruined, it's ruined, and you'll buy it with me someday."

"Fine." Fang Tong nodded happily and touched his belly. "I'm hungry now. Let's go to lunch." She hasn't eaten since getting up in the morning.

"It is good."

Probably because a worry was solved, Li let go completely. Fang Tong had a good appetite at noon that day. Alone solved most of the dishes. Li Boming mostly served her vegetables and watched her eat.

"The food is too full. I think I need to walk now." Fang Tong walked out of the restaurant and touched his stomach, frowning a little bit uncomfortably. Li Boming looked funny. "I'll buy you Jianweixiaoshi tablets."

"No, I just walk around." Fang Tong said, suddenly pointing in a direction, "Shall we go to the movies?"

"Okay." Li Boming agreed.

Fang Tong and Li Boming did not go home after watching the movie, but went directly to the nearby shopping mall. Fang Tong went straight to the men's clothing store, looked around, and then picked up a dress and made a gesture on Li Boming. "You How about this one?"

"It looks good." Li Boming said with a smile.

Fang Tong was funny. "You said it was beautiful without you reading it. You are too fake."

"I believe in your vision." Li Boming said.

Facing his burning eyes, Fang Tong felt a little uncomfortable and put his clothes in his arms. "Try it, I'll wait for you outside."

Li Boming withdrew his eyes and walked into the fitting room. When he came out, Fang Tong was sitting in a daze on the sofa. She was holding a mobile phone in her hand, her expression was stunned.

Li Boming's eyes were dim, and he quickly returned to nature. He lightly hooked the corner of his mouth and walked to Fang Tong's side.

Fang Tong looked up and nodded, "Well, this suit really suits you."

"Then this one." Li Boming re-entered the fitting room, changed the clothes, and handed it to the clerk, "This one is wrapped."

It's not too early to walk out of the men's clothing store. "What do you want to eat at night?" Li Boming asked Fang Tong.

Fang Tong is still not hungry. After thinking about it for a while, he didn't expect to eat anything. He smiled and said, "Just do it."

"Fang Tong?" Qing Yue's voice rang behind them. Fang Tong turned around and saw Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi. "Qinglan, why are you here?"

Shen Qinglan pointed to the bag in Fu Hengyi's hand, "I and Fu Hengyi came out to buy clothes."

Fang Tong looked at the bag in Fu Hengyi's hand, there were men's clothing, women's clothing, and shoes. In fact, she was a little difficult to imagine people like Fu Hengyi shopping with women.

But she looked at Fu Hengyi's expression, without a trace of impatience, her eyes flashed with a trace of envy.

"Do you plan to buy clothes?" Shen Qinglan asked.

"No." Fang Tong shook his head. "We want to eat, but we don't know what to eat."

"That's right, we didn't eat it. If you don't mind, let's eat together." Fu Hengyi issued an invitation.

"Okay." Li Boming agreed.

Several people found a restaurant, and Fu Hengyi chose a box for quietness.

"Fang Tong, aren't you in country M?" Shen Qinglan asked.

"I went back to the country to do something, so I asked for leave." Because Fu Hengyi was present, Fang Tong didn't say what it was for. Shen Qinglan was a wise man, so he didn't ask much.

"You are Li Boming. I am Shen Qinglan, Fang Tong's friend. I have heard her mention you many times."

"Miss Shen, I also participated in your birthday party last time, and I heard Fang Tong mention you many

times."

Li Boming is a talkative person, chatting with him will never be cold, and after a meal, Shen Qinglan has a preliminary understanding of Li Boming.

"Tongtong will have to catch an early flight tomorrow, so I will send her back first." After dinner, Li Boming said.

Shen Qinglan nodded, "Pay attention to safety."

On the way back, Fang Tong looked at Li Boming with curiosity in his eyes. Li Boming glanced at her sideways, "What's wrong with looking at me like this."

"I was just thinking that time is really a good thing, and I can turn a shy boy into a eloquent and funny man."

Li Boming is funny, "Is this praise me?"

Fang Tong nodded, "I was boasting you."

"I accepted it."

"Whoever is your girlfriend must be very happy." Fang Tong suddenly sighed.

"So would you consider being my girlfriend?"

Fang Tong stared at him sideways, and saw that he was not kidding. He lowered his head, "Bo Ming, I am now..."

Li Boming smiled slightly, "I know, but if you want to fall in love later, can you give me priority?"

Fang Tong stared at Li Boming's soft eyebrows, then nodded slowly in Li Boming's expectation.

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"Fu Hengyi, what do you think of Li Boming?" Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi were also discussing Li Boming on the way back.

Fu Hengyi meditated for two seconds and said, "It's a good man, he is a capable man."

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly, "I also think it's good." The most important thing is that the man has Fang Tong in his eyes. If he is with him, he should be well taken care of.

"My brother didn't know what happened to the Wen Family?" Shen Qinglan remembered Shen Junyu

who went to the Wen Family to visit the old Yue Zhang and said.

"With your brother's ability, naturally there is no problem. If I expected it to be good, the family should have a happy event in the near future."

After thinking about it, Shen Qinglan agreed with Fu Hengyi.

Fu Hengyi drove the car and suddenly said, "BK's headquarters was attacked some time ago and was destroyed."

Shen Qinglan glanced at the glare, "Well, I know, and this matter has something to do with me." She admitted simply.

Fu Hengyi looked sideways, his eyes dark, "You..."

"I didn't do it. I just wanted the BK headquarters' security map to be leaked to his enemy."

Fu Hengyi felt relieved, held out Shen Qinglan's hand, and spoke slowly, "Qinglan, I don't want you to be injured."

"Well, I know that I will protect myself, but it's a pity that King didn't die this time, otherwise I can sit back and relax."

"King has a strong heart for revenge. As long as he is not dead, this matter will not end. When he slows down, those people are probably not good. Do they know the source of the news?"

Shen Qinglan shook her head, "I don't know, and I can't find it." Of course, she knew King's character, so this time it was revealed that some of the mercenary groups with bad reputation and hatred against King looked at them. When the dog bites the dog, Shen Qinglan said she watched the show very enjoyably.

Fu Hengyi didn't worry about Shen Qinglan's friend's ability. She had sent a message to them about the border issues before. They also couldn't find the source of the message, and now naturally they don't have to worry about it.

However, King is not completely resolved, which is always a hidden danger.

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Wencheng of Haicheng.

Shen Junyu stood in front of the door of the Wen family, looked at the villa in front of her, and did not enter. Wen Xiyao looked at him playfully, "Shen Junyu, aren't you afraid?"

Shen Junyu smiled softly, "What am I afraid of."

Wen Xiyao shrugged, if you said you were not afraid then you were not afraid.

Knowing that Shen Junyu would come today, Wen Bingchuan and Wen Mu did not go out, but were waiting for Wen Xiyao and Shen Junyu at home.

When Wen Xiyao and Shen Junyu came in, the family was sitting in the living room chatting and heard the movement from the door. It was Wen Xiyao and Shen Junyu.

"My parents, my elder brother, I'm back." Wen Xiyao saw her parents and immediately rushed over, even Shen Junyu forgot. Looking at Wen Xiyao's coquettish behavior beside her parents, Shen Junyu's eyes were all smiles. .

"Okay, how old is it to be spoiled, and let Jun Yu read the joke." Wen Bingchuan patted her daughter's shoulder. The second half of the sentence was to Shen Junyu.

"Jun Yu, don't stand, sit down." Wen Mu greeted Shen Junyu. They had just looked at Shen Junyu and were very satisfied with Shen Junyu's appearance.

Shen Junyu sat down next to Wen Sihan, facing Wen's parents.

Wen Xiyao blinked at Shen Junyu, leaning his head on Wen mother's shoulder, "Parent, my boyfriend is handsome. Let me tell you, I like him, you can't bully him, especially brother ."

Mother Wen glared at her funny, but before she got married, she helped others to talk. No wonder the old saying was that girls are extroverted.

"Jun Yu, I made you laugh. My sister is sometimes a little bit." Wen Sihan said in a warm voice, causing Wen Xiyao's white eyes. You two, your family... No, you are a second.

There is a smile on Shen Junyu's face, which is different from his usual polite smile. This smile is sincere and gentle.

Wen Sihan and Wen Bingchuan are chatting with Shen Junyu. The content of the chat is very extensive. The more they chat, the stronger the satisfaction in the eyes of Wen Bingchuan and Wen Sihan, especially the more speculative Wen Sihan and Shen Junyu are.

"Mom, how's my vision good?" Wen Xiyao whispered in Wen Mu's ear.

Mother Wen nodded with a smile and whispered to her daughter, "Yes, my daughter's vision can't be wrong."

Wen Xiyao's eyes flashed with pride.

When it was time for dinner, the Wen family naturally wanted to stay with Shen Junyu for dinner. They were eating there. Du Nan learned that Wen Xiyao was back today and happily drove to the Wen family.

"Xiyao, I heard that you are back." Before he entered the door, he heard Du Nan's pleasant voice.

Only when Du Nan saw the man sitting next to Wen Xiyao, his eyes fell sharply.

"Xiyao, you are back."

Wen Xiyao gave a faint sigh, and there was no expression of joy on his face when he saw Du Nan.

Du Nan's eyes fell on Shen Junyu, "This is who?"

"This is my boyfriend Shen Junyu." Wen Xiyao spoke first, seemingly not stimulating enough, and added, "I brought him back to see my parents this time."

The smile on Du Nan's face could not be maintained, and faded, and he said with a strong smile, "Uncle Wen, Aunt Wen, and Xi Yao have a boyfriend, I don't know why."

Mother Wen sighed secretly and gave a helpless look at Wen Xiyao. This child didn't know what to say about her. You knew Du Nan's feelings for you, what did you stimulate him to do.

However, he was not very satisfied with Du Nan's performance at the moment, and he understood in his heart why Du Nan was so good to Wen Xiyao.

"Jun Yu and Xi Yao have been in contact for a few months. Last time I talked to your mother and talked about it, probably your mother forgot to tell you." He looked at Shen Junyu, "Jun Yu, this matter is du Du Nan, who grew up with us, is a friend who grew up together."

Shen Junyu naturally knew Du Nan. After all, when he first saw Wen Xiyao, the man was entangled with her. With a smile on his face, he stood up and reached out his hand. "Hello, I am Shen Junyu."

Du Nan did not reach out, but stared closely at Shen Junyu without speaking.

Wen Sihan shook his head secretly, Du Nan's performance seemed very stingy, in this contrast, Shen Junyu looked much better.

Seeing that Du Nan didn't mean to shake hands with him, Shen Junyu withdrew his hand calmly, without any embarrassment, and sat back.

Du Nan never thought that because of this little action, the impression of several people of the Wen family on him was greatly reduced, but instead the favorability of Shen Junyu rose to another level.



Du Nan did not leave, but sat down, but the atmosphere in the living room did not have the harmony just now. Du Nan talked to Shen Junyu from time to time, but people with clear eyes could see the rudeness in Du Nan's words, Wen Xiyao saw, She tried to attack many times, but was comforted by Shen Junyu's eyes.

In Shen Junyu's eyes, Du Nan's behavior is naive, and he has no pressure to respond.

Du Nan looked at Shen Junyu, and his eyes were about to breathe fire. Especially when he saw Wen Xiyao always helping Shen Junyu, he wished to rush up and give Shen Junyu two punches, so he became more and more angry, but he forgot, this is At the Wen family, the parents of the Wen family were still sitting here, looking at him like this, the smile in Wen Bingchuan's eyes gradually disappeared, and he looked at Shen Junyu apologetically.

Shen Junyu smiled slightly and did not take this matter to heart.

"Du Nan, the last cooperation case of the company, I think there is something to be discussed, please go with me to see the company." Already noticed the change of his father's look, in order to avoid Du Nan's continued death, Wen Sihan said .

Du Nan didn't want to leave here, but Wen Sihan must take him away, and finally Du Nan was taken away by Wen Sihan.

Shen Junyu took a look at Wen Xiyao with a smile while Wen parents did not pay attention. Wen Xiyao returned his sweet smile.

Shen Junyu spent two days in Haicheng, and then returned to Beijing with Wen Xiyao. Half a month later, the parents of Wen entered Beijing and formally met with the parents of Shen. The Shen should have gone to Haicheng, but Wen Bingchuan Considering the old age of Shen, after discussing with his wife, it was better to decide that they should come to Beijing.

"Bingchuan, we have also disappeared for many years." Shen Qian was very happy to see Wen Bingchuan.

Wen Bingchuan smiled heartily, "Yeah, more than thirty years later, we are all old and the children have grown up."

When Shen Qian saw the former alumni, he naturally had an endless topic.

Regarding the marriage of Wen Xiyao and Shen Junyu, the two of them naturally had no opinion. After an agreement, they decided to be engaged at the end of this month, and they still have half a month to prepare. Although the time is short, they are only engaged, but there is no big hindrance.

The only son was to be engaged, and the time was still so tight. Chu Yunrong was busy immediately. Many things had to be prepared now. The Wen family and the Shen family were not ordinary people.

Even if it was just an engagement, it was sloppy.

Chu Yunrong alone had to prepare Shen Qinglan's marriage and Shen Junyu's engagement banquet. Naturally, he was too busy, so the leisure time of Shen Qinglan, one of the parties, was completely over.

"Qinglan, what do you think of this cup?" Chu Yunrong picked up a wine glass and asked Shen Qinglan.

Shen Qinglan looked up and looked at the other cups again, picked up another one and handed it to Chu Yunrong, "Let's do this."

Chu Yunrong made a careful comparison and nodded. "It's still your vision, this is it. Although there are not many people coming from your elder brother's engagement party with Xi Yao, they still need to prepare everything. First come 300. Right."

"Mom." Shen Qinglan said helplessly, "This is just an engagement banquet. There are only fifty invitations sent, and no more than three hundred glasses are needed, and these glasses are basically used only once, really don't need to buy so much."

After discussing the engagement banquet between Shen Junyu and Wen Xiyao, they did not intend to feast their guests. They only intended to invite relatives and friends close to their family to witness it. Because Wen Xiyao is also currently working in Beijing, the location of the engagement banquet in a villa that Shen Junyu bought two years ago, that villa had just been renovated earlier this year. The area is very large, and it is very good for holding an engagement banquet.

Chu Yunrong thought about it, "Then buy 150?"

Shen Qinglan nodded, Chu Yunrong paid, and then left the address, then pulled Shen Qinglan to the next store.

Chu Yunrong was looking at the bed sheets in the bedding shop. Shen Qinglan was sitting on the side waiting for her. She had been walking with Chu Yunrong for several days. Unlike Chu Yunrong's enthusiasm, she now sees these things as aesthetic fatigue.

"Qinglan, this bed sheet is good. It is suitable for use in your new house." Chu Yunrong held a bed sheet in his hand and asked Shen Qinglan for his opinions.

Shen Qinglan rubbed her eyebrows, looked at the red color, and couldn't spit out the three words "very good" at the mouth.

"Mom, change the color. The blue set next to it is pretty good."

Chu Yunrong shook his head, "No, that set is too primitive, this is for your wedding, the color must be festive." Said, regardless of whether Shen Qinglan likes it or not, let the clerk directly wrap things up.

Then Chu Yunrong pointed his finger, "This, this, this, and this, these are all wrapped up for me, and then sent to this address."

Shen Qinglan watched Chu Yunrong silently sweeping everything.

"Mom, let's find a place to rest for a while." Shen Qinglan said after watching Chu Yunrong's more and more shopping posture.

Chu Yunrong was stunned. "There are still many things not bought, your brother's, yours." In this way, Chu Yunrong felt that time was not enough.

Shen Qinglan grabbed her, "Mom, I'm tired."

Chu Yunrong saw that she was indeed tired, and nodded. "Well, let's find a place to rest first."

It was just that Shen Qinglan and Chu Yunrong had not found a store and met an acquaintance.

"Miss Shen, we meet again." Qin Yan greeted Shen Qinglan with a smile.

Shen Qinglan's eyes flickered. It seems that the probability of encountering Qin Yan recently is a little high. Except this time, this month is the second time he has met Qin Yan.

Shen Qinglan frowned, "I never thought we were so destined."

Qin Yan smiled and looked at Chu Yunrong, "This is your mother, hello, my name is Qin Yan."

Chu Yunrong glanced at her and smiled, "Hello."

Shen Qinglan didn't introduce her, and Chu Yunrong thought that the relationship between this person and Shen Qinglan was average. She really guessed right.

Qin Yan saw that the mother and daughter were cold to her, and did not stay too much. "Miss Shen, I will leave before I have anything else. I will invite you to dinner someday."

Shen Qinglan was undecided. For Qin Yan, her impression was not good.

"Qinglan, who is this person?"

Shen Qinglan spoke lightly "an insignificant person."

Chu Yunrong understood it at first glance, and it seemed that his previous feelings were indeed correct. "Then I don't care about her. Let's find a place to rest and then go shopping in the afternoon."

Shen Qinglan didn't mind the encounter with Qin Yan. She followed Chu Yunrong to find a coffee shop.

When she sat down to rest, she saw Qin Yan passing by a man's arm, looking at the man's age , Should be her husband.

Qin Yan didn't know what to say to the man. The man's face had a spoiled smile. Shen Qinglan glanced back and looked back. The woman Qin Yan approached her deliberately. She understood her intentions, so she ignored her.

In the afternoon, Shen Qinglan and Chu Yunrong came out of the mall, and there was no expression on her face. On the second day, when Chu Yunrong called her, Shen Qinglan directly said that she was going to Daniel today and refused to go out with Chu Yunrong, so Chu Yunrong, who was not accompanied, called Wen Xiyao The phone.

Chu Yunrong's request Wen Xiyao will not refuse, naturally, she did not have much work these days, so she accompanied Chu Yunrong to the mall.

Digression

There will be two more changes later\*\*

Recommend Minwen, the author of Youwen "Nine Heavy Heavenly Beautiful Kitchen Lady"

A pretty little fairy, raised in the deep mountains since childhood, cultivated immortals for a while, watched the light red tunes, put down the figure of the god, and opened the first restaurant in the heaven at the foot of the fairy mountain.

Everyone laughed. The gods haven't eaten fireworks in the world since ancient times. Wouldn't it be unnecessary for you?

She didn't say a word, left-handed vegetables, right-handed beef balls, Sixi Qiankun balls, Shenshui Tianhuo beef stew, peach blossom dessert lotus soup were all out of the pan. , Also attracted the second highness of heaven!

The state slowly helplessly spread his hand, "This monarch will avenge you, protect you comprehensively, you are not grateful to the god, this is not good~"

She pretended not to understand, "Don't think you will bow down to you as a god!"

State slowly smiled, "It's okay not to bow down and say goodbye, dare to ask God, as the body permits?"

**253 Chapter 253**

Shen Qinglan did have something to discuss with Daniel today, so when she arrived at Daniel's studio, Daniel was already waiting for him.

"Hey, Daniel, was it a surprise to see me." Jin Enxi came out from behind Shen Qinglan and greeted Daniel with a smile.

When Daniel saw Jin Enxi, a light flashed in his eyes. Since Jin Enxi left, Daniel had never seen her again, knowing that her injury was already healed, but now she saw her healthy appearance, but she smiled genuinely, " long time no see."

"Well, it's been a long time. I didn't thank you for the last thing."

"It's okay if you're fine. You are Qinglan's friend. I can help you with this little favor."

Shen Qinglan handed the painting in his hand to Daniel, "This is the exhibited work, you take it away."

Daniel took it and didn't open it to see it. Instead, he opened a room, put the painting in, and then said, "It's rare to come together at noon. Have a meal together?"

Shen Qinglan took a deep look at Daniel and nodded, "OK."

Jin Enxi naturally has no comments.

The three left Daniel's studio and went to a nearby restaurant. "I've been to this restaurant once before. The taste is very good. You can try it." Daniel said.

Just after entering the restaurant, Shen Qinglan saw two familiar figures. Seeing that the two of them were together, Shen Qinglan had to raise an eyebrow.

"Auntie." Xiao Douding saw Shen Qinglan, his eyes lit up, and she ran down towards the chair and moved towards Shen Qinglan. Shen Qinglan squatted down and hugged him up, "Aunt, are you also here to eat?"

Shen Qinglan nodded, "Are you going to eat with mom?"

"Well, there is Uncle Jiang." Xiao Douding said, then lowered his head and whispered in Shen Qinglan's ear, "Uncle Jiang is my mother's friend, the people are fine, I want Uncle Jiang to be me Father."

Shen Qinglan raised her eyebrows and walked at Pei Yining's table with Xiao Douding, and Pei Yining didn't expect to come across to eat Shen Qinglan with a meal. He glanced at Jiang Chenxi across the face, and his face was uncomfortable. Chenxi."

"Sister-in-law, are you also eating with friends?" Jiang Chenxi glanced behind Shen Qinglan and asked.

Shen Qinglan nodded, "Well, I'm doing something nearby."

"Auntie, can I want to eat with you?" Xiao Douding started, blinking mischievously at Shen Qinglan in the invisible corner of Pei Yining. A smile flickered in Shen Qinglan's eyes. It didn't look like a three-year-old child at all, but he didn't immediately promise him, but looked at Pei Yining, "Cousin, can you?"

Pei Yining had long known that his son liked Shen Qinglan. When he saw Shen Qinglan, could she not be her mother? When she saw her son staring at her, she nodded helplessly, "Come on, take it away, save me the trouble."

Xiao Douding held Shen Qinglan's neck and grinned. Shen Qinglan sat down at a table not far from them. Xiao Douding nest in Shen Qinglan's arms told her about the pain of acacia that she had not seen for a while. .

"Auntie, why didn't you come to see Haohao for so long?"

"Because the aunt has something during this time, there is no time. After waiting for a while, I will come to see Haohao."

"That aunt, well, I won't be too long when I come to see Haohao next time. I will miss you very much, I can't see you, and my meal won't smell good.

"Okay, does Haohao have anything to eat now?" Shen Qinglan turned the menu to the end. There were specialty pastries of this restaurant. Xiaodou Ding shook his head and touched his belly. "I was full just now." , I think auntie eats."

Shen Qinglan heard that she handed the menu to Jin Enxi, and Jin Enxi gave the menu directly to Daniel. She looked strangely at Shen Qinglan and patiently coaxed the little guy in her arms.

Xiao Douding noticed that someone was looking at herself, and looked at Jin Enxi, and grinned at Jin Enxi, "Beautiful sister!"

Jin Enxi chuckled and said, "This little mouth is really sweet." He said, leaning slightly, reaching out to pinch Xiaodouding's small face, and Xiaodouding frowning with dissatisfaction, "Don't pinch your face,

it's not handsome."

Jin Enxi laughed even more, "Oh, do you know what a handsome boy is?"

"Of course I know, like my uncle Jiang is handsome."

Jin Enxi continued to tease Xiao Douding, Daniel ordered a few dishes, and then handed the menu to the waiter, looking sideways at Jin Enxi's cheerful smile, with gentleness in his eyes that he didn't even notice.

When the food came up, Shen Qinglan ate it while feeding a bite of Dingdou from her arms from time to time.

On the other side, Jiang Chenxi looked back to Shen Qinglan and their vision was taken back, "Yining, Haohao seems to like the little sister-in-law very much."

"Yeah." Pei Yining sighed helplessly. "He doesn't just like it. Seeing Qinglan doesn't want me to be my mother. Last time Qinglan came to my house, she had to follow Qinglan back and forth. I didn't listen to it. He was dropped by the time."

Jiang Chenxi also laughed, "Little sister-in-law's body..." He paused. "There is indeed a special charm that makes people involuntarily like her. When I first saw her, I was actually quite confused about Hengyi. I will marry a girl who is as young as him, and I will understand after a few contacts."

Pei Yining smiled triumphantly, "Of course, the girls in our family are naturally very good. By the way, last time I heard you said that your mother arranged a blind date for you. What happened? Have you met each other?"

"Well, I saw it."

"And then?" Pei Yining asked.

Jiang Chenxi looked at her strangely, "What then?"

Pei Yining is speechless, so it's gone? Could this be the so-called death after seeing light?

"Chenxi, your boss is not too small. It's time to get married. Look, my sister is married."

Jiang Chenxi smiled, "Yining, your tone is like my mother."

Pei Yining was speechless and closed his mouth.

"How about you, so concerned about me, why don't you find one yourself?" Jiang Chenxi asked her.

Pei Yining smiled, "You know my situation, I am busy working on weekdays, and I have to take care of Hao Hao, where I have time to fall in love, and I have Hao Hao is enough."

Wen Yan, Jiang Chenxi frowned slightly, "Yining, Hao Hao will grow up in the future, he will have his own family, his own life, you always have to consider for yourself, now you are still young, when you are old you should What should I do?" After hesitating for a while, Jiang Chenxi continued to speak, "Or have you been waiting for Haohao's father to come back?"

Pei Yining's face dimmed slightly, and he smiled, "We were over when the man left me and Haohao. I gave birth to Haohao not because I love him, I am not married now nor because I am still waiting He just didn't meet the right person for the time being. When I meet him someday, maybe I will still get married."

"If Hao Hao's father came back to find you one day, would you forgive him?"

Such a hypothesis Pei Yining had thought about it countless times, from hatred at the beginning, to later thoughts, to disappointment and even despair later, Pei Yining shook his head, "No, if he comes back, I will not hide that Hao Hao is his son In fact, because I can't deprive Haohao from enjoying his father's love, but I won't give Haohao to him. Haohao is a child I was born in October, and I was brought up with one hand. I can allow Haohao to recognize him It's already the biggest concession I can do."

It was heard that a light flashed in Jiang Chenxi's eyes and changed the subject, "Are you going back to Lin tomorrow?"

"Well, but I will come back at the end of the month because my cousin Jun Yu is getting engaged."

Jiang Chenxi, the invitation card for Shen Junyu's engagement banquet, also received, "Unexpectedly, Jun Yu was the first one of ours to get engaged after Heng Yi."

"So you have to hurry up." Pei Yining quipped, Jiang Chenxi but did not laugh.

At the end of Pei Yining's side, Shen Qinglan they were still eating. Pei Yining used to want to take Xiaodouding, but the little guy refused to go, "Mom, you are going to date Uncle Jiang, I don't make light bulbs. Aunty is together."

Pei Yining glared at him, the child was getting more and more open.

"Cousin, Hao Hao, let me put it here first. I will send him back in the afternoon, and you will be busy if you have anything." Shen Qinglan said.

Pei Yining did have things in the afternoon, and originally planned to send Xiao Douding home to do things. Since Shen Qinglan said so, she agreed, "That Hao Hao will trouble you, and you will hand him over to me this afternoon. Just mom, or I can pick him up at night."



Shen Qinglan nodded, and Xiao Douding waved towards his mother, "Mom, go ahead, Uncle Jiang is already waiting for you."

Pei Yining glanced at his son angrily and turned away.

Digression

What do you think of Pei Yining and Jiang Chenxi?

### **254 Episode 254**

When Pei Yining and Jiang Chenxi walked out of the restaurant, Xiao Douding asked Shen Qinglan quietly, "Auntie, do you think my mother matches Uncle Jiang?"

Shen Qinglan did not answer him, but asked, "Do you like Uncle Jiang?"

Xiao Douding nodded, "I like it, Uncle Jiang treats me well, and brings me a lot of delicious and fun things every time I come. I bought a Transformer last time, so big," Xiao Douding reached out and gestured. , Stretching back hard, trying to show the size of Transformers.

"So what do you like Uncle Jiang besides this?"

"Uncle Jiang is kind to me and my mother. Uncle Jiang took her to the hospital last time when my mother was sick."

Shen Qinglan raised her eyebrows, but did not expect such a thing in the middle, and asked curiously, "What's going on?"

This matter is also a matter of not long ago. At that time, Pei Yining was still in the city. Because of the busy work, she had not returned to Beijing for more than a month. Seeing her son, Pei Yining missed naturally, so Chu Yunjin took Xiaodou Ding sent to Linshi to let him live with Pei Yining for a few days.

The next night, Pei Yining fell ill directly after working overtime for several days. He started to have a high fever in the middle of the night. Xiao Douding woke up to drink water in the middle of the night. He called several times to his mother, and Pei Yining didn't wake up. no response.

The three-year-old child, even though he was sensible and smart on weekdays, was also terrified at this

time, crying and crying. Pei Yining was awakened by the son's cry and wanted to get up to comfort his son, but he didn't even have the strength to get up.

After struggling to pick up the phone, he wanted to call his mother. As a result, the phone fell to the ground. Xiao Douding saw the phone and wiped her tears while getting out of bed to pick up the phone. Just now Pei Yining had called up the phone book. Xiao Douding now He didn't know much about literacy. He didn't know many names on his mobile phone. When he saw the word "Jiang", he pressed it.

When the phone was connected, Xiao Douding heard Jiang Chenxi's voice, and the tears that had just stopped suddenly broke up again, and Jiang Chenxi was told intermittently about Pei Yining's illness, but in Xiao Douding's mouth, it was originally just a fever. Pei Yining was about to die, not moving at all, so that Jiang Chenxi immediately jumped from the bed and drove all the way in a car.

While driving, he also comforted the crying Xiao Douding. When Jiang Chenxi arrived, Pei Yining was already confused. Jiang Chenxi sent her to the hospital, and the doctor said that he was a poor husband. He was so sick that he was sent to the hospital.

Although Xiao Douding speaks neatly, he still lacks expression after all. Even so, he still understands what happened from Xiao Douding's words. Shen Qinglan didn't expect Jiang Chenxi and his cousin to have such a difference.

In this way, Xiao Douding wants Jiang Chenxi to be his father, and it is not wishful thinking.

"Auntie, do you say Uncle Jiang is very good?" Xiao Douding looked up, looking at Shen Qinglan expectantly. Shen Qinglan nodded, "Well, your uncle Jiang is very good."

"Hey, I think so too." The person you like can get Shen Qinglan's approval, and Xiao Douding is also very happy.

Where did Pei Yining know that his son sold himself like this? Walking out of the restaurant, Pei Yining wanted to take a taxi, Jiang Chenxi said, "I will send you where you go."

"No, I'll take a taxi."

"It's very difficult to get a taxi at this point in this place. Rest assured that I have no classes in the afternoon and will not delay work." Jiang Chenxi added.

Seeing him saying this, Pei Yining was also welcome. In fact, she specially invited Jiang Chenxi to dinner

today. If Jiang Chenxi had come last time in time, I am afraid she could not really take care of her son. Just before going out, Xiao Douding knew to eat Jiang Chenxi and would follow him alive. Pei Yining had no way to take him.

"Thank you for the last thing." Pei Yining said.

Jiang Chenxi raised her eyebrows, "Yining, are you going to say thank you for life for this matter?"

Pei Yining smiled, "Last time Hao Hao caused you a lot of trouble," because Pei Yining suddenly fell ill and scared Xiao Douding, so after waiting for Jiang Chenxi to send Pei Yining to the hospital, Xiao Douding stepped in. Follow Jiang Chenxi inseparably, as if he were the person he trusted most.

And Jiang Chenxi is also very patient, always comforting Xiao Douding, without any trace of impatience, and because of this incident, the relationship between Xiao Douding and Jiang Chenxi is rising very fast, when Pei Yining is not in Beijing, Xiao Douding often calls Jiang Chenxi.

Jiang Chenxi smiled, "No, Hao Hao is very cute and smart. I like him very much. He will be three years old in the second half of the year. Are you planning to send him to the early education class this year or wait for next year?"

"Send it this year, Hao Hao is smart, but he doesn't like to play with children of the same age. I want to send him to school early so that he might be able to correct his problems." Pei Yining said.

"Want to send to which school?"

"I haven't thought about it for a while. After a while, I have less things on hand. I'll take a closer look."

"If you believe me, let me know about this. Although I am a university teacher, I know more about the schools in Beijing than you."

Pei Yining looked at him embarrassedly, "This is too much trouble for you."

"I can't talk about the trouble, I don't have many classes, and I have little free time on weekdays. I will send you a few good school materials after finishing it, and then you can choose from them. This will be a lot easier."

"Chenxi, thank you."

Jiang Chenxi smiled slightly, "If you really want to thank me, then come back and invite me to dinner next time."

"Yes." Pei Yining promised happily. "I will help you look around and introduce you to a girlfriend to ensure that you are worthy of you." There are still many young girls in her work unit, some of which are excellent. .

Jiang Chenxi's eyes slightly dimmed, "This is not necessary, I have someone in my heart."

After hearing this, Pei Yining was surprised, looking at him sideways, "Who, do I know?"

Jiang Chenxi laughed and said nothing, "I haven't told her yet. I will tell you again when I show her heart."

Pei Yining reached out and patted Jiang Chenxi's shoulder, "OK, the secret work is done well, then I will wait for your good news. If it succeeds, remember to bring your girlfriend to show me, I will help you Check it out."

"it is good."

During the talk, Pei Yining had already arrived, "Thank you today, drive carefully on the way back."

Jiang Chenxi nodded and waited for Pei Yining to enter before leaving.

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Shen Qinglan and Daniel finished their meal. Daniel had to go back to the studio in advance. Because he was carrying Dingding, Jin Enxi drove.

"Pretty sister, are you a new friend of your aunt? I haven't seen you before." Xiao Douding sat back, dangling two chubby calves.

Jin Enxi glanced at him from the rearview mirror. "My aunt and I are not new friends. We are old friends. It's just that I have been abroad before, and I have only recently returned."

Xiao Douding nodded, "Is it fun abroad? Are there a lot of Transformers?" He still remembers that the Transformers Jiang Chenxi gave him were bought from abroad.

"Well, not only Transformers, but Spider-Man."

"What is Spider-Man?"

"A superhero who can produce white spider silk between his fingers, can climb walls and fights, likes to wear underwear outside, and then likes to wear a cloak on his body."

Shen Qinglan watched silently Jin Enxi nonsensely babbling about a child, stunned a child for a while.

"Wow, so powerful, have you seen his pretty sister?"

"Of course I have seen it. I have not only seen it. I have also fought him. It's just a pity he couldn't beat

me."

"Wow, pretty sister, you are so good, only a little worse than my aunt."

"I'm much better than your aunt, don't believe you and ask your aunt."

Xiao Douding's eyes turned to a small white eye, looking at Jin Enxi contemptuously, "I don't believe it, my aunt is the most powerful person in the world."

Jin Enxi glanced at Xiao Douding with great interest, and found the child very interesting. "You haven't asked, how do you know that I am not worse than your aunt."

"I just know that my aunt can be terrible, she can beat the bad guys, can you?" Xiao Douding once heard from Chu Yunjin that Shen Qinglan volunteered to take the hostage to save the pregnant woman, although not quite understand, But in the mind of a three-year-old child, Shen Qinglan is a big hero who beats bad guys.

Listening to the two, you chatted me one by one. Shen Qinglan took out her mobile phone and sent a text message to Fu Hengyi. Well, she kind of missed her husband.

Waiting a few minutes without waiting for Fu Hengyi to return the message, Shen Qinglan knew that Fu Hengyi must be busy and put the phone away.

Fu Hengyi didn't return a call to Shen Qinglan until night. At that time, Shen Qinglan was reading Xiaodou Ding's bedtime story. In the afternoon, Chu Yunjin called Shen Qinglan and said that he had a cold and was afraid of infecting Xiaodou. Ding, so please take care of Shen Qinglan for a few days.

Fu Hengyi heard the voice of the child inside and paused, "Haohao at home?"

Shen Qinglan yelled, "My aunt caught a cold and was worried about spreading it to him, so I took him for a few days to avoid my mother."

Wen Yan, Fu Hengyi raised her eyebrows and chuckled. Chu Yunrong pulled Shen Qinglan to the shopping mall. Fu Hengyi knew it. Hearing the helplessness in Shen Qinglan's tone, "If you don't like it, just talk to Mom directly, she will Understand."

"I don't like to talk about it, just run every day, a bit of aesthetic fatigue."

"Qinglan, next time I come back, let's take a photo of the wedding." Fu Hengyi said.

Shen Qinglan gave a slight pause, smiling broadly in his eyes, "Okay."

Hanging up the phone, Xiao Douding opened a pair of big black eyes before sleeping, "Auntie, shall we continue to tell the story?"

Shen Qinglan glanced at the book at hand, nodded, and continued to read the words above.

"Auntie, you treat the story like your uncle, it's not good." After listening for a while, Xiao Douding said disgustedly, "My Uncle Jiang's story is very good. He doesn't need to read books."

Shen Qinglan glanced at him. Can she say that she has never heard the story after she was five years old? She bought this book in the bookstore in the afternoon. At this moment, Shen Qinglan somewhat understood the mood of Fu Hengyi telling Xiao Douding last time.

"Auntie, I don't listen to the story anymore, let's talk." Xiao Douding said cheerfully.

Shen Qinglan raised her eyebrows, "What do you want to talk about?"

Xiao Douding lay on the bed, wearing cartoon pajamas, his hands on his chin, small brows frowned, and made a pensive look, "Aunt, I have encountered trouble recently."

After hearing this, Shen Qinglan almost laughed out loud. The little thing in front of him was only three years old. What troubles could he have? Thinking this way, Shen Qinglan asked the exit.

"Auntie, are you going to get married with your uncle?" Xiao Douding asked.

Shen Qinglan nodded, "Mother told you?"

"Well, my mother said that my aunt is married, and I should go to kindergarten. Aunt, I don't want to go to kindergarten. There are a bunch of little farts in it. It's not fun at all." A little fart sighed.

Shen Qinglan looked at his tangled eyebrows and couldn't help but be amused. "You are also a child, you are only three years old." Shen Qinglan pierced this fact mercilessly.

Xiao Douding shook his head, "Different, those people are childish, I am not childish, they know to cry every day, the little girl living next to our house knows to cry every day, it's annoying, my grandmother also let me play with her, But she couldn't even speak clearly, and I don't want to play with her.

"You haven't played with other children, how do you know if other people will cry?" Shen Qinglan's memory before the age of five is not very clear, but in the vague memory, he is willing to play with other children. Yes, so she didn't know how to understand Xiao Douding's troubles. The child's world was too far away from her.

"I knew at a glance that my grandmother would take me to a park near my house. There are many children there, but they are not fun." Xiao Douding raised her feet and shook them.

Shen Qinglan is a little speechless. She knows that Xiao Douding is clever, but this child seems to be a little...precocious?

"Then you don't want to go to kindergarten, and you can't stay at home all the time."

Xiao Douding yelled, "So I am troubled, I want to go to school with those brothers and sisters."

"You are too young. The school does not want you to be such a small child. When you are older, you can go to elementary school like other children."

Xiao Douding put his hands down and lay directly on the bed. "Auntie, it would be nice if my mother gave birth to a younger brother, so I would play with my younger brother without going to school."

Puff, Shen Qinglan really laughed this time.

"Aunt, my mother said that my aunt will have a younger brother in the future, is that true?" Xiao Douding suddenly looked up, looking at Shen Qinglan, looking forward.

Um, Shen Qinglan didn't know what to answer. After thinking for a while, he nodded, "Well, my aunt will have children in the future, but not necessarily a younger brother, maybe a younger sister."

Xiao Douding frowned, "I don't like my sister, my brother is good, aunt, can't I have a brother?"

This Shen Qinglan can't guarantee, "This is not the aunt's word, is my sister bad?"

"It's not bad, even my sister will cry. Forget it, I will like my sister who is born to my aunt. Aunt, when will you be born?"

Shen Qinglan couldn't answer that. Although she has finished drinking Chinese medicine now, Dr. Zhong suggested that they should not prepare for pregnancy during this time. In addition, she had just been injured some time ago, and this is not the best time for pregnancy.

"No, it will be there when you are five years old."

"Ah, wait so long, why?" Xiao Douding was disappointed.

Once again, Shen Qinglan didn't know how to answer it. Shen Qinglan suddenly understood Fu Hengyi's unwillingness to want a child earlier, and it was really tiring to bring a child.

"Hao Hao, it's not too early. You should go to bed. If you sleep now, your aunt will take you to the zoo tomorrow."

Xiao Douding's eyes lit up, "Auntie, really?"

Shen Qinglan nodded, and Xiao Douding lay down immediately, closing his eyes, "Auntie, I'm sleeping, good night."

Shen Qinglan touched his small face and said good night. She waited until Douding fell asleep before closing her eyes to sleep.

Early the next morning, Shen Qinglan took Xiao Douding out.

Three days later, Chu Yunjin's cold was completely cured, and came to pick up Xiao Douding.

"Qing Lan, these days have really troubled you, hasn't this kid caused you any trouble?"

Shen Qinglan shook his head gently, "No, Haohao is very easy to take." In addition to being a bit entangled before going to bed at night, Xiao Douding is really good to take. Sometimes you give him a picture book, he can sit by himself Watch on the sofa for a long time, no noisy.

Seeing her grandmother, Xiao Douding didn't pounce on it as before, but pulled Shen Qinglan's trouser legs reluctantly, "Aunt, I don't want to go home."

Chu Yunjin hugged him, "If I don't see you in a few days, my grandmother will miss you. You don't even want to go home with your grandmother. Grandma will be sad."

Xiao Douding looked at Chu Yunjin pitifully, "But grandma, I want to live in my aunt's house."

"No, your aunt has something to do with you these days. In order to accompany you, your work has been delayed. Your aunt will be scolded if she doesn't go to work."

Xiaodou Dingbian mouth, "Well, that aunt, I will come to see you again someday."

Shen Qinglan nodded and touched his head. "Do you want to listen to your grandmother when you go home?"

"Well, aunt, remember to visit Haohao."

"it is good."

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The time passed quickly, and soon came the day when Shen Junyu and Wen Xiyao were engaged.

Early in the morning, Shen Qinglan opened his eyes and saw Fu Hengyi. He came back last night.

"My wife is early."

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly, "early."



"Run together today?"

Shen Qinglan nodded. The two got up to wash and went out for a run. When Shen Qinglan finished his bath, Fu Hengyi had already prepared breakfast and finished breakfast. The two drove to Shen's house.

Wen Xiyao is now accompanied by the Wen family in the hotel, because Wen Xiyao is the only girl of the Wen family, and she is very popular with her uncle and uncle on weekdays. Now she wants to get engaged. Basically, everyone is here.

The makeup artist and stylist were busy in the hotel early in the morning.

When Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi arrived at the Shen family, Chu Yunrong was no longer there. He said that he had to go to the villa to check whether they were all ready. Even Songsao was taken away by her, so breakfast was Lu Yaqin did it.

Shen Qinglan Several people were having breakfast when they came, "Qinglan, Hengyi, have you come, have you eaten breakfast?" Lu Yaqin saw them and asked.

Fu Hengyi nodded, "Already eaten."

"I made a lot in the morning, do I want to stop eating?"

"Second aunt, don't really need it, we are full." Shen Qinglan said.

Lu Yaqin was not reluctant to see it. Shen Junze saw Shen Qinglan and still had no good looks. Since Shen last wanted Shen to help her manage the company, Shen Junze saw that her nose is not a nose, her eyes are not eyes, and her speech is strange. After being touched by Master Shen once, he was taught a hard meal.

Shen Qinglan was too lazy to care about this childish teenager, and sat down with Fu Hengyi on the sofa, speaking in a low voice.

Shen Rang's body is getting weaker and weaker. Today, he is going to join Shen Junyu's engagement banquet, and he will be full after a few bites of porridge for breakfast. Lu Yaqin helped him sit down in the living room.

Shen Rang looked at Shen Qinglan, and he repeatedly stopped talking. He still hoped that Shen Qinglan could agree to the last thing.

"Second Uncle, last time Qinglan told me what you said." Fu Hengyi said warmly, "I support Qinglan in this matter. Qinglan is a leisurely temperament. She is not used to managing the company, so this one Don't talk about it."

"Heng Yi, second uncle..."

"I know you are not worried about Shen Junze, but Shen Junze is now an adult. The future road should let him go by himself. You let Qinglan look after him, but Qinglan is only 4 years older than Shen Junze." Fu Hengyi slowed down. He said that although his tone was mild, his words were a little unkind. He was a little bit dissatisfied with Shen Qinglan's thoughts.

"And..." He glanced at Shen Junze who was sitting at the dining table, but his eyes came to them from time to time. "Shen Junze is now very dissatisfied with Qinglan. Even if Qinglan is willing to help his uncle, Shen Junze will also be troubled. Get up, so that everyone looks bad."

Even though Fu Hengyi was not polite to speak, Shen Rang was not angry. Knowing that he was a tough man, he sighed deeply, "Qinglan, sorry."

"Second Uncle, I really can't do anything about this." Shen Qinglan said lightly.

Shen Rang nodded in comprehension, his eyes dimmed, "Well, Uncle knows that it was the Uncle who embarrassed you."

Shen Qinglan didn't say anything. Although Shen Junze didn't have much contact, he could see one or two in his words and deeds on weekdays. That is a spoiled overlord. Although Shen Qinglan was sure to tune him well, she didn't have that. Mind thinking, after all, this is not her son.

"What are you talking about here?" Mr. Shen asked.

The three were silent, and Fu Hengyi spoke quietly, "The second uncle was just talking to us about his affairs abroad."

Father Shen didn't ask too much. People don't have to understand everything when they live in the world. It's hard to get confused.

When everyone finished eating, they set off. Shen let the family drive a car, and Mr. Shen and Shen Qian sat in Fu Hengyi's car.

In the car of Shen Rang, Lu Yaqin was responsible for driving, and Shen Rang and Shen Junze were sitting in the back seat.

"Dad, did you just let Shen Qinglan's woman take over the company again?" Shen Junze was dissatisfied. He also had the ability to manage the company, but he didn't have the opportunity to practice it.

His son weighs a few pounds or two and Shen Shen will not know where he is. Hearing his name to Shen Qinglan, frowning, "Junze, Qinglan is your sister."

Shen Junze pouted, "What kind of sister is she. Dad, I think you have changed since you came back. You never said that I was bad before, but since you came back, you wouldn't look at me like that either. Not

pleasing. Dad, do you think I will defeat the company, but Shen Qinglan is nothing more than an idler. You give her the company, don't you worry that she will ruin the company?"

Shen Rang listened to Shen Junze's complaint and sighed more in his heart. He suddenly remembered that when Shen Junze was a child, he was also a bright and pleasing child, but when did he start to look like this, Shen Rang glanced at his son, and there was a little regret in his heart that he was too busy working hard to teach him, now But it was too late to teach.

"If you really have this ability, do I have to work so hard?" Shen Rang sighed.

"You didn't give me a chance to try, how can you know that I can't, then how can you know that Shen Qinglan can?" Shen Junze was very dissatisfied with his father's arrangement.

"Jun Ze, you are not allowed to talk to your father like this." Lu Yaqin, who had been following the conversation between his father and his son, murmured softly.

Shen Junze glanced at his mother and stopped talking. He grew up with his mother, so his relationship with Lu Yaqin was much closer than that of Shen Rang.

"Agen, let Junze enter the company for a long time, maybe he can carry the company without Qinglan," Lu Yaqin hesitated.

Shen Rang glanced at his wife and realized that in his wife's heart, she was not without opinions about her decision. No wonder Qinglan refused to agree, she was not as clear as a little girl.

"Do you really think Qinglan is an idle young lady? Hehe, that's because you don't know that 60% of Jun Yu's money was originally given by Qinglan, and how old was Qinglan at that time?" Shen Rang said something.

"Her money was not given by the Shen family. Shen Junyu said that he started his own business, but I wouldn't believe he could make the company as big without the support that the Shen family gave him." Shen Junze said disappointedly.

Lu Yaqin did not speak, and apparently agreed with his son's point of view.

Shen Rang glanced at his wife and son, and he was disappointed in his eyes. He knew his psychology was wrong, but at this moment, he really felt that what kind of wife a man married had a great impact on future generations. Lu Yaqin was certainly The woman she likes, but in terms of vision, after all, there is no comparison with those elaborately trained ladies and ladies.

Shen Rang shook his head and drove out the thoughts in his mind. He continued, "The Shen family did not give Shen Junyu any help. The money was earned by Qinglan himself, Jun Ze, and I will ask you, instead, it is you, you Can it be done?"

Shen Junze did not speak, and Shen Junyu's company was not established many years ago. Shen Qinglan at that time was about the same age as he is now.

"Confidence is a good thing, but arrogance does not mean self-confidence. Junze, you are the only child of Dad. Everything about Dad is yours. If you really have this skill, how could Dad make such a choice?" Shen Rang helplessly said.

"Dad, don't you worry that you won't be able to get the company back after giving it to her?"

"Qing Lan is not that kind of person!" Shen Rang said definitely.

"How can you be sure that she is not!" Shen Junze is still dissatisfied. His father so degraded that he lifted Shen Qinglan, so that Shen Junze's hostility towards Shen Qinglan deepened. But a niece who had just met, became a more important person than his son in the eyes of his father.

"If Qinglan wanted my company, she would not reject my proposal."

"Cut, it's just a trick to try to make it happen." Shen Junze said disdainfully.

Shen Rang shook his head in disappointment, and finally stopped talking. This son was regarded as a foster.

"Agen, since Qinglan is unwilling, forget it. If you don't worry, Junze will be in charge of the company now. I can let my brother help him more. My brother is an old man in the company after all. There are still some abilities, and Junze is still going to school. In the past few years, my brother first helped manage the company. It will be time for Junze University to graduate and then enter the company." Lu Yaqin said quickly when her husband was unhappy.

It is said that Shen let a flash of sarcasm in his eyes, because the company has his ambitious brother-in-law, so he would be so painstaking, if the company really handed over to his brother-in-law, I am afraid that Shen Junze would I really can't get it back. But that is after all the only relative of his wife in the world, and Shen Rang is not willing to say in front of his wife that he is not.

He did not think about asking Shen Junyu for help. After all, Shen Junyu has been in the mall for many years, and he is more at ease with the things in the mall. However, Shen Junyu rejected him for the first time, and did not even consider it. And when he chatted with Mr. Shen one time, he realized that his niece was the most powerful, and this made him think.

It's just...Shen Rang glanced at his wife and children, closed his eyes, forget it, these two are restless, the company was handed over to Shen Qinglan, after his death, how could the family be troubled, Qinglan It is the father's heart. If the father knows that he has the mind to use Qinglan, I am afraid that he is dead, and it is difficult to forgive himself.

Alas, okay.

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The location of the engagement banquet was in a villa in Shen Junyu.

There is a large garden behind the villa, and the engagement banquet is held in the garden. Although it has been June, the temperature in the capital is not too hot, so this banquet took the form of an open air.

The garden was full of colorful balloons and flowers, and the banquet was held in the evening. After Mr. Shen and Shen gave up, they went to rest, while others went to help.

"Qinglan, come and help my mother put this flower at the door." Chu Yunrong saw Shen Qing and greeted him.

Chu Yunrong spent a lot of time on this son's engagement, from the chef to the dishes, and then the layout of the venue is her own hands, so after half a month, Chu Yunrong has lost a lot of weight, but the spirit is very it is good.

Shen Qinglan walked over to help, Fu Hengyi took the flowers, and then walked towards the door with Shen Qinglan.

The villa bought by Shen Junyu is located in the best location in the southern suburbs of Beijing. The transportation is convenient, the environment is beautiful, and the living facilities nearby are also very complete. At that time, this property was just opened, and the few villas here were sold out because Shen Junyu and the development here The business relationship is very good, so the developer has reserved three villas for Shen Junyu, which were won by Shen Junyu, Han Yi and Fu Hengyi, and although the three villas are not adjacent, they are not far apart.

The new houses of Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi are here, and they will move in after they get married, and it is closer to the compound, so it is much more convenient to go back to the compound.

Because many people are invited to help, many things do not require them to do it in person. More is just standing by and watching, giving some advice.

"Shen Qinglan." Shen Junze's voice came from behind. Shen Qinglan turned around and looked at him lightly, his eyes cold.

"Shen Qinglan, don't think my dad wants to hand over the company to you, you can remember our family's property, I tell you, this is impossible, I will never agree to this matter." Shen Junze said fiercely.

Shen Qinglan glanced at him, as if looking at an idiot, and turned to leave. Shen Junze grabbed her wrist, and Shen Qinglan looked at his gripped wrist, frowning.

"Let go." Shen Qinglan said coldly.

Shen Junze didn't let go, "My dad is sick now, so I'm confused, but I'm not stupid. You want my company, just go dream."

Fu Hengyi just returned to the room and poured Shen Qinglan a glass of water. When he came out, he saw Shen Junze entangled with Shen Qinglan. He hurried over and pinched Shen Junze's wrist, exerting a little force. Shen Qinglan.

"Are you all right?" Fu Hengyi looked at Shen Qinglan.

Shen Qinglan shook his head and looked at Shen Junze. "My thoughts are the same as yours. I really don't care about the things in your home. Go back and tell your uncle. Don't talk to me about it again in the future, otherwise I will take this one Tell Grandpa about it and see what Grandpa said."

"You..." Shen Junze stared at her, but Shen Qinglan didn't even look at him. It was boring, and Shen Junze walked away.

Shen Junze returned to Lu Yaqin, complained to her mother that Shen Qinglan bullied him, and handed her the wrist that Fu Hengyi pinched red.

Lu Yaqin helped his son rub his wrists distressedly, "You are all right to provoke her to do what?" Lu Yaqin sighed helplessly.

"I just want to warn her not to worry about our family's things." Shen Junze muttered.

"Silly boy, Qinglan will not do it." At least not now. Lu Yaqin secretly thought that, after all, it was her own identity that could bring a lot of wealth to her.

"Who knows what she thinks." Although Lu Yaqin said this, Shen Junze didn't believe Shen Qinglan in her heart.

Lu Yaqin did not know what Shen Qinglan thought, but he knew what his husband thought. Husband asked Shen Qinglan to help manage the company. On the one hand, she felt that Shen Junze was not enough to bear the burden of the company, on the other hand, she wanted to let The Shen family cares about the meaning of their orphans and widows. After all, Shen Qinglan is the heart of Old Man Shen, and if she is willing to help, the old man will not stand idly by.

This was Shen Yang's initial discussion with Lu Yaqin. Lu Yaqin was unwilling, but there was no reason to object. Her husband had little time, and she and her son would definitely be left in the future. It would be impossible to return to the country. With the shelter of the Shen family in Beijing, they will be much better off in the future.

Digression

In the last two days, dear ones who have essay tickets in hand, don't forget to vote

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Recommend a friend Oda Heart's article: "Stars Shine: Rebirth, Petty Gao Lengjun Shao" No. 29 PK, Guiqiu Collection, Click, Comment

Introduction: This is a history of blood and tears of a young military fan who was killed and reborn on Meng Chong, Gao Chongjun and a young woman, a history of powerful women who abused their faces, and a dazzling history of stars.

(Female strong + male strong, funny, filter residue, cool text, one-on-one, double clean.)

She is a daughter-in-law who lived in a mysterious family for centuries, turned into a cute pet by the slut,

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Brief introduction of slag, please read this article to appreciate the wonderful content

### **255 255 Accident at the Engagement Banquet**

"In the future, if you listen to your dad, stay close to Qinglan. Don't go to trouble with others. She is your sister after all." Lu Yaqin looked at his son and advised.

Shen Junze wanted to refute, but he couldn't speak to Lu Yaqin's eyes, "I know, I will get along well with her, mom, we won't talk about this now. Dad, why are you not in my dad's Around?"

Shen Rang's current physical condition is inseparable from people.

"Your dad is talking to your grandpa."

Hearing Father Shen's name, Shen Junze frowned, "Mom, I don't like Grandpa. He didn't treat me with you as a family, and looked at me fiercely."

Lu Yaqin smiled bitterly, she did not know that the old man didn't like them. Things were so big in that year, that old man Shen was able to let her in.

"Okay, it's so big to speak, or there's no secrets. Your grandfather is just more serious, and he doesn't like you. Do you think he is the same to your cousin on weekdays?" Lu Yaqin comforted his son.

Shen Junze stopped talking, the old man didn't like him, he didn't like the old man yet, hum.

As night fell, the guests gradually increased, and Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi were responsible for welcoming the guests at the door.

"Auntie." From afar, I heard Xiao Douding's voice.

Shen Qinglan looked up and found that Xiao Douding came with Jiang Chenxi. Shen Qinglan glanced behind them, and did not see Pei Yining.

"Aunt, my mother hasn't come yet. I came with Uncle Jiang." Didi Di ran to Shen Qinglan's side and called out "Uncle" before speaking to Shen Qinglan.

"Yining has something to do at the moment. He will be late." Jiang Chenxi explained to Xiao Douding.

Shen Qinglan nodded, "Go ahead, Gu Yang and Gu Kai are already here, talking with my grandpa, and you go in for a while." Shen Qinglan said.

Jiang Chenxi nodded with a smile, took Xiao Douding's hand and walked in. Rarely, Xiao Douding did not ask to follow Shen Qinglan's side.

"Fu Hengyi, how do you say Chen Xi and my cousin?" Shen Qinglan asked.

Fu Hengyi raised her eyebrows, "Do you want to match them?"

Shen Qinglan shook her head, where did these two people need her to match.

"This is people's feelings, it has nothing to do with me, my opinion is not important." Fu Hengyi said lightly.

Shen Qinglan glanced at him silently. Others said she was indifferent. In fact, what was really indifferent was the one in front of her.

After a while, Han Yi appeared with Yu Xiaoxuan, "Qinglan, did I come late?"



"No, it's still too early to start. Let's go find someone to chat with."

Yu Xiaoxuan nodded, but did not go in, but stood beside Shen Qinglan, "Why are you welcoming guests?"

"It's too noisy inside, but still quiet outside."

Seeing Yu Xiaoxuan want to accompany Shen Qinglan here, Han Yi and Fu Hengyi went advanced. Yu Xiaoxuan was talking with Shen Qinglan, and the Wen family and his party came.

"Sister Xi Yao." As today's heroine, Wen Xiyao is naturally dressed up. Shen Junyu walks beside her, behind him is the Wen family.

This is not the first time that Shen Qinglan has seen the Wen family. When the Wen family came two days ago, the two had dinner together and greeted them one by one.

"Who is your sister-in-law's family in the future? Why are the people in her family so imposing?" After the Wen family went in, Yu Xiaoxuan asked Shen Qinglan softly.

"They are the Wen Family of Haicheng." Shen Qinglan said.

Yu Xiaoxuan, the name of the Haicheng Wen family, knows, "Your future sister-in-law is still the general manager of Xinhe International. He is so young at such a young age that he really matches your brother." Yu Xiaoxuan sighed.

Shen Qinglan smiled, "They are free in love, not marriage." The Shen family never needs to rely on the marriage of children to maintain the relationship.

After waiting for a while, seeing that the guests had almost come, Shen Qinglan and Yu Xiaoxuan went in.

What Shen Qinglan didn't see was that when they entered, a man appeared at the door. It was Du Nan who knew Wen Xiyao and Shen Junyu were going to get engaged and came from Haicheng.

"Well!" Wen Xiyao just went to the bathroom and was covered with a mouth from behind when she came out. She struggled violently, but the manpower behind him was so great that he couldn't break away, and most of the guests were in the garden at this time. There was no one in the villa, and nobody noticed this scene.

Regardless of Wen Xiyao's struggle, Du Nan dragged her into a nearby room and locked the door with his backhand. When Wen Xiyao saw him, he immediately became angry. "Du Nan, what are you doing?"

Without saying a word, Du Nan knelt down and hugged Wen Xiyao's leg, "Xiyao, don't you get engaged to him, OK? I'm the one who loves you the most in this world, don't we say yes, When you grow up, you

will marry me as my bride." He has a green stubble on his chin, and a thick green and black under his eyes. Obviously, he hasn't taken a good rest for a long time.

Wen Xiyao tried to push him away, "You let me go, Du Nan, that is just a joke of playing a house as a child, can you take it seriously?"

"But I take it seriously." Du Nan didn't move. She couldn't let Wen Xiyao marry Shen Junyu. "I have believed that you are my bride since I was a child. I have been by your side, waiting for you to grow up. Yao, don't leave me, if you leave me, I will really die."

Wen Xiyao's expression was very impatient, "Du Nan, you are enough, I have said that we are not suitable, there is no result between us, it is your wishful thinking that you will not believe."

"No, it's not." Du Nan shook his head, "Xiyao, you have feelings for me, weren't we good before Shen Junyu appeared? You haven't had a boyfriend for so many years, right?"

"Are you crazy enough, I don't have a boyfriend, but I never admitted that you are my boyfriend, Du Nan, today is my engagement banquet, looking at the previous relationship, I hope you let go now, otherwise I'm calling out. My parents are here today. If they know what you're doing, the relationship between the Wen family and the Du family will be over. Think about it yourself."

"I don't care, Xi Yao, don't get engaged to Shen Junyu. I love you more than him. Will you follow me? I will treat you well in the future."

"I won't go with you." Wen Xiyao sullenly said, "I love him, I want to marry him, I want to have children for him, I want to grow old with him."

"No, you can't be with him, Shen Junyu, what good is he, I have all of him, and I have a sincere heart that belongs to you completely, Xi Yao, you can't get engaged to him, can't, Absolutely not." Du Nan's expression was fierce.

There was a faint sound of music in the garden. This was the banquet that was about to begin. Wen Xiyao's expression was indifferent, but there was anxiety deep in his eyes. Du Nan still held her leg and had no intention of letting go.

"Du Nan, the ceremony is about to begin, you let me go."

"Let you go and get engaged to that man? Wen Xiyao, you dream, I won't let you two together even if I die, absolutely not." Du Nan said firmly.

Wen Xiyao saw that he was stubborn, and only a little patience was finally exhausted. She began to struggle violently, even lifting her feet to kick Du Nan, but because Du Nan hugged too tightly, she lost. To balance, fall back.

Fortunately, the bed was behind, and Wen Xiyao didn't hurt.

Du Nan was startled and quickly got up to check, but was slapped on the face by Wen Xiyao. "You get away."

Du Nan didn't care, "Xiyao, did you hurt?"

Wen Xiyao didn't say a word, and stood up before leaving. Du Nan hugged her from behind, "Xiyao, I beg you, don't get engaged to Shen Junyu, he really is not for you."

Wen Xiyao tried hard to break his finger, but she couldn't break it apart. She was anxious. "Du Nan, if you don't let go, I'm really shouting people." When he opened his mouth, he shouted, but Du Nan covered him Shut up.

He put Wen Xiyao on the bed, "Xiyao, I will not let you marry him, absolutely not, you are mine, always mine."

Du Nan murmured to himself, while lowering his head, he kissed Wen Xiyao's neck, feeling the heat and humidity on his neck. Wen Xiyao's eyes widened instantly, and after reacting, he began to struggle violently, and his fist hit him hard. Nan's body opened his mouth to call for help, but Du Nan covered him.

In order to prevent Wen Xiyao from struggling, Du Nan had to release her hand covering her mouth, and her mouth was free. Wen Xiyao immediately opened her mouth and shouted, but the house is so soundproofed, and the garden is too busy now. No one heard her cry.

"Xiyao, don't shout, are you okay?" Du Nan whispered in Wen Xiyao's ear.

"Xiyao, when you become my woman, you won't marry him, yes, as long as you become my woman, you are mine." Seemed to figure it out, Du Nan's eyes appeared a little crazy He reached out and wanted to take off Wen Xiyao's clothes, but was hidden by Wen Xiyao. Wen Xiyao picked up the pillow on the bed and smashed him towards him.

Then, when Du Nan didn't respond, she wanted to run outside the door, but the door was just locked by Du Nan. She didn't open it in a hurry. Seeing that Du Nan was coming, she yelled, " Du Nan, if you dare to do anything to me, the Wen family will not let you go."

It's just a pity that Du Nan has already fallen into a crazy situation at this moment. Where you can listen to these words, even if you listen to them, you won't mind them. How do you now capture Wen Xiyao and make Wen Xiyao his? Woman, stay with him forever.

"Xiyao I will be responsible for you, I will be very good to you." Du Nan murmured.

Wen Xiyao was cold sweat on her forehead, and her eyes were all panic. Although she was decisive in

the shopping mall, she was just a woman with no help, and she had never encountered such a thing. She had no idea how to deal with it.

Seeing Du Nan reach out to reach her, Wen Xiyao shook his throat and shouted.

"Help, help!"

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"Lan Lan, did you see Xi Yao?" Shen Junyu asked Shen Qinglan.

Shen Qinglan froze, "No, what's wrong?"

Shen Junyu frowned, "She just told me to go to the bathroom, the banquet is about to start, but Xi Yao hasn't come back, it's been more than ten minutes."

"Then I'll go to the bathroom to see." Shen Qinglan said, and then handed the glass in his hand to Fu Hengyi.

Shen Qinglan went to the bathroom to find a circle but couldn't find it. She was just going to find someone in the garden, but she could hear something moving in the room not far away in her ear. Her eyes changed slightly, and she walked quickly.

"Sizzle." Wen Xiyao's dress was torn instantly. She was wearing a tube top dress today. Because of Du Nan's action, a large piece of snow-white skin was exposed on her upper body. Xi Yao looked frightened, and put her hands on her chest, "Du Nan, if you dare to do that to me, I will hate you all my life."

Du Nan heard the words, his face slightly changed, and the corners of his mouth ripped, "It doesn't matter, Xi Yao, as long as you are happy, it doesn't matter if you hate me all your life, I love you enough."

He stretched out his hand to Wen Xiyao's chest, and he was about to touch Wen Xiyao. He only heard a loud noise, and then he felt nothing in the back of his head.

Shen Qinglan glanced coldly at the man on the ground, then looked at Wen Xiyao who was in shock, "Sister Xi Yao, are you okay?"

Wen Xiyao looked at Shen Qinglan stunned, suddenly hugged Shen Qinglan and cried, "Qinglan, scared me to death."

Shen Qinglan comforted her softly, "It's okay, it's okay."

After Wen Xiyao's mood stabilized, Shen Qinglan glanced at her and saw that the clothes on her body had been torn, and she pulled a quilt over her to drape over her.

"Sister Xi Yao, has he treated you?"

Wen Xiyao shook his head and his voice was dumb, "No, thank you for arriving in time."

"I have a spare dress on my car. I will bring it to you. You will wait for me here for a while." Shen Qinglan said.

Wen Xiyao grabbed her and glanced at Du Nan on the ground, "He..."

"Sister Xi Yao rested, he fainted and couldn't wake up temporarily."

"Can you tell Junyu this matter for the moment?" Wen Xiyao asked.

"Okay, I won't tell Brother. You wait here now, I will come back immediately."

Wen Xiyao nodded.

Shen Qinglan came back soon, and she took a light blue mopping gown in her hand. "This dress is made to my size. You are about the same size as me. You should be able to wear it. Change it first. Go on, and then make up."

Shen Qinglan handed her a simple cosmetic bag.

Wen Xiyao's face was pale, because she had struggled and her hair style was messed up. She really needed to sort it out. She stood up and walked directly into the bathroom in the guest room.

Shen Qinglan glanced at the closed bathroom door, her eyes fell on Du Nan's body, her eyes were cold, she went out to find a rope, tied Du Nan's hands and feet, and then took off the socks on his feet, Put it in his mouth, and put him under the bed.

She rearranged the bed in the room again so that it didn't look so messy. After finishing all this, Wen Xiyao also came out of the bathroom.

Wen Xiyao's face was covered with a foundation. It didn't look so pale. The hair stylist's well-designed hairstyle had been messed up. Wen Xiyao simply put his hair directly on his shoulder.

"Sister Yao, you have to laugh." Shen Qinglan said.

Wen Xiyao twitched his lips, but he laughed worse than crying, "Qinglan, I can't laugh."

"Sister Xi Yao, today is a good day for you and my brother. There are so many people waiting for you outside. You don't want to worry everyone, right?"

Wen Xiyao knew Shen Qinglan was right, closed his eyes, took a deep breath, and tried to adjust his emotions. In the end, it was rolling in the mall. Soon, Wen Xiyao's emotions adjusted, at least on the surface.

Shen Qinglan and Wen Xiyao went out together, and just walked to the gate of the garden, they saw Shen Junyu waiting there, "Where did you go to Xi Yao?" She noticed that she had changed clothes, Shen Junyu's eyes slightly, "Is something wrong?"

"Jie Xi Yao accidentally wet her clothes when she was washing her hands. I was in a hurry there. It happened that I had a spare set and it took a little time to change clothes." Shen Qinglan said lightly.

Shen Junyu glanced at her suspiciously, and saw that her expression was no different, and Wen Xiyao nodded, Shen Junyu rested her mind, "It's okay, the banquet is about to start, let's go first, Lan Lan, you hurry come."

Shen Qinglan responded with a "know", but did not immediately follow up, but returned to the guest room, took the key to lock the guest room door, and then left, but also because the quality of the door was good, just by Shen Qinglan it was all right to kick.

It didn't take long for the banquet to begin. Engagement was different from marriage. The ceremony was not complicated. After the two parents spoke, Shen Junyu and Wen Xiyao exchanged the engagement ring and it was complete. The rest was for everyone to eat, drink and chat.

"Did something happen just now?" Fu Hengyi asked in a low voice while standing in the corner of no one.

"No." Shen Qinglan replied.

"Really?"

Shen Qinglan traversed him one day, "Do you still want me to have something?"

Fu Hengyi smiled and didn't speak anymore. Since she didn't want to say it, forget it.

And while Fu Hengyi was chatting with others, Shen Qinglan found Wen Sihan.

"Miss Shen, are you looking for me?" Wen Sihan was a little puzzled, not knowing what Shen Qinglan asked him for.

"You don't need to call me Miss Shen, just call me my name." Shen Qinglan spoke lightly.

Wen Sihan is a good man, and she will be a family in the future, so Miss Shen is indeed alienated, "Then I will be like Xi Yao, call you Qinglan."

"I want to take you to see someone." Shen Qinglan said.

Wen Sihan raised an eyebrow, but said nothing, but followed Shen Qinglan into the villa. Far away, Fu Hengyi saw this scene, but did not keep up.

Shen Qinglan brought Wen Sihan directly into the guest room, "Qinglan, what are you doing here with me?" Wen Sihan didn't want to be crooked, he was pure curiosity.

Shen Qinglan didn't speak, motioned him to look at the bottom of the bed, and Wen Sihan squatted down, only to find that there was a person under the bed who looked familiar.

He took a closer look and frowned, "Du Nan, why is he here?" Shen Junyu and Wen Xiyao got engaged. He didn't tell the Du family at all, how did Du Nan know?

Shen Qinglan did not conceal, and told the matter tonight, the more he listened, the darker Wen Sihan's face became. At the end, it had become the color of the bottom of the pot, and storms were brewing in his eyes.

Just like Shen Qinglan is Shen Junyu's heart treasure, Wen Sihan is also a sister control. Hearing that his sister was almost bullied and ruined the happiness of a lifetime, Wen Sihan's eyes on Du Nan can no longer be described as cold, if possible, he chop at the moment Du Nan's heart is there.

"Thank you for this matter." Wen Sihan sincerely thanked that if Shen Qinglan didn't arrive in time, Wen Sihan could not imagine the harm his sister would suffer, his heart trembling.

"Sister Xi Yao will be my sister-in-law in the future, and she is a family, no need to say thank you." Shen Qinglan said lightly.

Wen Sihan smiled slightly, no wonder his sister always mentioned Shen Qinglan before him. Although the girl looked cold, she was very warm.

"In any case, this matter is that our Wen family owes you a favor. If you have something to say in the future, I will definitely help if I can help."

Shen Qinglan never thought of asking the Wen family for any benefits, "I will give it to you."

"Ok."

"I'm going first, I won't tell my brother about this, so don't start before my brother." Shen Qinglan added.

Wen Sihan was more grateful to Shen Qinglan in his heart. He did not worry about Shen Junyu knowing what he would think of his sister, but this matter is really that the fewer people who know, the better.

When Shen Qinglan left and Wen Sihan looked at Du Nan, the gentle smile on Shen Qinglan's face was gone, and he completely sank. He called his brother, Wen Xixian, Wen Xiyao's second brother .

Wen Sixian came soon, knowing the course of things, watching Du Nan's eyes could not wait to eat him, he didn't like this person very much before, but seeing him is good to Wen Xiyao, and the relationship between his family and Du's family is also If he is good, he will not be embarrassed.

Turns out this bastard thing.

Wen Sixian clenched his fists tightly, and wished he could rush up and punch him with two punches. He was a soldier, and his temper was fierce.

"Don't be here." Wen Sihan stopped him.

Wen Sixian calmed down and knew that it was not a good time to settle accounts with Du Nan. He glanced at Wen Sihan and dragged Du Nan to the car parked outside. Then he threw it in the back seat and Wen Sixian drove away. As for where to take Du Nan, Wen Sihan didn't ask at all. Wen Sixian seemed impulsive, but he was very decent in his work and would not make a big deal.

Only after this incident, the friendship between the Du family and the Wen family was over. Wen Sihan returned to the banquet and continued to plan with everyone.

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Today, since it is the engagement banquet of Shen's parents and grandchildren, then Fu's family will not be absent. Master Fu is not here. Fu Jingting represents Fu's family.

Fu Jingting saw that Shen Rang had no special expression, and talking to Shen Rang was no different from other people. "Why is your face so bad?" Fu Jingting looked at Shen Rang and still paled even under the light, and asked.

Shen Rang smiled, "I haven't been in good health recently. I heard that you are transferred back to Beijing now?"

"Well, it's been a long time since I came back, and I don't plan to go out in the future. What about you, are you coming back to stay or stay?"

"I'm old and I'm not going to run anymore. Ye Luo is gone. Let's go back to the roots." His tone was a little sad, but Fu Jingting didn't hear the strangeness in his words. Although she kept talking to Shen Rang, she had a corner of her eyes. Yu Guang went to see Gu Bowen who had been paying attention here.

Shen Rang noticed her distraction and glanced in the direction of Gu Bowen, "Jing Ting, you and Bowen..."



"We have been divorced for many years. The two people with unsuitable personality are still separated as soon as possible, so that they can free each other." This is a deep meaning.

Shen let his face froze slightly, "What happened then... I'm sorry."

"You don't need to say sorry, the emotional things are barely coming, that is, you and I got married that year, and it won't last long. And things have passed for so many years, and there is no need to mention it again." Fu Jingting said she didn't care, she was also true People let go, people who can't let go are always Shen Rong.

Shen Rang smiled, "Jing Ting, you still have the same love and hatred as you were, and you are free and easy."

Fu Jingting's eyes looked into the distance, and he didn't hear Shen Rang's words. Gu Bowen kept paying attention to this, and Gu Yang noticed it naturally.

Joining Gu Bowen, Gu Yang asked curiously, "Daddy, who is the man who chats with my mother?"

"An old friend."

"You also know?"

"Ok."

"Since you don't know why you didn't pass by, you can just have a good chat with my mother. If you look at him so conspicuously, my mother won't take the initiative to come over." Gu Yang was very disgusted with Gu Bowen.

Gu Bowen's eyes were dim, "Your mother is reminiscing with others, so I won't go up and join in the fun."

"Che, Dad, it's not like I said you, just like you. If I were my mother, I wouldn't choose you. It's too much. Since that person knows you, my mother can tell the old, you can't go back to the old Alright?"

Gu Bowen was a little touched by his son, Gu Yang directly added a fire, "I heard that some people in my mom's unit are pursuing my mom recently, if you don't take the initiative, I really want to call someone to be a dad. , Don't cry at that time."

Gu Bowen immediately looked at his son, "Who did you hear about this?"

"Uh..." Gu Yang said, "Last time I came back from vacation, I went to my mom's unit to find her, and then I ran into her eating with others. The colleague passing by said that the man who ate with my mom wanted to pursue My mother."

"Why don't you tell me such an important thing early!" Gu Bowen glared.

Gu Yang dumbfounded, "You also gave me a chance to say, last time I wanted to tell you about it, but you said you were going to a meeting and hung up my phone." Gu Yang said wronged.

When he said this, Gu Bowen remembered it, as if there was such a thing.

"This thing is wrong with me. Let's talk about it another day. Dad first greets my old friend." Then, Gu Bowen walked in the direction of Fu Jingting and Shen Rang.

Gu Yang looked at his father's back and smiled. Sure enough, his father's dead spot was his mother. He didn't believe him. He threw out the killer, and his father was indifferent.

In fact, that incident was just made up by Gu Yang casually. He went to find his mother, but he did not see Fu Jingting eating with others and was pursued by others.

People with clear eyes can see that Fu Jingting and Gu Bowen have feelings, but Gu Bowen can't see it, and he has no action to stand there, so he, as a son, has to stretch out his hand.

Seeing that Gu Bowen had already passed, Gu Yang smiled with pride and went to Gu Kai. "Shen Rang, I haven't seen you for a long time." Gu Bowen walked over and spoke softly.

Shen Rang had seen him and smiled, "Yeah, I haven't seen you in about 25 years. You look so young. I am old. Compared with you, I have become an old man."

Since Fu Bowen came over, the faint smile on his face disappeared. When they saw them chatting, they said, "You are slowly reminiscing, I will go first."

"Jing Ting." Shen Rang stopped her. "It's rare that the three of us can get together and talk together."

Fu Jingting's footsteps stopped and sat down on the chair again. Gu Bowen saw this, first he was happy, then his eyes were dark. Fu Jingting really cares about Shen Rang. When Shen Rong spoke, she stayed.

If Fu Jingting knew his thoughts, he would definitely be angry.

Shen Rong glanced at Fu Jingting, and there was a trace of enlightenment in her eyes, but the three hadn't talked yet, and Fu Jingting found an excuse to go, this time Shen Rong was useless.

"Jing Ting." Gu Bowen called her, but Fu Jingting didn't seem to hear it.

Gu Bowen looked at Fu Jingting's back, and looked sad.

"Blog, what happened between you and Jing Ting?" Shen Rang asked.

Gu Bowen put away the sadness on his face, his expression faint, "It's fine."

Seeing that he was unwilling to say, Shen Rang did not ask. After all, he was engaged to Fu Jingting. Gu Bowen later married Fu Jingting. It is normal for Gu Bowen to see him as unpleasant.

"I think your face is not good, let's take a good rest. I still have something to do, so I will leave first." Gu Bowen said.

Knowing that he didn't want to talk to himself, Shen Rang nodded with a smile.

Gu Bowen did not go to Fu Jingting after leaving, but found a place to sit down casually, and his eyes looked for Fu Jingting in the crowd.

Shen Rang and Fu Jingting grew up together and grew up together. Gu Bowen met Shen Rang when he was in high school, and then he met Fu Jingting through Shen Rang.

When Gu Bowen first met Fu Jingting, she was attracted by her, but Fu Jingting at that time was bright and warm, like a blooming rose. For Gu Bowen, it was an unprecedented existence. In addition, Shen Rang was also a talented person at that time. The two stood together as a golden boy and a girl. Gu Bowen's thoughts were deeply buried in his heart. No one knows, but he was silently concerned about Fu Jingting.

Going to university, Fu Jingting took the military school. Although Gu Bowen wanted to accompany her, but his physical fitness could not be achieved at all. The three were not in a school, and there were very few meetings. Gu Bowen would give Fu Jingting except for a month. There is no intersection other than writing a letter, and in his sophomore year, Fu Jingting and Shen Rang were engaged.

The news came unprepared, and Gu Bowen was deeply hit. Later, after Fu Jingting graduated from university, they even had no correspondence, but when Gu Bowen was about to give up, he suddenly learned that Fu Jingting and Shen Rang had cancelled their marriage. It was Shen Rangxian who proposed it because he met the woman he loved in his life.

Gu Bowen went to Shen Rang directly, and the two did a fight. Although Gu Bowen was not Shen Rang's opponent, with all his strength, plus Shen Rang did not fight back, so Shen Rang was also scarred, and finally Fu Jingting appeared to pull them apart.

Gu Bowen still remembers what Fu Jingting asked after pulling him away. She said, "Gu Bowen, do you like me?"

Gu Bowen blushed and lowered his head not to look at Fu Jingting, but in his ear he heard Fu Jingting say to him, "Do you want to marry me?"

Gu Bowen suddenly looked up and looked at her in disbelief.

"Reluctant? If not, then forget it, when I didn't say it."

Seeing that Fu Jingting was leaving, Gu Bowen held her, "I will."

That's how they started to communicate. Gu Bowen knew that Fu Jingting didn't like him, but it didn't matter, he would make her like herself, but the contact was less than a month. Fu Jingting had a relationship with Gu Bowen after a drunk, and then became pregnant. .

Since she was pregnant, Fu Jingting didn't plan to stop the child, and then they got married. Although Mr. Fu didn't agree at first, he nodded at Fu Jingting's insistence.

But what Gu Bowen did not expect was that soon after Gu Yang was born, Fu Jingting proposed a divorce. She said, "Gu Bowen, let's divorce, I don't love you. Although you are good to me, I still don't love you. , The person I love is Shen Rang."

"Then why did you stay with me?" Gu Bowen asked her.

"Because of Gu Yang, I can't let my child become an unmarried pre-pregnant child. And..." Fu Jingting took out a stack of things and placed it in front of Gu Bowen. After Gu Bowen looked, his face changed.

The photos are intimate photos of him and another woman, on the bed. It's just that he keeps his eyes closed in the photo and seems to be asleep.

"Jing Ting, I didn't do anything with the woman, I just drank too much." Gu Bowen wanted to explain, but the words were very pale. Fu Jingting didn't want to believe at all, but insisted on divorce.

"Gu Bowen, you should understand my temperament. If there is no such thing, even if I don't love you, I will be with you and try to fall in love with you, but the one I hate most is the betrayal. Anyway, sign it."

Fu Jingting placed a divorce agreement in front of Gu Bowen, "I will never take away anything from the Gu family, and Gu Yang will leave it to you as long as you sign it."

Gu Bowen looked at her with a wounded face, "Are you going to divorce me, don't you even have children?"

Fu Jingting's indifferent face, "The child is yours, I don't want to think of you when facing the child."

It was this refusal that left Gu Bowen with no room at all, and Gu Bowen finally signed it.

"You can rest assured that I will not tell others that you did something wrong. This matter will not be known to anyone except us two."

Fu Jingting left and went directly abroad. He didn't come back once in a few years. When he came back

to see Gu Yang, he just called Gu Yang and let Gu Yang go out. He had never stepped into the door of Gu's house.

Digression

Recommend Military Marriage "Military Marriage Love: Belly Black Young Master Lightly Pet" Light Xiwei Xia

"Lu Zichen, you know that you are strong against me! Bullying me every night!"

"Wife, I don't often bully you, how can I come to the baby!"

She was designed by her sister and entered the military area by mistake.

Afterwards, he wanted to pretend to escape if nothing happened, but he was imprisoned under the Wuzhi Mountain and could not escape.

"I can't marry a man who is completely new to me."

"Unfamiliar?" He smiled meaningfully, "At least we are familiar with each other's bodies."

In order to avenge her, he signed a one-year contract with him in the third chapter of the law, "I am your hidden wife, you help me recapture everything that belongs to me."

I wanted to make An'an a good wife for a year, but I didn't expect that he would misbehave all kinds of conspiracies and bad intentions after marriage!

Sweet, spoiled, flirtatious, amusing, all are good.

Lord Jun He "take the kidney but not the heart!"

Poor little wife can't eat it day and night.

## **256 Chapter 256 Romantic Lord Fu**

Gu Bowen was actually unclear about the incident that year. He just took part in a commercial entertainment, and then got drunk. He obviously let the driver take him home. When he woke up, he found himself in a hotel and lying beside him. Holding a strange woman.

The clothes on her body have disappeared. After the woman woke up, Gu Bowen once asked her, but she made sure they did it, but Gu Bowen was very sure that he did nothing with the woman. In the end, Gu Bowen directly The woman was sent away with a sum of money.

He wanted to hide this matter, but in the end he was known by Fu Jingting, and even their marriage broke down because of this accident.

Recalling the past, Gu Bowen was very sad. He didn't understand that their husband and wife's relationship was still very good when they married. He was very good to Fu Jingting, and Fu Jingting also greeted him with a smiley face. Why did it end up like this? Is Fu Jingting really unwilling to believe him once?

Gu Bowen's bitter face, Gu Yang knew at a glance that his father must have been hit by his mother again. Every time he saw his mother, his father was like this.

Patting Gu Bowen on the shoulder, "Dad, the revolution has not yet succeeded. Comrades still need to work hard. Isn't it just being hit by my mother? It's not the first time anyway. I've been here for so many years, and don't care if it's wrong once more? While my mother is still single, you will pursue my mother again. Perhaps my mother was moved by your sincerity and agreed to remarry you."

Although Gu Yang's speech is not reliable, but it is not unreasonable, the big deal is rejected. With such a thought, Gu Bowen regained his spirit and looked around, but did not see Fu Jingting, "What about your mother?"

"Oh, you just left when you were sad, but you should be able to catch up now." Gu Yang said coolly.

Gu Bowen heard the words and left his son and walked directly outside.

Gu Yang pouted, his dad is typically a daughter-in-law who has forgotten her son, and he couldn't help thinking, if his parents didn't divorce, would he live like an orphan?

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"Fu Hengyi, between aunt and uncle and second uncle..." Shen Qinglan watched Gu Bowen leave to chase Fu Jingting's back and asked Fu Hengyi softly.

Fu Hengyi glanced at her, "Aren't you never interested in these gossips?"

"I just feel a pity between my aunt and uncle." Shen Qinglan said lightly.

"This is something between them. We can't control it. Let's take care of things between us." Fu Hengyi said, holding her shoulders.

Shen Qinglan looked at him suspiciously, did not understand what needs to be managed between them?

Seeing that she didn't understand, Fu Hengyi looked at her with a bit of grudge, "Wife, I haven't seen you for half a month, don't you miss me?"

Shen Qinglan knows everything and looks at this person silently, not just last night...

Fu Ye said that in order to allow his wife to participate in this engagement banquet on time last night, he didn't have any fun at all. Looking at Shen Qinglan's neck was clean, he knew that someone was not full last night.

"Wife, let's try a new posture tonight?" Fu Hengyi said, whispering in Shen Qinglan's ear.

Shen Qinglan heard the words, her forehead twitched, and she couldn't help but stretch her hand and hammered it on his chest. Her strength was not light. "Fu Hengyi, pay attention to some occasions." If this is heard by others, then she will not be a man anymore. ?

Was punched by his wife, Fu Hengyi grunted and looked at her, "Wife, are you planning to murder your husband?"

Shen Qinglan frowned when he saw him, and knew that he did not control his strength just now.

"It hurts?"

Who knows, Fu Hengyi smiled slightly, "Do not hurt, make you funny."

Shen Qinglan gave him a white glance, this man is getting more and more funny now.

"Wife, the engagement banquet is over, let's go home and make people." Fu Hengyi took Shen Qinglan and said while walking outside.

Shen Qinglan looked at him sideways, "Isn't it that you don't want to be a father so quickly?"

Fu Hengyi chuckled, "So we can start the process of making people first, and the outcome depends on fate."

Ha ha.....

Going back in the evening, Master Fu became addicted to unlocking the new posture, and finally angered Miss Shen, who was almost kicked out of bed by Miss Shen.

Miss Shen was angry and rubbed her waist, "Fu Hengyi, I am a human, not a rag doll!"

Fu Hengyi looked innocent. She was really annoyed to see her. She quickly stepped forward to help her rub her waist. She was so excited just now that she couldn't control her for a while and played too much. "My wife, I'm wrong."

Shen Qinglan sneered and watched Master Fu rubbing her waist coldly, and the position of her hand shifted. "Wife, let's continue, this time I promise to control myself."

Shen Qinglan lay down in the bed and covered it, "I'm going to sleep."

Fu Hengyi glanced under his body and leaned over to Shen Qinglan. "Wife, it's still early to bed. Let's have another physical and mental exercise."

Shen Qinglan glanced at the alarm clock on the bedside table. The hour hand had already pointed a little. After thinking about it, she turned around and hugged Fu Hengyi. She couldn't bear to refuse him.

The next day, although Shen Qinglan woke up early and did not get up to run, she glanced at the bed that was already cool around her, rubbing her sore waist and thighs that were no longer like herself.

Waking up and washing, I still didn't see Fu Hengyi when I walked out of the room. I don't know where he was going in the morning. Shen Qinglan just planned to call him and the door opened. Fu Hengyi walked in from outside, holding a large bouquet of champagne roses in his hand.

Fu Hengyi walked in and placed the breakfast on the other hand on the table before handing the flowers in his hand to Shen Qinglan. Shen Qinglan raised his eyebrows, his face was cold, "Send me flowers early in the morning, I'm sorry for what I did My thing? Come on, I'm not angry."

Fu Hengyi is speechless. He can say that because he thinks that he was too cruel last night, so today he deliberately went to the morning market to buy flowers to make his wife happy?

It's just a pity that Miss Shen is not an ordinary girl. Seeing the flowers didn't touch her at all. Fu Hengyi felt a little frustrated. It was a headache for his wife to be too difficult to coax.

While Fu Hengyi was thinking about how to let her wife get angry, Shen Qinglan took the flower and looked down. A light smile appeared on her eyes. This was the first time she received flowers, "Thank you."

Fu Hengyi was relieved and smiled slightly, "I bought breakfast and eat first."

"Okay." Shen Qinglan didn't go to dinner, but found a vase to put the flowers in, probably just the



flowers just got. There are still a few drops of water on the flowers, and Shen Qinglan smiles. In fact, Fu Hengyi is sometimes a romantic person.

In the morning, Shen Qinglan's appetite was good, and there was a faint smile on the corner of her mouth. She could see that she was in a good mood. Fu Hengyi suddenly felt a little guilty. He always thought that Shen Qinglan was a strong and independent girl, but he forgot the fact She has also just passed her 22nd birthday, and she will like some things that ordinary girls like, only because of her previous experience, her feelings and preferences are hidden deeper than others.

Fu Hengyi secretly decided that he would have more opportunities to send flowers to his wife in the future.

So later, on every anniversary or holiday, Shen Qinglan will receive a bunch of flowers from Fu Hengyi. After many years, probably when Fu Mengbao was five years old, he would learn how to compete with his father and give Miss Shen every day. Sending flowers confession, seeing Lord Fu is gritting his teeth, Miss Shen is funny and helpless.

After eating, Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi did not go anywhere. The two sat on the sofa and watched a movie. It was a very old film called "Broken Blue Bridge". I had watched it two years ago and now look back on classics. Still with Fu Hengyi, it was different from the mood at the time.

Shen Qinglan nestled in Fu Hengyi's arms and let Fu Hengyi hold her.

"Fu Hengyi, I'm going to Sydney for the art festival in the middle of this month." Shen Qinglan remembered what Daniel told her and said.

Fu Hengyi is playing with her fingers. Her hands are slender and slender, her skin is fair, and she feels very good. Fu Hengyi feels that he, a person without love for hands, loves her hands.

Hearing the words, his hand paused abruptly, "Well, are you going alone?"

"Daniel and Yu Xiaoxuan will go with me."

After thinking for a while, Fu Hengyi said, "What about your friend named Jin Enxi, or invite her to go together."

Shen Qinglan glanced at him, "Fu Hengyi, I just attended an art festival."

Fu Hengyi leaned over and kissed her forehead softly, "I know, but Allen is still watching, and King is still missing. Who knows when he will come out in case of an accident. When it comes to something, I can't catch you in time when you are abroad, so if possible, invite your friends to go together. If you're okay, you should go abroad to relax, and if you have something, you can take care of each other."

He said something reasonable, and Shen Qinglan had nothing to say. After thinking about it, he called Jin

Enxi. Jin Enxi promised to be very neat, and she had been growing mushrooms at home recently.

"When will you come back?" Fu Hengyi asked. He asked for wedding photography at the end of next month. He should have taken a wedding photo last time, but because there was a temporary accident there, there is no way to arrange it, so he waited. Wait.

"If nothing happens, you will be back within a week."

"Well, go out and take care of yourself."

"Fu Hengyi, I'm really not a kid. I used to run around the world before."

Fu Hengyi smiled, "I know, but that's different. At that time, you didn't have me, now you have me."

Shen Qinglan was warm in his heart, but said on his mouth, "Fu Hengyi, your mouth is getting sweeter and sweeter, are you smearing honey on it?"

"You will know it if you try it." Fu Hengyi said, lowering her head and kissing Shen Qinglan's lips.

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Today, in the newspapers in Beijing, both the financial and entertainment headlines were dominated by the news of the engagement of Jun Lan Group President Shen Junyu, and Wen Xiyao's identity was also dug out, except that it was the youngest in the history of Xinhe International. The general manager is still the daughter of the Wencheng family in Haicheng. Even the experience of studying abroad abroad, and being a senior executive of a multinational company after graduation, have been dug up.

Needless to say, the entertainment version is some gossip, while the financial version analyzes how much the stock prices of Junlan Group and Wenshi Group will rise after their engagement, without predicting those "experts". The stock market has just opened, and Junlan Group The shares of the Wen's Group directly limit, even the stock price of Xinhe International has dropped a lot because of the death of the construction site some time ago. The stock of Xinhe International was stimulated by this news and showed a trend of rebound.

The most stimulating should be the shareholders of Xinhe International. Why did they think that the person they wanted to embarrass was the Miss Wen family and the fiancée of the president of Junlan Group? It was just this way that they could not understand it. According to Wen Xiyao's identity, where else do he need to work, why would he come to Xinhe International? Although Xinhe International is a big old company, it is incomparable to the Wen and Shen families.

And in the corner of the social version that people did not notice, there was also a news-"The man's fruit body appeared on the beach, covered in purple, suspected of being retaliated by Xiaosan".

The picture is a mosaic photo. The man in the photo is Du Nan who was taken away by Wen Sixian.

After Wen Sixian took Du Nan away, he took him to the seaside and threw him directly into the sea. The stimulation of the cold water made Du Nan, who had been unconscious, wake up immediately because it was thrown on the beach and the seawater only reached Du Nan's calf, Du Nan stood up, saw Wen Sixian's cold face, instantly understood that it must be Wen Sixian knew what he did.

Wen Sixian didn't say anything. It was a punch, and Du Nan didn't fight back. He just asked, "Second brother, is Xi Yao engaged to Shen Junyu?"

Wen Sixian sneered, "Yes, Xi Yao and Jun Yu are engaged, and they will get married soon."

"No." Du Nan shook his head. "They can't be together. Xi Yao is mine, she is mine."

Another punch fell on Du Nan's abdomen, Du Nan coughed violently while covering his abdomen.

"Du Nan, Xi Yao has never been yours, who she wants to be with is her right, you have no right to interfere."

"Why?" Du Nan roared, "I loved Xi Yao for so many years, waited for her for so many years, and worked for her for so many years, what did that Shen Junyu do?"

Wen Sixian took Du Nan up from the ground and pressed his head into the water. "Then I will tell you why, because Xi Yao loves him and likes him. Du Nan, why don't you wake me up."

Du Nan spit out the salty seawater at the exit, the eyes are all crazy, "Xiyao is mine, no one wants to take her away from me! No one of you! I will not allow her to leave me , Even tied, I want to tie her to my side!"

Wen Sixian, who had reduced his anger by half, instantly exploded when he heard this. He pressed Du Nan to the ground and beat him hard until he stopped Du Nan as a pig head. He stopped and looked at Du. Nan, with a cold expression, "Du Nan, Xi Yao is my only sister. If you dare to do anything that hurts him, I will not let you go, and the Du family will also pay a lot of pain because of your behavior. cost."

Du Nan chuckled, as if he hadn't heard Wen Sixian's words, he just said something like "Xiyao is mine, no one can take her away", and the anger in Wen Sixian's heart kept rising. This Du Nan was simply a neuropathy.

However, the fist he raised could not fall on Du Nan. He looked really awkward now. After beating, he might enter the hospital.

After thinking for a while, Wen Sixian lowered his fist, left Du Nan alone on the beach, and got on the car and left.

Therefore, this morning, when Wen Sixian was Wen Sihan, why Du Nan would be sent to the hospital

with naked body is also a face of coercion.

Wen Sihan listened to Wen Sixian's passage, and was puzzled by the result. Could it be that after Wen Sixian left, someone would take care of Du Nan's bastards?

This question cannot be answered for the time being, and Wen Sihan and Wen Sixian don't want to, but what Du Nan did to Wen Xiyao, even if he didn't succeed, this matter will not be easily forgotten. After returning, the Wen and Du families The relationship is over, and the cooperation between Wen's Group and Du's naturally cannot continue.

After the engagement banquet, in addition to Wen Mu and Wen Bingchuan, all other Wen family members went back first. Wen Mu wants to stay in Beijing to see the environment in which her daughter lives now and in the future. Wen Bingchuan has now retired from the company. Accompany his wife.

Wen Xiyao had an apartment in Beijing, which was arranged by the company. Originally, Shen Junyu arranged for Wen's parents a house in Beijing, but the two of them were unwilling to live with their daughters, so they declined Shen Junyu's kindness. .

The first thing that Wen Sihan returned to Haicheng was to cancel the signed contract with Du Shi but had not yet begun to implement it. The original plan to sign the contract was also stranded. After Du Honghai, Du's father knew, he went to Wen Sihan to ask Wen Sihan for the reason. , Wen Sihan just said, "You can go back and ask Du Nan what he has done."

Du Nan is still hospitalized in Beijing. Du Honghai couldn't reach him by calling his son. He had to go to the door again, but he ate directly behind closed doors. Du Mu couldn't sit still. She went to the Wen family and wanted to talk to Wen Mu. After all, the personal contact of the person who came here was very good, but he was in a hurry, and asked the aunt at home. The aunt only said that the two of them went on a trip and will not come back in the near future.

Du Mu called Wen Mu. The first time Wen Mu received it, the two of them had a good conversation. Du Mu asked Wen Mu why she didn't know about it at all, but she promised to ask her son to ask clearly.

Wen Xiyao had heard her mother's words. After she hung up the phone, Wen Xiyao spoke lightly, "Mom, you don't need to ask your brother about this, I know the reason."

Mother Wen looked at her suspiciously. Did something happen? Hasn't our family cooperated well with Du's? Why did you suddenly cancel cooperation?" And not one, but all. This made her feel unbelievable. Although Wen Xiyao had a boyfriend last time, she had a bit of a suspicion between Du and Mu, but this was not enough to affect the two. Home partnership.

This is her own biological mother, and there are some things to tell her that there is nothing, so Wen Xiyao told Wen mother what happened at the engagement banquet. This happened to be heard by Wen Bingchuan who had just returned from a walk. Wen Bingchuan suddenly became furious. The phone

number was directly called Du Honghai, and it was a curse to slap his head and cover his face, saying that Wen's Group would never cooperate with Du's.

Mother Wen is also afraid of her face. She is a woman herself. She naturally knows that the woman is most afraid of encountering such a thing. This is when Shen Qinglan arrived at Du Nan in time to fail. If it succeeds, her daughter's happiness in life will be ruined. He did not say in his hand that this matter might also be the shadow of Wen Xiyao's life.

"I'm so good to Du Nan, this wolf cub, wolf-hearted beast of the wolf heart!" Mother Wen yelled at her, she was born in a famous family, and she is very good at raising. This kind of runaway is the first time in life. .

Wen Bingchuan patted his wife and looked at her daughter, "You should tell us about this matter earlier. "If they knew it earlier, they would go back to Haicheng to deal with the matter in person. The more they thought about this, the harder it was for Wen Bingchuan to swallow, "No. , We'll go back tomorrow, I can't swallow that tone."

Wen Bingchuan walked around in the living room. His face was full of anger. Wen Xiyao heard the words and hurried over to comfort his father. You and your mother went to the capital and Qinglan opened a tea house in the south of the city. The environment is very good. I will take you to see it."

"Where am I thinking now?"

"Dad, the Wen family and Du family have been in friendship for so many years. This time Wen's sudden breach of contract, the blow to Du was devastating. Such punishment is enough." Wen Xiyao persuaded.

At this time, Wen Xiyao did not know that Du Nan had been beaten into the hospital by Wen Sixian, and his entire face was totally unrecognizable, even his mother stood in front of him and could not recognize it.

After some persuasion by Wen Xiyao, Wen Bingchuan finally dispelled his thoughts of returning to Haicheng.

The next day, Shen Qinglan was surprised when she received Wen Mother's invitation, especially when Wen Mother called her a enthusiasm, making Shen Qinglan very uncomfortable.

"Qinglan, I heard Xiyao say you like to eat southern wine-stuffed dumplings. The wine-stuffed dumplings made by Auntie are also delicious. You try it." Wen Mu carried a bowl of wine-stuffed dumplings on the table, greeting Shen Qinglan Eat in the past.

Wen Bingchuan is a very serious person on weekdays. In addition to being a little smiley to his daughter Wen Xiyao and his wife, the faces of other children or juniors are all flat. Now looking at Shen Qinglan's eyes is a gentle and kind.

Shen Qinglan was uncomfortable and sat down at the table. Mother Wen handed the spoon to her hand. She had to take it over and bowed her head to taste a wine-stuffed ball. Probably asked Wen Xiyao about her own taste. The brewed dumplings are not very sweet, only a slight sweetness, exuding the fragrance of rice wine, "Qinglan, how does it taste?"

Shen Qinglan nodded with a smile, "Auntie's craft is very good, this is the best wine stuffed ball I have ever tasted."

There was a bright smile on Wen Mu's face, "just like you like, eat more if you like, and there is still in the pot."

In order to be afraid of Shen Qinglan's embarrassment, Mother Wen also specially prepared a bowl for herself and Wen Bingchuan and accompanied her to eat.

After eating the wine and stuffed dumplings, Shen Qinglan still did not understand Wen Mu's intention to call herself today, just thinking about whether to find an opportunity to leave, Wen Mu walked into the bedroom.

When she came out of the bedroom, Mother Wen had a box in her hand. She stuffed the box into Shen Qinglan's hand and said with a smile, "Qinglan, this is the aunt's heart, congratulations on your engagement."

Shen Qinglan opened it and looked at it. There was a whole set of jewelry. It seemed to be sure that it was definitely worth the price, and quickly returned the thing, "Auntie, this is too expensive for me to accept."

Wen Mother didn't pick up, "When your brother marries Xi Yao in the future, we are a family, and you are my daughter. I am a mother and give my daughter something to do as a dowry."

If it was sent by Chu Yunrong, Shen Qinglan would accept it, but after all, Wen Mu had nothing to do with her. Even if Wen Xiyao and Shen Junyu were married in the future, she was just a married young aunt.

Wen Mother's present is such a big gift, which reminded Shen Qinglan of the engagement feast. She probably knew that Du Nan had bullied Wen Xiyao.

And Shen Qinglan's guess is correct, this is indeed the gratitude given to her by Mother Wen.

Wen Mu originally prepared a gift for Shen Qinglan, but not this set, this set of jewelry was prepared by Wen Mu for Wen Xiyao. But Shen Qinglan helped them such a big favor, the original gift was not enough, and there was no suitable one at hand, and the jewelry was simply given to Shen Qinglan. After all, Wen Xiyao got the fastest marriage. Early next year, it's too late to customize.

"You can take it with confidence, this is a little bit of the aunt's intention."

"Yeah, Qinglan, you are Jun Yu's sister, and later Xi Yao's sister, just a gift, don't care so much." Wen Bingchuan also helped.

In the end, Shen Qinglan still accepted the gift and called Wen Xiyao afterwards. Wen Xiyao only said one sentence after knowing, "This is the wedding gift my mom gave you. Please rest assured, don't be too much. miss you."

If this gift is in the eyes of ordinary people, it is naturally worthless and astronomical, but for Shen Qinglan, it is not unaffordable, without much entanglement. After taking the gift home, it is directly locked in the safe.

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On July 10th, Shen Qinglan, Daniel and others boarded a plane to Sydney. They arrived in Sydney at 2 pm local time. Daniel is not the first time to visit Sydney. The hotel car has already been arranged. As soon as Shen Qinglan left the airport, he saw the people who came to pick them up.

It was still early to arrive at the hotel. Several people packed their bags, and Yu Xiaoxuan suggested going out. This was her first time here, and was curious about everything outside.

"This city is so beautiful." Looking at the silver beach from afar, Yu Xiaoxuan couldn't help admiring.

"Sydney is the largest city in Australia, a world-famous international metropolis, and one of the most livable cities in the world. The environment here is of course beautiful." Jin Enxi heard Yu Xiaoxuan's words and said.

Yu Xiaoxuan met Jin Enxi for the first time. Shen Qinglan only introduced Jin Enxi's name at the airport. Then they knew each other. For this person, Yu Xiaoxuan was also very curious.

She still remembered that when she was kidnapped last time, a man and a woman sent herself to the hospital, but she couldn't remember what they looked like. The only thing they remembered was that they were all friends of Shen Qinglan.

Yu Xiaoxuan didn't understand how Shen Qinglan knew so many strange people, but she was a smart girl. Since Shen Qinglan didn't introduce it specifically, she wouldn't ask.

"You know a lot." Yu Xiaoxuan sighed.

Jin Enxi smiled. "There are still many beautiful places in this city. I will show you later."

Wen Yan, Yu Xiaoxuan glanced at her, "Are you familiar with this place?"

"I've been here a few times before and stayed here for a while." Jin Enxi said that she had just been free

at that time. She was running around the world and stayed in many places.

"Okay, then we have a ready-made tour guide." Yu Xiaoxuan said happily.

Daniel didn't come out with them because he wanted to arrange follow-up things.

When he walked out of the hotel, Jin Enxi said happily, "I tell you, there is a food street near here. The food is delicious. Take you there at night?"

This proposal was strongly endorsed by Yu Xiaoxuan. She had a week off this time, and Linda rewarded her for her hard work some time ago. Han Yi did not have time to play with her, and her English is not very good. I know Shen Qinglan was coming to Sydney, so he followed.

"Qing Lan, let's go to the food street at night." Yu Xiaoxuan looked at Shen Qinglan with a dazzling look.

Shen Qinglan, well aware of her foodie nature, would object and nod her head, "OK, then go."

At the food street in the evening, Yu Xiaoxuan and Jin Enxi ate from the street to the end of the street until they couldn't eat anymore. Yu Xiaoxuan rubbed his stomach and looked at many other uneaten foods. Can eat again someday."

Looking at her like this, a smile flickered in Shen Qinglan's eyes.

Three days before the opening of the festival, the next day, Shen Qinglan drove to Lake Macquarie, just an hour away from Sydney, where you can see a lot of wild kangaroos. If you are lucky, you can also watch To Koala.

Shen Qinglan was in charge of driving. Jin Enxi and Yu Xiaoxuan were sitting in the back seat. Yu Xiaoxuan asked Jin Enxi from time to time pointing at the building or the natural scenery outside the window. Jin Enxi always gave her a rough idea.

Yu Xiaoxuan looked at Jin Enxi with admiration, "Enxi, you know a lot."

Jin Enxi smiled, "If you run around the world all day like me, you will know not less."

"Are you traveling around the world?"

"Well, so to speak, Qinglan and I met when I was traveling abroad. I knew she was from the Z country. I happened to haven't been here before, so I came to see Beijing."

"Huh, you are not from Z country?"

"Well, I am from H country."



"Your Chinese literature is really good. If you don't say it, I thought you were from the Z country. And you speak English very well to Qinglan. You can also speak Korean. You are so powerful." Yu Xiaoxuan lamented. .

That's because you don't know the real peace. Jin Enxi thought secretly that if Yu Xiaoxuan had seen An's ability, then she would not be so amazed at herself.

"When I was young, I was very interested in the culture of country Z, so I learned a part of myself." Jin Enxi casually edited.

Yu Xiaoxuan is convinced.

From afar, a few people saw a clear blue lake with deep water, open water and excellent views. There are several boats floating on the lake, and the lake is surrounded by mountains and jungle, and the environment is very beautiful.

Although it is winter, not many people come here.

"Qinglan, it's so beautiful here!" Yu Xiaoxuan got out of the car, looked at the lake, took a deep breath, and even the air here exuded sweetness.

Shen Qinglan nodded, with a light smile in his eyes.

There are large areas of lawn nearby, and a lot of kangaroos are jumping on it. Yu Xiaoxuan exclaimed, "Qinglan, this is the first time I saw a kangaroo live."

"You just look at it from a distance. These kangaroos are wild. Although they are often in contact with people and are not afraid of life, there are also a few wild and untamable. If you are unlucky, you may be scratched." Jin Enxi saw Yu Xiaoxuan planned to step forward and said.

Yu Xiaoxuan's footsteps stopped and looked at the kangaroo in the distance with regret, "Hey, I still want to take a photo with them."

"Then take a photo with you," Jin Enxi said, pointing to a kangaroo not far away.

Yu Xiaoxuan looked at her suspiciously, "Why?"

Jin Enxi explained, "The kangaroo has a mild temperament. You see that the man was approaching it just now. It didn't run, and it was touched."

Yu Xiaoxuan's eyes lit up, "What are you waiting for, let's go." He turned to Shen Qinglan, "Qinglan, let's go together."

Shen Qinglan shook his head slightly, "Go, let me take pictures of you."

"Good." Yu Xiaoxuan knew that Shen Qinglan didn't like to take pictures, nor did he reluctantly pull Jin Enxi away.

Although Jin Enxi is two years older than Shen Qinglan, his temperament is much more troublesome than Shen Qinglan, and Yu Xiaoxuan can also play together, saying that Shen Qinglan helped take pictures, and finally these two people are taking selfies.

They brought food when they went out in the morning, and at noon, Shen Qinglan found a place where the sun was shining, spread a cloth on the ground, and had some food. She sat on the sun and the winter sun shone Body, bringing a burst of warmth, Shen Qinglan narrowed his eyes slightly.

Before Yu Xiaoxuan and Jin Enxi had yet to come, Shen Qinglan took a picture of himself by the lake and sent it to Fu Hengyi.

That evening, Fu Hengyi trained and came back to see Shen Qinglan in the photo, and couldn't help but smile.

"Qinglan, look at the photos I took. What do you think." Yu Xiaoxuan handed her the phone in her hand.

Shen Qinglan took it and said lightly, "The scenery is good and everything is beautiful."

Yu Xiaoxuan: ...can't you say that my photo technique is good?

While the three were eating, Shen Qinglan casually glanced in a certain direction, and then fixed his eyes, looking at the familiar figure, looking at the smile on her face, Shen Qinglan's nose slightly sour.

Jin Enxi looked along Shen Qinglan's eyes and also saw Yan Xi.

"Eh, Qinglan, that seems to be Yan Xi." Yu Xiaoxuan said. In June, Yan Xi followed her mother abroad. Yu Xiaoxuan didn't know where they were going. They didn't expect them to come to Sydney.

Shen Qinglan ignored Yu Xiaoxuan's words, stood up, walked in the direction of Yan Xi, and Yu Xiaoxuan and Jin Enxi stayed in place wisely.

Digression

Do you think things between aunt and uncle are really that simple?

Next chapter trailer: Goodbye Yan Xi

PS: The new month started and the essay finals also ended. Thank you for your support for Ali in the past month. At the end of this month, Ali will explode. Stay tuned!

Hey, finally, by the way, ask for a wave of monthly tickets, ah!

### **257 257 Goodbye Yan Xi**

Yan Xi was playing with a kangaroo. A figure suddenly appeared in front of her and looked at her with a smile. "Sister, are you also looking for Xiao Hui?" Yan Xi tilted her head and looked at Shen Qing curiously. Lan, she speaks English.

"It's called Xiao Hui?" Shen Qinglan asked in Chinese.

Yan Xi's eyes lit up, "Sister, you are also a Z countryman."

Shen Qinglan nodded and looked at Yan Xi, "You too?"

"Well, I am from Nancheng, but now I go to college here."

"Oh, this is it, you came alone?"

"No, I came with my mother, she just went shopping for me, sister, are you here to play?"

"Well, I'm traveling."

Yan Xi heard the words and smiled, "Then you are really right. There are many beautiful places in Australia, and the scenery is very good."

She said, looking at Shen Qinglan with her head tilted, and there was a trace of doubt in her eyes, "Sister, have we seen it before? I always feel familiar to see you."

Shen Qinglan's eyes flickered and he smiled slightly, "We should be meeting for the first time, maybe I look a bit like someone you know."

"Well, is it?" Yan Xi had a doubt in her eyebrows, but she didn't think about it. After all, people are similar. "But you look pretty, sister."

Shen Qinglan smiled, "You are also very beautiful. What major do you study here?"

"I study clothing design, but I prefer photography. On weekdays, I would go out with friends or mother to gather wind. There are many beautiful places in Sydney. My sister is planning to stay here too long. If I can, I can be yours Guide."

"I'll go back in a few days. The costume design is very good. I'll study hard. Later, when you become a famous costume designer, maybe we can meet again."

It is said that Yan Xi has some regrets on her face, "It's a pity, but I will try my best to be an excellent designer. In the future, I will design a dress specifically for my sister. Only you in the world have it."

Yan Xi smiled, not knowing why, when she saw the person in front of her, she always had a very friendly feeling.

Shen Qinglan nodded with a smile, "Okay."

"Sister, is that your friend over there?" Yan Xi asked Yu Xiaoxuan in their direction, and the few people had been watching them.

Shen Qinglan glanced, "Well, yes."

"They have been watching you, I guess it should be your friend." Yan Xi said.

Yu Xiaoxuan and Jin Enxi were not actually watching Shen Qinglan, but Yan Xi.

"Did Yan Xi really forget everything?" Yu Xiaoxuan asked Jin Enxi because Jin Enxi had just told her that Yan Xi had forgotten something.

Jin Enxi nodded. "Did you forget it? That nightmarish experience will never be remembered. For her, the rest of her life will be much happier." When she said this, a trace of envy was drawn deep in her eyes. Yes, she would rather forget everything she had experienced at the Devil's Base. Although many years have passed, occasionally, Jin Enxi will also be haunted by nightmares.

It's not just her. The other people are not like that. Those assassinations and experiences that have never ended, licking blood on the sharp knife and hanging on the line of life, form the entire memory of their first half of life. If they forget, they are just one. Blank people, maybe this is why everyone wants to forget but has no choice to forget it.

Jin Enxi sighed silently.

Yu Xiaoxuan looked at Yan Xi with a smile on her face, as if she had seen Yan Xi when she first met her. "Actually, I forgot, at least she is happy now."

"Hmm." Jin Enxi responded, if you can be happy, be happy. Who knows how long happiness can exist in your hands.

Yan Xi raised the camera in his hand and asked, "Sister, can you take a picture with me?"

Shen Qinglan agreed, but the photo was not taken yet, and Zhao Jiaqing returned.

"Yan Xi, what are you doing?" Zhao Jiaqing shouted, his tone revealed tension.

Yan Xi froze, looking at her mother, "Mom, you're back, I just wanted to take a picture with this pretty sister."

Zhao Jiaqing controlled the expression on his face and tried to make himself look the same as usual, "Yan Xi, can't you bother others at random?" Then she looked at Shen Qinglan, "This lady is really bad, my daughter likes photography on weekdays. , Please forgive me if it delays you."

Shen Qinglan said lightly, "It doesn't matter, your daughter is very cute, my friend is still waiting for me, and I'll go first."

"Sister, see you next time." Yan Xi said to Shen Qinglan with a reluctant tone.

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly, "Okay, see you next time."

Looking at the back of Shen Qinglan's departure, Zhao Jiaqing looked at her daughter, "You, hurry and eat, let's go home after dinner."

Yan Xi frowned, her mouth slightly murmured, "Mom, didn't you say it's OK to play here for a day today, I just came and you want me to leave."

"Aren't you finished shooting?"

"No, I was just playing with Xiaohui, and then chatting with the pretty sister just now, without taking pictures, and mother, I want to swim in the lake." Yan Xi looked at the center of the lake with a longing.

Zhao Jiaqing was totally unable to refuse her daughter's request. Now for her, even her son Yan Shengyu is not as important as her daughter. After thinking for a while, she nodded, "Well, we will go to the lake in the afternoon, but we will go home after the lake. Now."

Yan Xi threw out her tongue mischievously, "I know my mother."

"Lunch was in the car, you go get it." Zhao Jiaqing said.

Yan Xi nodded and walked towards the parking lot in the distance.

"Miss Shen, can we talk?" When Yan Xi left, Zhao Jiaqing walked to Shen Qinglan where they were, watching Shen Qinglan speak lightly.

Shen Qinglan stood up, walked with Zhao Jiaqing to a distance, and stopped.

Zhao Jiaqing did not speak, looked at the lake, and after a while, spoke slowly, "The environment here is good. Yan Xi has never had an asthma attack since she came here. She likes photography, except for studying at school every day. I like to run around outside and take a lot of photos. At the beginning, the photos were actually very bad. I specially hired a photography teacher for her. Recently, her technology has improved a lot."

"She likes her current university and her classmates, and has met many new friends. On weekends, she will invite her classmates to come home as guests or go to friends' homes to play. She has become more lively than before."

Zhao Jiaqing talks about Yan Xi's bit by bit. Shen Qinglan hasn't spoken yet, but he listens very carefully and his eyes are full of relief.

Zhao Jiaqing looked at Shen Qinglan and said lowly, "Yan Xi is having a good time now, so Miss Shen, please don't come to see her again in the future. This is the humblest prayer a mother would ask you."

With her prayers in her tone, after such a thing, she just hoped that Yan Xi could forget all her life and live a happy life like now.

It is said that Shen Qinglan did not feel any displeasure. She looked at Zhao Jiaqing and said lightly, "Auntie, I came to the Sydney Art Festival with my friends this time. Today, my friend just wanted to come here to see it. Xi, since I promised you that you won't disturb Yan Xi, then I will definitely do it."

"Thank you."

"Now seeing Yan Xi being so happy, I feel relieved. Auntie, I have something to do with my friend this afternoon, so I will leave first. You... take care."

Zhao Jiaqing watched Shen Qinglan walk over and said a few words to the other two, and then they started to pack things and quickly left. She has some apologies in her heart, but now for her, her daughter is the most important. For Yan Xi, she is willing to do anything.

She looked at the back of Shen Qinglan leaving, her eyes were very complicated. She was grateful for what Shen Qinglan did for Yan Xi, but she could not completely forget that Yan Xi would encounter all this because Shen Qinglan.

"Mom, sister, have they gone?" Yan Xi came with a bag in his hand.

Zhao Jiaqing looked at her daughter lovingly. "They come here to travel. After playing here, they naturally have to go to another place."

Yan Xi looked sorry, "It's a pity, I still want to swim with them in the afternoon."

Zhao Jiaqing smiled and touched her daughter's hair, but did not speak.

In the car, Yu Xiaoxuan looked at the silent Shen Qinglan, hesitantly opened his mouth, "Qinglan, Yan Xi she..."

"She's fine." Shen Qinglan said, Yu Xiaoxuan stopped speaking, and the car fell silent for a while.

Probably meeting Yan Xi reminded several people of some unpleasant things. In the afternoon, they did not go anywhere and went back to their respective rooms to rest.

The next day, a friend of Daniel invited them to play on the beach and a group of talents went out.

On the third day, the opening of the festival, Shen Qinglan got up early in the morning, and then went to call Yu Xiaoxuan to get up and waited for breakfast before leaving.

The Sydney Art Festival is one of the three most famous art festivals in the world and a grand event for the painting world. More than 500 works from more than 40 countries around the world will be exhibited here.

The theme of this year's art festival is poverty, freedom and rights. The exhibition is distributed in seven venues. Shen Qinglan is going to visit one of the contemporary art museums today.

The representatives of artists from Country Z who came to participate in the festival are not only Shen Qinglan, but Shen Qinglan did not walk with them. After all, Yu Xiaoxuan and Jin Enxi were still around.

As soon as they arrived, the organizer saw them.

As a gold broker, Daniel is not only well-known in country Z, but also has a certain reputation in the world. Although he is not a painter, his appreciation ability for painting is few people, so he is also a connoisseur. He used to appear in some well-known international exhibitions, but now he rarely appreciates his works.

"Daniel, you are finally here, but I have been waiting for you for a long time." The organizer greeted him and said to Daniel.

Daniel smiled apologetically, "I'm a little late, I'm sorry. This is the cold autumn I told you." Daniel

introduced Shen Qinglan to the organizer.

"It turns out that you are Leng Qingqiu. I didn't expect you to be so young and beautiful, but your painting skills are so profound."

Shen Qinglan looked cold and shook hands with the organizers, "Hello."

The organizers also knew that the painters had some tempers, and did not feel that they were left out. "Miss Leng, I am very glad that you can come to this art festival in person." Originally he knew Leng Qingqiu's low-key, and issued Did not expect to receive a response, but did not expect that Leng Qingqiu actually agreed to attend.

Since Shen Qinglan's "Redemption" won international awards, the name Leng Qingqiu has gained a certain reputation internationally.

"You are too polite. On the road of art, I am still a novice. There are many places that I need to learn from my predecessors." Shen Qinglan said modestly.

Although these words are modest, they are particularly comfortable in the ears of an organizer and an old man who has just come over. "The young people are very good now. If there are more young people like Miss Leng in the art world, The art in the future will definitely prosper." said the old man gently.

Shen Qinglan turned around and looked at the old man, but found a strange face. Daniel stepped forward to introduce her, "Qinglan, this is the president of the Sydney City Art Association and the host Frank Boyle this time. Mr."

"Mr. Frank, hello for the first time."

Frank Boyle looks 50 or 60 years old and has gray hair, but his eyes are full of appreciation when he looks at Shen Qinglan. He has seen too many young people who don't take the old artists into their eyes. I just heard Shen Qinglan's words, and I immediately had a very good impression on her.

"Miss Shen's words were good. The road of art is endless. It is worth exploring and practicing. It's just that young people now are too impetuous. There are so few like Miss Shen." Frank knew Shen Qinglan's real name, so the name is directly "Miss Shen".

Behind Frank were two young men, a man and a woman, who were all uncomfortable on hearing Frank's words.

"Miss Shen, these two are my students, this is Catherine Boyle, this is Brody."

Catherine is white, blond, with a tall nose and a sculpted figure. She is also a beauty, if she ignores her arrogant look.



Brody looked like he was thirty years old, but he was very familiar and calm. After listening to his teacher's introduction, he smiled slightly and said hello to Shen Qinglan, "Miss Shen, hello."

Shen Qinglan nodded.

Catherine looked at Shen Qinglan up and down. Although the cover-up was very good, Shen Qinglan still saw a disdain in her eyes and she raised her eyebrows.

"Miss Shen, I often hear my teacher mention you. This time I saw your real person. You are younger than I thought." It sounds like ordinary words, but it falls in the ears of Shen Qinglan. Not so comfortable, Jin Enxi frowned.

Shen Qinglan didn't respond, just smiled, "Miss Catherine is welcome."

Frank glanced at his students, slightly dissatisfied, but now it's hard to say anything in front of everyone, and he suppressed the dissatisfaction in his heart. He smiled at Shen Qinglan, "Miss Shen, there are still half an hour before the opening ceremony. Do you want to take a break first?"

Shen Qinglan shook his head, "I'll take a look in the exhibition hall, doesn't it matter?"

Frank continued to smile, "This is natural. These exhibition halls are free for you artists these days. You can visit them freely." Then he glanced at the man who had just greeted them. Here she handed a sign to Shen Qinglan. Shen Qinglan took a look at it and wrote her name. Daniel also had one.

"Miss Shen, I'm very sorry, because friends who didn't know yours also came together in advance, so I didn't have time to prepare your friend's badge." The man said apologetically.

Shen Qinglan said, "This gentleman doesn't have to be polite. My friend just came with me to travel. You don't have to care too much."

Frank Boyle had something else, so he said, "Miss Shen, we will see you later."

"Okay, Mr. Frank."

Frank looked at Daniel. "Daniel, I recently got a work. Are you interested in appreciating it together?"

Daniel's eyes were a little moved, he was doing this line, and he was very interested in these natures, and since it was Frank's private collection, it was even more fine. Daniel looked at Shen Qinglan, and Shen Qinglan gave him a reassuring look.

"Let's go." Daniel followed Frank, and Shen Qinglan, with Jin Enxi and Yu Xiaoxuan, slowly admired the paintings on the wall or the sculptures standing there in the exhibition hall.

Yu Xiaoxuan didn't understand these at all, and behind him bored, Jin Enxi and Shen Qinglan could talk a

few words, but for these, her knowledge was also very limited, so not much talked about.

There are only a few people in the exhibition hall. After all, it is still half an hour away from the curtain. After five minutes from the curtain, Shen Qinglan found Daniel.

After Daniel appreciates Frank's private collection, the meaning is still unfinished. Frank's paintings are really good, and the value of the collection is very high.

"Frank, your vision is becoming more and more toxic, and you have discovered such good works." Daniel said enviously.

Frank Haha smiled, "It's also luck, luck."

Those of them who are engaged in art collections and antique collections, if they find a treasure, they may make it many times and dozens of times. If they accidentally buy fakes, they may also lose their grandma's family, and the general art collection The home is very eye-catching, and even some are big painters themselves. Frank clearly belongs to the latter.

Shen Qinglan glanced at the treasures that Frank had bought. At first glance, he only felt that the painting was delicately laid out. Upon closer inspection, he found that the painter was skilled, with delicate brushstrokes, and the character portrayal was very vivid and vivid. .

Shen Qinglan's eyes fell on the lower right corner of the painting, a strange name, and he looked at Daniel, who also shook his head.

Frank touched his beard, and his eyes were filled with pride, "This is a painting I found a while ago. Although he is not well-known now, at his level, it is a matter of time. "Importantly, it is not difficult for him to work hard behind his back and want to win a painter who is originally superior.

"Huh, Frank, you are getting more and more cunning." Daniel sighed. He had known Frank for many years and had a good relationship, so he was not afraid to offend him.

Frank smiled, "I can't compare with you, if you are in terms of eyesight, you are more powerful." Then, she glanced at Shen Qinglan.

Daniel laughed, didn't answer this.

Soon the opening ceremony began. Frank, as the person in charge of the organizer, naturally wanted to speak up. Shen Qinglan sat down and glanced around. They were basically strange faces. Although she painted, she was right. I don't know anything about the painting world, let alone who I know.

Daniel softly introduced to her ears several well-known painters in the world of painting. Most of them are older people. There are few young ones. Looking up, Shen Qinglan is the youngest in the audience. Coupled with her appearance, it attracted the attention of many people for a while.

Someone recognized Daniel by her side, and then some guessed her identity.

After the opening ceremony, it was free time for the painters. The exhibition hall was officially opened to the public. For a time, people from all over the world and various industries poured into the exhibition hall. The originally empty exhibition hall was instantly crowded.

Shen Qinglan looked around, all black crushed heads, she frowned lightly, and did not like this crowd.

"Daniel, let's go first." Shen Qinglan said.

Daniel didn't expect that there would be so many people here, nodded, and naturally took Jin Enxi's hand. Jin Enxi glanced at him, and Daniel smiled, "There are too many people here, and it's hard to find them if they are scattered."

Jin Enxi didn't say anything. Shen Qinglan took Yu Xiaoxuan and just went out. Yu Xiaoxuan took a deep breath. "It's just the opening ceremony of an art festival. How come there are so many people? Could it be said that the whole city of Sydney did all the people here flock here?"

Hearing the words, Jin Enxi laughed, "This is not just people in Sydney. Haven't you seen that there are many media reporters?"

Yu Xiaoxuan looked at it at random, and indeed saw many people holding cameras.

Despite the large number of people, the order here is well maintained and no one is making noise.

The man who came to meet them saw Shen Qinglan, their eyes lit up, and said, "Miss Shen, Mr. Frank said that in the afternoon he would like to invite several of you to visit his manor, don't you know how many of you are free?"

Shen Qinglan didn't refuse Mr. Frank's kindness. Afterwards, he realized that Frank invited not only a few of them, but also several others, including the one that Daniel had just introduced to her.

Shen Qinglan caught their attention as soon as he appeared.

"This is the young painter Miss Leng Qingqiu." Frank introduced it to everyone. As soon as he said, everyone would know, because before Shen Qinglan came, they were still discussing her work "Dawn Night".

"It turns out she was cold and clear autumn." Someone whispered, "I didn't expect that I was so young, I thought it was at least thirty-five or six, which seems to be in its early twenties."

"Hello everyone." Shen Qinglan greeted them with a smile. This time, only Daniel and Shen Qinglan came to the manor. Jin Enxi took Yu Xiaoxuan to go to other places to play. They were not painters at all,

and they did not have any such event. Shen Qinglan knew that Jin Enxi was following, and was not worried about what happened to Yu Xiaoxuan.

Finding a place to sit, Shen Qinglan was sitting next to a man much younger than the people present. He was thirty-five or six years old, dressed casually, and looked a little out of place compared to the people present.

He just glanced at Shen Qinglan when Shen Qinglan sat down, and then withdrew his gaze, not even saying hello.

Daniel glanced at the man and found it interesting.

"Hi, Daniel." A blond man came over to say hello to Daniel, and Daniel smiled, "Christopher, long time no see."

The other party smiled, "Yeah, it's been a long time."

"Qing Lan, this is Mr. Christopher Crocker, the famous oil painting collector in country M."

Shen Qinglan nodded and smiled at the other party, saying hello.

Crocker smiled very gentleman, "The beautiful Miss Leng Qingqiu has finally met you. I am very honored. You must not know that there are several pieces of your works in my house. The one I like most is your "Redemption" "Unfortunately, Daniel said that the painting will not be sold anyway. I don't know if Miss Leng has the will to sell, no matter how much money is." His tone is rather pity, when he saw Shen Qinglan's eyes, he looked forward .

There was a faint smile on Shen Qinglan's lips, and he shook his head gently, "I'm sorry Mr. Crocker, that picture is a gift I gave to someone, no matter how high the bid is, I'm not going to sell it."

Crocker was disappointed in his face, "That's really a pity, but I believe that Miss Leng will create more and better paintings later. If you are willing to sell, please give priority to me."

He said sincerely, Shen Qinglan did not refuse, "Okay, certainly."

Crocker smiled with satisfaction.

Frank came over, he was the host here, he was just greeting others, and he came over at this time, and he saw the silent man sitting next to Shen Qinglan, his eyes lit up, "Jonathan, you are here, I was just here Looking for you."

Shen Qinglan's eyes flickered, and if she remembered correctly, the author of the painting Frank showed Daniel in the morning was called "Jonathan Adrian". Was it him?

Sure enough, Frank's next sentence proved Shen Qinglan's guess, "Miss Shen, let me introduce you, this is the talented and potential painter I said, Jonathan Adrian, Jonathan, this is Leng Qingqiu. Miss, author of "Redemption" and "Dawn Night"."

Jonathan looked up at Shen Qinglan again, and quickly returned his gaze, still not even willing to say hello to her.

Shen Qinglan raised her eyebrows. If the man was not lonely, he was so proud that he could not accommodate anyone in his eyes. However, according to her observation, this man should belong to the former.

Frank's face was also embarrassing, looking at Jonathan's eyes with annoyance, he looked at Shen Qinglan apologetically, "Miss Shen, I'm really sorry, Jonathan's temper is relatively lonely, and he doesn't like to interact with people."

Jonathan didn't respond at all when he was said to be lonely in front of him. Frank just sat there. Frank was very helpless after seeing this. He had been in contact with this person for a while and knew that this person was really lonely. You told him For a long time, he may only reply to you, or even bother to take care of it. This time, if he wasn't so good, he would threaten and lure, this person would not even appear here.

"It doesn't matter, everyone has their own small features." Shen Qinglan said lightly, without a trace of dissatisfaction on his face.

Frank smiled, "Miss Shen, there are several artists over there who would like to meet you. Look..."

Shen Qinglan heard the string and knew the elegance, and said, "This is a rare event. I also want to communicate with my seniors a lot and learn a little bit of experience, but I am not familiar with the seniors. I also hope that Mr. Frank can recommend it."

Her attitude was humble, and Frank's impression of her was a little better. "Hahaha, I was right, Miss Shen is really a hardworking young man."

Shen Qinglan followed Frank, and Daniel saw some friends and went over to say hello.

Frank probably really took a look at Shen Qinglan. She was introduced to several world-class masters or famous art collectors. With Frank as an intermediary, and Shen Qinglan's intention to lower his attitude, a group of people can be described as Tan Shenghuan.

Daniel has been paying attention to this side, seeing Shen Qinglan adapt well, smiling slightly, and sometimes even Daniel has to admire Shen Qinglan, as long as she has the heart, she can be together with anyone.

After Shen Qinglan left Frank's manor, many people's impression of Shen Qinglan changed from a low-

key young painter to a talented painter, because in the short chat in the afternoon, they found that Shen Qinglan's paintings did not go through. She hasn't been able to learn the system systematically, and even she hasn't gotten the brush for less than ten years. With just a little time, she can achieve the achievements she has now, and if you change to yourself, they think they can't.

Such a person has proud capital, but she is very humble in the face of them. An old painter pointed out the shortcomings in her paintings, and she even humbly asked for advice.

Now Shen Qinglan would not have thought of it because of her modesty today. After returning, these artists mentioned her on many occasions, intentionally or unintentionally, not only affirming her paintings, but also her person, making her paintings in the future. It was admired by countless people, and even was once auctioned out at a high price, becoming "the most expensive living painter in the world".

Of course, these are words.

In a corner of the manor, Catherine had a glass of wine in her hand and looked at the woman who had a great time talking with the old artists, looking displeased.

Brody came over, "Don't the teacher let you have more contact with Shen Qinglan, why are you sitting here alone?"

Catherine frowned, "There is nothing to be touched with, it's not just a newly emerged painter. On this road, the painter who rises and falls quickly doesn't know how many, why do you want to shoot other people's ass."

Her tone was disdainful, Brody frowned, "Catherine, Shen Qinglan is indeed a very talented person, you should calm down and don't be prejudiced against her."

Catherine frowned, thinking about something, thinking about it, without spitting out, "Got it, go first."

Brody knew at a glance that it was perfunctory, shook his head, and ignored her.

"Frank, I now seem to understand why Daniel is willing to be her own agent. This woman is terrible." A man who had been listening to him beside him sighed.

Frank smiled slightly, "That's of course, do you think Daniel's old fox is so tame?"

The man smiled. "Also, after all, Daniel is still... his eyes are as hot as ever."

"Noah, believe it or not, within five years, no, within three years, this Shen Qinglan will surely achieve a new height in this respect, even surpassing many of the painters present."

Noah raised her eyebrows, "including the 'genius' you discovered?"

"No." Frank shook his head. "Jonathan is a genius, but Shen Qinglan is really talented. There is still a certain gap between Jonathan and her. If you have seen her "Redemption" and "Dawn Night" "You will find that her progress is amazingly fast."

Noah didn't expect Frank's evaluation of Shen Qinglan to be so high. Knowing that Frank is notoriously picky, few people can get his affirmation, let alone praise like today.

"Noah, if you believe me, after this exhibition, you can discuss with her and buy her "Dawn Night". No matter how much it costs, believe me, you won't regret it."

"You said so, I naturally believe it." Noah smiled, and Noah did not expect that today's unintentional move, the painting in his hand was also shot in a surprise. The price, even because of this money, caused the company that was going bankrupt to recover.

The two spoke very lightly, and no one heard them.

"Daniel, who is the man sitting next to Frank today?" On the way back, Shen Qinglan asked Daniel.

"You mean the one who didn't say a word, the one with brown curly hair?"

Shen Qinglan nodded, "Well."

"He is Noah Lamar, 20th on the Forbes list, and an art collector. He has a good personal relationship with Frank. What's wrong with him?"

Shen Qinglan shook his head. This man always looked at her intentionally or unintentionally today, just because his eyes were not malicious, so Shen Qinglan ignored it.

Daniel is in a good mood, "Qinglan, you believe me, after this festival, you will be in flames."

Shen Qinglan didn't care about fire or not, painting was her interest, she didn't make a living from it.

Daniel glanced sideways at her, and she knew what she was thinking when she saw her expression. She was helpless. "Qinglan, people are too late to be famous and happy. Can you not be so indifferent? This will frustrate me."

Seeing Shen Qinglan just glanced at him lightly, without speaking, Daniel said to himself, "Okay, okay, I surrender, but Qinglan, your paintings will definitely sell in the future, do you want to consider painting more after you go back?" How many?"

"I didn't plan this." Shen Qinglan replied, she was all interested in drawing.

Well, Daniel knew that he would know this, but if Shen Qinglan became a person who would paint

because of money, I am afraid that he would not be the one Daniel admired.

"But I came to Sydney this time and got some inspiration."

Daniel heard the words, and was instantly happy.

"By Qinglan, Min=We will go to Jixin Island tomorrow, which is also an important venue for this festival."

Shen Qinglan had no opinion, and at the moment they would not have thought that it was just an ordinary tour, and finally experienced such a thrilling scene.

Digression

Tweet my friend's post, in pk, "Honey and Meng Wife: Fu Shao V5"/Meow Xiaoyuer

She is plain and grumpy.

But in order to help his mother treat the disease, he ran to the twenty-four filial daughters in major hospitals.

On the edge of despair, in the dark night, the man stood against the wind.

"My blood can cure your mother."

One day, Li Sixin asked, "How old are you?"

"Great."

"Ask you how old you are!"

"Uh... four digits."

"Four-digit number? A hundred thousand, I rely on! Are you old?"

He, is the president? Is it a doctor? Is it an investor?

Or is it the boss of a certain family?

Confusing and unpredictable.

And see how the male and female masters play with each other until they play a little love.

Wonderful process, not to be missed, click search+collection quickly!

**258 Chapter 258**



When Shen Qinglan and they came back, Jin Enxi and Yu Xiaoxuan had no fun outside, and no one was found in the hotel. Shen Qinglan called Jin Enxi and knew that they had eaten outside, and they no longer managed them. Go out for dinner.

Back in the evening, Shen Qinglan received Fu Hengyi's video request just after taking a shower. Click to agree. "Just taking a shower?" Fu Hengyi looked at Shen Qinglan's pajamas and asked.

Shen Qinglan nodded, "Are you so late today?" She was here at nine in the evening, but Fu Hengyi was already at twelve in the evening.

Fu Hengyi wouldn't tell her that she didn't sleep so late in order to wait for her. She saw a large wet piece of pajamas on her shoulders and frowned. "Did you dry her hair again?"

Shen Qinglan chuckled, "I just heard the phone ringing and didn't have time to wipe it, so I came out." The implication is that if it's not you that bother you, I would definitely wipe my hair.

Where did Fu Hengyi not know her? This person didn't even plan to wipe her head, but she couldn't help but smile, "Yes, it's all my fault." Knowing that she doesn't like to use a hair dryer, "Go get a towel and wipe her hair clean."

Shen Qinglan got up, put her mobile phone on the bedside table, facing the bathroom, and then entered the bathroom. She took out a towel and came out. She wiped her hair while chatting with Fu Hengyi.

"I went to the opening ceremony of the festival today. I also visited the private estate of the president of the Sydney City Art Association and tasted a very good wine. He also gave me a few bottles and waited for you to come back and give you a taste. "" Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi chatted about homely.

"Like drinking wine?" Fu Hengyi asked.

"I don't like it. It's good to taste it occasionally. They have large vineyards in their private estates. These wines are made by themselves." Although they are not as good as world-class wines, they don't taste like that. taste.

"If you like, we can buy a manor and grow grapes and make wine." Fu Hengyi said.

Shen Qinglan looked at him silently, "Fu Hengyi, you are a soldier." Is such "corruption" really good?

"So I said you bought it. I have no money and I can only rely on my wife to support it." Fu Hengyi said that he was right.

Shen Qinglan had a black line. The longer she stayed with Fu Hengyi, the more clearly Shen Qinglan realized that the cruelty, seriousness, and seriousness of Fu Hengyi's body were directed at outsiders. To her, it was simply another contrast. Make Shen Qinglan think that Fu Hengyi is... cute.

If Master Fu knew that his wife's heart was cute, he didn't know what he thought.

After talking with Fu Hengyi for half an hour, it was too late to see there. Shen Qinglan urged Fu Hengyi to go to bed.

"Wife, are you finished?" In the video, Fu Hengyi raised her eyebrows and looked at her.

Shen Qinglan looked at him inexplicably, otherwise?

"Good night kiss?" Fu Hengyi reminded that she didn't understand.

Shen Qinglan glanced at him and gave the end key blankly.

Fu Hengyi looked at the video call that had ended and smiled silently. He found that Shen Qinglan was actually a very shy person in that respect, with a thin skin and no teasing.

\*\*

Early the next morning, Shen Qinglan and others set off to Jixin Island. Sydney City is close to the sea. Jixin Island is a small island near Sydney City. The scenery is very beautiful and there are many tourists.

They drove to the pier. During the festival, there were many cruises to Jixin Island, but there were more people on the pier. Daniel had called Frank in advance and borrowed his private cruise from him. Several people got on the cruise. Xiao Xuan looked at the people who were waiting in line there and couldn't help but sigh, "Qinglan, I now finally deeply appreciate the charm of money."

"Isn't there a saying in country Z, 'Money is not a panacea, but it is impossible to have no money', and we can only enjoy a better life when we have money," Jin Enxi said.

Yu Xiaoxuan nodded in agreement, "It's also Ha, Enxi, do you know what is delicious on Jixin Island?" As

soon as this word came out, the style of painting changed instantly. Well, this is indeed the most concerned issue of foodie Yu Xiaoxuan.

"That would disappoint you. Jixin Island used to be a place where prisoners were held in Sydney, especially during World War II, where it was still a place to repair warships, and more of them are historical sites."

Yu Xiaoxuan was disappointed, "There is no special food."

"Don't worry about eating all day long?" Jin Enxi was speechless. After a few days of getting along, she and Yu Xiaoxuan also became familiar and talked more casually.

"Hey, what do you say like Fang Tong, people take food as the sky, and eating is a big event in life, how can it be sloppy."

"Although there is not much food on it, the sea view above is very good, especially the sea view room. As soon as you open your eyes in the morning, you can see the rising sun." Jin Enxi added.

Yu Xiaoxuan's eyes lit up. "Can we stay there for one night?" She looked at Shen Qinglan, who was leaning on the deck of the cruise ship to see the sea.

"can."

Yu Xiaoxuan was very happy, "Then we will stay there for one night and go back tomorrow."

"That's okay. Jixin Island is the largest island in Sydney, not just historical sites, but also beaches, you can take a look, I guess you will like it."

When Jin Enxi said that he was interested, looking at the island in front of him, Yu Xiaoxuan was very excited.

There are a lot of private cruise ships on the dock, but Frank has his own special place to dock the cruise ship, so he is not worried about the lack of docking. He docked the cruise ship at the dock and a few people got off the cruise ship.

As Jin Enxi said, there are a lot of people on the island who come to participate in this art festival. Of course, some of them are purely tourists.

Most of the exhibits on Jixin Island are copper and iron sculptures, with different sizes and different shapes, but all are fine products. Even the layman Yu Xiaoxuan sighed at these works when he saw these works.

Hotels on the island are difficult to book now, and they decided to stay here temporarily, so after discussion, Shen Qinglan and others planned to camp here. Although it is winter, the temperature is not

very low.

There are places on the island for renting tents, and a few people chose the place first.

The campsite is near a cliff by the island. The cliff is ten meters ahead, but the terrain is flat here. There are still a lot of people camping here. Shen Qinglan chose a location close to the cliff.

Yu Xiaoxuan walked two meters away from the cliff, stopped and looked forward, "Qinglan, my legs are soft."

Shen Qinglan walked over and walked directly to the edge of the cliff and glanced down. It was less than thirty meters away from the sea, and at most it was twenty meters, and the terrain was not high.

"Qinglan, don't you go." Yu Xiaoxuan said, her voice trembling, she was a little scared, um, really only a little.

Shen Qinglan reached out his hand, "Xiao Xuan, come here."

Yu Xiaoxuan did not dare, hesitantly looked like Shen Qinglan, Shen Qinglan stretched out his hand.

Yu Xiaoxuan hesitated for a while, but walked over, clutching Shen Qinglan tightly, "Yu Xiaoxuan, open your eyes and look down."

Yu Xiaoxuan shook his head.

"The following is beautiful. If you miss it, don't regret it." Shen Qinglan said lightly, his voice not hurrying.

Yu Xiaoxuan heard it, and itchy in his heart, opened his eyes and glanced down. Today's wind is a bit strong. The waves hit the cliff and set off huge waves. It is indeed beautiful.

In the distance is the coastline, the sea and the sky are the same, and it is impossible to tell where is the sea and where is the sky.

"Qinglan, it's really beautiful here. In the future, I want to come with Han Yi once." Yu Xiaoxuan and Shen Qinglan sat down and looked at the sea and said.

Shen Qinglan smiled, Yu Xiaoxuan went with her thoughts.

The sun is gradually sloping westward, and the sea level is stained with a layer of pink. With the passage of time, the pink becomes darker and becomes large and deep red.

Shen Qinglan took a photo and posted a Weibo post, "I want to come with you next time."

Fu Hengyi didn't have Weibo at first, but since Shen Qinglan opened his Weibo account, he also went to register one. When he came back to see this news in the evening, Fu Hengyi sent a WeChat to Shen Qinglan-[OK].

With only a simple word, Shen Qinglan instantly understood what he meant, smiled slightly, and put the phone away.

"Qinglan, I didn't expect your barbecue skills to be so good." Yu Xiaoxuan held a bunch of barbecues in his hands, and was satisfied with his face.

For the first time, Daniel had eaten something made by Shen Qinglan. He couldn't help but gave a thumbs up, "Qinglan, is there anything else you can't do?"

Jin Enxi heard the words and laughed. In fact, Shen Qinglan also had a good barbecue skill. If you cook... Jin Enxi remembered the food that Shen Qinglan had eaten. She couldn't help shaking her head. Forget it. Qinglan is still suitable for being a goddess. Let others do things that are contaminated with fireworks.

And Yu Xiaoxuan's eyes were full of smiles, well, she remembered Shen Qinglan singing children's songs.

Shen Qinglan glanced at Yu Xiaoxuan and Jin Enxi, knowing what they were thinking, and looked helpless.

Early in the morning of the next day, the sky was slightly bright, and several people got up. They had to watch the sunrise over the sea. After watching the sunrise, several people planned to go back.

Walking to the pier, it was still as lively as yesterday. Shen Qinglan boarded the cruise ship and Daniel was at the end.

"This gentleman." A woman stopped Daniel, and Daniel turned and looked at her.

"This gentleman, my child is ill. Can you take your boat to Sydney?" She held a child in her arms. The child was flushed and apparently had a high fever.

Daniel knew that although there was a hospital on Jixin Island, the medical level was limited. The man who was behind the woman was a man, who seemed to be a family of three. At the moment, the parents' faces were anxious.

There are still many people waiting in line on the dock waiting for the cruise ship, and the cruise ship here is issued regularly, at least one quarter of an hour before the next cruise ship.

"You come up." Shen Qinglan said.

The woman looked at Shen Qinglan with a grateful look, "Thank you this lady, thank you."

"Hurry up, the ship is about to sail." Daniel said.

The couple boarded the boat gratefully.

It takes an hour from Jixin Island to the Sydney City Pier. The couple sat quietly in the cabin after they got on the boat. They didn't wander around, nor did they look around for luxury facilities in the cabin.

The child in the woman's arms is not very big. She looks only two or three years old. Her eyes are closed and her brows are tight. She can see that he is very uncomfortable. The woman puts her forehead on the child's head from time to time.

The woman saw Shen Qinglan looking at her, and her mouth was ripped. She probably wanted to smile, but she couldn't really laugh now, "Is this lady playing at Jixin Island?"

Shen Qinglan nodded and looked at the child in her arms. "Why didn't the child get sent to the hospital on the island when he was sick?" Although the hospital's medical level is limited, it can at least relieve it.

"We went, and the child had a fever yesterday afternoon. We took him to the hospital on the island and took the medicine and received the injection. The child's high fever was gone. I thought about going back yesterday, but I was in the hospital and lost time. I missed the last cruise when I came out, and we had to wait until this morning."

Looking at the child's appearance now, it was apparently that the high fever was repeated. Looking at the anxious parents, Shen Qinglan's eyes moved slightly and walked into the wine cellar on the cruise ship, and took out a bottle of liquor from it.

"Use alcohol to cool the child first." Shen Qinglan handed the liquor to the man. The man looked at the name on the bottle and did not pick it up. The price of such a bottle of wine was worth his salary for half a year.

"Hold it, the child is more important." Shen Qinglan said again, if the child has a high fever, if the fever cannot be lowered in time, the consequences will be very serious.

The man hesitated and took the liquor, "Thank you lady."

Shen Qinglan smiled and said, "Wipe some liquor in the children's palms, palms and armpits."

"Thank you, lady, you are so kind." The woman's face was grateful.

Shen Qinglan didn't speak, and went out, but just walked onto the deck, and saw Daniel's worried expression, "Qinglan is not good."

Shen Qinglan's expression changed slightly, "What's wrong?"

"The cabin is leaking, and the oil is leaking," Daniel said.

Shen Qinglan quickly followed Daniel to the cockpit. In the cockpit, several crew members were also worried. Shen Qinglan quickly checked, and the remaining oil in the cruise ship's fuel tank was almost zero.

"I had 50% when I checked last night." A crew member said.

Shen Qinglan's eyes were slightly dark, which was obviously artificial. The bottom cabin was already filled with water, and the bottom of the ship was sinking. "How could I not find it when I first opened it." Shen Qinglan's voice was cold.

The crew was guilty, just a few of them got together and chatted. They didn't check at all. When they found something was wrong, the ship had left the dock for half an hour. In other words, they are right in the center of Jixin Island and Sydney City Wharf.

Shen Qinglan gave them a cold look, "Daniel, send a distress signal and let people come to save us."

Daniel nodded and walked out of the cockpit quickly.

The sinking of the hull was so obvious that Yu Xiaoxuan and Jin Enxi naturally sensed that something was wrong, and when Shen Qinglan came out solemnly, he suddenly raised his heart, "Qinglan, what's wrong?"

"The fuel tank is leaking."

Daniel had sent a signal. Fortunately, there were many cruise ships coming and going here in the past few days. Soon, a cruise ship approached them.

Several people in Shen Qinglan, including the couple and several crew members, were standing on the deck at the moment and explained the situation to the other party, and the other party directly agreed to board them.

Arriving in Sydney, the couple was still in shock, holding the child in their arms tightly.

"Send the child to the hospital first." Shen Qinglan said.

"What's your name, this lady?" the man asked politely.

Shen Qinglan shook his head, "Children are important, let's go to the hospital first." It was originally a trivial matter. Shen Qinglan didn't care about it, but today's accident...

Although it was unpredictable today, Yu Xiaoxuan was still a little scared. It didn't take long for the cruise ship they came to pick them up. The water on Frank's cruise ship spread to the deck, and the bow

had sunk. That is to say, if they stay for another ten minutes, I am afraid that a few people will go to the sea to feed the sharks.

Shen Qinglan asked Jin Enxi and Yu Xiaoxuan to return to the hotel first, and then went to the manor to find Frank with Daniel.

Frank listened to the process, his face was terrible, the ship sank so fast, he didn't even have time to react, and there was a leak in the fuel tank. This artificial trace was too obvious. Frank just wanted to comfort himself. To.

Shen Qinglan came here for the first time and didn't know anyone at all. Naturally, there was no Qiu Jiayi, and this cruise ship was Frank. This was obviously an act against Frank, but unfortunately, this time using the cruise ship it was Shen Qinglan, not Frank.

"Miss Shen, I'm really sorry to make you startled." Frank said apologetically, if Shen Qinglan didn't respond quickly, I'm afraid he would be really troublesome. After all, Shen Qinglan's status in Country Z is not simple.

"Mr. Frank, my friend and I are fine. This time I will come with Daniel to remind you."

"Thank you Ms. Shen for your kindness. I will investigate this matter clearly. Ms. Shen, your friend was shocked this time. I am very sorry."

Knowing that Frank had something to do next, Shen Qinglan declined Frank's invitation to stay and dine together, and left with Daniel.

"Qinglan, are we going to leave tomorrow?" Daniel asked, feeling sad when something like this happened.

Shen Qinglan shook her head, "Go to the Contemporary Art Museum tomorrow." Although she had seen it once that day, but she didn't look carefully. Two days ago, she chatted with the big artists and had a lot of gains. She wanted to see those again. works.

Daniel naturally has no opinion.

Back at the hotel, Yu Xiaoxuan had fallen asleep early, did not even eat lunch, and Jin Enxi was not affected at all. When she saw Shen Qinglan coming back, she entered Shen Qinglan's room.

"What did Frank say?" Jin Enxi asked.

"It should be an action against Frank."

Jin Enxi raised his eyebrows, "So are we lying down?"



"It seems so."

"Haha, this is fun, go back and tell Sisley, she must be happy. But..." Jin Enxi said, "This time King has been silent for a long time, I suffered such a big loss last time, He hasn't acted yet, which is very different from his past style of acting."

Shen Qinglan heard the words, his eyes sinking, "This only shows that he is brewing bigger things."

Jin Enxi scratched her hair a little anxiously, "King was staring at us before, and there was an Allen behind, now our situation is that... Tiger Tiger."

"There are wolves before tigers."

"Yes, that's right, Ann. I want to go directly to King. I heard that he was seriously injured last time. It must not be so fast. I wasn't his opponent before, but now it's not necessarily true." Jin Enxi said more and more This suggestion is feasible.

"Enxi, don't act rashly." Shen Qinglan said, but she was thinking about the feasibility of what Jin Enxi just said. Jin Enxi might not work, but if she went by herself... Shen Qinglan's eyes flashed a chill. .

\*\*

In a manor in Sydney, Catherine was lying in the sun enjoying a rare warm sunbathing. Hearing the phone ringing, she picked it up. "How is it going?"

"Miss, I'm sorry, Shen Qinglan was rescued by several people, nothing happened."

Catherine's eyes changed, "Did you even suffer from injuries?"

The other party was silent for a moment, "Yes."

"Waste, this little thing can't be done well." Catherine angered, "Have you cleaned your butt?"

"This lady is assured that it has been dealt with cleanly, and no one will find you, and those people think this time someone is targeting Mr. Frank."

"This is the best, but you have done very bad things this time. Shen Qinglan and they are still in Sydney. I don't want to see Shen Qinglan's hand still holding the brush. What should I do without teaching you?"

"I know."

Hanging up the phone, Catherine's eyes shone coldly, a painter more talented than her? Ha ha, if this genius painter had no hands, she would really like to see how she still paints!

\*\*

The next day, Shen Qinglan and Yu Xiaoxuan went to the Contemporary Art Museum again. This festival will last for a month and a half, and it is still the opening week, so there are not many people in the Contemporary Art Museum. Shen Qinglan and Yu Xiaoxuan separated after entering the hall. She went to the oil painting exhibition area alone.

"Eh, sister, it's you." Looking at the painting, Yan Xi's voice passed from behind, and Shen Qinglan turned around.

"Why are you here?" Shen Qinglan was surprised when she saw Yan Xi.

Yan Xi smiled, "I'm here to visit. This art festival is a grand event in Sydney. But I didn't expect to meet my sister here. I really have a good relationship with my sister."

Wen Yan said, a light smile appeared in Shen Qinglan's eyes. Who said no, the acquaintance she met with Yan Xi was an accident. Now that she met again, it was an accident in an accident, like a destiny in the dark.

"You came alone?" Shen Qinglan asked, seeing Yan Xi's absence.

Yan Xi nodded, "Today's mother is in trouble, I will come out alone. Is my sister alone?"

"No, I came with my friends, they went to another showroom."

"Can I go with my sister?"

"of course."

Yan Xi smiled and followed Shen Qinglan, "Sister, have I really not seen you before?"

She looked at Shen Qinglan curiously.

"what happened?"

"I always feel that I should have known you before, and I am familiar with it. When I see my sister, I feel very close."

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly, "We are meeting for the first time. If we met before, I would not recognize you, right?"

Yan Xi patted his head, "Well, yes, probably I remembered wrong. Sister, my name is Yan Xi, the color of Yan, the evening of the sunset."

"Ann, you just call me Ann."

"Sister Ann, how long have you been in Sydney this time?"

"Leave tomorrow."

"Ah, so fast." Yan Xi was a little disappointed. "I want to invite my sister to play at my house tomorrow."

"If I come to Sydney in the future, I will definitely go to your house as a guest."

Although Yan Xi was disappointed, she quickly put aside this incident and followed Shen Qinglan to appreciate the paintings in the exhibition hall. Occasionally, Shen Qinglan explained to her the meaning of the work and the techniques used.

"Sister, are you a painter? You know a lot." Yan Xi looked at Shen Qinglan curiously and said.

"I just like it. I will read some books in this area on weekdays. If I read more, I will remember it."

It has been an hour since coming out of the exhibition hall. "Sister, I will invite you to dinner immediately." Yan Xi said.

Shen Qinglan didn't refuse. She also wanted to spend more time with Yan Xi and called Daniel. They learned that Daniel would come out immediately and did not rush to leave, waiting for them in a place with few people.

As soon as Yu Xiaoxuan and Jin Enxi came out from inside, they saw Shen Qinglan and Yan Xi.

"Yan..." Yu Xiaoxuan yelled out a word and was caught by Jin Enxi. Yu Xiaoxuan reacted instantly and walked through the crowd to Shen Qinglan.

Just before Shen Qinglan's side, he saw the crowd commotion, and Yu Xiaoxuan only saw someone rushing towards Shen Qinglan, "Qinglan be careful."

Shen Qinglan was prepared when the man raised his knife and rushed towards her. He pulled Yan Xi behind him and raised his foot.

The man had no skill and was kicked to the ground by Shen Qinglan. Shen Qinglan quickly stepped forward and snatched the knife from the man. Then a sharp hand knife knocked the man out.

"Ah, it's killing." There was a scream from the crowd. The crowd spread out around him. Yu Xiaoxuan was hit by someone and almost fell to the ground.

Jin Enxi hand in hand with Yu Xiaoxuan, hand in hand with Daniel, and quickly ran to the direction of Shen Qinglan.

Yan Xi was standing behind Shen Qinglan, and had not yet reacted to what was happening in front of her. She looked at the person lying on the ground in shock. The man was stabbed twice by the man, and there was blood stains under him.

"Yan Xi, don't look." Shen Qinglan covered Yan Xi's eyes and took her aside.

"Let's go first." After seeing everyone, Shen Qinglan quickly took Yan Xi away from here.

Shen Qinglan took Yan Xi into the car and left the Contemporary Art Museum.

Both Yan Xi and Yu Xiaoxuan had pale faces. Since they got on the bus, they have not spoken a word. Obviously, they haven't recovered from what they just did.

Shen Qinglan and Jin Enxi looked at each other with a slightly cold look. The man was actually rushing to Shen Qinglan just now, but that person was just in front of Shen Qinglan at that time, so he became a dead ghost.

"Sister Ann, was that person dead just now?" For a long time, Yan Xi spoke softly, her voice trembling. This was the first time she saw someone die in front of her, or in this way.

"Well." Shen Qinglan didn't hide her. The man was stabbed in the heart and there was no possibility of survival.

Yan Xi's face was white again. She fell in front of her with her own eyes, and watched the man rushing towards her with a knife, "Is that man crazy?"

"Maybe, Yan Xi, don't think about it anymore, forget it." Shen Qinglan said warmly.

Yan Xi didn't speak a word, I don't know why, she just heard people's panic shouts, and the blood stains. Her heart was very uncomfortable. There seemed to flash in her mind, and disappeared before she could catch it.

Yu Xiaoxuan recovered from the panic and saw Yan Xi, seeing Yan Xi really did not know her, a flash of sadness flashed in his eyes, fleeting.

She looked at Yan Xi's profile and didn't know what to say for a while. Yan Xi turned her head and met Yu Xiaoxuan's complicated eyes.

"Hello." Yan Xi greeted Yu Xiaoxuan politely.

Yu Xiaoxuan smiled, "Hello."

Having just experienced such a thing, Yan Xi had no interest in chatting with others, and the car fell into

silence for a while.

After a while, Yan Xi said, "Sister, I want to go home first. Can you please put me down at the next intersection? I can't eat with my sister this time, sorry."

Shen Qinglan nodded, "It doesn't matter, go home and have a good rest. Don't think about things today. This is because people are looking for revenge. It has nothing to do with you, you know?"

Yan Xi nodded, still feeling a little low.

Shen Qinglan didn't say much, stopped at the intersection, helped Yan Xi hit a car before leaving.

"Qinglan, why not send Yan Xi back directly?" Yu Xiaoxuan asked.

Shen Qinglan said, "Yan Xi's mother did not want us to contact her. Last time I met by chance. Although it was also accidental this time, others may not think so."

Yu Xiaoxuan sighed, she couldn't say that Yan Xi's mother was not, because people are a kind mother, she can understand and choose to respect.

Yu Xiaoxuan lay on the back of the driver's seat and spoke to Shen Qinglan, "Qinglan, is there a feeling that we are possessed by Conan?"

Shen Qinglan looked at her suspiciously, "Who is Conan?"

Yu Xiaoxuan had a black line on her face. Why did she forget that Shen Qinglan didn't watch anime at all, "Conan is an anime in R. He is a detective, and he will die wherever he goes. Conan is possessed."

This time, Shen Qinglan was speechless, and Jin Enxi laughed out loud, "This metaphor is really good, and we have really been out of luck these two days."

Daniel smiled when he thought about it, and Shen Qinglan looked at the group of people who laughed together, his mouth lightly tickled.

After a few people returned to the hotel, the police came to the door and came to investigate the situation. Shen Qinglan said everything he knew, and the police left after asking. Later, Shen Qinglan knew from Frank's mouth that this thing was actually In an accident, the man was a mental patient, and his family ran out of the hospital without watching, and then something like this happened.

Of course, this is the statement given by the local police. Shen Qinglan has his own judgment as to the truth.

After the police left, a few people did not go out to eat. They ate something casually in the hotel's own restaurant and went back to their rooms to rest. Early the next morning, Shen Qinglan took the plane

back home.

When Frank knew, Shen Qinglan had already returned to the capital.

Frank said regretfully, "Miss Shen, I'm sorry that so many unpleasant things happened when you came, and I hope that Sydney City will not leave you a bad impression."

Shen Qinglan said, "Don't say so, Mr. Frank, these things haven't affected my goodwill towards Sydney. This time I returned home in a hurry, because my friend still has something in the country, so I will come back first. In Beijing, I will show you the authentic cuisine of country Z."

"Okay, that's it." Frank Lang laughed.

After Shen Qinglan came back, he went back to the compound to see Mr. Shen. He didn't see Shen Rang at home. He asked Song's wife to find out that Shen Rang's body was completely weakened and he was in the hospital these days.

Mr. Shen's mental state has not been very good these days. When he saw Shen Qinglan, he did not have the smile of the past. "Lan Lan is back. Is everything going smoothly this time?"

Shen Qinglan nodded, "Very smooth, Grandpa, your face is not very good, haven't you taken a rest recently?" He said as he walked behind Grandpa Shen and reached out to massage his temples.

Grandpa Shen closed his eyes and sighed, "Grandpa is very good, even if you are old, don't worry."

Knowing that Grandpa Shen was worried about Shen Yang's affairs, Shen Qinglan didn't know how to comfort Grandpa. Instead, Grandpa patted his granddaughter's hand. I want to drive."

That being said, Shen Qinglan did not think that Grandpa really wanted to open it. After all, white-haired people gave black-haired people, no matter when they happened, it was a sad thing for parents.

"Grandpa, I'll accompany you to see your second uncle tomorrow." Shen Qinglan said.

Master Shen nodded and closed his eyes again, not talking. Shen Qinglan massaged his head to the old man. Gradually, the old man's frowned brow loosened. Unconsciously, the old man fell asleep on the sofa.

Shen Qinglan lowered his hand and went upstairs to take a blanket for the old man to cover him.

After finishing this, Shen Qinglan walked out of the living room and picked up his phone to call Mr. Fu. Mr. Fu went out to convalesce for some time. Even if Shen Junyu and Wen Xiyao were engaged this time, he did not return.

Since knowing the relationship between Shen Rang and Fu Jingting, Shen Qinglan understood Master

Fu's mood and called him every few days.

"grandfather."

Grandpa Fu was very happy to receive the call from Shen Qinglan, "Girl Qinglan, have you returned from abroad?"

"Well, Grandpa, how is your weather there these days?"

"Very good, the air is good here."

"When is Grandpa planning to return?" This is Shen Qinglan's first time to ask Master Fu to return.

Grandpa Fu was silent for a while and said, "The environment here is very good. Grandpa wants to stay longer."

Shen Qinglan spoke softly, "Grandpa, my second uncle...it's running out of time, maybe it won't last this month."

Grandpa Fu at the end of the phone heard this and sighed deeply, "Ching Lan girl, grandpa knows, grandpa will come back tomorrow."

"Thank you grandpa."

"Okay, I understand your thoughts. I will persuade you to be there with your grandfather." Where did Old Master Fu know that Shen Qinglan was actually worried that Old Master Shen could not take this blow.

Grandpa Fu experienced this kind of bereavement, and naturally understood the mood of Grandpa Shen. He hung up the phone. He looked at the sky and said to the guards around him for a long time, "Take things up and go back to Beijing tomorrow."

Digression

What do you think of Catherine?

### **259 259 The Last Request**

The next day, Shen Qinglan got up and ate, and drove Mr. Shen to the hospital, along with Chu Yunrong.

Shen Rang's body was so weak that he could no longer even stand up. Lu Yaqin stayed in the hospital directly during this time, which was convenient for taking care of Shen Rang.

When they came, the doctor had just given Shen Yang medicine. In the last half a month, Shen Rong lost weight quickly, and now only skin is left, looking a little scary.

"Dad, sister-in-law, Qinglan, you are here." Lu Yaqin said, her expression was very haggard, compared with when she first saw her, she was like a teenager.

Mr. Shen nodded and looked at Shen Rong on the bed, "How is Shen Rong?"

"The doctor said that the situation is very bad." Lu Yaqin said, choked up. The doctor had just said that Shen Rong had been in the business for the past few days.

Mr. Shen's face was dull, he sat down on the chair and said, "Let's go out."

Wen Yan, Shen Qinglan and Chu Yunrong went out, Lu Yaqin glanced at her sleeping husband, and went out, leaving only Shen Rong and Grandpa in the ward.

Mr. Shen looked at Shen Rong and said with a deep voice, "Shen Rong, the last thing I regret in this life is the birth of you. Did you know? When your mother gave birth to you, she almost went away and finally gave you away, I love you a lot, but you, the reward you give us is for a woman to run away from home, no parents, no brothers, nothing, you put a knife in the heart of me and your mother, Just when I was dead, you came back and told me that you are going to die, so I ask for forgiveness, Shen Rong, you are your father, my heart is iron, won't it hurt?"

I don't know when, Shen Rong opened his eyes and looked at the old man with red eyes. "Dad, I'm sorry."

Seeing Shen Rong awake, Grandpa Shen's face was even heavier, and he sneered, "Shen Rong, you are sorry for me. You are not only sorry for me, but also for your mother."

"I can't pay it back in this life, Dad, in my next life, I will definitely be an obedient son in my next life." Shen Rong said, his voice was very soft and weak.

Who knows, Mr. Shen shook his head, "Shen let, if we have the next life, we should not be fathers and sons."



Shen let his eyes bleak, knowing that Father Shen was really sad, "Dad, I'm sorry, but as a son, I still want to ask you the last thing. I have run out of time. In the future Junze, I hope you will see him It's my only bloodline to be able to look after him one or two. I used to work too hard. I was negligent about his education and did not teach him well. I worry that if no one looks at him, he will go astray."

Mr. Shen looked at him fixedly, "Shen Rang, you are not a good son, but at least you are a qualified father. I will watch Shen Junze, but if he does something wrong, I will still punish him."

Shen Rang was relieved, rubbing the corner of his mouth, and a smile, "Thank you Dad."

"You have a good rest, I will come to see you another day." Old Man Shen sighed and stood up. Shen Rang took his hand, "Dad, can Qinglan come in, I have something to say to her, I'm afraid if I don't say it now, there will be no chance in the future."

Grandpa Shen took a serious look, "Shen Rang, Qinglan is your mother's most distressed junior and my most beloved junior. As a child, she suffered a lot. I only hope she can be happy and happy for the rest of her life. Some things, I hope you don't Bare her."

There are some things that Mr. Shen does not say, does not mean that he does not know anything. In fact, his heart is clearer than anyone else.

"Dad, don't you just believe your son?" Shen Rang sighed silently.

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Outside the door, Shen Qinglan and Chu Yunrong were sitting on the chairs in the corridor, and Lu Yaqin was also sitting on the side, but did not speak.

Chu Yunrong was unbearable to see her haggard expression and flushed eyes, but she did not know what to say. Any words appeared pale and weak before the passing of life.

"Yaqin, did you eat it today?"

Lu Yaqin shook her head, where did she have any appetite for dinner these days.

Chu Yunrong stood up, "Then I'll buy you some food." Then, before Lu Yaqin refused, he stood up and walked away. The atmosphere here was too depressing.

"Mom, why are you outside?" Shen Junze came and saw Lu Yaqin sitting outside and said that there was a man with him in his forties who was wearing a black suit. This was Lu Yaqin's only brother, Lu Jincai.

Lu Yaqin looked up, saw the man, shouted "brother", and then said to Shen Junze, "Your grandfather is

talking to your dad."

"What can't be said in front of everyone, you have to say it alone." Shen Junze murmured dissatisfiedly, when she saw Shen Qinglan, she became unhappy again, "Shen Qinglan, what are you doing here, I tell you, even if you come, I won't let my dad give the company to you anymore. There is my uncle in the company and he will help me."

Shen Qinglan glanced at him silently, and before he even spoke, Lu Yaqin said, "Jun Ze, what nonsense you have, Qinglan never intended to ask your dad's company to apologize to Qinglan."

"I don't." Shen Junze refused. His uncle had told him that his dad had moved the company's center of gravity to the country from half a year ago. When he returned to China, he even moved the headquarters. A branch company, his dad started to do these things long ago, but he never told his family, even his uncle did not know until his dad returned to China.

What does his dad want to do? Does it mean that from the beginning, his father planned to hand over the company to Shen Qinglan, so he made preparations early?

If Shen Qinglan knew Shen Junze's thoughts, she would laugh out loud and then ask, "Are you keeping fish in your mind?"

Shen Rang didn't know that Chu Yunrong had another daughter after returning to China. When he left the Shen family, the Shen family had only one child, Shen Junyu.

"Shen Junze, you didn't even listen to my words, did you." Lu Yaqin's face fell, and for the past two days, Shen Rong knew that he had little time, and often took his wife, telling her that he was so painstaking in doing so, although he did not mention Lu Jincai. Ambitious, but secretly also said that Lu Jincai's education and ability are not enough to suppress those in the company.

Lu Yaqin didn't want to watch her husband's hard work, and also understood that this was probably the best way at present, and finally accepted Shen Rang's opinion from the heart.

Seeing Lu Yaqin's face sinking, Shen Junze's arrogance suddenly fell, looking at Shen Qinglan, his face reluctant.

Before waiting for him to speak, Shen Qinglan said lightly, "It's enough to apologize unwillingly."

Shen Junze glared at Shen Qinglan with a look of anger, but Shen Qinglan didn't even glance at him. This feeling made Shen Junze very suffocated.

"Qing Lan, I'm very sorry, Jun Ze is not sensible."

"I will not care about a child." Shen Qinglan said.

Lu Jincan only saw Shen Qinglan from the beginning to the end, and looked at Shen Qinglan secretly. From the beginning to the present, her expression was faint. The whole person seemed to have no emotions, but the more such, the more worried Lu Jin was.

Lu Jincan was asked by Shen Rang six months ago to find an excuse to send to Europe to expand into new markets. He didn't know the company's current situation. Recently, he learned from Shen Junze's mouth that Shen Rang was interested in handing over the company to his niece. Against him, he hurried back from abroad.

"This is..." Lu Jincan said.

Lu Yaqin remembered that he had not introduced the two of them, "This is Alan's niece, Qinglan, Qinglan, this is my elder brother."

Shen Qinglan just nodded gently, beckoned.

Lu Jin only saw that Shen Qinglan didn't even mean to say hello to him, his eyes flashed with anger, and he didn't stand there.

Lu Yaqin was a little embarrassed, just didn't wait for her to open, the door of the ward opened. Grandpa Shen came out and looked at Shen Qinglan, "Lan Lan, come in, your second uncle has something to say to you."

Shen Qinglan stood up and walked in. Shen Junze saw this and quickly followed in.

Shen Rang saw the son who followed him and said, "Jun Ze, you go out first."

"I don't, Dad, I want to hear what you want to say to her." Shen Junze was reluctant to go out, he couldn't watch his dad give others what belonged to him.

"Go out." Shen Rang increased the volume and coughed violently just after speaking. Shen Junze suddenly panicked, "Dad, what's wrong with you, Dad?"

Shen Rang pointed to the door and said nothing. Shen Junze had no choice but to withdraw from the ward.

Shen Rang looked at Shen Qinglan lovingly and stopped talking. Shen Qinglan knew what he was going to say at first glance, and said first, "Second Uncle, I won't agree to that, you also saw that Shen Junze held me It's a lot of hostility. I don't want Grandpa to be unhappy because of this, so you should find someone else about the company."

Shen Rang knew it would be the result, and sighed, "Qinglan, this thing is the second uncle embarrassing you. If you don't want it, the second uncle will not force it, but just hope that if the company encounters a crisis in the future, you can help Zhu Junze looked at a bit of the company. I placed the authorization

documents with the lawyer, and I have signed them. As long as you sign, they will take effect."

Shen Rang was struggling to speak now. After only a few words, he began to gasp and waited for a while. He continued, "Second Uncle has no choice. Junze's uncle has been staring at the company, but Junze and his mother have Can't see his wolf ambition."

"Since this is the case, why didn't Uncle tell the truth to Shen Junze and Aunt Er?"

Shen Rong smiled bitterly, "Your second aunt, because she didn't even see her parents at the last time, Junze's uncle is her only relative in the world, I can't tell her that her brother has always coveted me to What her son has left. Jun Ze has been very close to his uncle since he was a child. I said he would not believe it."

"Qinglan, the second uncle really has little time. Maybe this is the last time the second uncle told you this. The second uncle will not force you to accept the company, but the second uncle begs you. If Junze will manage the company in the future, Lu Jincai I want to meddle, Ershu hopes you can help Junze bring the company over, at least, give Junze and his mother a little guarantee of life, but if Junze himself is dead, then even if the company really fails, the second uncle Never blame you."

Shen Qinglan looked at Shen Rang's eager eyes and didn't speak. For a long time, when Shen Rang had to give up, Shen Qinglan finally nodded. "I can promise you to watch a little bit of Lu Jincai, but Shen Junze, I won't care."

"This is enough, thank you Qinglan, thank you."

Shen Rang's face grew paler, and Shen Qinglan saw him talking more and more quietly, knowing it was not good, and quickly pressed the bedside bell.

When Lu Yaqin saw the doctor entering the ward, his complexion changed, and quickly followed in. Shen Junze followed, but just after seeing Shen Qinglan, he shouted, "What did you do to my dad?"

Shen Qinglan's expression was cold, and when he heard the words, he just glanced at him coldly. Shen Junze's words were held in his throat. Lu Jin only saw this scene, and his eyes flashed a deep thought.

The doctor finished the examination for Shen Rang, shook his head, and said to Lu Yaqin, "prepare for the future."

The only spot of blood on Lu Yaqin's face retreated one by one in this sentence, she fell on Shen Rang's body, "Arang."

Shen Qinglan withdrew from the ward and accompanied Master Shen to wait outside, but within five minutes, Lu Yaqin's mournful voice sounded, "Agen."

The crutches in the hand of Grandpa Shen fell directly to the ground, and Shen Qinglan helped him in

time, "Grandpa."

Chu Yunrong had just encountered Mr. Fu and Fu Jingting downstairs, so they came up together, but as soon as the elevator door opened, he saw the scene where Mr. Shen was going to fall down, and came over quickly.

There was crying in the ward, and Chu Yunrong immediately understood that Shen Rong was gone.

Old Master Fu and Fu Jingting didn't expect this to happen.

Shen Qinglan helped Mr. Shen to sit on the chair. There was no tear on his face, but the sadness in his eyes made Shen Qinglan feel the heart hurt.

Grandpa Fu sat next to Grandpa Shen, holding his old friend's hand, "Yuan Yi, grief."

"Shen Qinglan, what the hell did you tell my dad?" A figure rushed out of the ward, and fist was thrown at Shen Qinglan. Shen Qinglan's eyes were cold and he drew away, grabbing Shen Junze's fist and pressing hard. With a twist, he lifted his leg and kicked him in the socket of his knee. Shen Junze kneeled on the ground on one knee.

"Shen Junze, what are you crazy about?"

Shen Junze was pressed to the ground, "Shen Qinglan has the ability to let me go, you killed my father, and I want you to pay your life."

Shen Qinglan's eyes narrowed, but he hadn't waited for her action, and Mr. Shen slapped him hard on Shen Junze's head. He pointed to the ward. "Your father just closed his eyes. You still have the mood to trouble others. Are you still human?"

Shen Junze stared at the old man fiercely, "If not for her, would my dad die?"

After hearing this, Chu Yunrong rushed out, "Shen Junze, your dad has cancer, you know better than anyone, don't spit on people here."

"If it weren't Shen Qinglan, my dad wouldn't die so soon. My dad was okay before she entered, but she went into my dad and left. Isn't she killing my dad?"

Shen Junze looked angry, and Mr. Shen's face was very dark. Where is this grandson, this is simply a jerk!

Shen Qinglan released Shen Junze with a cold expression, "Shen Junze, now the second uncle has just left. If you have anything to say, wait until later. Of course, if you are not afraid of the uneasiness of the second uncle, you can continue to make trouble."

Shen Junze sat down on the ground, looking sad.

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Shen let go, Fu Hengyi naturally came back to attend the funeral, and Shen Qian.

Shen Rang's funeral was very low-key, and not many people came, mostly shareholders or senior executives of his company. Lu Yaqin and Shen Junze knelt in front of the spirit. Lu Yaqin's expression could not be described by sadness. Lost soul.

In this way, she certainly couldn't preside over Shen Rang's funeral, so everything behind Shen Rong was handled by Chu Yunrong, the sister-in-law.

Fu Jingting and Gu Bowen also attended his funeral. After all, everyone was dead, and all the grudges had ended.

After Shen Rang's funeral, a self-proclaimed lawyer Shen Rong walked into the door of Shen's house, "Miss Shen, hello, my surname is Xiao, is the late Mr. Shen Rang's personal lawyer. A will is about his property distribution, and one of them belongs to Miss Shen. Now she needs to sign and confirm with Miss Shen."

Lawyer Xiao took out a document from the bag and placed it in front of Shen Qinglan. Shen Qinglan took a look at it. It was Shen Ran's 5% stake and a house in Beijing.

Shen Qinglan put down the file and looked at Lawyer Xiao, "I will not want my second uncle's property. This point was communicated with him while my second uncle was still alive."

"This is between Miss Shen and the late Mr. Shen Rang. I am only responsible for fulfilling this will."

"Lawyer Xiao, why are you here?" Shen Junze saw Lawyer Xiao in the living room as soon as he entered the door, and then he saw Shen Qinglan sitting opposite Lawyer Xiao. He understood what he did and walked quickly, picked up the documents on the table and looked Glanced.

"What's the matter, Attorney Xiao?"

"This is the will your father made during his lifetime and gave 5% of the company's shares and a set of houses in Beijing to Miss Shen."

He has eyes to see, but before his father said not to hand over the company to Shen Qinglan for the time being, he did not say to give her the shares. Shen Junze looked to Shen Qinglan, "Did you ask for my house and shares from you? It's because of your greed that my dad will be mad at you in the end, right?"

Shen Qinglan looked at Shen Junze like an idiot. "Please look at the last date." The last date of this will was ten days ago, which means that he made this one week before Shen Ran died. will.

Shen Junze turned to the end, looking at the date above, his face was ugly, he could not understand his father's approach.

Lu Yaqin came downstairs with a haggard expression and dark eyes. She looked at Shen Junze and said, "Junze, don't make trouble, this is what your father left to Qinglan."

"mom!"

Lu Yaqin did not look at him, but said to Lawyer Xiao, "Lawyer, trouble you, just follow Agen's advice. Agen has left a share trust agreement for you, right?"

Lawyer Xiao nodded, "Yes, this agreement is also for Miss Shen. As long as Miss Shen signs his name on the agreement, 40% of the shares in Mr. Shen's name will be temporarily represented by Miss Shen, until Miss Shen feels When Mr. Shen Junze can assume the responsibility of the company, Ms. Shen will return it to Mr. Shen Junze."

Lu Yaqin nodded, not looking at his son's increasingly ugly face, and said to Shen Qinglan, "Qinglan, your second uncle should have told you about this before he died, and I hope you can agree."

"No, the company can't hand it over to her." Shen Junze shouted, handing over the company to Shen Qinglan, he would never agree.

Fu Hengyi came over and sat next to Shen Qinglan. He had heard the words just now, "Second Aunt, Qinglan will not accept the legacy of Uncle, and the company of Second Uncle, Second Aunt should know that Qinglan is A painter, she needs to spend a lot of time on creating works, and does not have so much energy to manage the second uncle's company. Shen Junze is already an adult, but the second uncle has always regarded him as a child. Since the company always wants to What is the difference between the person who handed it to Shen Junze now and the person who will hand it to him in the future? What's more, the company and Shen Junze's uncle, with his help, Shen Junze can certainly manage the second uncle's company."

When Shen Junze heard this, for the first time, he felt that Fu Hengyi didn't look so disgusted. Originally, his dad always regarded him as a child and refused to give him the opportunity. He used to learn business administration, didn't he just manage a company? What's difficult!

After talking, Fu Hengyi stood up, "Second Aunt, Qinglan and I still have things to do, so we will go first."

Shen Qinglan heard the words and followed Fu Hengyi to stand up.

Out of the Shen family, Shen Qinglan looked sideways at Fu Hengyi, "You know that the second most uncle is Lu Jincan, why should Lu Jincan help Shen Junze manage the company?"

A touch of coldness flashed in Fu Hengyi's eyes, and he smiled softly, "Shen Junze now trusts his uncle so

much, beware of you, because he hasn't seen his uncle's true face, we always have to give him a chance to see clearly?"

Shen Qinglan smiled, this man obviously remembered what Shen Junze had done to her in the hospital, but he just wanted to say such a grand speech. But how does she think that such Fu Hengyi is a little cute?

Fu Hengyi saw the light smile on her lips, her eyes were gentle, and her voice opened, "There is no way to take a wedding photo this month, next month is August, we are going to have a wedding in September, early next month I Come back and take a photo of the wedding."

Shen Qinglan nodded, "Okay, but can you come back early next month?" In the past six months, the Shen family and the Fu family have had accidents one after another. Fu Hengyi took many leave, and Shen Qinglan worried that it would affect his future.

Fu Hengyi smiled and took her hand, "Don't worry, this little thing won't overwhelm your husband and me."

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Shen Rang passed away, and within a few days, Lu Yaqin took Shen Junze out of the Shen family compound. After all, it was a fact that she robbed Shen Rang at the beginning. The relationship between the Fu family and the Shen family is good. After a long time, it is inevitable that they will meet Fu Jingting. In the face of her, Lu Yaqin was quite guilty.

Grandpa Shen didn't keep it, just said a sentence to give them time to come back to dinner.

Before Shen Rang bought two houses in the capital, one set was given to Shen Qinglan, and the rest was left to Lu Yaqin. He didn't give Lu Yaqin shares in the company, but he left her a lot of money, enough She has lived a life without worry.

Lu family.

Lu Jincai looked at his sister sitting on the side, "Yaqin, what do you think of what I just said?"

Lu Yaqin looked confused and looked at Lu Jincai, "Brother, what did you just say?"

Lu Jin was helpless and repeated, "I said that starting next week, Junze will go to work in the company. Now the company is headless. The people in the company are panicked. Junze going to the company can calm down some volatile shareholders."

"But Junze was in his freshman year, how to manage such a big company?" Lu Yaqin said worriedly, hesitating a moment, and spoke again. "Otherwise, I'll go to Shen's again, please come Qinglan." "



Hearing this, Shen Junze was dissatisfied, "Mom, how can you even do this, you don't believe me, I'm a freshman, but I can go to work and go to school without delay. And there are uncles in the company. Help me, this is our own company, why do you always call an outsider."

Lu Yaqin was embarrassed, "It's not that mom doesn't believe it, but your dad is right, you are still young, haven't done business before, and now you won't be convinced even if you go to the company."

"My dad is gone. Why did you return my dad to say what my dad said? Isn't my dad right? I wouldn't do business, but uncle will, let uncle teach me. Well."

Lu Jincal also said, "Yeah, Yaqin, there is still me in the company. Junze is my only nephew. I have no children. I will try my best to help Junze no matter what."

Lu Yaqin thinks about it too. Her brother was a mixed man when he was young, and he loved gambling. He lost all his family's money. It was because of this that she would be the lady of wine. Originally, she had a sister-in-law, but this sister-in-law could not stand the elder brother's good bets, so she ran away without leaving a son and a daughter."

Later, when his parents died, Lu Jin did not have the only source of income, and he likes to gamble. He owed a large amount of gambling debts. His little finger on his left hand was cut by those people. If Lu Yaqin just returned to China to visit relatives, it is estimated that Lu Jin then Dead, starved to death.

This is his only brother. The only relative in this world, Lu Yaqin can't ignore him, so he took him abroad, and asked Shen Rang to help him arrange for him to be a small security guard in the company.

Lu Jincal didn't know if he really knew that he was wrong. He never went to the casino after arriving abroad. He commuted honestly every day, which was good for Shen Junze.

Shen Rang raised his mind, arranged him to the company's sales department, started from a small sales, and gradually sat in the company's position.

With the goal of struggling, Lu Jincal didn't gamble anymore and concentrated on his career. Even his wife didn't find one. So far, he has no children and no daughters.

This person is standing tall, looking far, and his heart is growing. If Shen Rang had been alive, Lu Jin would not do anything. At most, he wanted to sit in the position of general manager of the company, but now Shen Rang has left. By the way, his nephew Shen Junze is still a child, saying that it is better to be a kid than a child.

Sooner or later, the company will be finished in his hands. This company can develop to today's scale, he also exerted a lot of energy, as the so-called fat and water do not flow outside the field, cheap others are better than cheap themselves.

So Shen Rang said that Lu Jincal's ambitions were true, but he guessed a little wrong, that is, he took a

fancy to the position of the company's chairman. It was Lu Jin who learned about Shen Rang's condition and knew he would have it in the world soon.

Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi returned to Fu's house to accompany Master Fu and went home after dinner.

Shen Qinglan had just planned to unfasten her seat belt, and Fu Hengyi held her hand. "You are here to wait for me first, and I will come home to get something and get down immediately."

Shen Qinglan raised his eyebrows and looked at him, "Where to go?"

Fu Hengyi smiled, "You will know in a moment."

This man also sells Guanzi.

Fu Hengyi went up and down quickly, holding a large bag of things in his hand, and put it in the trunk without waiting for Shen Qinglan to see clearly.

Sitting in the car, Fu Hengyi handed her a bottle of milk. "Drink this." Shen Qinglan didn't eat much for dinner. Fu Hengyi worried that she would be hungry later.

Shen Qinglan took it and took it in his hand without drinking, "Fu Hengyi, where are we going?"

"Take you to see the sunrise."

Shen Qinglan looked at him sideways and was sure that this man was right?

Fu Hengyi naturally determined that the west side of the capital was a mountain, and the east side was a sea. Shen Qinglan once went camping on the mountain west of the city just to paint a sunrise. At that time, she also met people from the stone gang.

The direction to see Fu Hengyi's car this time is to go to the seaside in the east of the city?

Fu Hengyi took Shen Qinglan to the seaside, and parked the car. Fu Hengyi found a place with a flat lee to support the tent.

Fu Hengyi took out the things in the back box and put them one by one, but did not expect it to be quite complete.

"The sea breeze is a bit big tonight." Fu Hengyi glanced around and said something.

Fortunately, it is summer now, even if the wind is strong, it won't feel cold.

There were many people on the beach tonight. After finishing the tent, Fu Hengyi let Shen Qinglan and

Shen Qinglan walk barefoot on the beach.

Shen Qinglan saw many men and women on the beach, and she and Fu Hengyi walked hand in hand on the beach.

Shen Qinglan smiled lightly, looking sideways at Fu Hengyi, "Fu Hengyi, do you think we are like an ordinary young couple now?"

"Aren't we?" Fu Hengyi asked her back.

Shen Qinglan nodded affirmatively, "Well, we are." We will be like ordinary couples, Baishou old age.

As the night deepened, there were fewer people on the beach. Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi returned to the tent. Upon entering, Shen Qinglan smelled a faint smell of mosquito repellent water.

Fu Hengyi laid a blanket on the ground, and Shen Qinglan was lying on it, very soft.

In summer, the temperature outside the capital is above 30 degrees, but the seaside at night is only over 20 degrees, which is very cool.

Fu Hengyi did not fully pull up the tent of the tent, but left a seam to allow the sea breeze to blow in, but put another anthelmintic pill in the tent to prevent mosquitoes from running in.

Shen Qinglan noticed these details and had to give Fu Hengyi's careful attention. Sometimes this person really took every detail into consideration. She doesn't need you to worry a little. She wants any woman to marry like this Men will be very happy.

Early the next morning, Fu Hengyi and Shen Qinglan got up and packed their things. Fu Hengyi took Shen Qinglan to a relatively high place. The view here is very wide and it is a good place to enjoy the sunrise.

The sky was not yet bright, Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi sat on the stone and chatted.

Gradually, the sky began to appear white, and the night and day gradually became clear, the sky white gradually expanded, and then became a pale pink. With the passage of time, the pink became darker and the red sun showed a fiery red 'S' head, then quietly revealed her shy face.

The red glow reflected the sky and echoed with the sea below.

Fu Hengyi hugged Shen Qinglan from behind, "Although the sunrise here is not as beautiful as Jixian Island, but now I can only take you here, and wait for the next time I will accompany you to Jixian Island to watch a sunrise, OK?"

Shen Qinglan nodded with a smile, covering his hand with Fu Hengyi's waist, "Fu Hengyi, I have enough of this, as long as I am with you, no matter what I look at, I am willing."

As the sun rose, the temperature gradually began to rise. Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi went back. When Shen Qinglan was sent home, Fu Hengyi directly returned to the army.

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Recently, the Du family's life is very difficult, because Du Nan is in trouble, the Wen family has been targeting the Du family, especially after Wen Bingchuan and Wen Mu returned from the capital.

Due to his injury, Du Nan stayed in Beijing for a few more days. When he returned, he learned that Wen had almost cancelled all cooperation with Du. Although Wen canceled the contract actively and compensated them with a large sum of money, the money was The comparison of Du's losses is not worth mentioning at all.

The Du family, Du Honghai saw the person coming in and smashed the tea cup on the table and smashed it over, "You dare to come back!"

Du Nan was shocked and hid sideways, but the tea cup hit the door frame and the tea splashed on him. Fortunately, it was warm water, otherwise Du Nan would suffer in the summer.

"Dad, what are you doing?" Du Nan frowned.

Du Honghai's face was angry, "What am I doing, I would also like to ask what you did, why the Wen family wants to cancel all cooperation with us, even the projects that have already started have been withdrawn."

Du's started as a real estate. Although there are many industries involved, the most important thing is real estate development. Wen's behavior has caused many of Du's projects to fall into the dilemma of breaking the capital chain.

He borrowed money from the bank and hadn't borrowed it for several days. Some people didn't even see it. Seeing that the company's working capital would be exhausted, Du Honghai was several years old and maintained in a few days. There were wrinkles on his proud face for several days.

Du Nan just came back, where he knew what happened, he heard the words, he immediately understood the course of things, "Dad, I will solve this matter." After he finished, he turned and went to the Wen family.

His luck is very good, except for Wen Sixian, several other people are here today.

Du Nan entered the living room and saw Wen Bingchuan. He knelt down directly, "Uncle Wen, Xi Yao's business is my fault. Please don't involve the Du family. Du's been my dad's life effort. If it is so ruined, Then my dad is finished."

Wen Bingchuan looked at him coldly, "Du Nan, you shouldn't be here today. Since you dare to do such a thing to Xi Yao, you should think of the consequences. Now the situation is caused by you. No matter what you do Nothing today can change this fact."

Du Nan lowered his head. "Uncle Wen, I know I did something wrong. I will fight and scold you. It's up to you to see Wen and Du's friendship for so many years. Please raise your hand."

Digression

Recently, my wrist pain has not improved. I went to the hospital for a check yesterday. As a result, the doctor said that the arm pain caused by cervical spine discomfort required physical therapy. Next week, I will often run to the hospital. I feel that life is hard.

## 260 Chapter 260

Although Wen Sihan is managed by Wen Sihan, the chairman is still Wen Bingchuan. As long as Wen Bingchuan speaks, the Du family will survive.

Wen Bingchuan looked at Du Nan calmly, and before he even spoke, the servant came in and said that the Du Honghais and his wife were here.

"Let them come in." Wen Bingchuan said.

Du Honghai and his wife came in and saw his son kneel on the ground, his face suddenly fell, "Old Wen, Du Nan did something wrong, you have to treat him like this, can't you say something?"

Du mother was even more distressed and rushed over to try to pull her son up, but Du Nan refused to stand up.

"Du Nan, you stand up for me." Du Mu said.

Du Nan didn't seem to hear it.

Wen Sihan said lightly, "Uncle Du, you're wrong. It's not that we let Du Nan kneel, but he knelt on the ground as soon as he came in."

Du Honghai heard that his face was a bit ugly. His own son knew that Du Nan must have done something sorry for the Wen family, so it would be like this as soon as he entered.

"What exactly did Du Nan do?" Du Honghai looked at Wen Sihan and asked Shen Sheng.

Wen Sihan glanced at the cold light, "You can ask Du Nan yourself."

Du Honghai looked at his son, but Du Nan lowered his head and did not look at his father. He just said, "Uncle Wen, I can let you scold, just ask you to let go of Du's family."

Du Honghai knew that he could not ask anything from his son. He looked at Wen Bingchuan and said very sincerely, "Old Wen, we are also old friends for decades. We have something to sit down and say clearly, if Du Nan really did Wrong thing, I must teach him well."

Wen Bingchuan looked at Du Honghai, his initial anger passed, now he has calmed down, looked at his old friend, and sighed, "Lao Du, Xi Yao is my most beloved daughter. You also know that I also hoped to be The Du family became relatives. After all, the two knew each other, and Du Nan grew up as I watched, but the child grew up. The daughter grew up and had her own idea. What kind of person she likes is not up to me. I don't even like Du Nan. I even feel sorry, but this cannot be an excuse for Du Nan to hurt my daughter..."

Wen Bingchuan originally told Du Honghai what Du Nan did to Wen Xiyao.

Du Honghai's face was unpredictable. When he first knew that Wen's cancellation of cooperation was related to Du Nan, he also wondered whether it was because of Wen Xiyao. After all, his son's thoughts on Wen Xiyao were always on the bright side. But he never thought that Du Nan would even do such a thing.

"No, Du Nan will not do this to Xi Yao, you must have made a mistake." Du Mu denied, her face was unbelievable, her son was such a gentle and gentle person, more so to Wen Xiyao It is a matter of obedience and obedience, how can such a crazy thing be done.

"Auntie Du, we also hope that this is a misunderstanding, but this is the fact, this is Xi Yao's okay, so we just canceled the contract with Du Shi, if something happened to Xi Yao, it is not as simple as it is now." Wen Sihan cold Said aloud.

"Is there no room for manoeuvre in this matter?" Du Honghai looked at Wen Bingchuan. In fact, he knew in his heart that the friendship between Wen and Du was over.

Wen Bingchuan didn't speak in silence.

Du Honghai understood that this was no more talk, nodded, "Okay, I understand." Then he took his wife and turned and left. As for Du Nan, he didn't take a look.

"What are you doing, Du Honghai, the son is still inside." Mother Du was worried.

"He has done such a shameful thing and cares what he does." Du Honghai roared, when Wen Bingchuan said just now, his face panicked.

"Even if Du Nan did something wrong, he is also my son, not to mention, is Wen Xiyao all right?" Du Mu pouted.

Du Honghai looked at his wife with a sneer, "You should be glad you just told me this, not in front of Wen Bingchuan and his wife."

"I'm telling the truth. Wen Xiyao was supposed to be our daughter-in-law. Now she abandoned Du Nan to marry someone. I haven't said anything yet. Du Nan just did a little wrong and they don't want to. Are they bullying like this?"

Du Honghai looked at his wife in disappointment, "A little thing? I ask you, if someone does something like this to your daughter, can you forget it?"

Mother Du choked and mumbled, "Then I don't have a daughter."

Du Honghai snorted coldly and turned away. The Wen family's path was completely impassable. He needed to think of other ways to save the company.

"Ah, you really don't care about your son?" Mother Du shouted behind her.

"I can't die." Du Honghai replied with hatred.

Seeing that Du Honghai was really gone, Mother Du gritted her teeth, glanced at the door of Wen's house, and turned her head to catch up.

In the living room of the Wen family, Du Nan was still kneeling there. No matter what he said, Wen Bingchuan did not change his mind. In the end, he could only leave the Wen family.

Back home, the Du family is still in a terrible situation. Wen Bingchuan is not relieved. Those in the bank are reluctant to lend to the Du. When Du and the Wen cooperated in the past, many people were only jealous of Du's prosperity even when they were jealous. , And watched, but now, Wen's and Du's cooperation is cancelled. Those who looked at Du's unsightly before took the opportunity to snatch Du's customer resources, and robbed many of the orders that were about to be successfully signed.

Coupled with the broken capital chain of several projects, Du's is at risk of bankruptcy at any time.

Du Hong was so angry that he even entered the hospital once, but Du's life was still difficult, and the company was also panicked. In order to stabilize Du's, he could only support the discharge and preside over the overall situation.

"Hong Hai, otherwise, let's go for Wen Bingchuan again." Du Mu looked very distressed when her husband looked like this.

Du Honghai shook his head. The Du family was wrong when it was wrong. Du Nan was his son and his son repaid his debts.

Mother Du had tears in her eyes, and she could only watch her husband continue to hold on.

Wen Bingchuan knew that Du Honghai was sick and was hospitalized. There was nothing to say. Just when Du was about to continue, Wen Bingchuan finally let go. Although Du Nan hurt Wen Xiyao, after all, the Wen family and Du family had been dating for decades. Wen Bingchuan I just want to teach the Du family, but I don't intend to really destroy the Du family, but in the future, the two will not go against the river.

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The time passed quickly, and it was around the beginning of August. The weather became hotter, and when I went out, even the air was scorching. Shen Qinglan did not go anywhere during this time, except to accompany the two old men in the courtyard to chat and drink tea. 1. Playing chess is drawing at home.

Shen Qinglan refused to accept the shares of Shen Rang Company, and he was unwilling to temporarily manage the shares under Shen Rang's name, so he directly handed over the shares under Shen Rang's name to Shen Junze.

Shen Junze saw that Shen Qinglan was so interesting, but he never came back to find Shen Qinglan's trouble. In fact, he didn't have time to find Shen Qinglan's trouble now. The shareholders of the company were all old people who started business with his dad. Light, now that his dad has passed away, he joined the company and on weekdays he said to his nice uncles and uncles that he would help him, but he was not willing to cooperate with his work. In just half a month, Shen Junze was deeply Realize what is called "Shiyanyanliang".

Just like today, at the general meeting of shareholders, Shen Junze issued a resolution to let Lu Jincai become the company's general manager, but those shareholders did not agree, and found many reasons to refute him, Lu Jincai's education is their best An important point of attack, even a shareholder said that Shen Junze was crony. Angrily Shen Junze walked away on the spot.

"Mom, uncle, these bastards are really too much. When my dad was still alive, he was like a son to me. Now my dad is gone, and his mouth is more pleasant than the sing, but it is secretly Keep giving me



troubles, not to mention those shareholders, even a small assistant can not listen to me, am I still the chairman of this company?" Shen Junze lost his temper at home.

Lu Yaqin and Lu Jin only sat aside, listening to his words, Lu Yaqin's face was full of sorrow, as she said, Shen Junze couldn't hold down the people in the company, he was still too young.

"Jun Ze, please calm down." Lu Jincan said, he also participated in the meeting today, naturally knowing what happened, and to be honest, he was also very angry in his heart, but his education is indeed his flaw, he is just the sales department now. The director of, some people talk about his academic qualifications.

Shen Junze walked around the living room, his expression was irritable, "Uncle, how can I calm down, those old antiques are bullying my dad's death, no one will support me, if today my dad said, would they dare to object? "

"Jun Ze, those shareholders are all starting from scratch with your dad, they should not do it." Lu Yaqin said.

Shen Junze looked at Lu Yaqin in disbelief, "Mom, are you still my mother-in-law? You even spoke to the gang, they bullied your son and me, they will not naturally when my dad is alive, but now my dad is dead ."

Lu Yaqin's face was pale, "But now those shareholders do not agree with your uncle as general manager, this is also a matter of no way, otherwise, just listen to their opinions and ask one to come back from outside?" This was proposed by other shareholders today, since there is no The right person is better to go outside and ask a professional to come back, even if the price is more expensive, it is better than some unprofessional ones.

"Uncle has this ability, and he is himself. Why should he invite an outsider to come back, and who knows who is invited to return." Shen Junze immediately rejected Lu Yaqin's words, and even felt that his mother was confused since his father's death.

Lu Jincan heard her sister saying this and was also a little unhappy. "Yaqin, I am Junze's uncle in the end. Can I hurt him? If I take the position of general manager, then I can help Jun better in the company. Ze."

"But I don't count on this matter. I have never taken care of the affairs in the company." Lu Yaqin said with grievances. Since she married Shen, she was a housewife and never asked Shen. Let things work.

Lu Jincan also felt that his sister was stupid. At first, he persuaded her so many times to let her talk to Shen Rang about giving her some shares in the company. Lu Yaqin did not listen and said that he would not manage the company. It's no use taking shares.

Okay now, crushed by those shareholders.

Lu Jincai was very resentful of Shen Rang. This man said that he was promoted, but he guarded him everywhere, not even giving him 1% of the shares.

"Now the shareholders in the company jointly suppress Junze, and Junze has not managed the company. The best way now is to write an equity agency agreement for Junze and give me the full power of the shares in my hand. I will exercise the rights of the chairman. , And Junze went back to school, and waited to graduate and then came to manage the company, so that people would not use his academic qualifications to talk about things in the future.

Hearing the words, Shen Junze's eyes lit up, "Uncle, is this okay?" In just half a month, Shen Junze also found that managing the company was not as simple as he imagined, he couldn't even read a lot of documents, and stayed up late every morning until early morning Learning those professional knowledge, but the progress is very limited, he is also very tired, if his uncle is willing to help him manage the company, it would be a great thing, and he no longer has to be angry with those shareholders.

"Naturally, those shareholders in the company only know that your dad has left an equity agency agreement, but they don't know who this agreement is for. As long as we say that the agent is me, then all problems will be solved."

"But the name written on the equity agency agreement is Shen Qinglan." Shen Junze tangled.

Lu Jincai said, "They haven't read the agreement and don't know the name above, as long as we change the name."

Shen Junze opened his eyes wide, "Uncle, are you trying to forge a fake agreement?"

"There is nothing wrong, as long as Lawyer Xiao is willing to cooperate, then these people will definitely believe."

Lawyer Xiao is Shen Rang's private lawyer and one of Shen Rang's most trusted people.

"But will Lawyer Xiao cooperate?" Shen Junze suspected that Lawyer Xiao was as cunning as a fox, and that he was not able to get in. It was difficult for him to cooperate.

Lu Jincai also thought of this problem, and he was there for a while, not knowing what to say.

"Go talk to him first and tell him about the company's situation. Maybe he will agree?" Lu Yaqin said hesitantly. Shen Qinglan refused to manage the company. Now this method seems to be the only way.

"It can only be done like this, Junze. You will go with me to see lawyer Xiao tomorrow." Lu Jincai looked at Shen Junze.

Shen Junze nodded.

The next day, the two took the chance and returned to defeat. Attorney Xiao listened to their suggestion and refused even considering it.

When returning from Lawyer Xiao, Shen Junze's complexion was ugly, "Uncle, what now?"

Lu Jin knew the result when he went there, and was not surprised by this. He calmly said, "Wait, lawyer Xiao will not stay in the country for long, he will return to M soon, and we will find another lawyer to cooperate. The same is true, although the credibility is not as high as that of Attorney Xiao, but it can also restrain some shareholders."

"Is this possible?" Shen Junze suspiciously, "If attorney Xiao knows, what should I tell others?"

"Then don't let him know." Lu Jincan said.

Shen Junze was silent, and still felt that this method was not reliable at all.

No matter what he thinks, Lu Jin is already thinking about who he should find to cooperate with the play. This person must be famous in the domestic legal profession, so that the credibility is high, and it must be bought and willing to cooperate with them. Lu Jincan didn't know much about the country shortly after he returned home. Now all he has to do is find such a person.

Indeed, as Lu Jincan had expected, three days later, Lawyer Xiao left Country Z.

Things in Shen Junze's family are a mess, let's not mention it for the time being.

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Shen Qinglan was in a very good mood early in the morning. Not only did she clean the entire house, but he also went to the supermarket to buy a large amount of ingredients and filled the refrigerator.

Knowing that she is not good at cooking, Shen Qinglan did not intend to cook, but just cleaned the ingredients of the dishes he was going to cook at noon, then cut the dishes and arranged them, just sorted them out, and heard the sound of the key opening the door.

Shen Qinglan walked out of the kitchen. Sure enough, she saw Fu Hengyi coming back, wearing a military uniform, seeing her, and there was a gentle smile in her eyes.

Fu Hengyi put the key on the shoe cabinet, then changed shoes, walked over and gently hugged Shen Qinglan, "Wife, do you miss me?"

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly, and then attached the apron to Fu Hengyi. "Think, go in and cook, I will starve to death."

Fu Hengyi gave her a funny look and walked into the kitchen. She saw the cut ingredients and rolled up her sleeves.

Shen Qinglan leaned on the door. She liked to see how Fu Hengyi was cooking. She was very at home and made her feel very warm. Fu Hengyi looked back at her and said, "Go to the living room first. The smoke is heavy here."

Shen Qinglan shook his head, "I want to see you as you are."

Fu Hengyi smiled and began to cook.

Shen Qinglan had braised the rice beforehand, so Fu Hengyi just had to be responsible for cooking.

He cooks very fast, and within half an hour, he has prepared two dishes and one soup. Shen Qinglan walked in to help serve the dishes, and then sat down and waited for Fu Hengyi.

"Fu Hengyi, I have always been curious. How could your cooking be so good?" Shen Qinglan took a sip of soup, just a bowl of ordinary tomato and egg soup, which tasted exceptionally delicious.

Even if he is unemployed in the future, such as Fu Hengyi, with his cooking skills, he can find a very good job.

Fu Hengyi smiled and said, "I used to want to eat home-cooked food when I was studying abroad, but the taste of cooking abroad is always not as good as that of Beijing. Therefore, I bought the ingredients and came back to cook it. This is how cooking is done."

Shen Qinglan remembered that Fu Hengyi had been studying abroad for five years from the age of 13 to 18.

"Do you feel very bitter when you go out so early?" Shen Qinglan asked curiously.

Fu Hengyi shook his head, "The city where I study is very close to my aunt. I usually go to my aunt's house on weekends or vacations, so I don't have the feeling of being alone in a foreign country compared to the children who study abroad alone."

Shen Qinglan asked some more about Fu Hengyi's life when he was abroad. Fu Hengyi told her patiently, and finally asked, "How are you so interested in my previous affairs today?"

"Temporarily curious."

Fu Hengyi smiled. After eating, Fu Hengyi got up to wash the dishes, and Shen Qinglan went to the bedroom to prepare Fu Hengyi's clothes.

Fu Hengyi changed clothes, and when she came out, she saw Shen Qinglan watering the plants on the

balcony and said, "Qinglan, I have already contacted the photographer. This time we took the wedding photos in Spring City, Province Y, and set off in the afternoon."

Shen Qinglan stopped the movement in his hand and looked at him suspiciously, "Aren't you talking about shooting indoors?"

"Beijing is too hot now." Taking wedding photos is a very tiring thing. It takes a long time to change each dress. Even if the air conditioner is indoors, it will not be hot, but the indoor effect is not outdoor. Good, and he wants to give Shen Qinglan the best.

"Let's go to Chuncheng to shoot, and wait to come back and shoot a set at the beach." Fu Hengyi said about his arrangements. This time he took four days off from the above. The time was a bit short, but still enough.

Shen Qinglan naturally cooperated, packed up a few clothes, made a phone call to the two old men, and followed Fu Hengyi to the airport.

When they arrived at the airport, the photographer and several of his assistants were already waiting for them. Several assistants each had two large boxes, which contained the wedding dresses and gowns needed for this time.

Spring City is the capital city of Province Y and is located in the middle of the YG Plateau. The climate here is very pleasant. The seasons are like spring and the flowers are in full bloom.

Fu Hengyi had already greeted the photographer half a month ago, so everything was arranged after arriving here. After a night of rest, they set off early the next morning.

On the first morning, they went to a field of flowers full of large roses. Shen Qinglan was wearing a white wedding dress, matching the white suit on Fu Hengyi. The two stood in the rose garden and smiled at each other.

The photographer didn't let them deliberately pose, which action was the one-touch shutter.

Both Shen Qinglan and the photographer are very satisfied with this approach.

The appearance of Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi was originally selected. No matter what angle they were shot from, there was no dead end. A pair of newcomers cooperated and tacit, plus the environment, every frame is a picture, even the photographer feels this wedding. The photo was the easiest one he had taken in so many years.

Because there is no need to repeat a lens, the efficiency of taking pictures is very high. It only took a day and a half to complete the original two-day task.

Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi did not rush back after finishing the filming here.

After changing clothes, Fu Hengyi and Shen Qinglan set off to play.

Spring City is the season of blooming flowers all year round, and the whole city seems to be filled with a faint floral fragrance.

Shen Qinglan had a fresh flower cake in her hand, which was just out of the oven and was still steaming. She handed the cake to Fu Hengyi's mouth and looked at him with a smile. Fu Hengyi lowered her head and took a bite in her hand, "It tastes good ."

Shen Qinglan took a bite at the position that Fu Hengyi had bitten. The flower cake was soft, with the aroma of roses, slightly sweet and not greasy, and the taste was really good.

The two were like an ordinary couple. They walked hand in hand on the streets of the city of Chuncheng. At night, the two returned to the hotel to meet the photographer, and then boarded the plane back to Beijing.

In Beijing, they also need to shoot a set of indoors, and a set of seaside, indoors is a set of costumes, when Shen Qinglan came out of the dressing room wearing a light blue costume, even the makeup artist could not bear Live let out a wow.

Fu Hengyi has put on a costume. To match this outfit, he also put on a wig.

Seeing Shen Qinglan like this, Fu Hengyi walked over, raised her hand slightly, helped her straighten a hairpin with a crooked hair, and whispered in her ear, "There are beautiful people in the north, they are independent and independent, and they are all careless. City, and then look at Qingrenguo. I now understand what it means to be "red face and evil"."

Shen Qinglan's pretty face glowed with a touch of pink, glaring at him in return for Fu Hengyi's spoiled smile.

After taking the three-day wedding photo, Shen Qinglan also felt a little tired. She thumped her waist and sighed, "I didn't expect it to be so tiring to take a picture."

Fu Hengyi had just taken a shower and saw her like this, let her lie down on the bed, kneel by the bed, massage her waist, he had more force than her, and the massage was very comfortable. Shen Qinglan gradually fell asleep.

Just after closing his eyes, he realized that the hand on the waist was not honest. Fu Hengyi leaned over and gently embraced her earlobe.

Shen Qinglan opened his eyes slightly, glanced at him sideways, turned over, facing Fu Hengyi, reaching for his neck...

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Early the next morning, when Shen Qinglan woke up, Fu Hengyi hadn't gotten up and looked at her with her eyes open.

She found that Fu Hengyi liked to watch her sleep quietly. Thinking about it, Shen Qinglan asked.

When he heard the words, Fu Hengyi smiled, "Because you sleep purely, like a newborn baby."

... what is this adjective?

Shen Qinglan was holding him, but Fu Hengyi didn't continue to speak, but held Shen Qinglan in his arms, "Wife, did you feel it?" Hot air fell on Shen Qinglan's neck, and Shen Qinglan subconsciously shrank his neck.

The strangeness at the lower abdomen was so obvious. Shen Qinglan was not a little girl who didn't know anything. There was nothing to understand. He just lifted his eyes lightly and glanced at the man in front of him.

Fu Hengyi nodded and agreed, "My wife is right, but my wife, your husband and I have been hungry for a month, do you have the heart not to let my husband eat?"

Shen Qinglan wanted to say "I can bear my heart", but to Fu Hengyi's gentle water-like gaze, his heart seemed to have a touch of hot springs, closed his eyes, and actively sent his own red lips.

Afterwards, Shen Qinglan rubbed her sore waist and thighs and gritted her teeth to a man with a full face. "Fu Hengyi, you are going out now, and you are not allowed to appear in front of my eyes before lunch." Her voice was a little hoarse.

A man knows that last night plus this morning was really tossing, who made his wife taste too good.

He got up, kissed Shen Qinglan on the forehead, and then pulled the quilt for her. "Okay, I'll go to the supermarket first. You have a good rest first."

Shen Qinglan didn't want to talk, she was tired even with a finger.

Fu Hengyi smiled and got up and changed clothes to go out.

The family quieted down, and after a while, Shen Qinglan fell asleep again, not even knowing Fu Hengyi came back.

Fu Hengyi didn't go to the supermarket, but drove to a farther farmer's market. The ingredients here are more and fresher than in the supermarket.

After buying good food, she went to the bedroom and glanced at Shen Qinglan. When she saw that she was still asleep, she lightened her steps, closed the bedroom door, put her apron on her body, and rolled up her sleeves to start cooking.

Shen Qinglan was awakened by hunger. She opened her eyes, and her eyes still showed the ignorance of the first awakening. After a few minutes, she woke up and glanced at the time. It was almost twelve, and she slowly got up from the bed. , Walked into the bathroom to wash.

When he came out, Fu Hengyi had prepared the meal and waited for her to eat. Shen Qinglan looked at the rich meal on the table and raised her eyebrows, "Is this a guilt guilt?"

Fu Hengyi smiled slightly, "This is to treat my wife, my wife is working hard."

You still have a little conscience.

Shen Qinglan glanced at him and sat down to eat.

After the wedding photos were taken, because it was only one month away from the wedding, Shen Qinglan asked the studio people to work overtime and try to get the photos out within half a month.

"Miss Shen, you can rest assured that within half a month, we will be able to deliver the photos to you with quality and quantity." The manager of the studio said with a smile, she would not dare to promise that if she changed to others, after all, the photos were later refined. It takes a lot of energy and time, but she has seen the photos of Shen Qinglan. Except for some background and color adjustments, the characters do not need to be moved at all, and the refining speed is much faster. This is the benefit of natural beauty.

Shen Qinglan was relieved.

"Miss Shen, we also need you to select an enlargement from these photos as the main photo."

Shen Qinglan nodded, "OK, you will send me the electronic version, and I will call you after I have selected it."

After the manager took down notes and wrote down Shen Qinglan's e-mail, Shen Qinglan left the studio and returned to the compound. Shen Qinglan already had the first draft of the wedding photo in his mailbox.

Shen Qinglan looked at it again, it was really difficult to choose, so he gave the choice to everyone, and called Mr. Fu, Mr. Shen, Fu Jingting, Chu Yunrong, and everyone sat in the living room of Shen's house to discuss which one to choose photo.

"Qinglan, this is a good one. I think it's appropriate to put this magnification in your room." Chu Yunrong said, holding a tablet in his hand, pointing at one of the photos, "How beautiful this rose garden is



what."

"I think it's still good-looking." Fu Jingting is looking at a piece of grass.

But Mr. Fu and Mr. Shen had other opinions, and the living room was very lively for a time.

Shen Qinglan sat aside and watched them discuss the geothermal heat. She regretted it a little bit. She knew that she might as well choose one herself. According to their current posture, it was discussed until tomorrow morning, and the photo could not be selected. .

"Yo, what are you doing at home?" Shen Junyu's voice rang at the door.

Shen Qinglan looked, Wen Xiyao and Shen Junyu came back together.

"Hey, Xi Yao and Jun Yu are back, come over and take a look at the wedding photos of Qinglan and Hengyi to see which one is more suitable for magnification." Fu Jingting greeted them over.

Upon hearing this, Shen Junyu came and was interested, and Wen Xiyao sat down next to Chu Yunrong and joined the discussion.

"Qinglan, your wedding photos are really good." Wen Xiyao said after looking at a few photos, and Shen Junyu nodded. "The main thing is that people are pretty, so they look good in any way." The proud, proud in the tone. .

These words won the hearts of those present, especially Mr. Shen.

Shen Qinglan ignored Shen Junyu's words, but said to Wen Xiyao, "Sister Xi Yao, I will give you the phone of that studio, and you and my brother can go to them next time. Their service attitude is very good. "

Wen Xiyao nodded with a smile, "OK, next time I will ask your brother to ask." The wedding of Wen Xiyao and Shen Junyu is also scheduled, in March next year, and Shen Qinglan and they separated by half a year.

"Hey, Qinglan, you are the protagonist, but you are talking about which photo you like." A group of people discussed for most of the day and didn't think about which one to choose. Everyone finally remembered the bride and sat here.

Shen Qinglan was about to fall asleep. Hearing this, he looked at everyone, "Two grandpas, what do you think?"

The opinions of the two old men are quite consistent, and they both like to take a picture taken by Dianchi.

"Then this one." Shen Qinglan finally decided.

Chu Yunrong had some regrets. "In fact, these photos are pretty good. I think it's good to wash a few more photos. One in the master bedroom of Fu's family, one in our bedroom, and one in their new house."

This proposal was immediately approved by everyone, and the living room was caught in a lively discussion again. Shen Qinglan listened to the chatter in his ear and felt a headache.

After thinking for a while, she got up and walked out of the living room. She needed to breathe in the garden.

There is a huge grape shelf in the corner of Shen's garden, which was planted by Grandma Shen before her death. At this moment, the grape shelf is covered with green grapes.

Shen Qinglan went to the grape shelf and sat down, looking up at the grapes on the vine. The tip of her nose was a faint fragrance of gardenia.

The branches and leaves of the grapes were lush and blocked the sunlight perfectly. Shen Qinglan closed his eyes and listened to the occasional cicadas in his ears, gradually getting drowsy.

Shen Junyu didn't see Shen Qinglan in the living room, she walked out. Sure enough, she saw Shen Qinglan under the grape shelf. "How come you can't sleep in the room?"

Shen Qinglan opened his eyes, saw his brother, smiled slightly, "Just want to come out and sit."

Shen Junyu sat down next to Shen Qinglan and looked at her cold brows, "Lan Lan, the wedding is coming soon, are you not happy?"

"No, why did you ask so?" Shen Qinglan looked at him puzzledly.

Shen Junyu reached out and touched her head. "It's good if you don't. My brother seems to be tired lately. Isn't it good to rest?"

Shen Qinglan shook his head, "No, I always feel that I can't sleep enough. Brother, the closer I get to the wedding, the more nervous I feel. Although I and Fu Hengyi have already obtained the certificate, I couldn't help being nervous when I thought about the wedding with him ."

After hearing this, Shen Junyu couldn't help but chuckle, but he never thought that his always calm sister would be nervous.

"Brother." Shen Qinglan glared at him.

"Well, my brother doesn't laugh anymore, but it's really rare. What you saw before was calm, and now there are things that make you nervous." Shen Junyu's mouth was filled with a smile, even in his eyes.

It's a smile.

Shen Qinglan looked at him speechlessly, saying good fellow love?

Digression

Immediately it will be Fu Ye and Qinglan's wedding, are you looking forward to it?

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Drunk Three Fruits "Pampering Marriage: Wolf Wife Tune Wife"

[Overbearing strong men vs double character women, double cleanliness, great favor]

Everyone in Tongcheng knows that Feng and Lin have been fighting for 20 years.

When the Feng family could no longer fight, the Feng family's daughter lay on the bed of Prince Bo's grandfather.

Once waking up, Feng Qinqin found himself sold.

Oh, why should she let him succeed if her father is so excessive.

"Let's make a deal."

Feng Qinqin raised his little face and looked at the man without fear.

The man raised his eyes, hooked his lips, and brought disaster to the country and the people.

"reason."

"My body is soft and easy to fall!"

This was a sentimental deal, but Feng Qinqin had no idea but was favored by Sheng Shihao.

Fear of cold?

Not afraid! Husband hugs you!

Auntie is here?

do not worry! Husband will change your aunt's towel!

She couldn't help shouting: Well, life is too good!

