

Pampering

261 Chapter 261 Thank You for Warming Your Life

"But Lan Lan, seeing you like this, my brother was very happy." Shen Junyu smiled with a smile on his face and said with emotion, "Lan Lan, did you know that when you were a child, you smiled cutely, except when you still can't talk, My brother has never seen you cry, but..." He paused.

"Since you came back, your brother has rarely seen real emotions on your face, you have protected yourself well, no one can see your heart, but Lan Lan, seeing you like that, brother only Feeling heartache. I once heard my grandma and grandpa say that every time she sees you in a calm, sensible manner, she doesn't feel happy, only feels distressed, because she can't imagine how much you have to suffer outside. To develop such a temperament."

Shen Qinglan remembered her grandmother who had been away for a year, and her throat was itchy. "Brother, I am not bitter, really."

"Lan Lan, we don't know what you've experienced outside, and we don't ask. It's not that we don't want to know, but that we are afraid to know, afraid that you will suffer too much that we can't imagine, but how can we make up for it? No. Lan Lan, in fact we are all weak people."

"Brother." Shen Qinglan's voice choked slightly. She was really not such a sentimental person, but she still felt sad when she heard these words from Shen Junyu, because this brother once gave up her great future because of her.

"Brother, don't blame yourself. I have passed so much worse than you thought. I met a lot of interesting people." Shen Qinglan comforted Shen Junyu.

Being comforted by his sister, Shen Junyu was a little funny and a little bit sour. He rubbed Shen Qinglan's head. "My grandparents and I always wanted you to be an ordinary girl. When you were angry, you would cry. If you were happy, you would laugh. You might even be capricious. Unreasonable, I like it, I hate it if I don't like it, I don't need to hide my true emotions, so we always think of being better and better for you. It's best to spoil you, but I haven't worked hard for so long . But Fu Hengyi did it, I am very grateful to him, thank him for appearing in your life, warm the rest of your life."

"Lan Lan, please live with Fu Hengyi in the future. My brother believes that he will give you happiness."

Shen Qinglan focused on her head, leaning her head on Shen Junyu's shoulders, "Brother, I will, and I will be happy with Fu Hengyi. So don't worry about me, don't carry such a heavy shackle in my heart,

brother, I'm just Your sister is not your burden, and I don't want you to apologize for a lifetime, after all, that matter had nothing to do with you."

Shen Junyu's heart shivered fiercely. He didn't expect that Shen Qinglan's emotions were so deep that he was hiding. Deep in Shen Junyu's heart, he always felt that Shen Qinglan was abducted by traffickers because of himself. Because that day, Chu Yunrong went out to help him buy a set of four treasures for the study. If he didn't want it, Chu Yunrong would not go out, then Qinglan would not follow him, and the trafficker would have no chance to start.

Deep in Shen Junyu's heart, this idea is deeply rooted, so he has deep guilt and self-blame for Shen Qinglan.

"Lan Lan." Shen Junyu's voice trembled slightly.

Shen Qinglan smiled and said slowly, "When I accompanied my mother to do psychotherapy, the psychologist once told me that the mother went out that day to buy something for you, and then I guessed it. Brother, I have never resented anyone. On the contrary, I love each of you, grandpa and grandma, mom and dad, and you. You know my kindness well."

Shen Junyu smiled, her eyes were red, "Well, we are always a kind person, and my brother always knows."

"Brother, I'm a little sleepy. Your shoulders borrow me for a while. I want to sleep." Shen Qinglan closed her eyes and said softly.

Shen Junyu nodded and said softly, "Well, sleep, how long do you want to sleep?"

Wen Xiyao came to Shen Junyu and saw the scene from afar. The smile on her lips was very gentle. She didn't bother and turned into the house.

"Xiyao, Junyu and Qinglan?" Chu Yunrong asked Wen Xiyao to come back alone and asked.

Wen Xiyao smiled, "They are chatting outside."

Chu Yunrong muttered in his mouth, "How hot are these two children, what a sun it is like when the sun is so hot." But they didn't go out and called them in.

Shen Qinglan really fell asleep after this sleep. A small piece of sunlight hit Shen Qinglan's face through the grape leaves. Shen Junyu stretched out his hand and blocked the sunlight.

Shen Qinglan breathed lightly. Shen Junyu looked at her side. The intimacy of the brothers and sisters has not been seen for more than ten years. Qinglan likes to sleep on his body like this because she said that there is sunshine on her brother the taste of.

Shen Junyu looked at Shen Qinglan, his eyes soft.

Shen Qinglan didn't sleep very long. After about 20 minutes, she woke up. When she opened her eyes, Shen Junyu's hand was still on her head, blocking the sun for her.

"Brother, if you are so good to other women, Sister Xi Yao should be jealous." Shen Qinglan teased her brother.

Shen Junyu withdrew her hand and gave her a blank look, "Why do you think everyone can get such a good treatment?"

Shen Qinglan chuckled, looking at the grapes on the vine, "This year's grape fruit seems particularly large."

"Well, there are a few bunches that can be eaten already." Shen Junyu said, stood up and reached out to pick a bunch from the vine. Grandma Shen planted blue cream grapes. I don't know where to get the varieties and products. It looks good, and it's sweet.

Shen Qinglan picked one without throwing it and threw it into his mouth. After a bite, the sweet grape juice came out.

"Why don't you eat it without washing it? If you have a stomachache, grandpa should say me." Shen Junyu said.

Shen Qinglan directly took the grape from Shen Junyu's hand and picked another one and threw it into his mouth. "This grape has never been sprayed with pesticides. How could it be troublesome? Brother, you are so wordy. Didn't Si Yao dislike you??"

Shen Junyu looked at this kind of Shen Qinglan, that was no solution at all, but he was not angry at all. On the contrary, he felt very happy.

Entering the room, several people had finished the discussion. Chu Yunrong saw Shen Qinglan and greeted her over, "Qinglan, come and see the photos we selected."

Shen Qinglan walked over, picked it up and looked at it, "These pictures are good."

Chu Yunrong smiled, "Look, I said Qinglan would like it."

After selecting the photo, Shen Qinglan called the manager of the studio, and the photo was delivered within a few days.

Because the area of the house is large enough, the three photos are all 40-inch photos. Shen Qinglan looked at the huge picture on the bedside of the bedroom, a little speechless, but still took a photo with his mobile phone and sent it to Fu Hengyi.

In the evening, Fu Hengyi came back, saw the photo on the phone, smiled, and called Shen Qinglan. Shen Qinglan was still asleep, leaning on the bedside and flipping through a picture book.

"All the photos have been washed?" Fu Hengyi's low magnetic voice came from the end of the phone.

Shen Qinglan's mouth twitched with a smile, "Well, when you come back, you can take a good look, I think the shot is very good." At least she was very satisfied.

"My wife is so beautiful, the pictures taken will not be bad." Fu Hengyi said.

Shen Qinglan already had a certain immunity to his sweet words, and he was quite calm about the words. Speaking of another thing, "Yes, the wedding dress has been sent."

"Well, did you try it?"

Shen Qinglan shook his head, "No, I want to wait for you to come back and try again."

The wedding dress is made according to Shen Qinglan's size, basically there will be no deviation, so it doesn't matter if you try it or not.

"I also saw your groom's dress, I like it very much." Shen Qinglan said, when the wedding dress was sent, she was amazed.

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Because the wedding was approaching, the Shen and Fu families also started to get busy. Even Shen Qinglan, who had been idle before, was pulled by Chu Yunrong to try on clothes. They were all the dresses prepared by Chu Yunrong for Shen Qinglan. Try five or six sets.

"Mom, you just choose, I don't have any opinion." Shen Qinglan finally couldn't help talking after changing another suit.

Chu Yunrong was still choosing clothes, and Wen Yan glanced at her, "So what should I do? This is your wedding, you are the protagonist."

Shen Qinglan wanted to say that she didn't want to hold a wedding anymore. She didn't understand it, but it was just a marriage, how could it be so troublesome.

"Mom, I choose these dresses when I look at the dresses. I'm tired and want to sleep."

Hearing that Shen Qinglan was tired, Chu Yunrong stopped picking clothes and came to sit next to Shen Qinglan, "Qinglan, are you too tired? Recently, I don't think your face is very good, it's night. Did you sleep well?"

Shen Qinglan shook her head, on the contrary, her recent quality of sleep was very good, and she could fall asleep with a pillow on, just because her appetite was not good enough to eat anything. When I said this, Chu Yunrong smiled, "You are too nervous. When I married your dad, I did the same. I couldn't eat anything nervous a week before the wedding. I always love dreaming at night. Waking up and sleeping, the quality of sleep is not good, just wait until you get married."

Shen Qinglan thought that he was probably really nervous. Although he had already obtained the certificate with Fu Hengyi, it was still different after receiving the certificate and holding the wedding.

"Since you're tired, go to sleep, Mom calls you when it's time to eat."

Shen Qinglan nodded and went downstairs to sleep.

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For Shen Qinglan's wedding, Yu Xiaoxuan and Fang Tong can't be absent. Fang Tong said that it's easier to ask for leave, but Yu Xiaoxuan is more troublesome. Her schedules are full. After that, Linda vacated Shen Qinglan's wedding for a few days.

This is empty, then it means that the work of those days needs to be allocated to other time periods, so Yu Xiaoxuan is very busy during this time, and often returns home at two or three in the morning or even four or five in the morning.

Han Yi looked distressed, but there was no other way. He could take Xiao Xuan's position as a front-line actress, but he couldn't take her to the position behind the international film. These all require her own efforts. .

When Yu Xiaoxuan came back in the middle of the night, Han Yi was already asleep, and she didn't go in to disturb. She would spend the night directly on the sofa outside. Han Yi got up and saw it in the morning, feeling more distressed, watching her sleeping soundly. She couldn't bear to wake her up, walked into the room and took a blanket for Yu Xiaoxuan to cover her, but she didn't want to wake up Xiao Xuan.

"Sorry, wake you up, go back to the room and sleep for a while."

Yu Xiaoxuan was sleepy and shook his head. "What time is it?"

Han Yi glanced at the phone, "Seven o'clock in the morning."

Yu Xiaoxuan stood up, "It's too bad to sleep too much." As he said, he rushed into the bedroom, took a piece of clothing from the closet, and got into the bathroom. After five minutes, Yu Xiaoxuan came out and walked while wearing earrings.

"Xiao Xuan, leave after breakfast."

Yu Xiaoxuan said, "It's too late, I won't eat anymore." He came to Han Yi and kissed him on the lips. "I'm going first, and I want to come back early at night."

Then a gust of wind disappeared at the door. Han Yi looked at the empty house and was not in a good mood to eat breakfast. He picked up the plate and poured breakfast into the trash can, picked up the car key and went to the company.

Recently, he has a girlfriend who is more miserable than those single dogs.

After work in the evening, Han Yi called Yu Xiaoxuan, but failed to get through. He called four or five in a row, and finally shut down directly. With a sigh, Han Yi called Jiang Chenxi, "Chenxi, seven o'clock at night, Charm color."

Han Yi and Jiang Chenxi did not go to their private box, but found a deck in the bar. Han Yi drank four or five glasses of wine in a row, and then said, "Chenxi, do you say I am better than single? The dog is still miserable, the single dog has no girlfriend, and if I have a girlfriend, it is the same as without a girlfriend. Today is my birthday. As a result, people are busy working, and I haven't even said a happy birthday to me. The phone turned off at last."

Jiang Chenxi didn't drink alcohol, he had morning class tomorrow morning, "You are never a birthday."

What's here for a guy who has never had a birthday, or a big man. But Han Yi's birthday started from the year his mother died. At first, they gave him one time, but the person turned upside down and ignored them for several days. Later, they thought they didn't know.

Han Yi stared at him, "Can that be the same, I am only birthday, but she doesn't know me, but at least say a happy birthday to me, get up in the morning and leave me with less than five sentences, last night I came back in the middle of the night."

"Han Yi, if you are distressed, you will directly say that you are distressed." Jiang Chenxi said what Han Yi thought.

Han Yi looked annoyed, "I love P, and people can't even remember their boyfriend's birthday, I still love people?"

"I don't feel distressed, you know, I still have classes tomorrow morning, so I'll go first." Jiang Chenxi put down the cup in his hand and stood up and left.

"Hello, isn't it a buddy, today you are going to go back to bed on my birthday?" Han Yi held Jiang Chenxi away.

Jiang Chenxi took his hand away, "I'm not like you, I still have to make money to support my family."

Han Yi rolled his eyes, "Jiang Chenxi, if you say this, it's true and true. If you don't know what your worth is, I still can't know?"

"I'm a people's teacher, I can't always run to nightclubs." Jiang Chenxi said, and then he really left.

Han Yi snorted and continued to drink.

Yu Xiaoxuan finally came home before 7 o'clock today, did not see Han Yi's person, guess he should be busy today, did not call him, put his cake in the refrigerator, and then rolled up Sleeve into the kitchen.

Today is Han Yi's birthday. She wants to cook for Han Yi personally. For this, Yu Xiaoxuan has spent an hour every day these past few days learning a few home cooking with a chef.

Although it can't be compared with the chefs outside the hotel, at least the taste is good.

This is also one of the reasons why she came back so late these days. The happiness in Yu Xiaoxuan's eyes is about to overflow when he thinks of Han Yi's surprise expression when he returns.

Yu Xiaoxuan brought the last dish to the table and took the cake out of the refrigerator before calling Han Yi. She realized that her mobile phone was out of power. She picked up the landline at home and called Han Yi. Show Han Yi's shutdown.

Yu Xiaoxuan frowned, put the phone down, sat at the table and waited for him to go home. According to her estimate, Han Yi should be home soon, but did not expect that this class was overnight.

Early the next morning, Han Yi opened the door, shook his head, and looked annoyed. He shouldn't drink so much alcohol last night, and now he has a headache.

I noticed something wrong when I walked into the house. I glanced at the restaurant, and I saw Yu Xiaoxuan, who was asleep on the table, and Han Yi lightened his footsteps when he saw the dishes on the table and the birthday cake. , Han Yi's heart shuddered.

The candle in the cake has not been lit yet, and there is a lighter next to it, probably intending to wait for him to return.

Han Yi took out his phone and glanced at it. Sure enough, the phone did not know when it was turned off. Han Yi annoyed to slap himself.

"Xiao Xuan." Han Yi shouted softly.

Yu Xiaoxuan heard someone call her, opened her eyes, and then saw Han Yi, and started a smile, "Han Yi, you are back, happy birthday." Only after just saying, it turned out that it was dawn, that is to say Han Yi's birthday is over.

"It's already dawn." Yu Xiaoxuan said softly.

"Thank you dear, this is the best birthday gift I have received."

Han Yi said, sitting down at the dining table, picking up the chopsticks and starting to eat, Yu Xiaoxuan saw it, holding his hand, "Don't eat it, it's already cold and not tasty."

Han Yi smiled, "It's okay, it's made by you. It's delicious. I never thought you would cook."

"If you want to eat, I will make it for you next time."

"Well, no, this is fine, Xiao Xuan, sorry, I took part in a social gathering last night, and I slept in a hotel after drinking too much. I didn't expect my phone to shut down when it was powered off." Han Yi explained.

Yu Xiaoxuan shook his head and smiled slightly, "It doesn't matter, work is more important. We can have another birthday next year, but if you do this again next year, I'm angry."

Han Yi lowered her head and pecked on her lips, "Okay. Next year's birthday must be with you."

Yu Xiaoxuan pushed him away, "I'm going to warm up the dishes."

"It's not hot anymore. It's summer now. It doesn't matter if you eat cold." Han Yi took her and sat down.

Yu Xiaoxuan sat down and was about to speak with Han Yi. The doorbell rang. She wanted to stand up and open the door. Han Yi pressed her and said, "I'll go."

Han Yi opened the door and saw a strange woman standing outside the door. Han Yi frowned, "Who are you?"

The woman looked at Han Yi with resentment, "Mr. Han, don't you remember people so quickly?"

Han Yi didn't know the woman in front of her, so she closed the door. The woman flashed in and squeezed in, putting her hand on Han Yi's chest. People? This kind of love, people will be sad."

Jiao Didi's tone is a little bit sad, more like flirting.

Yu Xiaoxuan heard the movement at the door and came over to see what was going on. When she heard the woman's words, she looked at Han Yi incredulously, her face pale.

Han Yi's face also changed, and she took away the woman's hand on her chest. "Don't talk nonsense, I slept alone last night."

When the woman saw Yu Xiaoxuan, the grievances on her face grew stronger. "No wonder everyone said that President Han is ruthless. It turns out that there is a Gillian hidden in the family."

The woman looked at Yu Xiaoxuan and smiled slightly, "This lady, I'm so sorry, I don't know that Mr. Han is still with you. If I knew you didn't break up, I wouldn't sleep with Mr. Han last night." Say, take out a thing from the bag and hand it to Yu Xiaoxuan, "Now, this is Mr. Han's thing. Give it back to you."

Yu Xiaoxuan's eyes fell on the woman's hand. It was a men's watch. It was the gift she gave to Han Yi last time. This watch is customized and only this one, so Yu Xiaoxuan is very sure that this watch is Han Yi's.

Seeing Yu Xiaoxuan not answering, the woman was not in a hurry, put the watch into Han Yi's arms, and blow a kiss, "Mr. Han, everyone is an adult, I won't say anything about last night, you can rest assured."

The woman turned to leave, but Han Yi grabbed her, and his face was blue, "You can explain it to me first."

The woman looked at Han Yi, her eyes grumbled, "Mr. Han, what do you want me to say, is it not you who was with me last night?"

Han Yi gritted his teeth, "The person who was with you last night was not me."

"Mr. Han, although it was your wish last night, but you can't turn your face up and don't recognize people. I still have pictures of us on my phone. Do you want me to take it out to believe it?" the woman said intentionally. Inadvertently glanced at Yu Xiaoxuan, "If I knew there was a beautiful lady in your family, I would definitely not be here today. Since this lady already knew, there was no need to hide her."

Han Yi's face turned black and became the bottom of the pot. "Say, what kind of people did you take advantage of to come here and slander me?"

The woman looked at Han Yi very grievously, "Mr. Han, you are sad when you say this. You invited me last night."

"Enough!" Yu Xiaoxuan shouted and pointed to the door. "You give me out!" The words were addressed to the woman.

The woman shrugged, looked at Han Yi and grabbed her arm. After Han Yi let go of the hand, the woman turned and walked away, but when she walked to the door, she stopped and smiled, "Yes, I forgot to say something. Mr. Han, your technique is great! Also, the tooth marks on your shoulders... are very interesting."

After talking, the woman left without looking back. Han Yi turned to look at Yu Xiaoxuan. I saw that Yu Xiaoxuan's face did not have any blood on her face, and her body was trembling slightly. Han Yi had just stepped closer and she just Take a step back.

"Xiao Xuan." Han Yi looked at the tears on Yu Xiaoxuan's face, his heart hurt, and he screamed.

"Han Yi, don't come over."

"Xiao Xuan, I really slept in the hotel last night, as evidenced by the hotel's monitoring. I have nothing to do with that woman, I don't even know her."

Yu Xiaoxuan looked at Han Yi, "You don't know her, you have nothing to do with her, then how does she know you have a tooth mark on your shoulder?"

Han Yi was stuffed. The tooth mark was bitten by Yu Xiaoxuan one night a week ago because he was too cruel. At that time, the bite was a bit heavy, bleeding, and the wound is not completely good.

Suddenly, Yu Xiaoxuan's eyes flicked, and he quickly walked up, pulled Han Yi's collar away, and laughed, "Ha ha ha ha ha, ha ha ha."

She smiled and cried.

Han Yi panicked and wanted to hug Yu Xiaoxuan, but Yu Xiaoxuan broke free, "Han Yi, don't touch me."

"Xiao Xuan, you believe me, I really haven't done anything that apologizes to you. I admit that before I knew you, I had a lot of women, but since I knew you, I have nothing to do with them. "

Yu Xiaoxuan suddenly remembered that when he knew Han Yi at first, he had encountered the thing that he asked a girl to kill the child, and the smile on his face became very bitter. "Han Yi, shouldn't I just believe that the prodigal turned back?" I'm a fool from start to finish!"

Looking at the despair in Yu Xiaoxuan's eyes, Han Yi was completely panicked, ignoring Yu Xiaoxuan's struggle, holding her firmly in her arms, "Xiao Xuan, whether you believe it or not, I really don't have any relationship with this woman Relationship, last night I was purely drunk and went to a hotel to sleep all night. I came back when the day dawned. I really don't know what happened to that woman. Do you believe me?" Han Yi prayed. .

Yu Xiaoxuan didn't struggle anymore, let Han Yi hold it, but his eyes were cold, "Han Yi, I believe in you, I always believed that you really wanted to be with me and stay with me for life, but now I dare not Believe it, really, even if you go out to steal things, as long as you don't let me know and hide my life, I am willing, but now that I know it, I cannot deceive myself."

"Han Yi, please let me go and let me calm down for a few days." Yu Xiaoxuan's voice was calm. She did

not cry or make noises, but instead made Han Yi more frightened.

"Xiao Xuan, don't do this. You said that you will be with me for a lifetime. Don't leave me. If you leave me, I'm really alone." Han Yi's tone was humble.

Yu Xiaoxuan suffered a heartache, and tears shed instantly. Han Yi reached out and wanted to wipe her tears. Yu Xiaoxuan turned his head to avoid his hand. Han Yi's hand paused in midair.

"Han Yi, don't touch me, please, you make me feel dirty."

Han Yi's body stiffened, and the whole person was stunned. Yu Xiaoxuan pushed him away and walked away without looking back. When Han Yi reacted to chase out, Yu Xiaoxuan could no longer be seen.

He stood desolately, unable to figure out how things would suddenly become like this.

Entering the restaurant, Yu Xiaoxuan's dishes are still there. I have just eaten a little, and most of the rest is there. On the birthday cake, between the numbers "3" and "0", there are several "Korean" written in cherry sauce. Happy birthday, Yi."

Han Yi's tears suddenly flowed down. He stood there, looking at the cake and the cold food on the table, his eyes empty and desperate.

After Yu Xiaoxuan came out of the Han Yi family, he directly hit a car.

"Where are you going, Miss?" the driver asked.

Yu Xiaoxuan did not respond, and the driver asked again. Yu Xiaoxuan raised her eyes and looked at her, "Master, you can drive as you like, where you drive is counted."

She didn't find Shen Qinglan. Recently, Shen Qinglan was busy with the wedding. She didn't want to make her unhappy because of her own affairs, but she didn't say that does not mean that Shen Qinglan didn't know.

Early in the morning, the headlines of the newspaper news were all about Han Yi opening a hotel room with a strange woman in the middle of the night. There were not only text, but also pictures, and even an intimate photo of Han Yi and the woman, although the photos were mosaicked, But the familiar person can still see at a glance that the person above is Han Yi, but the woman is not Yu Xiaoxuan.

"Qinglan, did Han Yi and Xiaoxuan break up?" Chu Yunrong asked at breakfast.

Shen Qinglan looked at her inexplicably.

Chu Yunrong put a newspaper in front of Shen Qinglan, "You look at this news."

Shen Qinglan took a look, and then her complexion changed. She took out her mobile phone and called Yu Xiaoxuan. No one answered the phone, called Han Yi, and showed off.

Shen Qinglan immediately stood up, "Mom, I have something to go out."

"You ate breakfast before you left." Chu Yunrong shouted behind her, but Shen Qinglan had already left, and did not hear her at all.

Shen Qinglan drove directly to Han Yi's house, and someone rang the doorbell for a long time before someone opened the door.

Han Yi saw her without a slight smile on her face, "Let's go."

"What does it mean to leave? Where did it go?"

Han Yi shook his head, "I don't know."

Shen Qinglan glared at him, "You don't know where she went, and you can safely leave her alone?"

Han Yi looked haggard, let Shen Qinglan say it, and didn't reply. Shen Qinglan said a few words, didn't want to say it, calmed down and looked at Han Yi, "What's going on in the newspaper?"

Han Yi wiped his face, "I don't know, I don't know the woman at all. Last night I went to Charm to drink. When I got drunk, I found a hotel nearby to sleep. When I woke up in the morning, there was no one in the room. Then I came back."

"You mean you didn't sleep with that woman at all, even you slept alone last night?"

Han Yi nodded, "Sister-in-law, I admit that I used to be a mixed person and entangled with many women, but since I found myself falling in love with Yu Xiaoxuan, I never had any other woman. , Not even ambiguous."

After hearing this, Shen Qinglan's eyes narrowed, and he immediately understood in his heart, "Han Yi, you are counted."

Han Yi looked at Shen Qinglan, "Sister-in-law, what do you mean?"

"That's what you thought it was." Shen Qinglan said lightly, looking at Han Yi's neck. "You know it after reading today's newspaper. Also, the traces on your body are too obvious. Xiao Xuan should have misunderstood. Now."

Traces on your body? Han Yi was stunned for a moment, then thought of something, and quickly ran to the sanitation. Sure enough, she saw a woman's lip mark on her neck, just in the position of the collarbone.

Angrily flashed on Han Yi's face, he raised his fist and smashed it into the mirror. The mirror was suddenly smashed and flew all over the place. Even Han Yi's face was marked with a blood stain.

Shen Qinglan followed up and saw this scene, Shen Sheng said, "It's better to investigate who is behind you and what the purpose is instead of getting angry here."

Han Yi looked stern and took a serious expression. He was originally a wise man. He was immersed in the sadness that Xiao Xuan left, so he did not react. When Shen Qinglan reminded him, he realized that something was wrong.

"I know, I will investigate this matter clearly, and give me an explanation to Xiao Xuan." Then, he looked at Shen Qinglan hesitantly, "But Xiao Xuan is now misunderstanding me, and I am definitely not willing to see me, so Xiao Xuan, can you sister-in-law?"

Shen Qinglan nodded, "Xiao Xuan gave it to me, I will go find her now."

Shen Qinglan called Yu Xiaoxuan and no one answered her. She first drove to Yu Xiaoxuan's house, but when there was no one at home, she went to the company and Linda was also looking for her.

As soon as Linda saw Shen Qinglan, she spoke directly, "Xiao Xuan is not here, I am also looking for her. The Internet has already exploded. If Miss Shen finds Yu Xiaoxuan, please bring me a sentence, no matter the truth of the matter In the end, escape is not the way."

Shen Qinglan nodded and left Sheng Shengxuan. She was aimlessly driving on the street while continuing to call Yu Xiaoxuan.

Suddenly thinking of something, Shen Qinglan turned around at the intersection and drove to the cemetery.

Sure enough, Yu Xiaoxuan was found in the cemetery. When she arrived, Yu Xiaoxuan was sitting in front of the tombstone of Yufuyu's mother, leaning on the tombstone and touching the photo on the tombstone with her finger.

Shen Qinglan walked over and sat down beside her, saying nothing.

Yu Xiaoxuan glanced at her and said nothing. After a long time, she said, "Qinglan, are you saying that I am destined not to be happy?"

Shen Qinglan spoke softly, "Why do you ask?"

"When I thought I still had a lot of time to accompany my parents, my parents left me; when I thought Han Yi would accompany me all my life, Han Yi left me again." Her expression was very sad, even tone Both have a sad taste.

"Xiao Xuan, do you believe in Han Yi?" Shen Qinglan asked softly.

"I want to believe him, but I can't convince myself to believe him." Yu Xiaoxuan's voice was hoarse and his eyes were swollen. Obviously, he didn't know how long he cried.

"Xiao Xuan, sometimes seeing is not necessarily true, you have to follow your own heart, you think about how Han Yi has treated you since this time, you ask yourself, is Han really that kind of person?"

Yu Xiaoxuan looked at Shen Qinglan with helpless eyes, "Qinglan, can I?"

Shen Qinglan nodded with certainty, "You can, close your eyes, don't look at anything, forget what you saw today, and then ask yourself, do you believe Han Yi?"

Digression

Everyone is very concerned about the little buns, rest assured, the buns will come soon, some little cute ones have seen the forehead, haha

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Yu Xiaoxuan closed her eyes and put her hand on her chest, feeling the heart beating slowly. What she had in her mind was the watch she was holding when she came to Han Yi this morning. It was Han Yi's collarbone. The lipstick marks of the woman on the wall gradually disappeared, and then it appeared that Han Yi was always accompanied by her parents when she died, and when Han Yi took her to travel to relax, she encountered a mudslide and almost died when Han Yi hugged her. Say "We can't be born at the same time now, but we can die at the same point, and people will know later, will it become a tale of praise."

At that time she was crying with tears all over her face, and she couldn't help laughing when she heard Han Yi's words.

The pictures in my mind went far away and clear again. Yu Xiaoxuan opened his eyes and looked at Shen Qinglan, "Qinglan, I still want Han Yi, I believe he will not do anything that makes me sad, But that woman...if Han Yi was drunk last night, would she be her?"

Shen Qinglan looked at her speechlessly, "Yu Xiaoxuan, have you watched too many TV shows?" Although she had not seen the woman, from the photos exposed in the news, the woman's figure was a little bit like Yu Xiaoxuan. Not as good, unless Han Yi is blind, he will mistake the two.

Besides, according to Han Yi, he went to the hotel last night and fell asleep. He didn't even take a shower. It was obvious that he was drunk.

"What if it's drunkenness?"

"You think you can do that kind of thing when a man is drunk and doesn't even know who he is? The so-called drunkenness is an excuse for people to indulge themselves."

Yu Xiaoxuan thought that what Shen Qinglan said was very reasonable.

Seeing her relaxed, Shen Qinglan knew she had figured it out, looking at her, "Want to understand?"

Yu Xiaoxuan nodded, feeling a lot better, at least not as desperate as Shen Qinglan had just seen her, "Well, I want to understand, but I still don't want to see Han Yi, Qinglan, I think Quietly by yourself."

"Okay, I will tell Han Yi, but Xiao Xuan, the most taboo between lovers is misunderstanding and not explaining clearly. Anything between you and Han Yi should be clear, don't put it in your heart, you know?"

Yu Xiaoxuan nodded, "Relax, Qinglan, I understand."

"If you think about it, let's go."

Yu Xiaoxuan shook his head, "Qinglan, I want to stay here for a while. I have been busy with my work during this time. It has been a long time since I came to see my parents. I want to accompany them this time."

Shen Qinglan sat down again, "I will accompany you."

When Shen Qinglan will send Xiaoxuan back to Shengxuan, it was already two o'clock in the afternoon. Linda saw Yu Xiaoxuan and saw that her mental state was okay, so she didn't say anything else, just said, "Afternoon advertising Can you shoot?"

Yu Xiaoxuan nodded, "Yes."

"OK, then start working."

Han Yi was relieved by Shen Qinglan's reminder. He took a shower, changed a dress, called someone to change the bathroom mirror, and then went out.

He went to the hotel where he stayed yesterday, and directly found the manager of the hotel to check the monitoring. The manager refused at the beginning, and Han Yi froze. "It's just a hotel. I bought it when it was a big deal. Is your boss able to view the monitoring?"

The hotel manager's face changed and he smiled strongly, "Mr. Han smiled."

"Do you look like I'm joking with you?" Han Yi looked at him coldly.

The manager naturally didn't think that Han Yi was joking with him. In desperation, he had to say, "It's okay for Mr. Han to look at the monitoring. Mr. Han, please."

Han Yi sneered. There are some people in this world who toast without eating fines.

This hotel is only monitored in the lobby and elevators downstairs, and the rest are not installed.

It can be seen from the monitoring in the lobby that the woman and Han Yi are in the hotel in tandem. The woman is in front, Han Yi is in the back, but the woman followed after Han Yi entered the elevator.

It was just because of the angle problem when entering, and it looked like a woman was supporting Han Yi. After entering the elevator, the woman tried to get close to Han Yi several times and was avoided by Han Yi.

Han Yi looked at the monitor, his expression was unpredictable, it seemed that he had really drunk last night, and he even drank the film, even the woman approached herself and could not remember.

After arriving at the floor, there was no monitoring, so what happened was only to ask the woman.

After getting the original surveillance video from the hotel manager, Han Yi left here and he was going to find the woman. Don't let him know who is counting him behind his back, otherwise...

Because Han Yi was suspected of being derailed, Yu Xiaoxuan was on the hot search that day. In addition, when she first returned to the company, her eyes were flushed and her expression was haggard, which confirmed everyone's guess. Artists speak yin and yang, and gloat over.

Ignoring their mockery, Yu Xiaoxuan went directly to the studio and started working.

Han Yi went to Charm after leaving the hotel. When he left, he had an extra USB stick in his hand. He

found a private investigator and soon found the woman's residence.

The woman heard the doorbell ringing, came out and opened the door, saw Han Yi outside the door, a panic flashed in her eyes, but soon disappeared. She smiled enchantingly and looked at him affectionately, "Mr. Han, why are you here? I didn't have fun that night, so I want to continue today? If you have this intention, I don't mind. I just don't know that the beauty of Mr. Han's family doesn't mind."

Han Yi smiled coldly, pushed the woman away, walked in, and sat down on the sofa, tilting Erlang's legs like an uncle, "Speak, who made you do this?"

The woman's face slightly changed and she smiled, "I can't understand what Mr. Han is saying."

Han Yitao's eyes narrowed slightly, and the corners of her mouth evoked a confusing arc. "Since I found this place, I didn't want to talk to you. I will tell you the truth through the cleverness, maybe I can let you go, If you refuse to say it, don't blame me for making you unable to gain a foothold in the capital. You can doubt the truth of my words."

The woman still wanted to quibble, Han Yi continued to say, "Of course. Don't think I have no evidence." He put the video surveillance he got from the hotel in front of the woman. "This is the surveillance of the hotel last night, you probably didn't expect it Well, that hotel's monitoring is not only in the lobby and elevators, but also in the corridors. When you enter the room and when you leave the room are recorded. Do you want to show it to you?"

The woman's complexion changed, and when Han Yi didn't speak, Han Yi saw the clue from the woman's expression. Just now he was cheating the woman, and he was cheated by him. This woman was not the whole thing last night. Stay with him at night.

Before the woman wanted to understand, Han Yi continued, "If you are willing to tell me the truth and tell me who instructed you behind the scenes, then I can pay the person double the price. And the person does not dare to retaliate against you. "

The woman raised her eyes, "What are you saying is true?"

Han Yi nodded, "My Han Yi's words are natural."

The woman said a name, "She asked me to take some ambiguous pictures with you. It would be best if something really happened to you, but you were so drunk last night that you couldn't do anything at all, so I just I took a few photos and left."

Women have not tried to touch Han Yi, but Han Yi is like a piece of wood lying there. She wanted to take off Han Yi's pants, but this person didn't know whether she was really drunk or pretending to be drunk. She had just put her hand on his belt and he waved it slap. Yi hit red.

"Where did you get the key to my room?"

"I asked the waiter to say you are my friend. You called me, but you are drunk now and can't open the door. Let her help open the door for me."

Han Yi's eyes were cold. "You also gave those photos to the media?"

The woman nodded and quickly explained, "She asked me to give it. She said that as long as I send the photo to the media, and then let the reporter take a photo of us going out of the hotel in the morning, she will give me the remaining money. Han In general, I know so much, and I don't know the rest."

Han Yiding looked at her firmly, determined that the woman was not lying, and stood up, "If I find out that you are telling a lie, the consequences will be clear to you."

The woman nodded again and again, "I understand, every sentence I say is true, if you need it, I can help you explain to the lady."

Han Yi glanced coldly at her, "This doesn't need you to bother."

Han Yi walked out of the woman's house and took out a recording pen from her pocket. The smile on the corner of her mouth was cold.

After Shen Qinglan sent Yu Xiaoxuan back to Shengxuan, he called Han Yi. Han Yi knew that Yu Xiaoxuan was fine, so he was relieved.

"Sister-in-law, thank you for today's affairs. Since Xiao Xuan wants to calm down, then I will go to her the day after tomorrow." He happened to take away some restless people during this time.

"Well. It's just a matter of yourself."

Han Yi hung up the phone and drove directly back to the Han's old house.

Han Zhengshan and his wife Xia Fei are chatting. I don't know what to talk about. The two of them are talking and laughing. They look very happy. When Han Yi comes in, the smile on Han Zhengshan's face disappears immediately.

Xia Fei greeted Han Yi with a smile, "Han Yi is back, has dinner?"

With a smile in her eyes, Han Yitao walked to the living room and sat down, "Dad, you look in a good mood."

Han Zhengshan gave him a cold look, "If I can't see you, I'm in a better mood."

Han Yi smirked, "Dad, look at what you said, if outsiders heard it, I thought I abused you more at home!"

"Don't you?" Han Zhengshan looked at him coldly. During this time, Han Yi didn't give him any living expenses, and all the expenses used the money he obtained from selling stocks.

"Dad, you're worried. I never abused you. Isn't it because you don't like me for giving me less?"

Han Zhengshan is too lazy to argue with him, this son's mouth is bad.

Han Yi did not discuss this with Han Zhengshan. He stopped talking when he saw Han Zhengshan. He no longer mentioned this topic. He folded his legs and leaned on the back of the chair. It was very leisurely, "Dad, since you are today I'm in a good mood, so I'll tell you a story. I believe you'll feel better after listening."

"I don't want to hear anything about you." Han Zhengshan refused.

Han Yi said, "Dad, this is not a story about me alone, this is about your woman, you really don't want to listen?"

Xia Fei, who had not spoken on the one side, heard a bad hunch in her heart, and grinned reluctantly, "Han Yi, what can I do that your dad doesn't know. Don't joke."

"Oh, my dad didn't know much, did you say that?" Han Yi smiled at her, the expression on Xia Fei's face became more uncomfortable.

Han Zhengshan didn't want to see Han Yi. Every time he saw Han Yi, he felt that he would have a short life of ten years. "Han Yi, if you're okay, wipe your ass first, don't dangle in front of me, I see your eyes. pain."

Han Yi raised an eyebrow, and a hint of coldness flashed in Taohua's eyes, "Yo, you saw that I was only in pain in the eyes, I thought you were all in pain, it seems that you don't look at me that much. Well-informed, you know all my things, do you always care about me secretly? If you care about me, you just say chant, why are we also fathers and sons?"

Han Zhengshan twitched his eyes and watched Han Yi muttering to himself while saying, "You have made all the people in the capital know that I am not blind."

Han Yi nodded and echoed, "Yes, I just got out of the hotel and the news came out. Dad, you said that the media is so powerful now, it's hard to know the prophet."

Xia Fei's heart jumped.

"Since you know that you are the focus of media attention, be careful in doing things in the future, lest

the company's image be affected by you." Han Zhengshan said coldly.

"Dad, don't you think it's weird that the news came out too fast? Newspaper printing always takes time?"

Han Zhengshan looked at him, "So what do you want to say? Do you think I counted you?"

Han Yi shook his head, "No, no, Dad, I believe you didn't do it. It's just that if someone did it in your name, it's not easy to say." Han Yi didn't mean anything, Han Zhengshan looked A glance at Xia Fei, and seeing her look different, she immediately understood.

Despite some anger in his heart, this is his wife, after all, he still has to maintain it, saying, "No matter who did it, if there is no seam on your body, the flies will not sting you."

Han Yitao's eyes were full of coldness. Sure enough, as long as it was Xia Fei's concern, he would not hesitate to choose to protect Xia Fei. It still seemed true love.

"Since this is the case, let's talk about it well." Han Yi said, taking a voice recorder from his pocket and putting it on the table. The woman's voice came from the voice recorder.

"A woman named Xia Fei asked me to do this..." The content of the conversation was exactly what Han Yi asked her at the woman's house.

Xia Fei's face suddenly became ugly. She didn't think that woman was so useless. Han Yi let her speak out in just a few words, but soon, Xia Fei reacted, and she opened her face in aggrieved expression. Han Yi, I know you don't like me, but you can't just find a woman and frame me."

Han Yi seemed to laugh, "Is that woman still in Beijing now, do I need someone to confront you? See if this is the thing you are doing behind the scenes, or is it my self-directed self-direction and want to frame you?"

Xia Fei naturally dared not confront the woman. At that time, she was the one who came to find her personally, and the other person naturally knew her.

Han Yi sneered, "Dad, what do you do with this matter? Now because of her reason, Yu Xiaoxuan wants to break up with me, and outside is all scolding me for being derailed. The company's image has also been affected, even the stock price. It's down, you can't continue to protect her."

Han Zhengshan looked at Xia Fei, and Xia Fei was also looking at him. Han Zheng Shan gave her a soothing look, "Even if Xia Fei did something wrong, you are at fault first, if you talk to that drama earlier Breaking up, Xia Fei has such an idea. Since that drama wants to break up, then break up, you have so many women, just find another one."

Listening to Han Zhengshan's lightly written words, Han Yi's eyes dimmed slightly, and the result was

already expected in his heart, but he couldn't help being disappointed with Han Zhengshan, but that disappointment came quickly and disappeared faster.

Han Yi lowered his leg, sat upright, and said coldly, "Dad, I can tell you the truth, Yu Xiaoxuan I will not give up, that is, she wants to leave me, I will also chase her back, but this one I won't do it this way, I'm not so good at calculating Han Yi, and I'm very small-minded and very vengeful. If you dare to count me, it's best to clean my ass, don't let me know, since I know it You must be prepared for revenge."

Xia Fei's face was very pale, she looked at Han Yi, "Han Yi, this thing wasn't done by me, it was the woman who spoke."

Han Yi did not want to listen to her at all, just looked at Han Zhengshan, "Dad, I'm here today, just to see what you plan to do, if you do it yourself, I'm not going to intervene in this matter, but now It doesn't matter how you look, since you are reluctant, then my son-in-law can't embarrass you, let me do it myself."

Han Yi said that he planned to stand up and leave here.

"Han Yi, you stop." Han Zhengshan stopped him, "What do you want to do?"

Han Yi didn't look back. "You want to know what I want to do soon. Dad, don't worry."

And Han Zhengshan and Xia Fei did know it quickly, because at that time, Xia Fei's news was overwhelming on the Internet, in newspapers and in periodicals, and people across the country knew that Han Zhengshan was a green grassland on his head.

That night, several photos suddenly appeared online, all of which were intimate photos of Xia Fei and a man, and even a bed/photo, and that man was obviously not Han Zhengshan.

Han Zhengshan is old and seldom surfs the Internet, so I didn't know at the beginning. It was naturally unclear that Xia Fei had been with Han Zhengshan. It was the housemaid who was just being heard by Han Zhengshan who was going downstairs to drink water while discussing sarcasm. Arrived.

Han Zhengshan stared at the mobile phone in the hand of the servant, "Bring it."

The maid looked very embarrassed, but it was not embarrassing to be caught on the spot by the person involved, but he handed the phone to Han Zhengshan. Han Zhengshan looked at the photo above, and his own woman has lived together for so many years. The woman, even if she did the mosaic Han Zhengshan, would not recognize it.

Han Zhengshan was trembling all over. There was a video below the picture. Han Zhengshan shook his hand and opened it gently. Soon, a shameful voice sounded. The servant lowered his head and dared not look at Han Zheng. The face of the mountain.

"This bitch." Han Zhengshan shouted, turned upstairs, and soon Xia Fei's screaming sounded upstairs.

The servant lowered his head and looked at each other, not knowing what to do. One of them picked up the phone and called Han Yi. After listening, Han Yi smiled.

He wanted to see if Han Zhengshan would cover Xia Fei this time. If he could bear it, he would have nothing to say.

Han Yi is not afraid of being known to others for being ugly. Anyway, it is not the first time that the Han family has become a joke in Beijing.

Don't look at Han Zhengshan's older age, but he's still a man and has the strength to beat a woman. Xia Fei just lay down and rested in the room. As a result, Han Zhengshan came in, without a word, he raised his cane Hit her.

Coincidentally, it happened to hit her on the shoulder. Xia Fei's face was white on the spot. Before Xia Fei figured it out, he fell down the second time. "Bitch, even wear me a green hat, I Kill you."

Xia Fei's head was stunned, and he still didn't understand the meaning of Han Zhengshan's words. One after another, the crutches fell on her. Xia Fei wanted to resist, but at first she fell down, and now she can't resist, she had to run, she Running, Han Zhengshan chased behind, and the room upstairs was very lively for a time.

The servant always pays attention to the movements upstairs. After all, Han Yi said that he should not be killed.

After all, Han Zhengshan was very old. After a while, he was exhausted and panted. Xia Fei's situation was miserable.

She had just finished taking a bath and was wearing a suspender pajamas, so many of Han Zhengshan's underpants fell directly on her skin. At the moment, her body was blue and purple, and her head was swollen with a big bag.

"Zhengshan, why did you beat me?" Xia Fei was wronged, could she not be wronged? Lie down well, and suddenly she came alone and beat her like crazy.

When Han Zhengshan heard this, he immediately exploded again, and the crutches were gone. He threw the crutches and grabbed Xia Fei's neck, and raised his hand to slap. "Bitch, I'm so good to you. How dare you give I wore a green hat and said, how long have you been with that man?"

Xia Fei struggled violently, but Han Zhengshan's hands tightened and tightened, "Zhengshan, I don't have it, I only have you as a man, really."

Her voice squeezed out of her throat, and Han Zhengshan refused to admit that she had seen this,

"Well, don't admit it, please open your eyes and take a good look."

After finishing talking, Han Zhengshan let Xia Fei go and walked to the door to shout at the servant downstairs, "You come up to me and give this slut a good look."

The two servants hesitated and looked at each other. One of the servants stepped up and took out his mobile phone, which was just the news that Han Zhengshan had just seen.

Listening to the ambiguous gasp from the phone, Xia Fei was naturally very familiar with that voice.

She shivered and got up from the ground, grabbed the mobile phone in the hands of the servant, and saw the picture above, her heart sank to the bottom of the valley, and she dared not look at Han Zhengshan.

Han Zhengshan looked at her coldly. There was still tenderness and affection in his eyes. He wished to eat Xia Fei at the moment.

"What else do you want to say?"

Xia Fei lowered his head, "Zhengshan, this video is fake, the person on it is not me."

Han Zhengshan smiled, "Xia Fei, I am old, but I am not confused, and you still want to lie to me now, the person above is not you, I need to take off your clothes to verify the place on your body and above Do people have the same tattoo?"

There is a rose flower tattoo in Xia Fei's private place. This is naturally clear to Han Zhengshan, and the woman in the video just had the same tattoo in the same place. He did not expect that he has loved women for so many years. Not only did she already wear a green hat for herself, she was so yawn even under other men.

Xia Fei is irrefutable, thinking of countermeasures in her heart, just waiting for her to understand that the crutches in Han Zhengshan's hand fell on her again, but this time the luck was not as good as the previous times, this time where the crutches fell Just on her forehead, Xia Fei fainted as she rolled her eyes. Blood quickly bleed from Xia Fei's forehead, and the servant panicked.

The servant called Han Yi, and Han Yi's eyes changed slightly. He asked the injury clearly and said, "What's the use of calling me, call 120."

Hanging up the phone, Han Yi's peach blossom flashed a glimpse of misfortune, unable to see his father's "blood" side.

Han Zhengshan actually panicked, but he quickly calmed down and heard that the servant called Han Yi, only to remember that this was the case that Han Yi stabbed him out of ten and nine, and his face suddenly turned green, and he did not look at the summer on the ground. Fei glanced and turned to Han

Yi to settle the account.

Han Yizheng was thinking about how to explain to Yu Xiaoxuan. Han Zhengshan rushed in and shouted Zhenshan roar, "Han Yi, you are a jerk."

Han Yi digs out his ear, "It's yours to blame."

Han Zhengshan shook his hand, "Say, did you put those things online?"

Han Yi nodded, "Yeah, otherwise how can you know that your beloved wife is carrying a small white face on your back."

Han Zhengshan sullen his face, "Have you known this for a long time?"

"That's not true, and I just learned about it recently." If he hadn't accidentally encountered Xia Fei's intimacy with a man, he wouldn't think of investigating her, and naturally he wouldn't get such a big surprise.

"Now that you know why you didn't tell me earlier?" The most important thing is why don't you say it privately, to make it online and make him a joke of the people of the whole country, who still doesn't know that Han Zhengshan is a green turtle .

Han Yi squinted at him, "Can you believe me when I said?"

Han Zhengshan was dumb, "So you just watch my joke, don't you? You are such a good son."

"Dad, it's wrong for you to say that. I know I'll tell you later, I also heard that you beat your beloved wife? Gee, Dad, it's not me who said you. The man who beats a woman is not a good man, And you are a lot of age, in case you didn't care about others, you were yourself..." Seeing that Han Zhengshan's face had turned from green to black, Han Yi wouldn't say it, so as not to actually live in the old man. hospital.

Well, in this way, I am really filial and considerate.

Han Zhengshan's chest fluctuated violently, but he gradually calmed down and looked at Han Yi and asked, "How long has she been with that person?"

"This," Han Yi deliberately lengthened the tone, and then slowly opened his mouth in Han Zhengshan's eyes that wanted to eat people, "It will not be long, probably ten or eight years, the man is your wife's first love , They have been together since college."

Han Zhengshan's body is crumbling for ten or eight years, which means she was with the man when she married him.

Seemingly not enough, Han Yi added another sentence, "Oh, yes, the child you lost the wife is also the

man."

Han Zhengshan "poo" spit out old blood and fell down.

Han Yi changed his face, jumped from the chair, and quickly raised Han Zhengshan, "Dad!"

Han Zhengshan did not respond, and Han Yi hurriedly dialed 120.

The news of Han Zhengshan's hospitalization because of his wife's cuckold's vomiting blood was gone. Xia Fei learned the news just after waking up. She was terrified. She called the man, but the phone was turned off.

Xia Fei directly smashed the phone, and the bastard man disappeared as soon as the accident happened.

Han Zhengshan woke up from a coma. The first thing was to find a lawyer. He wanted to get a divorce. He wanted Xia Fei's slut to leave the house.

The recent capital city is very lively, not only has the Han family's derailment drama, but more importantly, the wedding of Fu's parents Sun Fu Hengyi and Shen Jiaqian Shen Qinglan is about to be held. It is said that for this wedding, the Fu family specially customized an eight-lift big car. It is said that the carved jade on the car is very beautiful. It is said that the embroidery on Miss Shen's Feng Guanxia took ten embroidery masters for half a year to complete. It is said that the phoenix crown on her head is made of real gold, inlaid with ninety-nine precious stones. It is said that...

Nothing happened on the weekend. It was rare for Wen Xiyao to ask Shen Qinglan to go out shopping. At the moment, the two were sitting in Shen Qinglan's tea house. Wen Xiyao was holding a mobile phone in his hand and was brushing news.

"Qing Lan, there are a lot of speculations about your wedding." Seeing those speculations, Wen Xiyao couldn't help laughing. According to their guess, this wedding can be regarded as the wedding of the century.

Shen Qinglan also saw those speculations, and she couldn't help crying when she first saw it.

"Qinglan, not to mention, your wedding attention is still quite high." Wen Xiyao said with a smile.

Shen Qinglan poured tea into her empty teacup. "If sister Xi Yao wants such a wedding, it's not easy, I will tell my brother immediately."

Wen Xiyao waved his hands again and again, "still goodbye, I want my wedding to be as simple as possible, it's not tiring to see you like this." Wen Xiyao saw Shen Qinglan's wedding preparation process

with his own eyes, many things Shen Qinglan himself She didn't need to participate, she was tired enough to choke. If she comes here, Wen Xiyao feels that she doesn't want to get married.

"However, the wedding is almost ready now, and Fu Hengyi should come back in a week?" Wen Xiyao took a cup of tea and said.

Shen Qinglan nodded, ten days before the wedding. Fu Hengyi called her last night and he would come back three days in advance.

Wen Xiyao remembered Shen Qinglan's wedding dress that he saw two days ago and said, "I am really looking forward to seeing you wearing Feng Guanxia. To tell the truth, this is the first time I saw our country Z's traditional wedding dress, I didn't expect it to be so beautiful, but it's more exquisite than what I saw on TV. Your family, Fu Hengyi, really has nothing to say to you. Although the comments on the Internet are exaggerated, this wedding dress really took several embroidered girls for half a year."

Even though the wedding dress in the film and television play is very well-made and very particular, but in the end it is a prop, it is impossible to make every place of the wedding dress perfect like Fu Hengyi.

Shen Qinglan nodded with a gentle smile in his eyes, "Well, my family Fu Hengyi is very good."

Wen Xiyao chuckled, "No wonder people say that love can change a person. What you look like now is nothing like the Shen Qinglan I knew."

Shen Qinglan smiled and said nothing. These words weren't the first person to say that, but although Shen Qinglan smiled, there was a worry in the depths of his eyes. Allen hadn't appeared in a long time. This quietness made Shen Qinglan's The heart is full of uneasiness.

But now she didn't even know where Ellen was, and she couldn't start even if she wanted to find him.

Suppressing the uneasiness in the bottom of my heart, Shen Qinglan and Wen Xiyao were talking.

"Xiao Xuan." Han Yi waited until Yu Xiaoxuan's advertisement was finished before coming over, but just started speaking, and Yu Xiaoxuan speeded up her pace.

Han Yi stepped forward in two or three steps, holding Yu Xuan's hand, "Xiao Xuan, you listen to me explain, I was accounted for by that person, and nothing happened with the woman, really, I have evidence ."

Yu Xiaoxuan was forced to stop, but did not look at Han Yi, but said, "Han Yi, I don't want to hear you say this now, and would you please stop coming to me now? Let's calm each other for a while."

"No." Han Yi said, "Xiao Xuan, I have given you two days to calm down. This is my limit. The sister-in-law

said that there is a misunderstanding and I must explain it in time. I think this is right, so today, I I'm here to explain to you," Han Yi put a recording pen into Yu Xiaoxuan's hand, "This is what I gave you."

"You can choose to listen or not to listen, the choice is yours, but Xiao Xuan, no matter how you choose, I will not give up on you. I said that I will stay with you for a lifetime, so less than a minute is not a lifetime."

Yu Xiaoxuan's eyes flickered. She wanted to speak, but she finally closed her mouth, but she held the recording pen tightly in her hand.

Han Yi left after finishing speaking, leaving Yu Xiaoxuan with a back view. Yu Xiaoxuan turned around and glanced into the lounge. She stuffed the recording pen into her bag and changed clothes to continue to work.

It was already early in the morning to return home at night. Yu Xiaoxuan was lying in bed after a shower without any sleepiness. Her mind was full of Han Yi. She got up from the bed and took out the recording pen, and hesitated for a long time. The button was pressed.

Digression

I didn't plan to abuse Xiaoxuan, so rest assured, I just wanted to solve Han Yi's stepmother by this matter.

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The woman's voice came from the recorder. Yu Xiaoxuan wanted to press the stop button, but eventually forced herself to finish the recording.

Yu Xiaoxuan's face was full of tears. She didn't know what she was thinking in her heart, but it was sour, sore and sore. She closed her eyes and picked up her mobile phone but didn't call Han Yi. The phone was put back. She admitted that at this moment, she was timid.

A manor abroad.

"Allen, I promised to have been outside for several days. Would you not let her in?" Peter walked into the living room and said to Allen who was reading the newspaper in the living room.

Allen didn't seem to hear it. His eyes were focused on the newspaper, even his eyes didn't fluctuate.

Peter sat down on the sofa and said, "Alan, you are the coldest person I've ever seen. Promise you are someone you tuned out anyway. You have spent so much effort on her, now it's true If you don't, don't?"

Allen still didn't respond.

Peter hugged his chest with both hands and continued, "I see that the promise is also affectionate to you. Don't say you can't see her feelings for you. A person like you, it's rare that a woman likes you, you are really Don't think about it?"

Allen finally raised his head from the newspaper and looked at Peter. "Are you busy?" The tone was cold, and there was anger in his eyes, but Peter could see the deep sadness hidden in it.

"Alan, what's the matter with you?" Peter asked, looking at the newspaper he was reading, and suddenly said, "Alan, how do you still read this news, since you already know that there will be such a day, you Why not grab this woman named Shen Qinglan, if you are afraid of her escape, you can break her leg so that she will stay with you forever."

Allen stared at him cruelly, "You dare to move her to try, I guarantee you will have no chance of seeing God."

Peter shrugged. "I'm just making a suggestion. You don't have to worry about it." This person likes people to see God if he doesn't move.

"But Alan, this promise is stubborn. If you don't let her in, I'm afraid she will stay outside all the time.

"Then let her stay." Allen said coldly, without a disobedient dog around him.

Promise to stay outside, let the strong sunlight shine on her, her forehead is full of sweat, the sweat flows into her eyes, so that she can't open her eyes at all, but she stays still.

Since the last time she was taken away by her adoptive mother, she has never seen Allen again. The crazy thoughts in her heart made her unable to bear any more. When she ran over, she knew that Allen would not leave her again, but she Still want to try, just in case?

It's just a few days.

A man in black came out of the manor, looked at the promise, and said coldly, "The boss told you to go

in."

The promised eyes were full of ecstasy, and she looked at the man in disbelief as if she couldn't believe what she heard.

Following the man, he saw familiar scenes and promised to almost burst into tears. She had been familiar with this place before, but she was missing for a while, but made her miss it.

She stepped into the man sitting on the sofa step by step, then stood still a meter away from him, "Master."

Alan didn't look at her, but just threw a few photos on the table, promised to take a look at them, pictures of Andrea, Sisley, Eden, and Kim Eun Hee.

"Give you three days, as long as one of them is seriously injured, you can come back to me and remember that it is not a serious injury." Allen said coldly, the hoarse and unpleasant voice fell in the ear of promise as if it were a natural sound, promise The eyes are amazing.

"Regardless of the severity of the injury, if I cannot hear the news of their serious injury within three days, you will never appear in front of me in the future."

"Yes, master."

The promise was answered, a deep glance at Allen, then turned and left.

Allen's eyes still stayed in the newspaper. The news about Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi was about to hold a wedding. Allen's mouth was sneered. "Xiao Qi, I will not watch you marry someone. ."

In a jungle in North America, Jin Enxi shouted fiercely after throwing away the hot figure behind him, "Asshole, damn promise, you better pray not to fall on the old lady's hand, otherwise, old lady I must tell you why Hua'er is so red!"

Jin Enxi gasped, hiding under a leafy tree, and saw those who were not far away folding back, quickly holding his breath, clinging tightly to the trunk, hiding himself perfectly among the leaves, one The figure passed under the tree, and Jin Enxi didn't blink, staring at him closely. The saber in his hand was ready, waiting to fly to the target at any time.

The figure did not look up, passed directly under the tree, and then gathered towards the crowd in front. There were already a few people waiting, and the figure walked over and said, "I didn't see the

woman, I have escaped. ."

Standing in the middle of this group of people is the promise, promise promise, cold face, "She can't be so fast, she must still be nearby, find me."

A group of people spread out and promised to go at the end. She looked around from time to time, but she didn't find any abnormalities, her brows were frowning, her expression was dissatisfied, and she chose a direction to chase after.

When Jin Enxi saw that everyone had gone away, she gradually let out a sigh of relief, just a heart had just been put down, her body of hair immediately stood up, she didn't move, her wrist turned slightly, the saber in her hand was gone, she was holding it The trunk leaped lightly and landed on the ground. He glanced at the tree, and his face was so expression.

I saw a giant python spitting scarlet letters above her just sitting. If it weren't for her quick response, I'm afraid her head is now in the mouth of the python.

Jin Enxi faced with the python, knowing that the other person couldn't see her, but seeing this big guy, Jin Enxi still felt a headache. She couldn't solve this guy, but to solve it, it would definitely take some effort, it would make a noise, If she attracted the gang back again, she really couldn't find a place to cry.

After thinking for a while, Jin Enxi decided that "Thirty-six measures should be taken as a plan", and she turned and ran. Her posture was light, and she was obviously traveling in the primitive jungle, but it was like walking on the flat ground.

The python felt that the prey ran but did not chase, but continued to entangle on the tree trunk, spitting the snake letter, Jin Enxi took a time to look behind him, and secretly said that he was lucky.

After running for a while and making sure that everyone had been thrown away, Jin Enxi really found a place nearby to rest. She took a fruit from her pocket and took a bite. This was just when she saw her picking up on the road of.

She is not worried about the poisonous food. For them, these primitive jungles are just like their back garden. Which plants are poisonous, which plants are not poisonous, which can be eaten, which can't be eaten, how many do you know? .

Jin Enxi did not expect that he would be pursued by the promise again, this matter should be talked about two days ago.

A week ago, Jin Enxi wanted to prepare a new wedding item for Shen Qinglan. Knowing that there was a large-scale auction in the M country recently, he bought a ticket and went to the M country.

Just two days ago, she just came out of the auction and found that she was being followed. She originally guessed that she was a hooligan, but soon found out that it was not, because the people who

followed her were very light and obviously had some skill.

Immediately, Jin Enxi noticed something wrong and speeded up her steps, but she didn't take a few steps. The promise appeared in front of her. When she saw the promise, Jin Enxi didn't understand anything. The new hatred and the old hatred added together. After the hands were over, Jin Enxi had only one person. After solving the three people, Jin Enxi spotted an opportunity to run. She drove while calling Sisley. Sisley came to M country with her. Yes, I didn't participate in the auction with her tonight.

But she didn't expect Sisley to be in trouble there either. Under no circumstances, Jin Enxi could only rely on herself, both sides chased and fled, and then ran into this primitive jungle.

In the primitive jungle, they had wasted a day and a night with promises. Jin Enxi threw the promise away, but just out of the jungle, he heard the news of Andrea's serious injury when he contacted Sisley.

Jin Enxi's face changed, and immediately rushed to country Y. Sisley sat in the corridor of the hospital and saw Jin Enxi, looking tired, "How is Sisley, Andrea?"

Sisley shook her head and didn't speak, her face covered with grief. Jin Enxi's heart sank, but he blinked at Jin Enxi in a corner that was not noticed by the monitor. Jin Enxi instantly understood, and the expression on his face became more solemn.

When the door of the operating room opened, and he was filled with tubes, Andre, who was bandaged, was pushed out from the inside, and Sisley flew up immediately, watching Andre tears rippling.

Jin Enxi twitched his mouth, and a worried expression appeared on his face, and they entered the ward with Sisley.

When the medical staff retreated, Sisley wiped tears from the corners of her eyes and patted Andrea, who was wrapped in a mummy, "Don't pretend."

"Oh, you lightly, you ruthless woman!" Andrea whispered, opened his eyes, and sat up from the bed with ease, where there was a bit of a serious injury.

Sisley rolled her eyes. "Pretend to be addicted, don't you want the old lady to give you a punch on you?" said, waving her fist.

Andre smiled, "This is no longer necessary, I just made a joke."

Sisley snorted.

Jin Enxi was speechless and took a chair to sit down. "Tell me, what the hell is going on?"

"It's not Allen's lunatic." Sisley hated. "I found someone following me the day before yesterday. I was teasing the bugs when you called me. I was thinking about solving the past earlier. Help you. Then

Andrea said that he met the same situation, so after I solved it, I went directly to him."

Hearing this, Jin Enxi couldn't help but roll his eyes. Sister, obviously I asked you for help first. As a result, you went far and far and ran to save your man. Are you bullying me without a man, right?

Andre continued, "After meeting with Sisley, we had a car accident the next day, and I simply calculated the plan to the hospital."

"So the news of the serious injury was deliberately released by you?"

Andre nodded, "Well, I saw those people just want to hurt us, not want our lives, so I guess Allen just wanted to use us to threaten someone."

And who can make Allen threaten them? Isn't it clear who wants to threaten?

"Alan, he wanted to destroy Ann's wedding." Jin Enxi started, and then couldn't help biting his teeth. He hated it in his heart. This Alan was a neuropathy. At that time, how old was Ann, he stared at her.

"Well, I didn't tell Ann that Andrea's injury was fake." Sisley slapped her head. She had only thought of acting just now, and she didn't even think of this.

Now Andrea's injury and hospitalization must have spread. It's very likely that Ann already knows it. Even worse, Allen may have found Shen Qinglan.

"We have to believe Ann, she must have a way to deal with Allen, and Ann's man is not a vegetarian, even King is defeated by the man's hand, Ann is with him, there will be nothing wrong." Ann Derek said calmly.

Jin Enxi glanced at him silently, it was because of the presence of that man that he was more prone to anger Alan, okay, Alan's attachment to Shen Qinglan was already enchanted. If it weren't for Shen Qinglan to hold a wedding with Fu Hengyi Still can't make such a big move.

"Andre, do you trust Ann's man too much? He is not at Ann's side now, and he can't come back even if something goes wrong." Jin Enxi said quietly, she stayed in the capital for so long Of course, I know that Fu Hengyi spent most of his time in the army, rarely at home.

"No, I believe Ann's vision." Andre said. How can a man who can make Shen Qinglan fall in love is an incompetent man?

While in the capital, Shen Qinglan did know the news of Andre's serious injury at the moment, and Allen personally called to tell her.

"Xiaoqi, do you like this new wedding?" Allen was hoarse and unpleasant, as if the sound of a chainsaw pulling on the metal came from the end of the phone.

Shen Qinglan's mobile phone screen is a photo at the moment, Andrea was pushed out of the ward, filled with tubes, and wrapped like a mummy.

Shen Qinglan's eyes are very dark, and the black is like a mass of ink that cannot be separated. "Allen, say, your purpose."

Allen chuckled, "Xiaoqi, you have always been a smart person, why do you pretend to be stupid now? My request is simple, cancel the wedding, as long as you don't marry Fu Hengyi or stay with him, I will let them go. "

"If I disagree?" Shen Qinglan said lightly, but there was no slight warmth in his tone.

Alan was holding a cat in his arms, his hand gently brushing on the body of the cat, "Xiaoqi, you should know the consequences of not listening to me, you are raised by me, I can tame you Once, naturally I don't mind coming back for the second time, it's just Xiaoqi. I don't have the patience to play with you this time. I will give you three days. As long as you cancel the wedding, this game can end."

Shen Qinglan didn't say yes or no. She hung up the phone and thought about it. She called Jin Enxi. At that time, several of Jin Enxi were also discussing countermeasures in Andrea's ward, but no result had yet been discussed. , Shen Qinglan's phone came in.

"Ann, don't worry, Andre was not injured, that was to lie to Allen." As soon as the phone was connected, Jin Enxi said first, she knew that Shen Qinglan would have known this by calling.

"Really not injured?" Shen Qinglan asked.

"Well, do you want me to pass the phone to Andrea, do you say a few words to him personally?"

"Okay, you will call Andrea." Shen Qinglan said lightly, and Jin Enxi glanced silently at her cell phone. What's wrong with her credibility now?

Andrea took the phone, said a few words to Shen Qinglan, and finally said, "Ann, you should not agree to whatever conditions Alan puts forward. Now he is no longer the same as him, and we are not the weak one. We, even if Allen now wants to deal with us, I am afraid it is not so easy."

Taking this matter as an example, Alan not only did not hurt them this time, but instead they broke several people.

Shen Qinglan yelled and told them to be careful recently, and then hung up the phone. She threw the phone aside and leaned on the sofa with her eyes closed. She didn't know what she was thinking. For a moment, she opened her eyes and a firm light flashed inside. .

"Xiao Xuan, this is your favorite fried bun. You try it." Han Yi placed a box of fried buns in front of Yu Xiaoxuan and said with a smile.

Yu Xiaoxuan didn't look at the box of fried buns and put on makeup for himself, "I lost weight recently and don't eat meat."

Han Yi opened the pan-fried buns. The pan-fried buns with a tantalizing aroma immediately filled the entire dressing room. "I bought a pan-fried bun today. There is no meat in it. It will not affect your weight loss."

"The fried buns are fried. They are also high-calorie foods. I don't eat them."

"I went to the queue early in the morning to buy one. You can eat one, just one."

Yu Xiaoxuan sighed and looked at Han Yi, "Han Yi, go back, you have affected my work like this."

Han Yi looked at Yu Xiaoxuan, "Xiaoxuan, are you still angry?"

Yu Xiaoxuan shook his head, "No, I am not angry, I just really want to go to work."

Han Yiding looked at Yu Xiaoxuan calmly, looking at her calm face, suddenly panicked, he grabbed Yu Xiaoxuan's shoulder, "You want to break up with me?" His expression became a little angry, "Yu Xiaoxuan, tell you, you can get angry with me or get angry, but break up, don't think about it, I won't agree, I won't die."

Looking at the excited Han Yi and Yu Xiaoxuan rubbing her forehead, she felt a headache. "Han Yi, I won't break up with you. It's just that I haven't figured out some things now. Can you calm me down?"

Han Yi was stunned and looked at Yu Xiaoxuan, who was different from the past. In the past, she must have been clawed, and now this calmness makes Han Yi somewhat at a loss.

"Han Yi, I really want to go to work now." Yu Xiaoxuan glanced in the direction of the door, and the assistant was already waiting there. Han Yi let go, "Then I will pick you up at night."

Yu Xiaoxuan did not say disagree, it was regarded as the default. Since listening to the recording, she wondered if she really didn't trust Han Yi enough, so she didn't believe Han Yi when the woman appeared. Perhaps deep down in his own heart, he has never really believed that Han Yi will turn back?

Han Yi was a bit frustrated. He should have done what he did these days, but Yu Xiaoxuan was still very lukewarm to him. Although he said that there was no breakup, the relationship between the two had been lingering on the freezing point. He didn't know what to do. Done.

Han Yi left Sheng Shengxuan and went directly to the company. During this time, the air pressure of the

Han Group was also very low. The big boss Han Yi lost his smile and kept a face all day long, letting the management of the company big and small All are trembling, after all, compared with ordinary employees, they spend more time with Han Yi.

Han Yi was not happy, and naturally he would not be soft on the culprit who caused this.

Because Xia Fei wore a green hat for Han Zhengshan, Han Zhengshan sued for divorce, but Xia Fei did not agree. Nonsense, she would have nothing if she divorced now.

She asked Han Zhengshan for forgiveness, but she couldn't even enter the gate of Han's old house. Han Zhengshan didn't want to see her. After a few times, Xia Fei made a condition to divorce, but half of Han Zhengshan's property must be given to her. .

Han Zhengshan's net worth put it bluntly, only the money from the last sale of Han's Group's shares, everything else is Han Yi's, including Han's old house.

Han Zhengshan will naturally not agree, he wants Xia Fei to go out of the house, and this is also Han Yi's meaning, even if he wants to withdraw from the whole body, there are no cheap things in this world.

The man who was entangled with Xia Fei was a wife and child, but his wife and children were sent abroad early by him. Now his wife doesn't know what her husband is doing, so Han Yi is kindly informed Others.

The man's wife is not soft-hearted, knowing that he rushed back from abroad immediately, and grabbing Xia Fei was a fight. It's quite horrible for a woman to fight. Xia Fei was beaten up to nothing. In the end, even his clothes were beaten. People pick it up.

And all this happened in the face of Han Zhengshan. Han Zhengshan didn't mean to help Xia Fei at all. Xia Fei saw it, and even refused to divorce.

To say that Han Zhengshan is also cruel, seeing Xia Fei refused to divorce, she took Xia Fei to participate in the wife-changing game, and watched her ask for help under other men, but only in exchange for more torture.

After a few times, Xia Fei couldn't stand it anymore. He signed the divorce agreement. In addition to his clothes, he left the Han family empty-handed with both hands. How did he really come? Just leave.

After leaving the Han family, I heard that she went to find the man and wanted to make the man divorce with her, but the man went abroad with his wife. Where did Xia Fei find someone, and later no one knew where she went, nor did she People have seen her in the capital.

Of course, these are words.

In the nine days before the wedding of Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi, that is, the day after receiving the call from Allen, Shen Qinglan had not slept almost all night. She thought for a long time and did not know what to do.

Although Andrei said they wouldn't be okay, Shen Qinglan was reluctant to put them in such danger, not to mention that she knew that Allen was the one who did what she said, if she didn't agree to Allen's Conditions, then Allen will definitely deal with a few of them, this time is unsurprising, so next time?

So the best way to think about it is...Allen dies.

There was a chill in Shen Qinglan's eyes.

A knock came from outside the door, and Aunt Zhao's voice rang, "Qinglan, are you up?"

"Well, it's already up, Aunt Zhao." Shen Qinglan responded.

"Breakfast is ready, let's eat down."

Shen Qinglan answered well and got up to go downstairs to eat.

"There is fish fillet porridge this morning, would you like to order Qinglan?" Aunt Zhao asked.

Shen Qinglan nodded, and she had no appetite in the morning, so she could drink porridge.

Aunt Zhao went to the kitchen to give Shen Qinglan porridge.

"Qing Lan, your spirit is not very good. Didn't you sleep well last night?" Fu Jingting looked at Shen Qing Lan's slightly tired expression and asked, Master Fu also looked at her with concern.

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly, "I had a nightmare in the middle of the night last night, and I couldn't sleep again after waking up."

"Nightmares are all counter-productive, don't think about it so much, wait for a good meal, you go to sleep and get some sleep." Master Fu said.

Shen Qinglan nodded. At this time, Aunt Zhao put a bowl of scented fish fillet porridge in front of Shen Qinglan. Shen Qinglan just planned to eat, and suddenly ran to the bathroom with her mouth covered. Fu Jingting was surprised and quickly stood up and followed In the past.

"What's wrong with this?" Mr. Fu couldn't care about eating anymore. He followed him and looked at Shen Qinglan, very worried.

It was Fu Jingting, who was thoughtful when he saw it.

Shen Qinglan almost spit out the bitter bile, and she felt a little more comfortable in her stomach. When she saw the family looking at her worriedly, she smiled, "Grandpa, aunt, I'm fine. I probably didn't sleep well last night. Uncomfortable."

"Is the fish porridge too fishy, but it shouldn't be. I have tried it, it's not fishy." Aunt Zhao said to herself, it seemed that she couldn't understand it.

Shen Qinglan heard her words and comforted her, "Aunt Zhao, it's not the reason for the fish porridge. It's because I didn't have a good rest. My stomach is not very good. As long as I don't sleep well at night, I will be uncomfortable."

This is true. No one of them has a healthy stomach, and some of them have some problems. Shen Qinglan is also the same. Her appetite will not be very good in the morning.

Returning to the dining table, Shen Qinglan had just planned to drink porridge, frowning, and immediately went to the bathroom again. Mr. Fu was anxious, watching Shen Qinglan vomiting, dim and dark, and his face was anxious.

It was Fu Jingting, who seemed to have some affirmation of the guess in his heart, and there was a flash of joy in his eyes.

"Dad, Qinglan is fine, don't worry."

Grandpa Fu stared at her, "It's okay to spit it like this, hurry up, Xiao Zhao, call the driver and send Qinglan to the hospital."

"Hey, okay, I will go immediately." Wen Yan, Aunt Zhao immediately went to the living room to call, Fu Jingting did not stop, this matter really needs to go to the hospital to confirm.

Shen Qinglan was more comfortable in his stomach and said, "Grandpa, I don't have to go to the hospital, I just have a rest."

"No, you have to go to the hospital, Qinglan girl, good health is the most important thing, can't any minor illness be sloppy to know?"

"Yes, Qinglan, let's go to the hospital first, at least not at all." Fu Jingting also persuaded.

Shen Qinglan had no choice but to follow Fu Jingting to the hospital. Master Fu was not at ease and followed, even without breakfast.

At the hospital, Fu Jingting did not take Shen Qinglan to the gastroenterology department, but hanged the gynecology number, "Jing Ting, are you mistaken, Qinglan girl is having gastrointestinal discomfort, why are you bringing her here?" Go to the sign and say.

Fu Jingting smiled, "Yes, Dad, you are here to wait first. I'll just go in with Qinglan."

After saying this, Master Fu and Shen Qinglan finally reacted and looked at Shen Qinglan's belly together.

Master Fu's face was ecstatic, looking at Shen Qinglan was like looking at a huge baby.

"Dad, don't be excited, I'm not sure now, just guessing. Let Qinglan do the inspection first." Fu Jingting splashed cold water on his head.

Master Fu calmed down and nodded, "Yes, check first, check first, girl Qinglan, go ahead, don't be nervous, we are all here."

Shen Qinglan wanted to say that I was not nervous at all, but after looking at the old man, he didn't say anything.

Shen Qinglan was checking inside. Master Fu walked in the corridor. Fu Jingting's eyes were dizzy. "Dad, don't go, sit down and so on."

"Hey, I'm nervous." Master Fu said that when his daughter-in-law gave birth to grandson Fu Hengyi, he was not so nervous. He looked at Fu Jingting, "Have Qinglan really got it?"

Fu Jingting said with a smile, "I'm not sure, but it's all right or wrong." Seeing Qinglan like this in the morning, she suddenly remembered her when she was pregnant with Gu Yang.

In the morning, Aunt Zhao's fish fillet porridge was well-made and could not taste fishy smell, but the pregnant woman's nose is more spiritual than the average person, but it can smell a little bit.

It's just that after a long time, Shen Qinglan didn't come out of it. At this time, Fu Jingting was also a bit inaccurate. Isn't it pregnancy, but the real gastrointestinal problems? But even if there is a gastrointestinal problem, it should be out now.

After waiting for a while, when Fu Jingting couldn't help but want to go in and see, Shen Qinglan came out from inside.

Shen Qinglan came out of the examination room with no expression on her face. Grandpa Fu was a little cold when she looked at her, and her eyes were full of disappointment, but she couldn't take care of herself and patted Shen Qinglan's shoulder, "Qinglan girl is fine, just It doesn't matter if you are not pregnant. You and Heng Yi are still young. You will have a chance in the future."

Fu Jingting also comforted, "Yeah, Qinglan, you and Hengyi are still young, this is not a hurry. I blame me today, I was fussed, don't be sad. We will go to the gastroenterology later."

Listening to the comfort of Mr. Fu and Fu Jingting in your ear, Shen Qinglan didn't know whether to cry or laugh. He handed the list in his hand to Fu Jingting. Fu Jingting looked at it and suddenly froze.

She widened her eyes and stared at the words above, fearing that she might have read them wrong, and Master Fu was anxious on the side. "Jing Ting, what's wrong with Qinglan girl, you'll be quick to say."

Fu Jingting didn't respond, and Master Fu was a little impatient. He grabbed the test sheet directly. "If it doesn't, there's no chanting, just say it..." The following words got stuck in the throat and couldn't spit out. Master Fu stared. Eyes, a reaction with Fu Jingting.

Shen Qinglan didn't expect the reaction of these two people to be so great. It was uncomfortable to stand there and watch them keep talking, saying, "Aunt, Grandpa."

Fu Jingting and Master Fu did not respond. Shen Qinglan didn't eat in the morning, and it took a little time to check in the morning. Now she is really a little hungry. She touched her belly and spoke softly, "Grandpa, aunt, I'm hungry, let's go back."

"Ah, oh, hungry." Master Fu subconsciously responded, and suddenly reacted, "Qinglan girl, are you hungry? Quickly, we're going home, I call Xiao Zhao and let her do it for you It's delicious." Thinking of Shen Qinglan's smell of fish fillet porridge in the morning, he wanted to vomit. He added, "Well, you must not make fish."

As I walked, Mr. Fu called home. "Xiao Zhao, we will be back soon. You can make something for Qinglan girl. It needs to be lighter. The nutrition must be rich. Yes, what do you want to eat? I ask." Master Fu turned around and looked at Shen Qinglan, "Qinglan girl, do you have anything you want to eat? I will let Xiao Zhao do it for you.

Shen Qinglan shook his head, "Grandpa, don't be so troublesome, just give me a bowl of lean egg porridge with preserved eggs."

"Well, what's the nutrition of drinking porridge?" said Mr. Fu, without asking Shen Qinglan's opinion, he turned around and directly commanded, "Xiao Zhao, you should do more according to the usual taste of Qinglan girl. , Um, want pregnant women to eat, you know?"

Hanging up the phone, Master Fu looked at Shen Qinglan's eyes with an eager look, staring at Shen Qinglan's abdomen for a long time, his eyes were all gleaming.

In contrast, Fu Jingting was more calm. After the initial shock and joy, Fu Jingting remembered that Shen Qinglan had just been in it for a long time, and asked softly, "Qinglan, what do doctors say?"

Master Fu patted his head, "Yes, yes, what did the doctor say?"

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly, "The doctor said that everything is fine at present, but because the month is still shallow, I can't see anything for the time being, so I suggest that I wait until the month is bigger

and check again."

Old Master Fu nodded his head, "I want, I want, if Heng Yi is not there at that time, I will let your aunt come with you, or my father will come with you."

Fu Jingting also said, "Yes, aunt will come with you when the time comes."

In this way, Shen Qinglan remembered that she had not told Fu Hengyi about her pregnancy. She looked up to Fu Jingting and Fu Fu. "

"Okay, you." Master Fu smiled, and now Shen Qinglan wanted the stars in the sky, and he would find a way to pick one for her.

"Dad, let's go back first, this is a hospital, the air is not good." Fu Jingting said.

Father Fu nodded again and again, "Yes, yes, let's go back quickly."

Digression

Na na, the little buns are here, are you excited?

264 264 Fu Hengyi, I'm Pregnant

The gynecology department is on the second floor, so when they first came up, they came up the stairs and walked to the stairway. Master Fu looked at Shen Qinglan and went down the stairs. He said suddenly, "Qinglan girl, go slowly, this staircase is dangerous, Jing Ting , Hold on a little."

Fu Jingting quickly let Grandpa Fu go to help Shen Qinglan. Shen Qinglan looked at Grandpa very silently, "Grandpa, I am only half a month now, not so precious."

Mr. Fu heard the words and said dissatisfiedly, "Why is it not so precious? The first three months of a woman's pregnancy are the most dangerous. You need to be careful now."

"Yeah, Qinglan, you are obedient." Fu Jingting also said on the side, these two people completely regarded her as a fragile doll, which made Shen Qinglan very helpless.

After being carefully churned into the first floor and carefully churned into the back seat of the car, Shen Qinglan was relieved. The taste of being served was too bad, especially the two elders who were waiting for you.

The two elders didn't feel much about themselves. They smiled all the way, and the joy that could be seen from their eyes.

Along the way, I only listened to the old man kept saying, "Lao Xia, you drive slowly, you have to slow down as much as possible, not to reverse my baby great grandson."

"You have to be slow when you turn. The traffic lights let people go first. We are not in a hurry, safety first."

In the end, even Fu Jingting couldn't stand it anymore, "Dad, you take a break first and drink some saliva." Fu Jingting stuffed a bottle of water into the old man. Old Master Fu didn't pick it up, "I'm not thirsty, what water to drink."

Shen Qinglan took the water and unscrewed it, "Grandpa, drink water."

The old man took it with a smile and took a big sip. "Okay, Grandpa took a sip. It's really a little thirsty."

Fu Jingting looked at this scene silently, which was really too obvious to be treated differently. But she also understands that after all, the grandfather hopes that the great-grandson has been looking forward to it for several years, and now it's hard to look forward to it. Naturally, she is happy in her heart.

Along the way home, the driver Lao Xia said that this was the most tiring time in his own driving for decades. Shen Qinglan gave him an sorry look. Lao Xia waved his hand, his eyes were the same joy as the old man, the Fu family was about to add. This is a big happy event.

"Come here, Qinglan girl is sitting fast, don't be tired." Mr. Fu greeted Shen Qinglan to sit down on the sofa, and then went to look for Aunt Zhao, "Xiao Zhao, let your cooking be done? Qing Lan girl is hungry."

Aunt Zhao came out of the kitchen, holding a large tray with a few dishes on it, each with a small amount, but there were four or five, "Okay, now you can eat."

"Qinglan, come and eat."

Shen Qinglan stood up and sat down at the dining table. "Grandpa, do you also have something to eat?"

Shen Qinglan said when he saw the old man watching her all the time.

Grandpa Fu shook his head and smiled into a chrysanthemum, "Grandpa is not hungry, you eat."

In the morning, Shen Qinglan suddenly vomited, so Fu Jingting and Fu Fu actually did not eat anything, and their stomachs were already hungry, but now they are patronizing and happy, where do they remember that their stomachs are still hungry?

Shen Qinglan finished breakfast in the eyes of Grandpa Fu. Aunt Zhao came to take the tableware back and put a small bowl of soup in front of Shen Qinglan. "Qinglan, wait for this bowl of soup to drink. This is the secret recipe of Aunt Zhao's hometown. Pregnant women who drink this will not experience morning sickness and have appetite. Both Hengyi's mother and Jing Ting have drunk it."

Hearing this, Fu Jingting echoed, "Aunt Zhao's prescription is really good. You try Qinglan, this woman has been working hard to get pregnant. If she suffers from morning sickness, she will suffer even more."

Shen Qinglan looked down at the soup in front of her. The soup looked very light, and it smelled sweet. There was no strange taste. She tasted it and it tasted sweet.

Probably considering that she had just eaten, so Aunt Zhao's soup was not prepared very much, and three or two sips were finished.

"Qinglan, you didn't sleep well last night, now go to sleep first, if you don't want to eat lunch, you won't eat, and wait to wake up before eating." The old man saw Shen Qinglan's tired eyes and said.

She didn't sleep almost all night last night, and tossed another morning today. Shen Qinglan was really a bit tired, but she had just finished her meal, and even went to bed, she couldn't sleep either, "Grandpa, I can't talk now, digest it first. ."

"Yes, yes, you see grandpa's memory, let your aunt walk with you to the yard, and then sleep."

Shen Qinglan wanted to say no more trouble, but seeing that Fu Jingting had stood up and followed up.

"Qing Lan, your grandfather is so happy today, so it's a bit exaggerated. Don't be scared by him." Fu Jingting said warmly, her eyes were a real joy.

Fu Hengyi's parents died when he was very young. Fu Jingting raised Fu Hengyi as his son. Now that he is about to be upgraded to become a father, can I be unhappy?

Shen Qinglan smiled and said, "Well, I know, Grandpa is just happy." Not to mention Mr. Fu, even Shen Qinglan was very happy in his heart.

During the examination, her heart was very disturbed, because before Dr. Zhong told her that her body was cold and not easy to conceive, and she later took Chinese medicine for a few months, but the

intermediate things continued. He was even injured.

She was worried that it was not just a simple stomach, so that not only Master Fu would be disappointed, but she would also be disappointed.

When the doctor told her that she was really pregnant, her heart was still uneasy, because she was afraid of the medicine used after the injury, and the injury would have a bad effect on Hazi, the doctor said the effect Even if it should be, it should not be too big, after all, it has been months.

This child was what she had been expecting for a long time. It was the child of her and Fu Hengyi. As long as the thought of her and Fu Hengyi could soon have a crystallization of their own love, the happiness in Shen Qinglan's heart was about to overflow. Too.

She wanted to call Fu Hengyi immediately, but she pressed the urge to death, and she wanted to tell him in person and share her joy with him. She thought Fu Hengyi would be as happy as her.

"Aunt, did you suffer a lot when you were pregnant?" Shen Qinglan asked. She had no curiosity about these when she had no children. Now she knows that there is one in her stomach, and she suddenly wants to know about it. Aspects.

There was a moment of trance on Fu Jingting's face. When she remembered the days when she was pregnant, Gu Bowen took good care of her and said that she was "afraid to fall in her hand and fear of breakage in her mouth".

"Aunt?" Shen Qinglan called out.

Fu Jingting looked back and smiled slightly, "I'm more susceptible to pregnancy. Gu Yang's child hasn't been in peace since I was in my stomach. I have had morning sickness in the first trimester. I really ate and spit, even drinking a sip of water They all vomited. Later, Aunt Zhao made me the secret recipe you drank today.

After the morning sickness period, I started to want to eat something. I want to eat anything when I see it. If I can't eat it, I will scratch my heart. I think that I can't sleep in the middle of the night. His father often went out to buy food for me at midnight. I don't see how much I can eat back.

When he was four or five, the fetus moved. Gu Yang was too skinny, and he often stretched his muscles in his stomach. Sometimes Gu Yang's father would be shocked when he saw his small movements, for fear that he would kick my belly."

When Fu Jingting talked about this, her eyes shone, her tone was particularly gentle, and Shen Qinglan listened quietly. She could even imagine the scene at that time. Presumably, at that time, Fu Jingting and Gu Bowen were in love, Otherwise, how can Fu Jingting remember the details at that time so clearly?"

"I hope this child can be a little better." Shen Qinglan said softly with his hand on his stomach.

Fu Jingting smiled, "You are still in a small month, you can't see it. You will know when you are older. The child is a little bit better in the mother's stomach, and you can also suffer less. It's just an old saying that the child is well in the stomach and was born. It will be particularly skinny in the future, but this is not all right. You look at Gu Yang, you will not be obedient in your stomach, and now you are even more disobedient."

Shen Qinglan smiled. In fact, another reason she spent a long time in the doctor's office today was to understand the precautions during pregnancy.

Fu Jingting accompanied Shen Qinglan for a few laps in the yard, and then went back with Shen Qinglan. After entering the house, Shen Qinglan went upstairs and went to bed.

Probably knowing that there was a child in his stomach, Shen Qinglan was in a good mood and fell asleep soon after closing his eyes.

"Lan Lan, where is Lan Lan?" Soon after Shen Qinglan fell asleep, Grand Master Shen's voice sounded in Fu's compound, and behind him was a face of excitement Chu Yunrong.

"Lan Lan?" Without seeing anyone in the living room, Mr. Shen planned to go upstairs.

Grandpa Fu ran downstairs and stopped at the stairs to prevent it.

"Old Man Fu, you gave me a break, I went up to see my granddaughter." Grandpa Shen stared.

"You can speak louder, and Qinglan girl sleeps on it." Master Fu roared, but his voice was low.

Grandpa Shen immediately lowered his voice and looked anxious, "Why do you go to bed during the day? Is it uncomfortable?"

"Uncle Shen, Qinglan is fine. The pregnant woman is more sleepy and normal." Fu Jingting also came downstairs and heard Master Shen's question and said.

When Master Shen listened, his expression relaxed. He glanced upstairs and turned downstairs. Chu Yunrong went straight up, and Master Fu didn't stop her.

Chu Yunrong gently opened the door. If it was on weekdays, this movement was enough to wake Shen Qinglan, but today she was really tired, plus it was at Fu's house, and she was relaxed, and she did not wake up at all. she was.

She was sitting by the bed, the room was not air-conditioned, and there was some thin sweat on Shen Qinglan's forehead. Chu Yunrong looked at it and walked out of the room to ask Aunt Zhao to take a fan and gently fan Shen Qinglan. The eyes are very gentle, very kind, and there are regrets hidden in the

depths that can no longer be compensated.

The scene when Shen Qinglan was just born was still in her mind like yesterday. As a result, the child who liked to be coquettish in her arms had to be a mother, and Chu Yunrong was very happy and sad.

Downstairs, Old Man Shen looked at Old Man Fu, "Old Man Fu, Lan Lan is really pregnant? Didn't you lie to me?"

Father Fu rolled his eyes, "Can I lie to you with this kind of thing?"

Mr. Shen naturally knew that he would not. He just said that casually.

"Hahaha, I'm going to be my great-grandfather. Hahahaha!" Mr. Shen laughed.

Hearing this, Mr. Fu sneered, "Hey, old man Shen, I am the great-grandfather. At most you are a great-grandfather."

Father Shen's face stiffened and hummed, "What about, Lan Lan's belly is also the children of our Shen family, and his great-grandfather is also a grandfather."

Fu Jingting looked at the two old men who were arguing again and laughed a lot. He said, "Uncle Shen, Dad, don't argue, you have time to think about your child's name."

This topic is indeed more attractive. Fu Jingting just drew the attention of the two old men just after he finished speaking.

"Yes, yes, I want to give my great-grandson a nice and meaningful name." Mr. Fu patted his thigh.

Master Shen's eyes widened, "What is your great-grandson, if Lan Lan has a baby girl, are you not going to ask for it?"

"You old man, am I such a person? No matter whether Qinglan girl gave birth to a boy or a girl, that is my heart and flesh, I love you, don't you want to stir up my relationship with my great-grandson and great-granddaughter what."

"It's almost the same. I tell you, if you dare to disdain, I will let Lan Lan go home, and the child will tell me my family name, not let him call you Grandpa Zeng." But anyone can hear the seriousness of his joke.

"You old man, we have been dating you for so many years, do you have any confidence in me?" Mr. Fu stared at him, and if he dare to say, he would be in a posture of having no relationship with him.

"Just kidding you, what are you doing so seriously. By the way, does Heng Yi know this?" Grandpa Fu shook his head, "I don't know, Qinglan refused to tell him, saying that she would wait for her to tell."

Mr. Shen nodded. Such important things are indeed better for Shen Qinglan.

"Now Lan Lan is pregnant, everything at home must be prepared. I don't know how to do a Chinese wedding. The procedure is so complicated. After a wedding, I was exhausted and tired. It was just a matter of time. Now Lan Lan is pregnant. , Can such a tiring wedding consume the body?" Mr. Shen mumbled.

He said this, Master Fu also began to worry, the two elderly people gathered together to discuss how to simplify the wedding process as much as possible, so that Shen Qinglan can be more relaxed.

When Shen Qinglan woke up, Chu Yunrong was still fanning her. When she saw that she woke up, she was a little helpless. "Did your mother wake you up?"

Shen Qinglan glanced at the fan in Chu Yunrong's hand and shook his head, "No, I'm full of sleep. Mom, when did you come?"

Chu Yunrong smiled, "It didn't take long for me to see you sleeping without disturbing you. Now I'm awake, hungry or hungry. Is there anything uncomfortable?"

"No, mom, I just checked out the pregnancy, it's too early, don't worry."

Could Chu Yunrong be worried? Although she also had two children herself, she didn't feel anything at the time, but how could it be the same to watch her daughter give birth?

"If you have anything you want to eat, just tell your mother that your mother will make it for you." After Chu Yunrong finished, he realized that his cooking skills were really not good, and there was a little talk on his face. He said, "Mother asked Song Sister does it for you."

Shen Qinglan didn't seem to see her uncomfortable, nodded, "Okay, Mom, is Grandpa here too?" If Grandpa Shen knew this, he would definitely come over.

Chu Yunrong nodded, "Come here, you also wanted to come and see you, but you are sleeping, just talk to Uncle Fu below. Are you going to get up now?"

"Well, if I sleep too long, I can't sleep at night." Shen Qinglan said lightly.

"The mother went down first."

After Chu Yunrong went out, she gently rubbed her wrist and shook Shen Qinglan for more than two hours. In fact, her wrist was quite uncomfortable, but she just braced it inside, and didn't want Shen Qinglan to know. .

"Lan Lan woke up?" Seeing Chu Yunrong coming down, Master Shen asked.

Chu Yunrong nodded, "Well, it will be down soon."

Wen Yan said, Master Fu shouted in the direction of the kitchen, "Xiao Zhao, the soup made for Qinglan girl, came out and asked her to have a bowl. "Shen Qinglan went to sleep directly at noon and didn't eat at all.

Shen Qinglan went downstairs, and the old Master Fu called a terrified battle. When Shen Qinglan came down, he turned to Fu Jingting and said, "Go to the furniture market tomorrow. It's time to put a carpet on the house, especially the stairs. , What if I accidentally slipped Qinglan girl?"

Shen Qinglan was speechless, "Grandpa, I didn't make it from mud." It's still August. It's still a while before the temperature drops. Now I'm laying carpets at home. Isn't it too exaggerated?

"The floor is too slippery, you are a twin now, but you can't be careless." Master Fu said with a serious heart, but this is the great-grandson he just hoped for, but it can be protected.

Shen Qinglan looked at his grandfather and wanted to let the old man help to speak. Who knows that old man Shen nodded in agreement, "Old Man Fu is right, Lan Lan, you are not so careless now, it's always right to be careful. I went back and lived in the compound. It's more convenient for us to take care of you."

"I think, in the future, Qinglan girl will live at home first. Hengyi will return to the army in the future. Even before, now you are pregnant, and you should pay attention to your diet and life."

Shen Qinglan had no objection to this suggestion. She knew that her cooking skills could be dealt with before. Now she doesn't dare. She still wants to have a healthy child. "Okay."

Seeing Shen Qinglan agreed, the two old men were also happy.

Shen Qinglan's pregnancy is a big event for the Shen family and the Fu family. The two of them got together for a meal at night. Shen Qinglan's treatment is now a national treasure.

Seeing everyone being so cautious, Shen Qinglan was also helpless.

"Is it a little overwhelming to care about everyone?" Wen Xiyao looked at Shen Qinglan and asked with a smile.

Shen Qinglan nodded, "They are so nervous that they make me nervous now."

"What was it like being a mother for the first time?" Wen Xiyao looked at Shen Qinglan's belly and asked curiously.

Shen Qinglan shook his head, "I still don't feel much, it is estimated that the month is too small."

"Also, it is estimated that it is not as big as a rice grain. How can it feel. But your family's Fu Hengyi should not know about your pregnancy yet?"

"Well, I haven't told him yet?"

Wen Xiyao smiled a little fortunately, "Will your family Fu Hengyi be the last one to know?"

After thinking for a while, Shen Qinglan said seriously, "My dad doesn't know yet." That is to say, apart from Shen Qian and Fu Hengyi, everyone in Shen's family and Fu's family knew.

The Shen family and the Fu family did not intend to disclose the news of Shen Qinglan's pregnancy. The month is on the one hand, and the other is that the wedding of Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi is about to be held, and it is not a good opportunity to announce the pregnancy.

In the evening, Shen's family had already gone back. After cleaning, Shen Qinglan lay in bed and looked at a copy of "One Hundred Things Expectant Mothers Should Know", which was brought to her by Wen Xiyao in the afternoon.

While looking at the book, Fu Hengyi's phone came in. Shen Qinglan's mouth twitched with a chuckle, "Fu Hengyi."

Although only a name was called, Fu Hengyi heard the joy in her words and chuckled, "Is the mood good?"

"Ok."

"Has something pleasant happened?" Fu Hengyi asked.

Shen Qinglan smiled, resisting the urge to tell him about the pregnancy and said, "Well, because you are coming back soon, we will get married soon."

"Oh, I want to marry me so much."

"Yes, I want to marry you, now, immediately." Shen Qinglan joked.

Although it was a joke, at this moment, Fu Hengyi's heart couldn't help but throb. He wanted to hold Shen Qinglan in his arms and loved it. The mood to go home was extremely urgent.

**

With less than five days left before the wedding, the Shen and Fu families started to get busy up and down. The most idle person should be Shen Qinglan. Her daily task is to eat and sleep.

Shen Qinglan watched them busy, and felt very disappointed in her heart, and wanted to go up to help, but everyone disliked her and drove her to rest, even the excuses were exactly the same, "Now there are enough people, you don't need your big belly, go out and play. ."

So Shen Qinglan sat leisurely under the grape rack in the Shen family compound, picking a bunch of grapes to eat from time to time, or strolling down to the Fu family courtyard and picking a pomegranate to taste.

Shen Qinglan had found it, and since she found out she was pregnant, her mouth had become greedy, and she wanted to taste everything when she saw it.

A tall, tall figure appeared in front of her. Shen Qinglan looked up and saw a familiar face. Shen Qinglan's eyes brightened and stood up, "Fu Hengyi, you are back."

Fu Hengyi hugged her with a soft voice, "Well, I'm back. I want to surprise you, so I'll come back early, happy?"

Shen Qinglan nodded and smiled mysteriously, "I also have a surprise that I want to give you." Fu Hengyi raised her eyebrows and looked at her lovely wife, "Oh? What a surprise?"

"Fu Hengyi, I am pregnant."

After speaking, the air fell into a strange quietness. Shen Qinglan saw Fu Hengyi didn't respond at all, couldn't help but looked up at her, and he was also looking at her with dark eyes.

Suddenly there was a trace of anxiety in Shen Qinglan's heart. Doesn't Fu Hengyi dislike this child, so she was not happy to hear the news of her pregnancy? With such a thought, Shen Qinglan's eyes flashed a gloom.

"Qing Lan, what you just said, you say it again." Fu Hengyi grabbed her shoulders, her voice trembling, Shen Qinglan looked at him slowly, laughing slowly, saying one by one, "Fu Hengyi, I, Huai, You're pregnant, you're going to be a father."

Fu Hengyi finally made sure that he heard correctly, "Really? Mine will be upgraded to become a father?"

Shen Qinglan nodded affirmatively, "Yes, you are going to be a father, I am going to be a mother."

Fu Hengyi's expression was a bit dumb, and he didn't seem to have responded to the huge shock. He looked at Shen Qinglan in a daze for a long time, and he hadn't spoken for a long time. Shen Qinglan's heart was funny and happy, and he shook his hand in front of Fu Hengyi's eyes. Fu Hengyi?"

Fu Hengyi looked back and hugged Shen Qinglan, "Qinglan, I am going to be a dad, you are going to be a mom, and we must have our own children." His voice was excited, and anyone could hear from his voice

Hearing joy.

Shen Qinglan's face was full of smiles, patting him on the shoulder, "Let me down, my head is dizzy by you."

Upon hearing this, Fu Hengyi quickly put Shen Qinglan down and looked at her nervously, "Is your head dizzy now?"

Shen Qinglan shook his head humorously, "Fu Hengyi, don't be nervous." Seeing Fu Hengyi looked like a big enemy, Shen Qinglan stepped on Fu Hengyi's lips and kissed.

Fu Hengyi hugged her, but didn't dare to force her, "Qinglan, thank you." Thank you for giving me a child and a complete family to complete my life.

Shen Qinglan leaned on Fu Hengyi's shoulders and hugged him back, "Fu Hengyi, I am very happy."

Shen Junyu had just heard the movement outside, and when she stepped out, she saw such a picture. She smiled softly, and she didn't know what to think of. Some gloating in her eyes.

"Having done the two of you, I know your feelings are good, but you don't have to be always crooked." Shen Junyu said coolly.

Fu Hengyi glanced at him lightly, his eyes falling on his daughter-in-law, "A few months? Is there any discomfort?"

Shen Qinglan said, "It was only half a month, without any discomfort, I could eat and sleep."

Half a month? That was when I came back to take a wedding photo last time. On the morning of departure, Fu Hengyi did not do any security measures. I have had it before, and I did not get pregnant. Who knows that he won the prize that time.

"If there is any discomfort, you must tell me, don't bear to know it?" Fu Hengyi reminded.

Shen Qinglan nodded with a smile, "Knowing and knowing, I won't hold on."

Shen Junyu saw Fu Hengyi's nervous look, and was very satisfied in her eyes. The more nervous Fu Hengyi was, the more he proved that he cared about his sister. This was what he liked.

"Fu Hengyi, let's go home." Shen Qinglan said, glancing at Shen Junyu, "Brother, you tell grandpa, I'll go back first."

Shen Junyu waved his hand, "Let's go." It was really the daughter who got married, and even returning to her husband's house became "going back". Shen Junyu said he was very sad.

Fu Hengyi took Shen Qinglan's hand on the way home. His eyes were full of joy. He didn't speak, but the joy in his heart could be seen from his eyebrows. Although he said he hoped to have a child later, he was still happy when he really had it. After all, this was his first child, and he and Shen Qinglan.

"Fu Hengyi, Dr. Zhong said that we had better not ask for a child within half a year. Before I took so many medicines, would it affect the child?" Shen Qinglan asked suddenly when walking.

Fu Hengyi's eyes slightly paused, comforting her, "Tomorrow we will go to Dr. Zhong to ask, rest assured, Dr. Zhong just said the best, did not say must not be necessary, the doctor said it, is everything normal?"

Shen Qinglan thought about it and nodded, "Well."

Going back to Fu's house, Grandpa Fu saw his grandson just said "return", and then there was no more. He looked at Shen Qinglan with a smile, "Qinglan girl, Xiao Zhao just stewed the soup for you, is it still drinking now? Wait and drink again?"

Shen Qinglan's body stiffened and looked at Grandpa Fu. "Grandpa, wait for a drink."

"Okay, wait for a drink. If you are tired, go to bed."

Shen Qinglan nodded and took Fu Hengyi away quickly. Fu Hengyi looked at her inexplicably, "What's wrong?"

Shen Qinglan sighed softly. Since discovering that she is pregnant, the kitchen at home has not been simmered in these days, and various soups are simmered on the stove at any time, all prepared for her. Shen Qinglan was a little afraid to see Tang now.

Fu Hengyi was funny, "If you don't like to drink, just tell Grandpa, don't force yourself."

"Grandpa, they are also kind." Shen Qinglan said.

"It's okay, wait for me to ask Aunt Zhao to bring the soup to the room. I'll help you drink it." Fu Hengyi said.

Shen Qinglan's eyes lit up, which is a good idea.

The next day, Fu Hengyi took Shen Qinglan to look for Dr. Zhong. Dr. Zhong gave Shen Qinglan a closer look, and then carefully pulsed and spoke gently. "There is not much problem. Pay attention to balanced nutrition in daily diet. Good, but your body is not in the best state of conception. You should still pay attention to avoiding colds on weekdays."

Then glanced at Fu Hengyi, "Can't you know the same room within three months?"

Shen Qinglan had a blushing face and looked down at no one. Fu Hengyi was very calm and not embarrassed at all. "Okay, Dr. Zhong, besides this, what else do you need to pay attention to on weekdays?"

Dr. Zhong said, Fu Hengyi listened carefully, "Wait." He took out the paper and pen from his pocket. "Okay, Dr. Zhong, continue to say."

Shen Qinglan was a little dumbfounded at Germany. I didn't know when this person prepared these things. Dr. Zhong could understand the mood of the prospective dad and try to be as detailed as possible.

After coming out from Dr. Zhong, Fu Hengyi drove Shen Qinglan home.

After she became pregnant, Shen Qinglan became sleepy a lot except she became greedy. She fell asleep just in the car. She didn't wake up at home. Fu Hengyi did not plan to wake her up and hug her out.

"Asleep?" Master Fu asked softly when he saw her.

Fu Hengyi nodded and hugged Shen Qinglan to the bed, probably too familiar with Fu Hengyi's breath, Shen Qinglan did not wake up.

Shen Qinglan just put a quilt on, and Shen Qinglan's mobile phone screen on the bedside table turned on. Fu Hengyi picked it up and glanced at it. It was an international number, but there was no name for the note. After hesitating, Fu Hengyi pressed and answered.

"Xiaoqi, how do you think about it? Will you come back to me or stay with that man and watch your companions die one by one?" Just connected, the hoarse voice came from the phone Fu Hengyi's complexion changed suddenly.

He said quietly, "Allen."

Alan at the end of the phone did not expect that the person who answered the phone was Fu Hengyi, and there was a moment of loss in his face. After the reaction, he was cold, "Shen Qinglan?"

"She is sleeping, you can tell me anything." Fu Hengyi said, his voice was very calm, as if he did not hear what he threatened Shen Qinglan just now.

Allen chuckled, "Fu Hengyi, don't be complacent, Shen Qinglan will come back to me someday."

Fu Hengyi didn't feel angry when he heard this, but his eyes were very cold. "Wait and wait." He hung up the phone when he was finished.

He sat down by the bed and looked at Shen Qinglan quietly. His eyes were gentle, but there was distress

in the depths of his eyes. He reached out and helped Shen Qinglan set his hair aside.

This silly woman, she has endured so much in her heart. Allen certainly did not threaten her for the first time, but she never told him once.

After thinking for a while, Fu Hengyi stood up, picked up Shen Qinglan's mobile phone and walked out of the bedroom. He went to the study and found Andre's number from Shen Qinglan's mobile phone.

Andrea saw Shen Qinglan's number and picked it up directly, "Hey, Ann."

"I am Fu Hengyi." Fu Hengyi said with a deep voice.

Andrea took a look at the phone, and it was indeed Shen Qinglan's number.

"Oh, is there something?"

"Allen called Qinglan just now. I picked it up. Has something happened to you recently?"

Andrea reacted immediately and looked serious, "What did Allen say?"

Fu Hengyi repeated Allen's words once, Andrei was silent, and then said, "We will protect ourselves, as long as you look at An."

"Well, you are all friends of Qinglan. If something goes wrong, Qinglan will never forgive yourself in your life."

Andre nodded, "I understand. At the wedding, Allen may be disruptive. We will come to the wedding when the time comes, and keep a close watch, on your side..."

"I will also take precautions here," Fu Hengyi said, "Yes, tell you good news, Qinglan is pregnant."

After talking, Fu Hengyi hung up the phone, Andrea reacted after a while, looking at the unbelievable look on the phone, Sisley was nervous immediately, thinking that something happened, "Andre, what's wrong, Did something happen to Ann?"

"Ann is pregnant." Andrea said, and then floated into the bathroom, leaving Sisley a messy back in the wind.

Sisley reacted and glanced sympathetically at Eden, who was sitting silently. This time, Eden was even more hopeless, alas...

Eden didn't have any special expression, except for the gloom in his eyes.

Fu Hengyi returned to the room and looked at Shen Qinglan, who was asleep, with a gentle look. In any

case, I will protect you and your children and will not let you suffer any harm. No matter who you are, I can't take you away from me.

Digression

The buns have come, the wedding is here, haha

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Three days before the wedding, Shen Qinglan moved back to Shen's house. Although it is best not to meet men and women three days before the wedding, at night, Fu Hengyi will appear in Shen Qinglan's room on time. When Fu Hengyi is seen again from the window When entering the window, Shen Qinglan was speechless.

"You can't walk through the main entrance?" Everyone in the family opened their eyes and closed their eyes. This person was still afraid of getting addicted by climbing the window.

Fu Hengyi smiled slightly, "This height is nothing to me."

Shen Qinglan was speechless. Of course, she was highly attuned to Fu Hengyi.

Fu Hengyi lay beside Shen Qinglan, put her hand on Shen Qinglan's stomach, his eyes soft, "Is the child good today?"

"Well, it's very good." Shen Qinglan said softly. Except that she was a bit noisy on the first day and made her spit a dim sky, the child was really very clever. It was the same as not pregnant. Oh, there is a difference , Now she is drowsy a lot.

Fu Hengyi hugged Shen Qinglan in her arms and asked softly, "The day after tomorrow is your wedding, are you nervous?"

Shen Qinglan looked at Fu Hengyi, "Are you nervous?"

Fu Hengyi nodded and said frankly, "Well, I'm very nervous."

Shen Qinglan came to have fun, but did not expect Fu Hengyi to be nervous. Seeing his wife's teasing eyes, Fu Hengyi was a little funny, "I am also an ordinary person, and I will soon marry the beloved woman, is it nervous?"

"Normal, it's normal." Shen Qinglan nodded seriously, but her serious look made Fu Hengyi speechless. She looked at her and shook her head helplessly, "There are still many things tomorrow. Go to bed early."

Shen Qinglan nested in Fu Hengyi's arms and quickly closed her eyes. In fact, if Fu Hengyi did not come at night, she could not sleep.

The next day, when Shen Qinglan got up, someone was already waiting for her in the living room. It was the stylist and makeup artist for this wedding. Today, she came here to give Shen Qinglan a try.

"What kind of skin care products does Miss Shen use on weekdays, the skin care is really good." The makeup artist exclaimed while applying makeup to Shen Qinglan.

Shen Qinglan's brows were soft, and her normal coldness was gone. "I don't usually use skin care products." Her skin is really born like this, and it's very elastic.

"Miss Shen is so happy." The makeup artist said with a smile. Because Shen Qinglan was pregnant, the makeup on her face was very light. Even the products she used were carefully selected by Chu Yunrong and Fu Jingting, for fear of adversely affecting Shen Qinglan's body.

"Okay, Miss Shen, are you satisfied?" The makeup artist finished her makeup and said to Shen Qinglan.

Shen Qinglan looked at the mirror and nodded, "This is good, so be it, thank you."

"If you don't have an opinion, then you will apply makeup according to this makeup tomorrow." The makeup artist and stylist have seen Shen Qinglan's wedding dress, so today's makeup matches tomorrow's dress.

"it is good."

Fu Hengyi came in, and Shen Qinglan looked at him, "how?"

Fu Hengyi nodded affirmatively, "My wife is beautiful and looks good in any way."

There are also outsiders, and this person does not care about anything. Shen Qinglan glanced at him

secretly, Fu Hengyi smiled, and looked back at her gently. The makeup artist and stylist covered their mouths and laughed lightly. The feeling of the couple is really good.

Because Shen Qinglan's skin is good and her foundation is good, her makeup test was completed quickly, but they did not leave, but they were equal to Xiao Xuan and Fang Tong.

Yu Xiaoxuan and Fang Tong are the maids of the maid behind Shen Qinglan at the wedding tomorrow. Since they knew Shen Qinglan was going to hold a Chinese wedding, they took the initiative to sign up.

Both Yu Xiaoxuan and Fang Tong temporarily ended their work. Today, they arranged an appointment with the Shen family to watch Shen Qinglan. By the way, they tried makeup. They knew that Shen Qinglan was pregnant. Yu Xiaoxuan looked at Shen Qinglan's stomach and felt very magical. , "Qinglan, do you really have a baby in your belly?"

Shen Qinglan nodded with a smile, "Well, it has been 21 days." Shen Qinglan touched his stomach, his eyes very gentle.

"I didn't expect that Qinglan was the earliest of us to get married or even have a baby. Hey, it's really amazing to think about it." Yu Xiaoxuan lamented.

Fang Tong nodded in agreement, "Qinglan, I will be a godmother when your child is born."

"Alas, Fang Tong, you are not kind, even grabbed my lines." Yu Xiaoxuan stared at Shen Qinglan, "Qinglan, I also want to be a godmother, I am a big godmother, Fang Tong is a second godmother. "

"Why?" Fang Tong asked.

"Only I am three months older than you." Yu Xiaoxuan said proudly.

Fang Tong silently rolled his eyes at Yu Xiaoxuan. For Xiao Xuan, but had no lethality, she turned to look at Shen Qinglan excitedly. "Qinglan, is the baby in your stomach male or female? I'm going to prepare it for the meeting."

Shen Qinglan was speechless, "It's only three weeks now, what can you see?"

Fang Tong sneered, "Yu Xiaoxuan, your creatures are all returned to the teacher, right."

Yu Xiaoxuan laughed, "Then, I was just too excited, I have forgotten." Her eyes have been staring at Shen Qinglan's abdomen, and the curiosity in her eyes has not diminished. "Qinglan, I think Is it okay to touch it?"

Shen Qinglan looked at the desire in her eyes and nodded. Yu Xiaoxuan carefully placed her hand on Shen Qinglan's stomach. "Hey, it feels no different from before. Qinglan will take three months. Was it

obvious?" Yu Xiaoxuan hadn't completely forgotten the biological knowledge taught by the teacher.

Shen Qinglan nodded, "Well, it's still early in the month, and the doctor said that he can communicate with the child after the fetal movement starts in four or five months."

Yu Xiaoxuan's eyes were bright, "You and Fu's children must be very beautiful. If the twins are fine, it would be better if they are dragons and phoenixes. All of them will be beautiful at once."

Shen Qinglan is funny, the twins are rare, and the dragon and phoenix are even more rare.

Yu Xiaoxuan withdrew his hand and sat next to Shen Qinglan. Her eyes were full of gleaming light. She likes children and prefers Qinglan's children.

"Qinglan, you are pregnant now. Then you must not drink alcohol at the wedding banquet tomorrow. You will give it to me and Fang Tong. We will help you drink it." Yu Xiaoxuan patted his chest and promised.

Fang Tong echoed, "Yes, we will help you to stop the wine tomorrow." She looked at Yu Xiaoxuan, "Just Xiaoxuan, you must take a sobering medicine before the wedding banquet, otherwise I am afraid of Qinglan's good wedding reception. It will be destroyed by you."

After hearing this, Yu Xiaoxuan stared at Fang Tong angrily, "I won't." But I also know that Fang Tong is for his own good, so he didn't continue to say anything.

"Xiaoxuan, how are you doing with Han Yi?" Shen Qinglan asked, she wanted to ask a few days ago, but these days have been busy with other things, and Yu Xiaoxuan has been busy with work, two There was no contact.

Fang Tong didn't realize that something happened between Yu Xiaoxuan and Han Yi after returning home. Now that Shen Qinglan asked him, he also looked at Yu Xiaoxuan.

The smile on Yu Xiaoxuan's face faded, "What can I do with him, we are very good." Although she did not meet with Han Yi these days, the news of the Han family has also been concerned. Xia Fei knew Han Yi in the recording. The purpose was to prevent her from marrying Han Yi. She knew that she had misunderstood Han Yi, and she had already lost her heart.

It's just... Yu Xiaoxuan didn't know what he thought, and his expression was a little sad.

"Xiao Xuan, there are some things you can't understand for a while, but you can't drill the horns. No one can wait for a lifetime." Shen Qinglan said warmly.

Yu Xiaoxuan looked a little sad, and said in a low voice, "Qinglan, I just... I just don't feel qualified to be with Han Yi, not because of family background, nor because of character, but because I don't trust him enough. He loves me as much as he loves him, and trusts him wholeheartedly."

This kind of Yu Xiaoxuan made Fang Tong feel a little bit distressed, she wrapped Yu Xiaoxuan's shoulder, "Xiao Xuan."

Shen Qinglan sighed softly. Han Yi always thought that Yu Xiaoxuan did not believe him and was still angry. Where did he know that Yu Xiaoxuan felt inferior and felt that he was not worthy of him, "Yu Xiaoxuan, happiness is in his own hands Here, the days come by myself, the shoes are not fit, only the feet know, you feel that you are not worthy of Han Yi, and you do not trust him enough, then in the days to come, you will love him well and give him enough trust."

Yu Xiaoxuan looked at Shen Qinglan, "Qinglan, can I do it?"

Shen Qinglan smiled, "Yu Xiaoxuan I know has never been such an unconfident person."

Yu Xiaoxuan was silent for a moment, and slowly smiled, "Well, Qinglan, you are right, I will do it."

Because Fang Tong and Yu Xiaoxuan had a little problem with the size of the dress, which was modified a few days ago, so it has not been sent yet. Wait until the clothes have sent two talents to try it on.

"Qinglan, I also want to hold a Chinese wedding in the future." Yu Xiaoxuan looked at his clothes and said enviously.

"Your family Fu is really generous this time, even the bridesmaid's clothes are so particular." Fang Tong looked at her exquisite workman's dress, and could not help but sigh, she and Yu Xiaoxuan appeared as Shen Qinglan's maid, But the clothes that Fu Hengyi prepared for them are even more delicate than the bridal gowns prepared in ordinary bridal shops.

In fact, if she knew that Shen Qinglan would be pregnant now, the Shen family and the Fu family would not hold a Chinese wedding. After all, the Chinese wedding bride's dress was very heavy, and they worried that Shen Qinglan could not eat it. Even after learning that Shen Qinglan was pregnant, the two old men still wanted to change the wedding to a Western-style wedding. If they didn't think about making a wedding dress soon, I'm afraid they really planned to do it.

Give Fang Tong and Yu Xiaoxuan a good makeup try, the makeup artist and stylist will leave, they will come again tomorrow.

Seeing the distress in Shen Qinglan's face, Yu Xiaoxuan and Fang Tong knew that the pregnant woman was more drowsy and soon left.

As soon as Fang Tong walked out of the compound, he saw Li Boming, "Why are you here?"

Li Boming smiled slightly, "I just called my uncle and aunt and knew you were here to pick you up."

Seeing Li Boming, Yu Xiaoxuan cast an ambiguous look towards Fang Tong and left with a smile.

Because of Fang Tong's resistance, Fu Fanghua had abandoned the idea of bringing Fang Tong and Li Boming together, and even told Fang Chengzhi countless times that he felt sorry that Li Boming could not be his son-in-law.

Later, Fang Tong and Ding Minghui broke up, and Fang Tong looked as if he were ashamed. Fu Fanghua was even less afraid to mention Fang Tong. He was afraid that if he was careless, it would be the opposite. Fang Tong Instead, he has more connections with Li Boming.

Fang Tong is now studying abroad and rarely returns home, but Li Boming. He will go to Fang's house to see Fang Tong's parents from time to time. In this way, what else does Fu Fanghua and Fang Chengzhi have to Li Boming? Dissatisfied.

Fang Tong also knows that Li Boming is kind to his parents, and she has been breaking up with Ding Minghui for so long. In fact, she has already wanted to understand many things. Li Boming has been good to her as always. possible.

Although this touch is not enough to make her like Li Boming, she is also willing to give each other a chance and let Li Boming approach her.

"Tongtong, is this your tomorrow's dress?" Li Boming asked, looking at the box in Fang Tong's hand.

Fang Tong nodded, "Well, I suddenly found that the Chinese wedding dress was also beautiful today."

"Do you like Chinese?" Li Boming asked.

Fang Tong thought for a while and nodded. "I've only seen it on TV before. Today I saw Qinglan's wedding dress. I suddenly felt that Chinese wedding is better than Western wedding."

Li Boming secretly wrote down.

"By the way, will you attend Qinglan's wedding?" Fang Tong asked.

Li Boming nodded, "Well, I received the invitation. I will definitely attend at that time. Let's go together?"

Fang Tong shook his head, "I will go directly to the Shen family and set off with Qinglan at that time. You go with my parents."

"It's okay. I just don't know Shen family and Fu family very well. I also have peace of mind with my uncle and aunt."

After hearing this, Fang Tong smiled, "Are you still afraid of being born?"

"An acquaintance always has a sense of familiarity."

This is true. Now that Fang Tong has figured it out, getting along with Li Boming is more casual than before. The two chatted all the way, and they soon arrived home.

The two arrived at Fang's house, Fu Fanghua had already prepared their meals and was waiting for them.

"Mom, what about my dad?" Fang Tong asked without seeing Fang Chengzhi.

"In the study." Fu Fanghua returned.

Fang Tong went in and asked Fang Chengzhi to eat, and Li Boming naturally stayed at Fang's house for dinner.

A manor abroad.

Allen was sitting in the study, his face was somber, promised to kneel on the ground, she threw a newspaper in front of her, and it was a rumor that Andrea was injured and hospitalized. In fact, Andrea has appeared to refute the report.

"This is what you said you will accomplish the task? Promise, are you playing me like a fool?" Allen's face brewed with a storm, and the promised body shivered subconsciously.

"This time it was my mistake." She thought that Andrea would deceive her with the doctor.

"Promise, no waste around me," Allen said coldly.

Promise suddenly looked up to Allen, "Master, don't drive me away, I can do anything for you, I know you don't want Shen Qinglan to marry Fu Hengyi, I can ruin this wedding and make them unable to get married."

Alan sneered. Wasn't he looking down on the promise? Would he be unclear about the skill of the person he taught? Promise is really far from Andre.

Andre and they are the most outstanding among the people that Allen has taught. This is not an empty talk, otherwise even if he did it intentionally, he could not destroy the base with a few of them.

"I don't want to see you now, you get me out." Allen said coldly.

The promised look was very sad, and he wanted to ask for another chance, but Allen had turned away from looking at her, and finally promised to retreat.

Alan lowered his head, not knowing what he was thinking. His eyes were very complicated.

Jin Enxi leaned back in his chair, holding a tablet in his hand, brushed Weibo for a while, and looked at Andre, "Andre, is it really appropriate to announce to you that your injury is fake?"

With a saber in his hand, Andre was carefully wiping, "No matter if I announce it now, as long as Allen holds this matter and does not threaten Ann, he will doubt it. He did not intend to let Ann The wedding is going smoothly, it's better for us to appear in a fair and bright way. It is better to face the resistance, than to constantly guard against the black hands behind him."

"Actually, I have never understood Allen, even if other people do not know our identity. He is our instructor and knows us best. If he tells our identity to others, we have offended so many people before. There will definitely be someone looking for us to seek revenge without him, maybe we will be finished, but for so long, he hasn't said, why?" Jin Enxi said, this problem has troubled her for a long time, but she always wanted to Nowhere.

Sisley rolled her eyes, "What's wrong with this, how proud of Allen is, will he let people know that he was destroyed by someone he trained himself? And, if he wants to teach people , I will definitely do it myself."

Speaking of this, Sisley laughed and said happily, "So I guess going back this time, promising that the dead woman must have no good fruit to eat."

Thinking of this, Jin Enxi smiled kindly, "It's best if Allen shuts her in the cage."

Sisley shook, "Enxi, you are getting more and more ruthless now."

Jin Enxi smiled very cutely, "Dare you say you don't think so?" A look of "Don't think I don't know what you think".

This is what Sisley thought in her mind. She has not promised this dead woman for a long time. She is not the dead metamorphosis of Allen. There is no quirk that must be personally taught. As long as you can see that the promise is unlucky, her I will be very happy in my heart.

"Actually, Allen knows, no matter what, we must attend Ann's wedding." Andre said.

This was endorsed by Jin Enxi and Sisley. If they could not attend Shen Qinglan's wedding because of avoiding Allen, the loss would be too great for them.

Today is the wedding of Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi. Early in the morning, Shen Qinglan got up. When he went downstairs, Chu Yunrong also got up. He was sitting on the sofa and sorting a small box. Seeing Shen Qinglan said, "Qing Lan, why not sleep a little longer?"

Shen Qinglan shook her head, "I can't sleep until I get up." She actually woke up at more than five in the morning. I don't know whether it was because I was too excited or because Fu Hengyi was not there last night. In short, I woke up very early.

Chu Yunrong understood Shen Qinglan's feeling very well and smiled. "If you can't sleep, you will talk to your mother first."

Shen Qinglan yelled and sat down next to Chu Yunrong. Chu Yunrong reached out to touch Shen Qinglan's long hair and looked at her daughter's eyes. "I didn't expect you to marry someone in a blink of an eye, and my mother was nothing. Good to give you, this is the dowry that my mother prepared for you over the years, you keep it."

Chu Yunrong said that he handed the small box just sorted to Shen Qinglan. Shen Qinglan took it over and opened it. There were a few neatly arranged jewelry boxes. You don't need to open them to know the value. Very expensive, the top is a bank card.

"The password of the card is your birthday. My mother knows that you are not short of money, but this is my mother's intention." Chu Yunrong said first.

"Thank you Mom." Shen Qinglan didn't refuse. He put the box aside and looked at Chu Yunrong's reluctant eyes, and smiled slightly. "Shen's and Fu's are so close, it's only a ten-minute walk, Mom, You need not be sad."

Chu Yunrong was not sad, she was reluctant, she owed too much to her daughter, and had not repaid it. The daughter was leaving, patting her hand, "Mom is not sad, mom is very happy, Hengyi is a good man, will you I feel relieved to hand it over to him. It's just that Hengyi is a soldier. He will always be away from home in the future. As a wife, you have to take care of it a little bit.

Shen Qinglan smiled, "Mom, don't worry, I have been married to Fu Hengyi for a year, and now it's just a wedding."

Chu Yunrong sighed slightly, "That's not the same. Before you just received the certificate, your mother's feeling is not so strong. Now you really want to get married."

After the wedding, Shen Qinglan was really Fu's daughter-in-law, which meant very different things to Chu Yunrong.

The mother and daughter were talking, and Mr. Shen also came downstairs. He saw Shen Qinglan, with a clear sigh in his eyes. He sighed softly and comforted himself. The granddaughter always married, Moreover, he was still the most satisfied junior, and his great-grandson also came out immediately. So

thinking, Master Shen felt more comfortable.

"Are you ready?" the old man asked, and Shen Qinglan nodded, she was ready on this side.

The wedding was held in the afternoon and evening, but the styling and makeup took a long time, so after breakfast, the makeup artist and stylist came. When Fang Tong and Yu Xiaoxuan came, Shen Qinglan was just changing clothes.

"Qinglan, your wedding dress is really beautiful." Fang Tong's hand gently brushed the delicate embroidery on it, softly admiring, this wedding dress was really embroidered by the embroidery master one stitch by one thread, whether it is stitches or patterns. Not elaborate.

Yu Xiaoxuan also said, "Qing Lan, the cost of this wedding dress on your body is more expensive than a wedding dress elaborately made by others for half a year."

This wedding dress took half a year to complete. The gold and silver threads on it were all made of real gold and silver. The cost is not exaggerated.

The stylist was pulling Shen Qinglan's hair, and all her hair was coiled up. There was no jewelry on her head. That was to be left to Chu Yunrong to wear to Shen Qinglan. The dresser on one side was arranged neatly. With jewelry. These jewellery are also specially designed and produced by Fu Hengyi, and they are exquisite, like artworks.

Fang Tong was amazed when they first saw it.

The bride's makeup is as simple as it is complicated, and it will be several hours after Shen Qinglan finishes here.

"Qinglan, you are so beautiful." When Wen Xiyao came in, Shen Qinglan's makeup had been completed. Looking at this kind of Shen Qinglan, even Wen Xiyao, who was also a woman, couldn't help but give an admiration.

"Qinglan, are you ready? Fu Hengyi has already come." Wen Xiyao said, Yu Xiaoxuan, Fang Tong and Pei Yining had gone down to stop Fu Hengyi.

Fu family.

Early in the morning, Fu Hengyi woke up and went downstairs early to eat breakfast. Fu Jingting came over with his wedding dress on.

For this wedding, the Shen and Fu families invited special etiquette teachers to explain and teach the etiquette of the wedding. The two masters even practiced for a long time.

Fu Jingting put on a wedding dress for Fu Hengyi.

"Looking at your big marriage, my aunt's heart was a little reluctant." Fu Jingting said while smiling at Fu Hengyi's collar, he said with reluctance, but his eyes were full of joy.

Fu Hengyi smiled slightly, "Aunt should be happy."

"Well, aunt is very happy."

Fu Jingting picked up the crown on one side. Fu Hengyi coordinated with his lower body and Fu Jingting's height.

Originally, these should be done by Fu Hengyi's parents, but he lost his parents since childhood, so Fu Jingting did it.

After wearing the wedding dress, Master Fu handed Fu Hengyi a glass of wine, "After marriage, you will no longer be a person, you will be a husband, and you will also be a father. Lan girl is better."

Fu Hengyi focused on his head, looking at the relief in the eyes of the old man, warmly speaking, "Grandpa, you can rest assured."

Master Fu took out a pair of wooden geese from one side. The pair of wooden geese was specially engraved by Fu Hengyi for the purpose of wedding use. After the Fu family was ready, Fu Hengyi took a pair of wooden geese to the Shen family, followed by Jiang Chenxi, Han Yi, Gu Yang and Gu Kai.

The door of the Shen family was closed, and Gu Yang stepped on the door, "The groom is here to pick up the bride."

Fang Tong's voice came from inside, "You can open the door and bring the red envelope."

Gu Yang and Han Yi looked at each other. Han Yi held a few red envelopes in his hand and said, "The red envelopes are ready. Why don't you open the door and give them?"

"Push in the door crack." This is Pei Yining said.

Gu Yang, who wanted to rush in when he opened the door to give the red envelope, heard his words and immediately gritted his teeth.

Gu Yang squatted down and tucked the red envelope into the door crack. Fang Tong picked it up and took it in his hand. He felt the thickness inside and couldn't help laughing.

"Fu Ye is Fu Ye, and his shot is really generous." Yu Xiaoxuan said with a smile.

"Now the red envelope is also given, you can open the door." Gu Yang said.

"What anxiety, now is just the beginning. Fu, Qinglan is the treasure of the Shen family, but you can't be married so easily. The ancients greeted their relatives, they all have to write a makeup poem, and we don't want you to do it. , You just read a good one." Yu Xiaoxuan's cheerful voice came from inside, but she only knew it last night when she checked the ancient wedding process.

Gu Yang's face was dumbfounded, and he looked at Fu Hengyi. There was a look of embarrassment in Fu's eyes. He was really not good at rushing makeup poetry. Everyone's eyes were looking at Jiang Chenxi. You know?

Jiang Chenxi calmly took out the paper and pen and quickly wrote a makeup poem on it, and handed it to Fu Hengyi. Fu Hengyi took a glance and read:

"Princess Huanyan is expensive and marries Wuhou's family. Tian's mother adjusts her powder, and her brother gives her flowers. He rushes to put up a hundred child tents and waits for the Qixiang car.

Yu Xiaoxuan and Fang Tong looked at each other, looked at Pei Yining, and asked: Is it possible to pass the barrier?

Pei Yining's eyes were full of smiles, nodding, but Xiao Xuan stopped her when she was about to open the door, and said to the door, "The poem is qualified, but the red envelope is not thick enough."

Hearing this, Han Yi immediately understood it, and tucked the red envelope in his hand through the crack of the door. "Is it enough now?"

The closed courtyard door opened, and Yu Xiaoxuan, Fang Tong, and Pei Yining in Hanfu looked at them with a smile.

Fu Hengyi walked to the front with a pair of wooden geese in his hands. Shen Qian and Chu Yunrong were already sitting in the living room.

Fu Hengyi handed Mu Yan to Jiang Chenxi, knelt down in front of Shen Qian and Chu Yunrong, and kowtowed, then handed Mu Yan to the two of them, and said warmly, "Dad, Mom, thank you for marrying Qinglan to me. "

Shen Qian looked at Fu Hengyi with a serious expression. "Later Qinglan will leave it to you. You have to treat her well. I won't say much else. If you are not good to her, the Shen family welcomes her home at any time. "

Fu Hengyi focused on his head, "Dad, mom, you can rest assured."

Shen Qian and Chu Yunrong are naturally at ease.

Fu Hengyi respected the tea, and Chu Yunrong went up after drinking the tea. In the room, Shen Qinglan was sitting on the bed, and her big red wedding dress made her face very charming.

Wen Xiyao was talking with her on the side, Chu Yunrong came in, took the jewelry box on the table, put the head flowers and hairpins on Shen Qinglan one by one, and finally put a hollow phoenix crown on her head. Tears gleamed under my eyes.

Shen Qinglan watched Chu Yunrong say nothing, her hands clasped, hidden in her sleeves, and her palms sweated slightly. Chu Yunrong looked at her daughter's nervous look, but the dissatisfaction in her heart faded a lot, and chuckled, "Heng Yi is already waiting for you below."

It is said that instead of relaxing, Shen Qinglan became more nervous, "Mom, can I do today?" She slept badly last night and worried that her face would not look good.

Wen Xiyao laughed loudly, "Qinglan, I didn't expect you to be nervous."

Shen Qinglan glanced at her and said lightly, "Don't be nervous when you get married."

Wen Xiyao didn't laugh, she must not be nervous.

Footsteps came from outside the door. Shen Qinglan seemed to hear his heartbeat like a drum, a pair of black boots appeared in front of her eyes, and a low magnetic voice rang, "Qinglan."

Shen Qinglan looked up, facing Fu Hengyi's four eyes. Shen Qinglan's nervous mood calmed down at the moment he met his sight. She smiled slightly and put her hand into the big palm in front of her eyes.

Fu Hengyi picked up Shen Qinglan and walked out of the room.

Walking downstairs, he placed Shen Qinglan on the ground. Shen Junyu looked at his younger sister with a complex expression. He stepped forward and looked at Shen Qinglan, smiling softly and spoiled, "Lan Lan, I wish you happiness."

Qinglan also looked at his brother, smiling softly and quietly, "Well, brother must be happy."

"Auspicious time is coming, we should start." Jiang Chenxi said.

Shen Junyu squatted down in front of Shen Qinglan, "Lan Lan, come up, brother sent you to marry today."

Shen Qinglan looked at the broad shoulders in front of him and squatted up. Shen Junyu got up and steadily carried Shen Qinglan on his back. He even gently squeezed and said, "Lan Lan, you are too light, remember to eat more in the future, It doesn't matter if you're fat, if Fu Hengyi dares to throw you away, my brother will beat you up."

When Shen Qinglan heard this, she felt sour. She held Shen Junyu's neck and focused on her head. "Okay, I must eat a lot."

Shen Junyu walked very slowly. He thought that there was no end to this road, so that he could take a long and long way behind his sister and protect her behind him. It's just that no matter how slow he walks, this road will eventually come to an end.

Looking at the red car parked outside the gate, Shen Junyu chuckled, "Lan Lan, my brother suddenly didn't want to marry you to Fu Hengyi."

Fu Hengyi walked beside him. Hearing this, his face was dark, and Shen Qian directly patted the shoulder of his son. "Today is the day when your sister is overjoyed."

Chu Yunrong looked at her husband funny, if you take away the tears in your eyes, your words will be more convincing. Originally, she thought that she was the most reluctant to marry her daughter, but she didn't expect her husband to be. Just when Shen Junyu was carrying Shen Qinglan out of the house, she also saw Shen Qian secretly wiped tears against everyone.

Shen Junyu put Shen Qinglan down and sent it into the sedan chair. This flower sedan was also prepared by Fu Hengyi early and took a lot of energy.

There were eight people carrying Meng Liang, Qian Fei, Zhang Wei, and a few Shen Qinglan had not seen.

Huajiao will start from the compound and walk all the way to the hotel. The total distance is about half an hour.

There was no gong and drums. Fu Hengyi rode a tall horse and walked to the front. Shen Qinglan's flower sedan followed. On both sides of the flower sedan were Yu Xiaoxuan and Fang Tong. Behind the sedan were a bunch of welcoming people. Some of them were Fu Hengyi's comrades-in-arms, some of Shen Junyu's friends or Shen Qinglan's classmates, voluntarily came to meet their relatives.

The long team and the unique wedding immediately attracted everyone's attention. The original wedding of Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi was the focus of the capital. Early in the morning, the major media reporters were waiting outside to wait to report this prosperous wedding.

Shen Qinglan was sitting in the sedan chair and could not see the outside scene, but he could hear the passers-by's evaluation of the wedding, not to mention, Yu Xiaoxuan had been reporting to her the grand occasion from time to time.

"Qinglan, I saw someone holding a mobile phone while broadcasting, and you are going to search again." Yu Xiaoxuan said excitedly, "There are also many media reporters."

Sitting in the sedan chair, Shen Qinglan heard Yu Xiaoxuan's words, and gently raised a nice arc in the

corner of her mouth. She was willing to let everyone witness her happiness.

Digression

Cough, trailer in the next chapter: Alan appears

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On the corner of the capital, promised and Andre are confronting each other.

Since Jin Enxi has been following the killing incident, he has been paying attention to the whereabouts of the promise. Naturally, he discovered Allen who came with the promise. When he saw the appearance of Allen, Jin Enxi and others showed an expression like this.

Two days before the wedding, Andrei had a call with Fu Hengyi to discuss the safety of the wedding. This wedding must be held smoothly.

"You give way." Promise looked at Jin Enxi coldly, to say that the person she hated most, except Shen Qinglan, was Jin Enxi. Last time, it was a pity that promised Jin Enxi.

Jin Enxi leaned against the wall, his face relaxed, but his body was in a state of precaution, "Hey, old friends meet, we always have to talk about it. Why are we so eager to go, why not find a place for a drink?"

Promises flashed disgust in her cold eyes, and she looked at Jin Enxi coldly, "I'm not here for you this time."

"Hehe." Jin Enxi smiled, his eyes cold, "I know what you want to do, want to destroy Qinglan's wedding, don't even think about it, tell Alan, since it's toad lying on the ground, Xiao wants to think of a swan. "

The promised hand moved, and Jin Enxi shook his head. "Promise, I advise you not to move. What a shameful day to take out that gadget on this big day of joy. We are peace-loving people. Moving our mouths is done, even if it is true. Has started, do you think that you and this man can be rivals of Andre?"

Andre said nothing, his eyes looked at the promised body, but he always paid attention to other directions.

"Pappa." Suddenly thought of slaps in the quiet alley, Alan's figure came out of the corner, and there was a slight smile on his mouth. "Eleven, I haven't seen it in a few years, so naughty."

Jin Enxi, known as "Eleven", changed his eyes slightly, glaring at Allen suddenly, and suddenly laughed, "Instructor, I haven't seen you for a long time. It's a great surprise to see you still alive."

The smile on Allen's face deepened, and the coldness under his eyes was even worse. "It really was the person I taught. Seeing the teacher also knows how to say politely, it's not bad, I don't have white religion."

Jin Enxi smiled, "Thank you instructor for compliment." That is what he said, but he stood up straight, looked at Allen, and watched.

The smile on Allen's face faded, and he looked at Jin Enxi and Andre, "Betrayed me once, and wanted to betray me a second time?"

The smile on Jin Enxi's face was even worse, "Instructor, you are wrong, we betrayed you, but we do not intend to betray you a second time, because this time we were standing on the opposite side."

"Oh, eleven, you really have been with Xiaoqi for a long time, but you haven't learned it well, but she has learned a lot of bad temper. You give up now, I can't care about the past things with you."

It's good to lie to children. If you want to lie to them, Alan thought they were five years old?

Andre said in a deep voice, "Allen, we will not let you ruin this wedding unless we die."

Allen chuckled, "Do you think I care?"

"Of course you won't care, but Qinglan will care, if we die, she will hate you for life, oh, maybe you don't care that she hates you for life, or should say so, she will die with you." Andrea Said.

A trace of anger appeared in Alan's eyes. He really didn't care if Shen Qinglan would hate him, but he didn't care about Shen Qinglan's life.

"Oh, it's not bad, all the wings are stiff." Alan smiled again on his face, waved his hand, and a few people came behind him. "I don't have time to talk nonsense with you here. If you don't let go, Don't blame the

instructor, I'm not human."

Andrea and Jin Enxi looked at the person with a defensive look, ready to do anything at any time.

Alan didn't plan to kill them now, it would be useful to keep them.

The two sides did not give in to each other, and it was inevitable to do so. In order not to cause trouble, Andre and the people of Allen chose to fight in close combat in a tacit understanding. Although Andre and Jin Enxi had better skills, they fisted Difficult opponents, gradually, also fell into the disadvantage.

Allen stood and watched, with a slight tick in the corner of his mouth. Even if the cat he raised grew up, he could cut off their sharp claws.

Just didn't wait for Allen to subdue them, something changed here. A group of people surrounded them, and the Q mouth of the black hole pointed at them, causing the person who was doing it to stop the action instantly.

Andrea looked at the coming person clearly, and there was a trace of surprise in his eyes, but he approached the next person for the first time.

Allen looked at the person who appeared before him, his eyes deep, "Austin, are you sure you want to fight me?"

Austin smiled slightly, "Allen, I don't want to be against you, but I don't want you to ruin this wedding."

Allen glanced at the person brought by Austin, a bodyguard of a well-known security company in country Y. These people are basically retired special forces. Needless to say, the price is naturally very good. Please pay a lot of money for one. Now Austin has invited so many people at once, and it must have cost a lot of money.

Austin actually didn't know Allen, but he accidentally heard Andrea talk about it last time and asked him specifically, then he knew Allen's identity. Austin knew that Shen Qinglan was married and once called Andre. Knowing that Alan is likely to appear, so many people were invited.

Allen was a persistent person. Seeing that these people had no intention of giving up, the two sides started again, but this time, the person brought by Austin focused his attention on Allen and specifically attacked him. Allen had Having been injured, especially the legs, is now a waste person. Promising to protect Allen, he was injured in many places on the body. Naturally, the other people brought by Allen needless to say. In the final frustration, promise can only take Allen first leave here.

Before leaving, Allen gave Austin a hard look.

"Austin, thank you for today." Andre said sincerely.

Austin smiled slightly, "I didn't do anything."

"Allen is already staring at you, you..." Andre looked at him worriedly.

"After all, I am a member of the royal family of State Y. Alan doesn't dare to do anything for the time being." Austin said indifferently.

Andrei does not think so, Alan has always been a person who must be revenge, "You still have to pay attention to safety, this thing also blames me, I should not involve you, if Ann knows, it must be Blame me."

"Don't worry about it, I will be careful about Allen's affairs. Ann's wedding is about to start. Let's go first."

Andrei nodded and glanced at the direction of Allen's departure, pressing down the deep uneasiness in his heart.

"Master, are you okay?" Promise saw Alan's face turned white, and asked with concern. He was not only slightly injured in the fight just now, but even Promise was covered with scars.

Alan's eyes were gloomy and terrifying. "Take someone to bring Shen Qinglan back to me." He must not let Shen Qinglan marry the man.

"Master, you have been injured, let's withdraw first."

"Today I must bring people back to me." Allen looked at the promise. "If you don't go, leave me, and don't come back in the future."

Promise looked down, "I know, I will go immediately."

But the result was disappointing. There were people watching around the wedding hotel secretly. They were discovered as soon as they approached, and it was difficult to get in, let alone take away Shen Qinglan.

In desperation, the promise can only go back first.

Huajiao arrived at the entrance of the hotel. The first floor of the hotel was decorated with antiques. The red carpet in the middle paved the way, and the two sides were filled with guests.

The curtain of the car was pulled away, and Fu Hengyi's big hand reached Shen Qinglan. With a slight smile on her eyes, she put her hand up.

Elegant ancient music sounded, and Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi walked slowly into the lobby. The phoenix crown on Shen Qinglan's head hung down the tassel, making her face looming, and she could hear the soft light absorption in the audience.

Yu Xiaoxuan and Fang Tong followed Shen Qinglan, holding a lantern in his hand.

The witness is Mr. Zhou Haiming. Today, Mr. Shen, Mr. Fu, and Mr. Zhou Haiming are wearing a Chinese costume.

The two old men, Shen and Fu, sat on the head and looked at the two newcomers holding hands, their eyes full of relief and smile.

No one spoke in the auditorium on either side, and everyone quietly looked at the couple in the middle. Austin and Andre, somehow, came in and found a place near the door to sit down.

Mr. Zhou spoke slowly, and his voice was powerful, "The majestic China has a long history, the three books and six rituals have a magnificent national wind, a peaceful and prosperous age, a magnificent cause, a glorious prosperity, a magnificent glory, a magnificent vibe, a phoenix and a phoenix, and today's guests and friends are gathered together. Chang...When the time comes, the new couple will worship heaven and earth! My parents will support me once."

Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi knelt on the already prepared futon and bowed to the two old men sitting on the knees. The smiling faces of the two old men are blessings for the newcomers.

"Tell my mother and father again to teach me."

Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi turned around and bowed to Shen Qian and Chu Yunrong. Shen Qian looked at her daughter who was kneeling in front of her, and there were tears in her eyes.

...

Offstage, Austin looked quietly at the woman with red makeup and a smile on the corner of her mouth. There was a glimmer of sadness in her eyes. Andre glanced at him, withdrawing her eyes and sighed slightly.

After the ceremony, Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi were sent to the hotel room that had been prepared upstairs.

Sitting on the bed, Shen Qinglan couldn't help but stretch her waist. Fu Hengyi walked over to help her take the phoenix crown off her head. Shen Qinglan relaxed and rubbed her neck. "I suddenly sympathize with the ancient woman, He wears a few kilograms of gold on his head, and once he wears it, it is one day."

Fu Hengyi chuckled and helped her rub her neck, "If you are tired, just sleep here first."

Shen Qinglan shook his head, "Where there is a wedding banquet where the bride does not participate, only the groom."

"Can the body eat away?"

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly, took Fu Hengyi's hand, and looked up at him, "Fu Hengyi, I'm not a porcelain doll."

"Well, I know." Fu Hengyi smiled. At this time, Fu Jingting came in with a tray in his hand.

"Qinglan, hurry up and have something to eat. You and Hengyi are still busy at the next banquet. You can't be hungry now if you can eat.

After tossing for so long, Shen Qinglan was indeed hungry. He came over to sit down and looked at what Fu Jingting brought over.

Fu Jingting smiled, "Thank you, hurry and eat, Hengyi, hurry and eat."

Fu Hengyi didn't eat it. He waited for Shen Qinglan to eat it before he served Shen Qinglan's leftovers and quickly ate a clean meal. Shen Qinglan watched him eat quietly, his eyes soft.

After eating, a stylist and makeup artist came in to help Shen Qinglan put on a dress. Her current dress is not convenient.

Fu Hengyi and Shen Qinglan changed their clothes and went down. The entire banquet hall on the second floor of the hotel was packed by the Shen and Fu families. There were fifty tables for the banquet. Even the media here have a special table. For them.

Fang Tong and Yu Xiaoxuan also changed their clothes. They are the bridesmaids of Shen Qinglan. Today they are responsible for blocking wine for Shen Qinglan. Han Yi saw Yu Xiaoxuan and wanted to talk to Yu Xiaoxuan many times. Ignoring him, but turning around but having a good time talking with people, Han Yi was seeing another bite.

Many people came to this wedding banquet, not only two relatives and friends, senior executives of Shen Junyu company, but also some important national leaders appeared. After all, Mr. Shen and Mr. Fu once made significant contributions to the country. The grandchildren get married, these people must give the two old men a face.

When Yu Xiaoxuan saw some big people who could only be seen on TV, he couldn't help but sigh and sigh in his heart. He asked Fang Tong quietly and asked, "Fang Tong, have you seen so many big leaders at once?"

Fang Tong nodded, "I've seen it, on TV."

Yu Xiaoxuan rolled his eyes.

Shen Qinglan heard the two of them whispering softly, and said softly, "No need to be nervous, their identity as guests today." As he was saying, a middle-aged man came over with a smile on his face, "Heng Yi, congratulations Congratulations."

The wine glass in Fu Hengyi's hand lightly touched the person coming and smiled slightly, "Liu Bureau, thank you."

The man known as Liu Ju looked at Shen Qinglan with a smile, "The last incident was really thanks to Miss Shen, oh, no, I should call you Mrs. Fu now. If it were not you, the case would not be So soon."

There was a doubt in Shen Qinglan's eyes, and Fu Hengyi whispered in her ear, "Amusement park, children abducted." Shen Qinglan suddenly understood and smiled slightly, "This is nothing, any citizen sees that The situation will be shot."

Liu Ju's eyes were full of praise and praise, "If everyone is like Mrs. Fu, then our society will be much more stable."

Shen Qinglan laughed and said nothing.

Fu Hengyi took Shen Qinglan to the front table and toasted each other. Those sitting here were either close to the Shen family and the Fu family, or were valuable.

Shen Qinglan's wine glass is filled with water, and Fu Hengyi's wine glass is filled with real wine. At this time, Yu Xiaoxuan and Han Yi, the bridesmaids and groomsmen, were inconvenient to drink for both of them. Fu Hengyi felt a little uncomfortable.

Taking advantage of people's lack of attention, Shen Qinglan reached out and helped Fu Hengyi, and asked softly, "Fu Hengyi, how are you?"

Fu Hengyi smiled and shook his head. "It's okay, it's just a little headache. I'll go to the bathroom first."

Shen Qinglan was a little uneasy when Fu Hengyi left, and followed, but just walked out of the banquet hall and met Austin. It seems that Austin is specifically waiting for her.

"Austin." Shen Qinglan was a little surprised to see Austin.

Austin smiled slightly, "Ann, congratulations."

"Thank you."

Austin's eyes fell on Shen Qinglan's face, and there were deep thoughts in his eyes. He smiled on the

corner of his mouth and handed her a box, "This is the new wedding thing that my father asked me to bring to you. Time allows you to see him, he misses you very much."

Shen Qinglan took the gift, "Help me say thank you to the Duke."

Austin nodded. "Okay." He looked at Shen Qinglan. "Ann, can I hug you?"

Shen Qinglan couldn't say the word "no" to Austin's eyes and nodded.

Austin gently hugged Shen Qinglan. "An, you must be happy." There was a slight tremor in his voice. Shen Qinglan's heart quivered slightly, and he reached out and hugged him back, patting on his back. After the shoot, "Austin, you will definitely find your happiness."

Austin quickly let her go and looked behind her, "Your husband is here, and I seem to have caused you a little trouble."

Shen Qinglan turned around and saw Fu Hengyi. Fu Hengyi looked at her with a smile on her lips. She came over and circled Shen Qinglan's waist. "Qinglan, is this your friend?"

Shen Qinglan smiled, "Well, this is Austin, a friend I met before, he is the son of the Duke of Kent in State Y."

Fu Hengyi reached out and shook hands with Austin. "Hello, Mr. Austin, thank you for coming to my wedding with Qinglan and go in for a glass of wine?" He said so with a little effort.

Austin wanted to take back his hand but found that the man held it tightly, his expression remained unchanged, and smiled slightly, "No, this time I just came over instead of my father to give her a new wedding present, and I will leave soon. I will invite you next time. You and Anlai Y are guests."

Fu Hengyi let go of Austin and smiled gentleman, "It must be."

Austin glanced at Shen Qinglan, said nothing, and turned away.

Shen Qinglan looked at Fu Hengyi and raised her eyebrows slightly, "Is it jealous?" Don't think she didn't see the little movement he just made.

"Well, jealous." Fu Hengyi admitted that he was happy and stretched his hands around Shen Qinglan's waist, lowering his head and pecking lightly on her mouth, sighing, "The wife is too charming and not good, too many peach blossoms, all cuts are cut Endless."

Shen Qinglan looked at him with amusement, "If you know that the handsome young master is a vinegar barrel, your tall image will be gone."

"I don't care if others are tall or not. In your heart, I'm tall." Fu Hengyi said lightly.

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly and touched his feet gently on his chin. "You are always tall in my heart. Ranked first."

Lord Fu was very satisfied with Miss Shen's remarks, and he felt comfortable immediately, but later, when a little guy was born, when watching Miss Shen drop him to the little guy countless times, Lord Fu was deeply Doubt the authenticity of what Miss Shen said today.

On the other side, Han Yi finally couldn't stand Yu Xiaoxuan's disregard for him and pulled her into the corner. "Yu Xiaoxuan, what do you want me to do to forgive me?"

Yu Xiaoxuan stared at Han Yi and raised his eyebrows, "It's Qinglan's wedding banquet. Can't you say this matter is over?"

Han Yi gritted his teeth, "No, it must be clear now." If the wedding is over, can he still find her?

Yu Xiaoxuan shrugged, "Well, then let's talk."

"Xiao Xuan, have you seen the recording I gave you?"

"seen it already."

"Then you should know what I said, I have nothing to do with that woman, and I haven't done anything that is sorry to you."

Yu Xiaoxuan nodded, "Well, I know."

Han Yi's eyes lit up, "Why don't you ignore me."

Yu Xiaoxuan raised his eyes and looked at his eyes, "Han Yi, I ask you, why did you get drunk at the bar that night?"

Han Yiyusai, what did he say, did the dentist tell Yu Xiaoxuan because she didn't give herself a birthday, so she went to the bar to get drunk like a deep girlfriend?He couldn't say anything to kill Han Yi.

"I encountered a little thing at work that day, and I was in a bad mood, so I pulled Jiang Chenxi to the charm, and anyone who knew it was drunk." Han Yi said.

Yu Xiaoxuan looked at Han Yi for a long time before sighing softly, "Han Yi, I don't believe you."

"Then you believe you and I have nothing to do with that woman, why do you ignore me?" Han Yi couldn't understand.

Yu Xiaoxuan hesitated to look at it, thinking of what Shen Qinglan said to her, and said, "Han Yi, I just feel that I don't trust you enough. I don't love and trust me like you do."

Han Yi let out a sigh of relief, because it was because of this, he laughed out loud, "Yu Xiaoxuan, you are a fool. Love has never been so-called equivalence, as long as you love me, I love you enough, It doesn't matter who pays more and less. You don't trust me now because I have too much conviction before. It's my fault. I can't blame you, but in the future, please believe me, just like I believe you. "" His expression was serious, and he looked at Yu Xiaoxuan and said frankly.

Yu Xiaoxuan did not know what it felt like, but at this moment, looking at Han Yi, he felt sour and astringent, Han Yi hugged her, "Yu Xiaoxuan, don't think so much, don't think you deserve it Come to me, you are very good, much better than you think." Knowing her heart, Han Yi suddenly understood Yu Xiaoxuan's concerns.

Yu Xiaoxuan's head was buried in Han Yi's chest, and his voice was dull, "Han Yi, am I too hypocritical?" Even she felt that she was hypocritical.

Han Yi smiled softly and spoke slowly. "Yu Xiaoxuan, it doesn't matter if you are hypocritical, whoever has some opinions let him tell me, I'm used to it, I'm happy, just one thing, you can't say anything later Anything that leaves me."

Yu Xiaoxuan nodded, "Well, as long as you don't betray me, I will not leave you, even if you drive me away, I will not leave."

Han Yi heard the words, suddenly funny, reaching for her hair and rubbing her hair, "silly girl, you snatched my lines."

Yu Xiaoxuan smiled slightly and hugged Han Yi's waist tightly.

Li Boming also came to participate in the wedding of Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi today. When he arrived, he found his place and Fang Chengzhi and they were together. Fang Tong also saw it and knew that it must have been arranged by Shen Qinglan.

Taking advantage of the gap, they came to say hello to Fang Chengzhi and Li Boming.

"Parent, Boming."

Fu Fanghua saw her daughter early in the morning, only to see that her daughter was busy, so she did not look for her. Now Fang Tong came and saw her face was red, caring, "Tongtong, did you take the hangover medicine?"

"I've eaten it. I just drank a little bit anxiously. It's okay." She has a fair amount of alcohol, and this amount is not drunk.

Fang Chengzhi gave his daughter a bowl of soup, "You have something to eat first."

Li Boming stood up and asked Fang Tong to eat something first. Fang Tong was busy today and didn't eat anything. He just patronized and drank again. Now he is really hungry. He thanked Li Boming and sat down to drink soup.

The people who came to this table basically met Fang Chengzhi. Everyone works in one place. Although they belong to different departments, they also know each other. When I came to the wedding today, many people held their hearts and wanted to talk to Shen. The meaning of a good relationship between the family or the Fu family, but did not expect that today's bridesmaid turned out to be Fang Chengzhi's daughter.

"Mayor Fang, let Qianjin know Miss Shen?" A fat middle-aged man said with a smile.

Fang Chengzhi smiled, "Well, she and Qinglan are roommates and friends."

The smile on the fat man's eyes was even stronger. "I didn't expect Lingqian Jin to have such a deep relationship with Miss Shen. Miss Fang has graduated. Where is it now?"

Fang Tong smiled, and before she even spoke, Fu Fanghua said, "I can't talk about anything. She is now working in the Junlan Group, but she is currently sent by the company to study abroad. Lan's wedding is back."

As soon as these words came out, the people on the table looked at Fang Chengzhi's eyes with a different meaning. Fang Chengzhi was the top leader in Beijing this year. He thought that he had no background, but he did not expect to talk to the Shen family in private. There is also this relationship.

Although only Fang Tong knew Shen Qinglan, who doesn't know now that Shen Qinglan is the most loved granddaughter of the Shen family, and is also the daughter-in-law of the Fu family. With this relationship, is there any need to say the future of Cheng Zhicheng?

What Fu Fanghua wanted was this effect. Politics is very complicated, especially in Beijing. The relationship between people is intricate and complicated. If you accidentally touch people's interest cake, Fang Chengzhi returned to Beijing for more than half a year, but at work However, it has not been smooth. Many people see that there is no one behind him, and they are unwilling to cooperate with his work at all. Even if Fang Chengzhi wants to do something, he will not show his punches.

Fu Fanghua sometimes felt distressed when she saw her husband's depression, but there was no way to do it. After all, she didn't know any big people. It's not that I didn't think of using this relationship between Fang Tong and Shen Qinglan to meet Shen's family, but Fangtong was not willing to cooperate with her, and her husband also spoke, hoping that Fang Tong and Shen Qinglan could maintain the

purest friendship.

Both of them mean the same thing. Fu Fanghua said that after a few times, he became angry and ignored it.

Fang Tong was a little unhappy in hearing her mother's words, but she still kept a smile on her face.

The fat man's eyes looked around Fang Tong's body, satisfaction flashed in his eyes, "Cheng Zhi, does your daughter have a boyfriend now?"

When Fang Tong heard this, he couldn't help but frown, Fang Chengzhi smiled, "Already talking, this is not the case." He pointed to Li Boming.

Li Boming was sitting with Fang Chengzhi. At first, everyone thought they were relatives of Fang's family. They didn't expect to be Fang Tong's boyfriend. The fat man laughed. "Chengzhi, your future son-in-law is very good. What are you going to do? Time for a happy event?"

Fang Chengzhi smiled softly, "Now young people are getting married late, plus now is a good time for them to fight for their careers, no hurry."

The chubby man nodded with a smile and echoed, "Also, Ms. Fang didn't graduate so soon and was working in Junlan. You really don't have to worry about getting married. Young people, it's a good thing to be motivated.

Li Boming listened to them chatting and didn't speak at all. He just looked at Fang Tong very softly and fell on the table in the eyes of others. Isn't it just a good relationship?

Fang Tong finished the soup quickly. "Uncles and uncles, aunts and aunts, I will go first. You eat and drink well."

"Tongtong, wait." Li Boming stopped her and handed her a bag of things. "This is sober, if you are uncomfortable, just put it under your nose and smell it."

Fang Tong came to thank you, and left in a hurry.

Li Boming sat down again and glanced at the direction of Fang Tong's departure. It happened to see Fang Tong saying something to Shen Qinglan. This scene was also seen in the eyes of the fat man, smiling at Fang Chengzhi, "Your home The girl has such a good relationship with Ms. Shen, but the future is promising."

Fang Chengzhi smiled, the smile in his eyes lightened, "They are simple friends."

Fu Fanghua heard the words and pinched Fang Chengzhi's waist beneath the table, laughing, "Our family is so low-key, and I don't want people to know who her father is on the outside. Even when my father

and I came to play at the beginning of the year with Qinglan, we realized that Tongtong and Qinglan were good friends."

The wife of the chubby man sniffed his lips, his lips flicked, and there was no disdain in his eyes, but he said nothing. The chubby man said, "It is good for young people to be low-key. There are fewer and fewer young people, like my children, who are still studying abroad. I have said several times that I want him to come back. I don't want to live or die. I have to rely on myself. My mother and I are also worried."

Others on the table smiled, and at a glance I talked about my children, so the topic of Fang Tong and Shen Qinglan being good friends was exposed, but they were all silently on their hearts.

There were also some students from the previous school at the banquet. Naturally, I saw Fang Tong walking towards Fang Chengzhi's table and even sitting down to eat. I couldn't help but guess whether Fang Tong knew them.

As a result, someone who knew Fang Tong's identity really pointed to Fang Chengzhi and said, "Seeing that there is no one, that is Fang Tong's father."

Fang Chengzhi, as the leader of the capital, also appeared on TV. Naturally, many people knew him. Now that he knows that Fang Tong is his daughter, he is shocked and cannot help but sympathize with Ding Minghui, especially a few. They have a good relationship with Ding Minghui. Those who know Ding Minghui's things.

Fu Hengyi just drank too much, so it was a little uncomfortable, and it would be fine to relax. The rest of the guests did not need Fu Hengyi to toast in person, so after returning to the wedding banquet, Han Yi and Jiang Chenxi started the wine blocking mode, the most pitiful is Han Yi, not only to help Fu Hengyi to block wine, but also to help Yu Xiaoxuan block wine.

After a few tables, Rao Hanyi had a good drink and was drunk. After the wedding banquet, Han Yi was completely drunk and died, but he still held Yu Xiaoxuan's hand and refused to let go. Yu Xiaoxuan had no choice but to open a room for Han Yi to sleep upstairs.

Han Yi refused to let go of Yu Xiaoxuan, even Yu Xiaoxuan was going to the bathroom to screw him a towel and wipe his face. He was always called Yu Xiaoxuan's name, Yu Xiaoxuan rolled his eyes, like coaxing the child to coax Han Yi, he unknowingly fell asleep in Han Yi's arms.

At the end of the wedding, when Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi sent all the guests back to the new house, it was already midnight. Shen Qinglan leaned on the sofa, Fu Hengyi went in and poured Shen Qinglan a glass of water, handed her, Shen Qinglan shook her head, she today I had been drinking water for one night at the wedding banquet, and now I want to vomit when I see the water.

Fu Hengyi put the water aside and squatted in front of Shen Qinglan. "Isn't it uncomfortable?"

"No, just a little tired." Shen Qinglan said with a smile.

Fu Hengyi was relieved and stood up, "I will give you bath water, and then go to bed after bathing."

Shen Qinglan took a pillow in her arms and nodded. Fu Hengyi walked into the main bedroom to give her water to bathe. When she came out, Shen Qinglan was already asleep on the sofa.

Fu Hengyi smiled helplessly, just walked over and just wanted to hug her, Shen Qinglan opened his eyes.

Fu Hengyi saw that she was awake and spoke gently, "The bath water has been put away, go to take a bath first, and put your clothes in the bathroom."

Shen Qinglan nodded, but did not get up, but instead looked at Fu Hengyi, "You hug me."

Fu Hengyi raised her eyebrows, and it was rare to see Shen Qinglan coquetry with him, where there was no reason to be unwilling, bent down to hug Shen Qinglan.

"Fu Hengyi, do you say I am heavy?" Shen Qinglan asked suddenly.

"No, I looked lighter instead. You have to eat more in the future."

"What if I get fat afterwards, would you betray me for being a big fat man?"

Fu Hengyi lowered his head and pecked on Shen Qinglan's lips, "You are the fattest person in the world and the most beautiful fat man in the world."

Shen Qinglan heard the words and couldn't help laughing, "Fu Hengyi, your mouth is getting sweeter and sweeter."

Fu Hengyi smiled slightly, "That's a good training for my wife."

Putting Shen Qinglan down and looking at the bathtub, Fu Hengyi's eyes became deep, "Do you want me to wash with you?"

Shen Qinglan thought about it and pushed Fu Hengyi out of the bathroom. "You still go out and wait for me."

Fu Hengyi glanced at her with regret, and asked without hesitation, "I really don't need me. I'm tired today and I will massage you."

Shen Qinglan shook his head firmly, "I really don't need it." He said, closing the bathroom door in front of Fu Hengyi, with anti-slip mats in the bathroom, Fu Hengyi didn't worry, looking at the closed

bathroom door, Fu Hengyi smiled. Laugh, went to the next room and quickly took a shower.

Digression

Hey hey, false alarm!

Today's Double Eleven, have you cut your hands?

As a single dog, I silently crawled to the code word

267 Chapter 267: Wedding Night

When she came back, Shen Qinglan had not yet come out of the bathroom. The bed covers of the master bedroom were all festive red, and a lot of peanut longan was sprinkled on the quilt. Because Shen Qinglan was pregnant, even the most noisy Gu Yang did not propose to come to the Dongfang.

Fu Hengyi cleaned up the peanuts and longan on the bed, and Shen Qinglan also came out of the bathroom. She wore a two-piece pajamas, a gown with a belt outside, and a sling inside, because the month was very shallow, so there is no slight change in her figure.

Lying on the side of the bed, Shen Qinglan consciously nestled in Fu Hengyi's arms. Fu Hengyi looked at her and put her hand on Shen Qinglan's abdomen, "Did your child not trouble you today?"

"No, it's very good. It will definitely be an obedient child in the future." Shen Qinglan said with a soft voice. When it comes to the child in the belly, even the brows are full of tenderness.

"If it is disobedient in the future, leave it to me, and I promise to let it obey."

Shen Qinglan heard the words and smiled, "Did you ever be beaten by grandpa when you were a kid?"

"Well, the boys in the courtyard are basically grown up under the parents' sticks. When your brother was young, he was run by the uncle Shen." Fu Hengyi sold his uncle without hesitation.

The husband and wife were talking about Fu Hengyi's childhood, but they were talking. Fu Hengyi's eyes changed. Shen Qinglan's nightgown straps were loose somehow. The nightgown slipped from Shen Qinglan's shoulder, revealing a large piece of chest. White skin.

Since I knew Shen Qinglan was pregnant, during this time, Fu Hengyi had been honest and honest, every night I simply held Shen Qinglan to sleep, I didn't do anything, I don't even need to fire, but now I see this beauty, Fu Hengyi's depressed anger suddenly flew up, and the hand originally placed on Shen Qinglan's abdomen also began to move upward.

Feeling the change of Fu Hengyi's body, Shen Qinglan's face appeared a light pink, closed his eyes, and sent his red lips to Fu Hengyi.

This move was like boiling oil splashing into the water, Fu Hengyi's eyes became deep, lowered his head, and kissed Shen Qinglan's red lips deeply, the air temperature in the room became higher and higher, and when the kiss ended, Fu Hengyi's Head buried in Shen Qinglan's neck, breathing heavily, Shen Qinglan is also a confused face, just not Fu Hengyi, her body also reacted.

Feeling the fire-like temperature in the lower abdomen, Shen Qinglan hesitated for a moment, slowly stretched out his hand, and shook it up.

Fu Hengyi's body stiffened, took Shen Qinglan's hand, and said roughly, "Qinglan, the doctor said no."

Shen Qinglan leaned over and said in Fu Hengyi's ear, "Well, I know, so I will help you." He said that the whole person got into the quilt directly.

Fu Hengyi's body was tense for a moment, his eyes blurred, and he couldn't help but sigh.

After a long time, Fu Hengyi reached out and pulled out a tissue to wipe away the traces of Shen Qinglan's hand. Shen Qinglan's face was flushed. He didn't dare to glance at Fu Hengyi. He quickly entered the bathroom and Fu Hengyi followed.

After the two men cleaned out, the flush on Shen Qinglan's face did not subside. Fu Hengyi hugged her and pecked hard on her lips, "My wife is awesome."

Shen Qinglan lowered his eyes and gently punched him in the chest. Fu Fu said that it was not painful at all. He just ate the meat. Fu Fu was in a good mood and took Shen Qinglan's hand and turned it over and over. Look, the more I see, the more my wife's hands are beautiful. I can't help but put Shen Qinglan's hands on his lips and kiss each other. Shen Qinglan's face, which hasn't faded, has a rising trend, and finally Under Fu Hengyi's more and more fierce eyes, he withdrew his hand, his expression slightly annoyed, "Fu Hengyi, I am sleepy."

Fu Hengyi chuckled, "Okay, then sleep."

Shen Qinglan closed her eyes and put an ostrich in Fu Hengyi's arms. The person who had just been so bold was definitely not her.

Fu Hengyi looked at Shen Qinglan pretending to be an ostrich, but he did not dare to laugh out loud, fearing that he would really anger his wife.

Covering Shen Qinglan with the quilt, the two men fell asleep.

**

Fang Jia, Li Boming drove the Fang family back home, just left, Fang Tong was not happy, looked at her mother and said, "Mom, can you not mention me and Qinglan are good friends in the future this matter?"

Upon hearing this, Fu Fanghua's face fell, "I'm talking about facts, and I'm not talking nonsense, so I can't say anything."

"Mom, I understand your thoughts. I know that if our family has a relationship with the Shen family, no matter whether it is my dad or me, we can go further in the future, but Mom, Qinglan is my friend, I only I want to think of her as my good friend, pure friend relationship, and don't want our friendship to be entangled with too many interests."

"Then I didn't let Shen Qinglan do anything for your dad or you, why did you get a profit?" said by her daughter, Fu Fanghua was not happy, who she is doing now.

Seeing that the mother and daughter were quarreling again, Fang Chengzhi hurried out to round the field, "Okay, don't quarrel, Tongtong, your mother is doing this for your own good, nothing bad, you can't say that to your mother."

Fang Tong looked at Fang Chengzhi, "Dad, my mother is not disgusted, but if this word spreads to Qinglan's ears, then who am I, how will Qinglan think of me in the future, and how will the Shen family think of me? You can also be friends with Qinglan just to climb the Shen family."

Fang Tong has always known that his mother is a bit snobbish. It can be seen from Ding Minghui's moment, but he has never wanted to say anything.

"When you met Shen Qinglan, you didn't know that people are the money of the Shen family. They don't think of you very much." Fu Fanghua said.

"mom."

Fu Fanghua waved his hand, "Don't tell me the truth, I tell you Fang Tong, these are all your own ideas, how do you know what the Shen family thinks, maybe they don't care about this at all. Do you think your dad is a great mayor? Is that because you don't know how deep the water is in the capital. The

interpersonal relationships in the capital are complicated. Anyone who has a little identity and the relationship behind him is inextricably linked. Your dad can climb up to today's position, do you think it's Dad's skill?" If the head of the previous capital had stepped down, the two parties struggled, and everyone wanted to put their own people in this position. Such a person with no identity background.

"Fanghua, don't say it." Fang Chengzhi stopped her. He didn't want his daughter to know too much about this.

"I just want to make it clear to her today, Chengzhi, we have protected Fang Tong too well." Fu Fanghua said, she used to think that let Fang Tong live in a simple environment and live according to her own wishes. Good, but then she found that she was wrong, Fang Tong was too simple, and it was actually herself who was hurt.

"Fang Tong, what kind of person do you think your father is? He is not capable at work? No, according to your father's ability, he should have been transferred back to Beijing. Why hasn't there been a chance after so many years? You are now yourself I've also worked, and you should understand some things. It's not mom snobs, but why are we wasting this condition? We don't want the Shen family to give us a relationship, just want others to worry about it. Cooperate with your dad's work at work, can't this be selfish?"

Fang Tongyusai, facing her mother's words, she didn't know what to say. In the past few months of Junlan Group, she learned a lot, and she understood some things well.

Fu Fanghua saw her daughter in silence and sighed softly, "Tongtong, Mom knows you think Mom is snobbish, but Mom can pat on the chest and say, Mom is not selfish, I am not for myself."

"Mom, don't say it, it's my fault, I'm too selfish." Fang Tong said, she never stood in the perspective of her mother thinking about the problem.

Fang Chengzhi patted her daughter's shoulder, "Tongtong, don't blame your mother."

Fang Tong nodded, "Dad, I'm going first." After that, he went straight into the room.

In the living room, Fang Chengzhi looked at Fu Fanghua and sighed deeply, "You said you, you told her what to do."

Fu Fanghua was sitting on the sofa with a sad look on his face, "Do you think I will? You have arrived where you are now. You don't know. Outsiders only know how beautiful you are now. You are the leader of the capital, but in the capital, What is this position? There are a lot of people above you. The position of any person who comes here is higher than you. Look at the second leader. What is his attitude towards you? Have you made any progress in your work for the past six months? ? It was not you who was named and criticized in the last meeting?"

Fang Chengzhi's face also sank. In fact, since he was transferred back to Beijing, his work has not been

smooth. Recently, some people have caught him because he has no achievements in his work. He will be pushed down. To put it bluntly, he is actually staring at him. The chair under the buttocks.

"I didn't go to the door, but we didn't know any of the people above. What can I do?" Fu Fanghua also aggrieved, Fang Chengzhi is a very sincere person, and he doesn't want to bend around. Otherwise, it will not be squeezed out by people at the beginning. It has been so many years to work in Linshi.

It's been a long time since I came back to Beijing, and I haven't seen anyone who has become acquainted with the people in Beijing. This wedding is a good opportunity. She doesn't want to miss it. Just like she told Fang Tong, she doesn't want the Shen family to do anything for their family. Knowing that their family is not irrelevant, don't let other people think that their husband is a muddy persimmon.

The couple was talking in the living room. They never thought that Fang Tong's room door was not closed at all. Fang Tong heard the words just now. Fang Tong closed the door quietly and leaned on the door, his eyes darkened. .

Early the next morning, Fang Tong got up and walked out of the room and saw her mother had already prepared breakfast. "Tongtong is awake, come and eat."

Fang Tong sat down at the dining table without seeing Fang Chengzhi, "What about my dad?"

"Your dad has already gone to work. Eat it fast, not to say that Xiao Xuan has been invited to go shopping today." Fu Fanghua gave her daughter a bowl of porridge.

Fang Tong looked at his mother and kept talking, "Mom, did my dad have any trouble at work?"

Fu Fanghua smiled, "No, last night, it was the mother who said excitedly for a while. Your dad has also been on the official scene for so many years. This is still a skill. But you, how are you and Boming?"

Fang Tong was stunned. "What's the matter with Boming?"

Fu Fanghua glanced at her, "Don't tell me that Bo Ming is waiting for you, you can't see it, Bo Ming is a good boy, if you are interesting to others, don't drag it, if you really don't like him, you I also made it clear to others earlier, why is it that people always wait so much? Our family is not the kind of person who rides a donkey to find a horse."

Fang Tong lowered his head slightly and looked at the porridge in the bowl. "Mom, do you think Li Boming is okay?"

"Mom thinks he is good and useless. The most important thing is to make you feel better. After all, the person who has lived with him for the rest of your life is you, not mom. But from mom's point of view, Tongtong, it's not that mom deliberately mentioned you Sad, Bo Ming is much better than Ding Minghui."

Since Fang Tong and Ding Minghui broke up, Fu Fanghua has never started to mention Ding Minghui in Fang Tong's face again. This time it was a hurry. After that, he looked at Fang Tong and saw that she had no special expression, so she let go Heart.

Suddenly mentioning Ding Minghui, Fang Tong's eyes flickered for a moment, but she quickly returned to calm. She smiled slightly, "Mom, you are right, Bo Mingming is much better than Ding Minghui, they are not comparable at all."

"Tongtong, did you put it down?" Fu Fanghua tentatively asked, her daughter broke up for such a long time, and she has never seen her contact with other opposite sex. She was devoted to her career and is still sent by the company to study abroad. Falling in Fu Fanghua's eyes, it became heartbroken because of a broken relationship, so it's fine to go abroad to see.

Understanding the meaning in his mother's eyes, Fang Tong was a little funny, "Mom, I am such a person in your eyes who can't afford to put it down? Ding Minghui is already a past tense for me now, and I don't have him in my heart. "

"Just put it down, Mom is afraid that you will die. Since you have put it down, what do you think of Bo Ming? I chatted with your Uncle Li a few days ago. Your Uncle Li meant to let Bo Ming go back and take over himself. Home company."

"He is leaving Beijing?" Fang Tong asked.

"Well, your uncle Li was hospitalized for a while because of illness. After leaving the hospital, his body was not as good as before. He wanted to let Bo Ming go back to take over the company. He also retired and enjoyed the blessing."

"Has Boming agreed?"

"This is unclear. Your Uncle Li didn't say that. Your dad called someone else. That's how I heard it. So I said, no matter whether you are interested in Li Boming or not, you have to make it clear to others. . If you like others, my dad and I will not object. If you like others, I have no opinion with your dad. Everything is up to you."

Fang Tong whispered, "I know, I will think about it."

Knowing that Fang Tong is a decent person, Fu Fanghua no longer said much, but said, "How many days can you stay in China this time?"

"One week." Fang Tong originally asked for only three days of vacation, but Shen Junyu later gave her four days of vacation.

"Then I have a good rest at home these few days. I think you are all thin. Speaking of this, the three of you are thinner than one, especially Xiao Xuan. They are all thinner than a bone. You call her to come

home someday. For dinner, Mom made something delicious for her."

Fang Tong nodded with a smile, "OK, I will talk to her when I go shopping with her in the afternoon."

"Hey, what are you waiting for? Just tonight, you go shopping with Xiao Xuan in the afternoon, come to dinner at home in the evening, and go to buy food when your next mom." Fu Fanghua said, Yu Xiaoxuan's parents passed away, now With Yu Xiaoxuan left alone, Fu Fanghua looked pitiful at her.

"Well. I will tell her."

**

Shen Qinglan just opened her eyes this morning and ran to the bathroom with her mouth covered. Fu Hengyi was planning to come in and ask her to wake up for dinner. He heard the sound coming from the bathroom. His face changed and he quickly walked in. Seeing Shen Qinglan vomiting dimly on the toilet.

Fu Hengyi was immediately anxious and stepped forward to help Shen Qinglan, "Qinglan, why did you vomit arrogantly, where is it uncomfortable?"

Shen Qinglan waved his hand and just wanted to speak, and there was a surge in his stomach.

Fu Hengyi stood aside, watching Shen Qinglan finally spit out his eyes were red, and he was about to hit 120 when he was anxious, but Shen Qinglan pulled him, "I'm fine, it's morning sickness, it doesn't matter, just vomit. ."

Fu Hengyi quickly handed Shen Qinglan a glass of water and rinsed her mouth. Shen Qinglan slowly got up, followed Fu Hengyi's strength, and saw him frowning, frowning, "I'm really okay, my belly is small The guy makes me trouble."

Hearing this, Fu Hengyi's eyebrows didn't stretch at all. He looked straight at Shen Qinglan's abdomen. "Isn't it good?" Shen Qinglan did eat and sleep these days when he returned. Uncomfortable.

"I probably know that my parents are married, so I want to remind my parents that they exist." Shen Qinglan looked at his belly and said softly.

Fu Hengyi's face was a bit unsightly, and she touched Shen Qinglan's belly. "You know the brush's presence at such a small age, and it must be naughty when you grow up."

Shen Qinglan chuckled, "Are you talking about your own children? Well, I'm hungry, let's go out for dinner."

Fu Hengyi was relieved to see that she seemed fine.

It was just this meal that Shen Qinglan didn't eat after all. He just sat down on the dining table and

watched Fu Hengyi brought the lean porridge of preserved eggs in front of her. Shen Qinglan's complexion was changed and he rushed straight into the bathroom.

Fu Hengyi followed her in, patted her on the back, and looked at her uncomfortable look. She felt so distressed that she quickly called Chu Yunrong.

After listening to it, Chu Yunrong was not as nervous as Fu Hengyi, but only told him, "You can eat her lightly in the morning, and wait for the supermarket to buy her some plums."

"Is that all right?" Fu Hengyi asked.

"Premature vomiting is a normal reaction. Generally pregnant women will do this. Don't be too nervous. I will come over later."

Fu Hengyi was very dissatisfied with Chu Yunrong's answer. After hanging up, he directly called Dr. Zhong. When he was woken up in the morning, Dr. Zhong was not angry, but what Dr. Zhong said was similar to what Chu Yunrong said. .

"I knew I was a little careful at that time." When Shen Qinglan finished vomiting, Fu Hengyi gently stroked Shen Qinglan's back and said. According to his plan, the child will not arrive until at least two years later, so that Shen Qinglan will not suffer like this now.

Shen Qinglan heard that, it was funny, but now her eyes are red and her nose is also red. It looks a bit pitiful, and Fu Hengyi is even more distressed.

Seeing the pain in his eyes, Shen Qinglan gently hugged him and comforted, "Fu Hengyi, I'm fine. On the contrary, I feel very happy now. I can conceive a child that belongs to us with you, even if I eat too much I am willing to suffer."

"But I don't want to," Fu Hengyi said. "When the little bastard comes out, I must take care of him."

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly, "Okay, wait for it to come out and clean it up."

After vomiting twice, Fu Hengyi did not dare to let Shen Qinglan eat any preserved egg lean meat porridge. He walked into the kitchen and gave Shen Qinglan a bowl of tomato and egg noodles. This time, Shen Qinglan ate the noodles very cleanly until he finished. There was no other reaction. Fu Hengyi watched with a sigh of relief.

While packing up the chopsticks, Chu Yunrong came and Shen Qinglan opened the door, "Mom."

With a bag in his hand, Chu Yunrong walked in and looked at the direction of the kitchen. "Hengyi is washing the dishes?"

Shen Qinglan nodded, "Well, mom, have you eaten?"

"Eat, I bought you something." Chu Yunrong took out a jar of sour plum from the bag. "This sour plum tastes pretty good. You can try it."

Looking at these plums, Shen Qinglan's saliva popped up, picked up one and put it in his mouth, "Well, this plum is really delicious, mom, where did you buy it?"

"A former colleague of the orchestra, her mother specializes in this, I just went to her house to get it."

Chu Yunrong just had a sip of porridge in the morning and received a call from Fu Hengyi. Then he went out and went to a colleague's house to pick up plums. He rushed here, but he didn't even eat breakfast.

"If you like to eat, eat first, but you can't eat too much. If you have pantothenic acid in your stomach, you should eat one, and you will buy it for you after you finish eating," Chu Yunrong said.

Shen Qinglan nodded and did not politely talk to Chu Yunrong. If she was polite, Chu Yunrong should cry.

Shen Qinglan ate two. Although he wanted to continue eating, he still put the lid on and put aside the plum. "Mom, wait for me and Fu Hengyi to go out and buy something for the baby. Do you want to go together?"

This time Fu Hengyi had a total of fifteen days of wedding leave. The two originally planned to go out for their honeymoon, but Shen Qinglan is now pregnant and is not suitable for flying. He can only cancel the itinerary first.

"Well, it's okay, you have no experience, mother will follow you to give you some advice."

When Fu Hengyi washed the dishes, the three drove to the mall, but instead of going shopping first, they entered a Cantonese restaurant, "Mom, let's eat something first." Fu Hengyi said.

"Don't you just eat breakfast?" Chu Yunrong wondered.

"Isn't Qinglan morning sickness now? Dr. Zhong told her to eat fewer meals, and she didn't eat much in the morning, so she had to go shopping afterwards, so take her to eat first." Fu Hengyi explained that it was because he was just here. On the road, I accidentally saw Chu Yunrong rubbing her stomach gently, guessing that she should have come over without eating.

Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi had a very good understanding. Upon hearing this, they immediately understood, "Mom, I am really a bit hungry. Will you accompany me to eat more?"

"OK, now you are pregnant with children, you are really hungry."

Fu Hengyi didn't order a lot of things, and the amount of two people stopped. When the things came up, Shen Qinglan didn't eat much, but just ate a little bit symbolically.

"Qinglan, are these things unpleasant?" Chu Yunrong asked when she saw that Shen Qinglan had nothing to eat.

Shen Qinglan said in a warm voice, "No, the food is delicious, I can't eat too much, I will be full after a few bites, Mom, you eat it."

Up to now, Chu Yunrong still doesn't understand anything. Shen Qinglan probably saw that he hadn't eaten breakfast, so he deliberately brought himself to eat, and his heart was suddenly sour and astringent.

Every time Qinglan was good for her, Chu Yunrong's guilt deepened.

When Chu Yunrong had eaten, the three left the restaurant, Shen Qinglan and Chu Yunrong walked in front, Fu Hengyi followed.

Entering a baby store, Shen Qinglan had a headache when looking at the dazzling array of commodities. With so many of these things, it must be very troublesome to choose.

It's Chu Yunrong, seeing these things, his eyes are bright, leaving Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi into the store is a big sweep, "Qinglan, this pacifier is good, and it can be used after the baby is born, this bottle is also good, it can also automatically measure the temperature of milk powder, so don't be afraid to burn your baby.

"Heng Yi, this crib is good, but I don't know if it's a boy or a girl. If you're a boy, you should choose a blue one. For a girl, you can choose a pink one. Otherwise, let's choose a yellow one."

Chu Yunrong smiled all over his face, looking at the things on the shelves and how it looked.

Seeing Chu Yunrong's enthusiasm to move the entire store back, Shen Qinglan finally couldn't help but say, "Mom, I'm only a month now. You can't buy so many things now. Let's buy a little now. You can buy these later."

Chu Yunrong thought, this pair, very reluctantly put a bottle back in his hand, said to Fu Hengyi and Shen Qinglan, "Then let's go to Qinglan to buy some maternity clothes, and shoes."

Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi originally came here to buy these, naturally no opinion. It was just not far away that I met Qin Yan.

"Miss Shen, I didn't expect to meet you here." Qin Yan's smiling face seemed to be very happy to see Shen Qinglan.

Shen Qinglan looked cold and looked at Qin Yan, "Ms. Qin."

Qin Yan's eyes turned around Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi, "I haven't congratulated the two newlyweds, and I didn't expect to meet Miss Shen here. It's better to meet by chance. Is there any honor to invite the three to go together? lunch?"

Shen Qinglan's lips twitched lightly, and he said lightly, "Don't be so polite, we still have something today. Let's not eat anymore. Let's change the day."

"Miss Shen, in fact, I just want to simply invite you to dinner, there is no other meaning." Qin Yan said, "I know that because of Yan Xi's relationship, you misunderstand me a bit, but I have nothing to do with you and Yan Xi. Any malicious, Yan Xi is now following her mother abroad, I can't see her now, it is a fate to meet you here now."

Shen Qinglan's eyes flicked gently, glancing at Fu Hengyi and Chu Yunrong.

Fu Hengyi said quietly, "This wife, not Qinglan does not give you a face, but waits for us to have something to do, I can't accompany you to eat, I am very sorry."

Qin Yan heard the words and was disappointed. "That's really a pity, Miss Shen, since this is the case, then let's make another appointment."

Shen Qinglan nodded and said goodbye to Qin Yan.

When Qin Yan left, Chu Yunrong remembered that she had seen this woman when she came out with Shen Qinglan, also in a shopping mall, "Qinglan, have we seen this person before?"

Shen Qinglan nodded, "Well, but I am not familiar with him."

Chu Yunrong didn't care about Qin Yan in the first place, but he met him more often, so he inevitably remembered this person.

Fu Hengyi just glanced at Qin Yan at the beginning, and then she took her gaze back.

Shen Qinglan didn't think that Qin Yan was waiting for her here, but she always met Qin Yan and made her feel a little different. She walked into a mother and baby store behind Fu Hengyi and went to the door. Glancing at the direction, Qin Yan's figure could no longer be seen.

"Qinglan, how is this dress?" Chu Yunrong gestured at Shen Qinglan with a dress in his hand.

Shen Qinglan glanced at it, it was a floral dress, "The color is too flowery."

Chu Yunrong frowned, "Really, then I'll check it out again."

Fu Hengyi was looking at the shoes. A clerk standing next to him was explaining the advantages and disadvantages of each shoe for him. Fu Hengyi held a pair of shoes in his hand, probably selected it, and

came over, beside Shen Qinglan Squatted, "try this pair first." He said, lifting Shen Qinglan's feet and helping her take off her shoes.

A man who looks good and has an identity now squats down to change shoes for the woman, and looks at the woman tenderly. The lethality of this picture is huge, and other guests in the store can't help but look back from time to time Take a look at Fu Hengyi and Shen Qinglan. Some women also looked at the men around them with a grieving look, and a look of "You look at others, then look at yourself".

Shen Qinglan turned his head slightly, looking at Fu Hengyi's side profile that changed her shoes seriously, and her eyes shone brightly.

"It's appropriate to stand up and try." Fu Hengyi said warmly.

Shen Qinglan stood up and took two steps, nodded, "Just let it be."

When Shen Qinglan sat down, Fu Hengyi helped her to change the shoes again, and then handed it to the clerk, "This pair is wrapped, and there is another color to help me get a pair."

The prices here are not cheap, and the staff is naturally full of joy when hearing Fu Hengyi's words.

Over there, Chu Yunrong has already selected several clothes, "Qinglan, how are you looking at these?"

Shen Qinglan glanced, and then set his sights on Fu Hengyi. Fu Hengyi took a closer look at the clothes in Chu Yunrong's hands and said, "Mom, I think these are good."

Chu Yunrong took out the pieces that Fu Hengyi said and gave them to the clerk, "Then these pieces."

Walking out of the clothing store, Fu Hengyi had taken several bags, all of which were Shen Qinglan's things. Just a few steps away, a woman's voice rang, "Miss Shen, it's really you." Full of surprises.

When Shen Qinglan turned around, she saw a fashionable woman looking at her with surprise. Shen Qinglan's eyes crossed a trace of doubt.

The woman came quickly, "Miss Shen, do you remember me?"

Shen Qinglan looked at the woman apologetically, "Are you?"

"We met at the XX mall last year. At that time, I was pregnant and hijacked by a madman. You came and replaced me. Remember?"

When she said that, Shen Qinglan remembered it. It turned out that she was the pregnant woman. Perhaps because of the pregnancy at that time, the woman was much thinner than at that time, so Shen Qinglan did not recognize her at first glance.

The woman saw Shen Qinglan remembering it, and the smile on her face grew thicker. "Miss Shen, I always wanted to say thank you. If it weren't you, then I and the child would be in danger. Thank you so much." In the scene, the woman still has a lingering fear, so she is more grateful to Shen Qinglan who saved herself.

"You don't have to worry about this little thing, is your child okay?" Shen Qinglan asked.

The woman smiled, "The child is very good, is a girl, very healthy." As he said, a man walked over with a child in his hand. Counting it, this child has been ten months old, the facial features have grown up, white and fat Fat, with dark eyes and cute eyes.

"This is my daughter, Xiao Ming Tuan Tuan."

Shen Qinglan's eyes fell on the child, and the child's black eyes brightened unconsciously, "Your daughter is very cute."

"It's you who saved the life of my wife and children. Miss Shen, our family is very grateful to you." The man said, his face moved.

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly, "You don't need to keep this little thing in mind. Anyone who does it will do so." She also shot because the other party was pregnant.

Although Shen Qinglan said so, the couple was still very grateful. Perhaps Shen Qinglan was only out of kindness, but for their family, they avoided a tragedy.

"Miss Shen, we always wanted to thank you, but we couldn't find a chance. This rare encounter, let our husband and wife invite you to have a meal, which is a little bit of our wish." The man said sincerely.

A little hesitation flashed in Shen Qinglan's eyes, and he hadn't expressed his position yet. Fu Hengyi said in a warm voice, "You don't need to eat, your mind is clear, but we will go to other places later, so I'm very sorry."

The couple was very disappointed when they heard the news, but they laughed again soon, "Miss Shen, then we will not delay your business. If we have a chance in the future, please let us thank you for your meal. ."

The woman said. While talking, she took out a business card from the bag. "This is my husband's business card. If it will be useful to our husband and wife in the future, please ask Shen."

Shen Qinglan took a look at the business card and responded well before saying goodbye to the couple.

After coming out of the mall, the three of Shen Qinglan went home directly, but instead of returning to their new home, they went to Fu's.

Digression

New Year's Eve, Grandpa Fu can't eat meat

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Mr. Fu got up early in the morning and walked around in the yard. He looked at the door from time to time. Fu Jingting looked funny and couldn't help saying, "Dad, you come in first, Heng Yi and Qing Lan will come back immediately, you waiting in the living room is the same."

Father Fu stared, "Who said I was waiting for them, I came out for a walk."

"Walk around, you take a walk." Fu Jingting agreed, just now, Fu Hengyi and Shen Qinglan came back.

"Qinglan girl, is there anything uncomfortable now?" Just after Shen Qinglan got out of the car, Grandpa Fu came and asked with concern. In the morning, he knew about the morning sickness of Shen Qinglan from Master Shen's mouth.

"Grandpa, I'm fine." Shen Qinglan said, which was a little uncomfortable in the morning.

Grandpa Fu was still a little uneasy, and glared fiercely at his grandson, "You talk about you, Qinglan girl is pregnant, what do you do to give her such a greasy thing in the morning. It is a very hard work for a woman to get pregnant. Things, you as a husband should be considerate of your wife. If you are not at home on weekdays, even if you are at home now, how can you not take care of your wife."

Master Fu Hengyi fell on Fu Hengyi, Fu Hengyi listened silently, his eyes were very innocent, he was also the first time to be a father, where to know what pregnant women can eat, what can not eat.

Seeing this, Shen Qinglan quickly stepped forward and helped his grandfather. "Grandpa, I don't even know that I can vomit. How can I blame Hengyi, and I don't eat greasy food in the morning. Grandpa, I haven't played chess with you for a long time. , Let's go chess."

Master Fu is a chess fan. After hearing that, he suddenly left behind the lessons of his grandson, and he played chess with Shen Qinglan.

Fu Jingting stood aside and looked very funny, comforting Fu Hengyi, "Your grandfather is too nervous and the child in Qinglan's stomach."

Fu Hengyi's eyebrows were soft, "Well, I know, I really did not care enough. Aunt, what else should women pay attention to when they are pregnant?" Fu Hengyi looked humbly for advice.

His appearance made Fu Jingting's eyes daze for a moment, smiled, and said, "Qinglan is still in its infancy, except for morning sickness, there should be no particularly large reactions. In the later period..." Fu Jingting said of the problems encountered during pregnancy To Fu Hengyi, Fu Hengyi listened very seriously.

"Relax, there are your grandfather and aunt at home. We will take care of Qinglan. When your holiday is over, let Qinglan move back to the compound to live. We will also take care of it." See Fu Hengyi's solemn face, Fu Jingting said with a smile.

Fu Hengyi nodded, "Well, I'm going to trouble my aunt when I'm away. Qinglan's temperament is tenacious. I like to carry it when I have something. If there is something uncomfortable, please pay attention to it."

Fu Jingting was so funny, "Anyway, aunt knows, aunt will take good care of your baby wife."

Fu Hengyi was a little embarrassed.

"You are going to stay at home with Qing Lan for so long this time?" Fu Jingting asked.

"Wait for two days. If Qinglan's morning sickness is not serious after two days, I want to drive her to live in the surrounding town for a few days. The scenery is good and the air is good."

When he said these words, Fu Hengyi's eyes exuded a gentle taste. Fu Jingting looked at such nephews with infinite joy and emotion in her heart. If her brother-in-law could see this scene, it must be very gratifying.

"Heng Yi, now you are going to be a father soon, and your aunt is relieved."

"Aunt, what happened to you and your uncle..." Fu Hengyi didn't go down, but Fu Jingting understood what he meant. At the wedding, Gu Bomingming also came, but he didn't join Fu Jingting's side as before, but Sitting on my side, I haven't said a word to Fu Jingting all day long.

Fu Jingting's eyes dimmed, "This is what I did with him in my life."

Fu Hengyi did not continue to say that the matter between Fu Jingting and Gu Bowen was not clear in a moment and a half. It was just that the two aunts and nephews were talking about this man, and engine sounds came from outside the door. Gu Yang came from the car. When the person came down, the voice arrived first, "Grandpa, mom, me and my dad are here."

Fu Jingting turned and looked, and saw Gu Yangfeng wind and fire coming in, followed by Gu Bowen, still the old smile of the old face, holding a few bags in his hand, saw Fu Hengyi, smiling slowly, "Hengyi, You are here too."

Fu Hengyi called out "Uncle", and his eyes fell on Gu Yang. Gu Yang immediately stood well and gave Fu Hengyi a military salute. "Good head."

Fu Hengyi gave him a cool look, Gu Yang let go and smiled, "Brother, I came to see my grandfather today, and my dad came to say goodbye today."

After Gu Yang finished speaking, he specially glanced at Fu Jingting. Seeing that Fu Jingting had no special reaction, he couldn't help being disappointed.

Upon hearing this, Fu Hengyi's brow moved, "Farewell? Where is Uncle?"

Gu Bowen smiled. "When I go to country F, the company intends to expand its business there. I will go over and check the environment first. If possible, it might be there."

Fu Jingting's eyes moved, and Fu Hengyi glanced at his aunt and asked, "Is uncle planning to emigrate?"

"I'm just going to see it now, but it doesn't rule out the possibility. Gu Yang has grown up, and I have nothing to worry about. It's time to think about it for myself."

When Gu Bowen said these words, his attention had always been on Fu Jingting, and she had not expressed anything. She was still hesitant and fell to the ground instantly. Since there are no more people to worry about here, then this is it. Right.

Gu Bowen didn't speak to Fu Jingting, skipped her and walked into the room, Gu Yang glanced at her mother, "Mom, my dad is going, this time it's true, maybe you won't be back, you Don't you really want to keep it? If you ask him to stay, he will."

There is no expression on Fu Jingting's face, "I have nothing to do with your dad, he is free to leave or leave."

Gu Yang looked at Fu Jingting with hatred and said, "Mom, you are stubborn, if one day my dad really finds me a stepmother, you will have no place to cry even if you cry."

Fu Jingting didn't speak, but Gu Yang was anxious first, and said in a hate, "Mom, you really don't want my dad anymore? No wonder my dad doesn't even want to stay in the country sadly. I won't care about

your affairs in the future, love. Di Yedi." After he finished speaking, he turned around and entered the house. He had broken his heart for the sake of his parents, but the two of them were good. Since they didn't care anymore, he was still in charge of this matter.

Fu Jingting looked at a corner of the courtyard and hadn't spoken for a long time. Fu Hengyi just wanted to speak. Fu Jingting spoke first. "Hengyi, go ahead. Aunt wants to be alone."

Fu Hengyi pursed her lips, "Okay."

After two steps, Fu Hengyi stopped and did not look back, "Aunt, let go of some things, don't torture yourself but also torture others, no matter what the uncle made, he waited for you for more than 20 years, these Enough is enough. Life is short, and you should cherish it."

Fu Jingting shuddered softly, and tears rained down the corners that Fu Hengyi did not see.

**

In a high-end community in Beijing, Ding Minghui was sulking on the sofa. He had a quarrel with Liu Hui just because of his parents' problems.

Liu Hui took care of her work and came out of the study. When she saw Ding Minghui still angry, she sneered. "Ding Minghui, this matter has not been discussed. Tomorrow you will send your parents back to my hometown, otherwise I will have to pay for my life. No points will be given to them."

Ding Minghui stood up from the sofa, "Liu Hui, that's my parents, the biological parents who brought me up. Now I have a hard time working and living conditions are good. You let me be in the capital. Eat well, live well, but let my father and mother go back to the country to live a hard life, Liu Hui, do you say these words are not disheartened?"

Liu Hui's face also sank, and she looked at Ding Minghui coldly, "Ding Minghui, you said I was disheartened, you touched your conscience and asked carefully, who is the one who was distressed, I kindly bought them a set in Beijing The house is for them, yes, the area is a bit smaller, but the two of them are still more than enough. I buy them delicious food and good clothes. How did they treat me?"

Speaking of this, Liu Hui was also full of grievances. She believed that she was good enough for Ding Minghui's parents. As a result, the two of them told Ding Minghui that they were hens who would not lay eggs, and said they were old. Not beautiful enough, not worthy of Ding Minghui, and said that he disliked them and would not let them live with them.

At the time, Liu Hui just bought some food and delivered it to the two, but when she heard this, she was so angry that Liu Hui smashed it on the spot. When she returned to her mother's house, she was called by her parents. .

Liu Hui thought her mother was right when she said something. She shouldn't treat them so well from

the beginning, and kicked her nose.

Ding Minghui choked, "My parents just said casually, what do you care about with the two old people? Every time you go home, did your mom ever treat you to treat you well? It is also boasting in front of relatives and friends Hello, being filial to them is not enough? Liu Hui, you can't be too much.

Liu Hui sneered, "Ding Minghui, why I don't know if there are no children, you still don't know?" Since they were together, Ding Minghui took measures every time. It would be strange if she could get pregnant.

"Don't treat me like a fool, I don't know that little bit in your heart? I want to help me climb up and kick me, Ding Minghui, I tell you the truth, you'd better dispel this kind of thought early, I Since I can hold you up, then I can also pull you down, you can try if I have this skill, and tell your parents, if you want to live a good life, close my mouth to me, less What grandpa and grandma's models I put, my Liu Hui is not a soft persimmon, they just pinch it if they want to."

Ding Minghui's face was green, and he pointed at Liu Hui, "Liu Hui, are you forcing me to divorce now?"

"Divorce, no, I won't divorce you. Would you like to find Fang Tong when you divorce? You dream."

Ding Minghui went straight out of the house with a straight face, and Liu Hui no matter where he went. Even if he gave Ding Minghui a courage, he dared not do anything to her. At most, he went to find his father and mother.

Ding Minghui came out of the house, originally intended to go to find his father and mother, but was blown by the cold wind, his mind instantly sober, think about it, took a taxi to the bar, and then called the previous classmates.

In the bar, Ding Minghui was sitting in front of the bar and drinking booze. Chen Haicheng came in and found Ding Minghui at the bar. "I explain Hui, how do you think of asking me to drink today?"

Ding Minghui put a glass of wine in front of Chen Haicheng, "Where is there so much nonsense, accompany me to drink."

Seeing Ding Minghui's ugly face, Chen Haicheng smiled and did not speak. He took a drink from the glass and Ding Minghui called others, but he ignored him and only drank himself.

Chen Haicheng saw that he had drunk three or four glasses in a row. He was afraid that he would get drunk. He grabbed the cup in his hand. "Okay, drink less. Don't you have to go to work tomorrow."

"Brother, you give me the wine glass, I feel uncomfortable, you let me drink something." Ding Minghui was not happy.

Chen Haicheng saw this and thought he knew Fang Tong's things. It was uncomfortable. He patted Ding

Minghui's shoulder. "I explain Hui, when did you know that Fang Tong was Mayor Fang Chengzhi's daughter?"

Ding Minghui originally wanted to grab a cup of hands and looked at Chen Haicheng, "What did you just say? Whose daughter is Fang Tong?"

When Chen Haicheng heard this, he didn't know where he was talking. After he learned that Fang Tong was Fang Chengzhi's daughter at Shen Qinglan's wedding banquet, he didn't plan to tell Ding Minghui. After all, Ding Minghui was married. These are useless.

"Nothing, you heard it wrong." Chen Haicheng denied.

As soon as Ding Minghui grasped Chen Haicheng's shoulder, he looked at him deadly, "If you want to treat me as a friend, you will make it clear to me. You just said who Fang Tong is the daughter of."

After drinking, Ding Minghui's face was a little red, and Chen Haicheng thought about it and simply told him everything he knew.

The more Ding Minghui listened, the more ugly his face was. After listening, the man lowered his head and did not know what he was thinking.

Chen Haicheng patted his shoulder understandingly, "Ming Hui, I understand how you feel." This is the typical example of losing watermelon and picking sesame seeds.

Ding Minghui's expression changed, and he stood up, "I have something to do today, and we will make an appointment again. Today, this is what I owe to you, I'm sorry."

Chen Haicheng understood with a smile, "Go, there are opportunities for drinking."

Ding Minghui walked out of the bar and took a taxi directly to Fang Tong's community. He called Fang Tong, but Fang Tong didn't answer. He directly pinched the phone and continued to call, and he couldn't get through.

Ding Minghui did not give up, and sent a text message to Fang Tong.

[I'm outside your community. If you don't come out to meet me, I will wait here until you come out.

Fang Tong saw this message, his face was black, took his coat and draped over him, and went out. Fu Fanghua saw her out and shouted, "Tongtong, where are you going in the middle of the night?"

Fang Tong replied, "I'll go to a convenience store outside the community to buy something, and I'll be back soon."

After hearing this, Fu Fanghua muttered, "This boy, what will you buy in the middle of the night, won't

you be able to buy it tomorrow?"

Fang Tong just saw Ding Minghui waiting on the side just after he walked out of the community. Ding Minghui saw her, his eyes lit up, and his eyes fell on Fang Tong's face.

Fang Tong frowned, "Ding Minghui, what are you doing with me?"

Ding Minghui looked at Fang Tong, and his eyes were deeply missed. He hadn't seen Fang Tong for more than a month. When he was with Fang Tong before, he didn't think that now he broke up with Fang Tong, especially after he married Liu Hui. Looking at Liu Hui's attitude towards his parents, he was more concerned about Fang Tong. If it were Fang Tong, she would treat his parents very well and treat them as their own biological parents.

"Tongtong, I just miss you, so I want to see you." Ding Minghui said affectionately.

If you heard these words before, Fang Tong must be moved, but now, she just feels sick.

She looked at Ding Minghui coldly, "Ding Minghui, don't let me look down on you."

"Tongtong, I..."

Fang Tong interrupted him, "Don't say it, Ding Minghui, give us the last good memories between us." She turned to leave, but Ding Minghui refused to let it go.

"Tongtong, why don't you tell me?"

Fang Tong looked at him inexplicably, Ding Minghui continued, "Your father is Mayor Fang, why don't you tell me?"

Fang Tong's eyes were filled with ice and cold, "So you came to me today to ask the teacher to sin? Ding Minghui, who is my father, does it have anything to do with us? If your father is Fang Chengzhi, you won't betray Me, if I am with me, I would like to ask you, do you like my people or my family?"

"Of course I love your person, Tongtong, don't you know my intentions?"

"Ding Minghui, don't say these words to disgust me, you will make me more regretful about meeting you."

Ding Minghui looked at Fang Tong in disbelief, "Tongtong."

"Don't call me like that. I'm not familiar with you, Ding Minghui. I hope this is the last time we meet alone. Even if we meet in the company in the future, please treat me as if you don't know me."

Ding Minghui grabbed Fang Tong, "Fang Tong, I just wanted to know one thing today. When we were

together for so many years, why didn't you tell me about your family?"

Fang Tong paused and looked at Ding Minghui, "So you know this matter and questioned me deliberately. Ding Minghui, what do you want to say? Do you want to say that if you knew my father was Fang Chengzhi, you wouldn't Cleave me and marry an old woman?"

Ding Minghui said, he was really thinking about this problem. If Fang Tong told him earlier, then...

Fang Tong smiled coldly, "Ding Minghui, don't make excuses for your nausea, my parents are right, you and I are not all the way."

After Fang Tong finished speaking, he let go of Ding Minghui's hand, and Ding Minghui shouted at the back, "Fang Tong, you have never trusted me, right?"

Fang Tong paused slightly and said, "Since you think so, that's it."

"Fang Tong, have you never loved me?"

A touch of sadness flashed in Fang Tong's eyes, and he said lightly, "You think it is, Ding Minghui, I said one last time, and don't come to see me in the future. There is no relationship between us."

Fang Tong came home and was bored. Fu Fanghua was watching TV and watching her empty hand. "Tongtong, didn't you say that you went shopping? Why did you come back empty-handed?"

Fang Tong twitched his lips. "I didn't buy it. I didn't have the convenience store I wanted. Go to the supermarket tomorrow to buy it. It's not too early. I'll go to bed first. Mom, you will go to bed too early."

"Well, go, my mother will sleep after watching this TV series."

Fang Tong walked into the room, lay on the bed, buried his head in the quilt, and got up after a long time, took out a diary from the desk drawer, which was written when she was in love with Ding Minghui, intermittently After four years of writing, she didn't read it. She threw the diary into the trash, thought about it, picked it up again, found a pair of scissors, and cut the diary into a pile of waste paper before throwing it in. In the trash.

**

Mr. Fu, Mr. Fu left Gu Bowen and Gu Yang to eat at home at night. Gu Bowen, who would have stayed in the past, refused this time. "Dad, I have something to do at night, so I will leave first. I will have a chance in the future." Come to see you again, let Gu Yang eat with you."

Grandpa Fu looked at Gu Bowen, "What else can we do at night, can't we eat before we leave?"

"Dad, I'm so sorry. I still have a dinner at night. I'm a few friends who haven't seen me for a long time.

When Master Fu heard this, he didn't keep it any longer, but just said, "Well, then you should go first. Drive carefully on the road."

Gu Bowen glanced at the old man apologetically and then left. Shen Qinglan saw that he did not mean to say hello to Fu Jingting, raised his eyebrows, and looked at Fu Hengyi.

Fu Hengyi returned to her with an unknown look, but it was Gu Yang, but she opened her dad's desk. "Grandpa, listen to my dad talk nonsense, where is he going to have dinner at night, he wants tomorrow Go abroad and go back tonight to pack things."

"Going abroad?" Master Fu asked.

"Well, my dad said that he wanted to go to country F to investigate the company's development prospects. In fact, he wanted to settle in a foreign country. There was no longer anything to keep him nostalgic in China, and he wanted to leave this sad place." Gu Yang lay on the sofa Go up and say, take a look at Fu Jingting from time to time, this is meant for his mother.

Master Fu was anxious as soon as he heard that, "Your dad wants to settle abroad? What about your mother?"

Gu Yang shrugged, "What do you do, you also see that my dad has waited for my mom for so many years, but my mom refused to come back, then my dad can't really wait for my mom for the whole life."

Master Fu heard this and sighed deeply. Gu Yang continued, "Actually, I think my dad still has feelings for my mom, but my mom isn't. My mom looks like a stranger now. Who can stand it, I see, my dad is gone, my mom can't see it, you say yes, mom."

Fu Jingting didn't seem to hear Gu Yang's words, and he lowered his eyes and didn't know what to think. After a while, he stood up, "Dad, let me go and see how Aunt Zhao prepares for dinner."

When Fu Jingting left, the indifferent face of Gu Yang gradually became helpless. "

Father Fu was also very helpless, "Forget it, why can't they manage things, so be it."

Shen Qinglan pursed her lips and said slightly, "Grandpa, I have a way to try it."

Everyone present looked at Shen Qinglan, "Sister-in-law, what are you going to say?"

Shen Qinglan slightly lifted his lips, "The method is very simple, see the truth in trouble."

Gu Yang looked at her suspiciously, still not understanding what she said. Shen Qinglan thought about it and said a few words to several people.

After Gu Yang heard it, he doubted, "Sister-in-law, is this method useful?"

Fu Hengyi meditated for a while and said slowly, "It should be useful. People with a clear eye can see that there is an emotion between the aunt and the uncle, but the aunt has always refused to turn back. It looks fragile. Grandpa, I think Qinglan's idea is good. You can try it. What do you think?"

Master Fu put his hands on his back and shook his head, "I'm old, I don't care about these things, me, let's go and see my flowers."

This is what the default means. Gu Yang smiled and approached Shen Qinglan, "Sister-in-law, how should this happen?"

Shen Qinglan was just a flash in the pan, and what specific method was there to shake his head, "No for the time being, but this matter requires the cooperation of your uncle. You still have to go back and convince your uncle."

Gu Yang patted his chest, "Guaranteed that there is no problem, as long as it can bring my mother back, my dad will agree."

"What are you talking about so happy?" Fu Jingting came over and said with a smile, "It's time to eat."

Gu Yang clapped his hands. "It's nothing. I'm telling my sister-in-law and big brother what I'm in the army. Grandpa, I'll help you to eat."

Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi glanced at each other, the smile in their eyes flashed by.

After dinner, Fu Hengyi took Shen Qinglan for a walk in the courtyard. Fu Hengyi took Shen Qinglan's hand and said slowly, "How come I suddenly remembered to help my uncle?" Shen Qinglan was not a nosy character, aunt and uncle. The problem did not only appear now, and Shen Qinglan had never managed it before.

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly, "I just think that lovers should eventually become dependents." She looked down at the hands she and Fu Hengyi shook, and couldn't help but smile. Jin Enxi said that she has changed since she married, and now think about it, probably.

Fu Hengyi smiled and he was naturally the most aware of Shen Qinglan's changes, and he was also the most open to opinions. "Qinglan, we will always be happy."

Shen Qinglan raised his eyes, looked at his serious eyebrows, and nodded, "Well, we will be happy."

For the next two days, Shen Qinglan had not had any morning sickness reaction, probably really like Shen Qinglan said, the baby in the belly just wanted to remind some parents not to forget their existence.

Seeing that Shen Qinglan did not feel any discomfort, Fu Hengyi greeted the two of them and set off with Shen Qinglan to play in the town.

This town is not far from the capital, but unlike the grand atmosphere of the capital, the town is very simple and elegant, with pavilions and pavilions, but it has some Jiangnan meaning in it. It is said that this place was really from Jiangnan before. Rich businessmen raised money to build and many businessmen who came to do business in the north have settled down here. However, as the times changed, the population in the town was getting smaller and smaller. Those businessmen who came to do business left this, although the scenery is beautiful. But the traffic is very inconvenient to the town.

As soon as Shen Qinglan arrived at the entrance of the town, she fell in love with this peaceful town.

Walking on the stone road in the town, Shen Qinglan looked around and asked Fu Hengyi, "How did you find this place?"

Fu Hengyi smiled and said, "I heard a comrade mentioned this place before." Because that comrade was here, Fu Hengyi also asked many things about this place, thinking that one day he could bring Shen Qinglan here.

"There are many homestays in this town. We live here in the evening. There is a hot spring nearby. It is said that many bubbles are good for women, especially pregnant. We will go to the hot spring tomorrow."

Fu Hengyi talked to Shen Qinglan about her arrangement. Shen Qinglan listened quietly, with a smile on her mouth, and looked at Fu Hengyi with her head tilted. Fu Hengyi looked at her sideways, "What's wrong?"

Shen Qinglan chuckled, "Fu Hengyi, do we look like an ordinary couple?"

Fu Hengyi raised her eyebrows, "Aren't we?"

"Well, we are." Shen Qinglan nodded affirmatively.

The town is peaceful. Even at noon, there is no busy scene here. Fu Hengyi walked around the town with Shen Qinglan. When he returned, the owner of the homestay had already prepared meals.

"You just came back. I was just about to ask my second boy to have you eat." The hostess said with a smile. She is a woman in her forties, and the smile on her face is very kind.

"Sister Xu, thank you for preparing such a sumptuous meal." Shen Qinglan looked at the table full of color and fragrance, said gently.

The woman called Sister Xu smiled, "This is a common meal. You don't want to abandon it. Just eat it first. I'll let my second son give the meal to his dad."

Sister Xu's family still has a few acres of rice fields planted with rice. Now is the season for rice harvest. Sister Xu's man and elder son went out to harvest rice in the field early in the morning.

Sister Xu went back into the kitchen again, and when she came out, she held a few large food boxes in her hands, packed in bags, and on top were a few buns, shouting upstairs. "Two baby, come down."

The footsteps soon began to sound upstairs, and a short time later, a small figure appeared in the sight of Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi, an eight or nine-year-old boy, "Mom, what?"

Sister Xu handed the food box to her younger son, "Send it to your dad and your brother, go quickly, don't you play on the road, you know?"

Erwa nodded and ran away after taking the food box from Sister Xu. Sister Xu embarrassedly smiled at Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi and explained, "My second child is naughty and fun, if he doesn't tell him, Specify that you will spend time on the road."

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly, "Sister, you have two children in your family who are very happy." Looking at Sister Xu's eyes, Shen Qinglan knew that the woman's life must be happy, because there was light in her eyes.

Speaking of the two children in the family, Sister Xu also smiled, "The two children in my family are very good, especially the eldest child in my family. In fact, I have already worked this year, but I know that the rice harvest is at home. The two harvested rice and said they didn't want his father to work so hard."

Sister Xu talked about the little things around her, and Shen Qinglan listened patiently, without any trace of impatience.

After talking for a while, Sister Xu saw that they didn't eat much, and smiled embarrassedly, "I'm more talkative, have you bothered to eat?"

Fu Hengyi shook his head, "No, Sister Xu, wait for dinner later, can we go to your house to see?"

"Hey, what's so hard about it, go to chant if you want to go, not too far, wait for my second kid to take you."

Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi had a good meal and went out under the leadership of Sister Xu's younger son.

Erwa is a 7- or 8-year-old child. He just entered the second grade of elementary school this year. He is a very active age. He walks and jumps, and occasionally looks in the grass on the roadside. No wonder Sister Xu asked him to send him a meal at noon. He cannot be playful.

This is not the peak tourist season. There are very few tourists coming here. On the road, only a few

people like tourists are seen. Most of them are residents.

"Uncle, did you also come from the capital?" Erwa asked curiously as he walked.

Fu Hengyi nodded, "Have you ever been to Beijing?"

Erwa shook his head, "I haven't been there, but I have seen *** on TV and computer, but it looks good. My mother promised me that when my final exam took the first place, let my brother take me to ***Look at raising the national flag." Having said this, Erwa narrowed her eyes happily, "Uncle, is *** magnificent?"

"Well, it's particularly grand."

"My classmates who have been to our class all said they look good. I will definitely take the first test at the end of this term and then go to watch ***. Uncle, I will tell you that we will have guests from Beijing to come and live in our house. , But this sister is the best person I have ever seen." Erwa looked at Shen Qinglan secretly and said, his face was red.

A little smile flashed in Shen Qinglan's eyes, and he took out a few chocolates from his pocket. This was put by Fu Hengyi when he set out this morning, saying that it was to satisfy her.

"For you."

Erwa waved his hand, "Sister, my mother said, you can't eat others' food casually." His eyes quietly looked at the chocolate in Shen Qinglan's hands, and his eyes were full of longing, but he still didn't reach for it, and he could see the promise The eldest sister is a person who can teach children very well.

Shen Qinglan smiled and tucked the chocolate into Erwa's arms. "Take it, uncle and sister live in your house now. It's not someone else. Your mother won't tell you."

Struggling in the eyes of Erwa, he finally accepted the chocolate, "Thank you sister."

Shen Qinglan touched his hair, and she found that since she became pregnant, she seemed to like her children more and more.

Fu Hengyi smiled at her, but when she heard her claim, she frowned, squatted down, and looked at Erwa, "This sister is the wife of your uncle, do you want to call your aunt to know?"

Digression

Well, our Fu Ye still cares about the age issue, haha

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"Isn't this calling my sister old? My mother said that when she sees a girl as big as her sister, she should call her sister, not an aunt." Erwa said seriously.

Shen Qinglan heard the words and couldn't help laughing. "No, I am a husband and wife with this uncle. If you call my sister and uncle, what shall I call him?"

Erwa thought about it seriously and nodded, "I understand, auntie."

Fu Hengyi's face was a little dark. This was not the first time someone called his uncle and sister Shen Qinglan, and so did Jingjing in Zhang's sister-in-law's family. He couldn't help looking at himself up and down, is he really old?

Shen Qinglan's Yu Guang swept to Fu Hengyi's expression, and the smile in his eyes was stronger, "Erwa, where is your home?"

Erwa pointed in a direction, "Go this way, and the end will be my land."

Erwa walked in front, holding the chocolate that Shen Qinglan gave, and did not eat it. Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi followed, and Fu Hengyi whispered in Shen Qinglan's ear, "Are you saying that I am too old?"

Seeing that he was still entangled in this matter, Shen Qinglan's heart became more funny, and he carefully looked at his eyebrows. Fu Hengyi looked very handsome. Because he was in the army all year round, his skin was a healthy wheat color, his body was well-proportioned, and he was full of mature men. Charisma, even the casual clothes nowadays, did not cover up the noble breath of his body. At first glance, it was really dazzling.

"Well, it looks a little older than me." Shen Qinglan teased him and successfully saw Fu Hengyi's black face, laughing lightly, "but I like it."

Fu Hengyi instantly turned cloudy, holding Shen Qinglan's hand.

In the end, a large field of rice appeared in front of Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi, and a piece of Jin Cancan could not be seen at a glance. It is the harvest season, there are many people in the field who are

busy harvesting rice.

"That's where my house is." Erwa said, pointing in one direction.

Shen Qinglan looked in the direction of his finger and saw two figures, who were bending over and busy in the ground.

"My father will be able to farm. My family has more rice every year than others." Erwa led the way and said proudly.

Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi were walking on the path in the field for the first time. They said it was a path, but it was actually a ridge. It was piled up with mud, but it was quite firm on top, and there was a bunch of rice ears bent over. Shen Qinglan reached out and looked closely.

"Dad, brother, I'm here." Erwa shouted loudly.

The two working in the field heard Erwa's voice and raised their heads from the ground. They were surprised when they saw the two behind him.

"Dad, brother, this is a guest who lives in our house." Erwa introduced.

When Erwa's father heard this from his son, he looked at Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi's eyes and was suddenly full of embarrassment. He gently rebuked his son, "How dirty is this place, how can you bring guests here."

The grievance of Erwa's face, Fu Hengyi said warmly, "My wife and I asked Erwa to bring us here. My wife and I lived in the city since we were young. Is it causing trouble?"

Xu Chang, the father of Erwa, was an honest man. When he saw Fu Hengyi talking so politely, there was a simple smile on his face. "What's the trouble? If you want to see it, just look at it. It's dirty. You walk with some clothes. "According to him, the clothes on these two people are quite expensive, and it's a pity that they get dirty.

Seeing Xu Chang put down his sickle, intending to accompany them, Shen Qinglan said, "You are busy, we are just coming to see, you don't need to control us."

Xu Chang glanced at Fu Hengyi and Shen Qinglan, and saw that they were not polite or polite, and took the sickle to continue harvesting the rice.

Although Xuchang's eldest son never spoke, he smiled at them and stooped to work hard.

Shen Qinglan stood aside and watched them, "Brother Xu, there are already automatic harvesting machines now. How can you still harvest by yourself?" After a while, Shen Qinglan spoke.

Xu Chang heard that he put a handful of rice neatly aside and said, "That machine is too expensive. There are only a few acres of land in the town. Every household cuts it by themselves. If you buy that big guy, if you don't spend money, there is no place to put it.

In speaking time, Xu Chang had once again cut a handful of rice and worked very neatly.

"How many times do you plant rice each year?" Fu Hengyi asked.

"Now they are planted twice, except for leaving their own food at home, and selling the rest. Before, before the trip was started, we all ate here on the ground, and now the living conditions are good, Everyone is unwilling to work on the ground, so there are also people who only plant it once a year. I don't hide from you that this land is now expensive. There were people who came to us before and wanted to buy the land, build a house, and give Much money."

"Why don't you agree? With money, you can go to the city to buy a house. It's more convenient to live in the city than to live here. It's better for kids to go to school and school." Shen Qinglan is hardly interested in chatting, Squatted down to chat with Xu Chang.

Xu Chang wiped the sweat on his forehead and said, "Hey, you think the people in the town don't want to sell. It's a few old people who disagree. These old people are all ancestors in the town. There is no way for others. A few people want to sell secretly, but their area is small and they are not looked at by developers."

Speaking of this, Xu Chang lowered his voice. "Actually, I don't agree to sell the fields. These fields are the precious wealth left to us by our ancestors. Now, many fields are being used to build houses. Little, if we don't save some for future generations, what can they do in the future? What to eat and drink?"

"Moreover, I have planted land all my life, and I have feelings for the land. I really can't sell it. I told my eldest son that even if I die, I won't be able to sell the land. But I see the town The other people don't think so. The developer has visited them many times, each time the price is higher than the last time, and then a few more times, even if it is blocked by several ancestors, I am afraid it will not be long." Xu Chang sighed deeply, and his wrinkled face was full of sadness.

Hearing this, Xuchang's eldest son raised his head, "Dad, what are you doing."

Xu Chang smiled, "Oh, no more, you walk around here by yourself. The scenery here is unseen in your city. If nothing else, the air here is really good."

Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi got up, said hello to Xu Chang and left. Erwa was a playful one, and now he had no idea where he had gone.

Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi walked on Tiange, Fu Hengyi thought about her, thought, and asked, "What are you thinking?"

Shen Qinglan looked up, "I was thinking about Brother Xu just now, what do you think of the geographical environment here?"

Fu Hengyi immediately understood what she meant, and said, "If it is not because of inconvenient transportation, I am afraid that it is already a major town for tourism development."

Shen Qinglan agrees with Fu Hengyi's remarks. It is very close to the capital and only two hours away. Because two natural hot springs were discovered here two years ago, the tourism industry here has gradually developed. However, it still stays in its infancy. Except for the hot springs and hot springs, the economy here is still relatively backward.

"You see, there are fields on all sides, and there are actually few people in the town. The young people have gone out to work, leaving behind some old people and children. I want to build a farm here and develop a farmhouse. Many? After all, the buildings here are actually very local. It's a pity if they are bought by developers and used to build buildings."

Fu Hengyi looked at her, "Want to get involved in this?"

Shen Qinglan shook his head, "Just thinking of this idea, my brother's company has also been involved in real estate, but this one has not been tried. I want to discuss it with my brother someday. "She didn't have the idea of personally operating.

"If you want to do it yourself, our funds are enough." His dividends in Charm and Shengxuan are also enough.

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly, "I'm not interested in these. I just heard that, and suddenly I came up with an idea. If my brother is interested, I can try it. I think this project is very good and will not be destroyed. The environment here can also develop the economy here."

Fu Hengyi nodded and said, "When we go back to discuss with Jun Yu."

"Aunt and uncle, you are here." Erwa didn't know where it came from, sweating all over.

"Uncle and aunt, just now my classmate explained that there is a fish pond in Tianzhen. Do you want to visit?"

Shen Qinglan looked at him curiously, "Do you still have fish ponds here?"

Erwa nodded. "Yes, there are several large fish ponds on the other side of the town. Every year, the adults have to drain the water from the fish ponds and then fish out the grown fish. Last year, I went fishing with my classmates for a small fish. I also caught a crab so big. "Erwa stroked the size of the crab with his hand.

Shen Qinglan was interested, "Can we also visit as guests?"

"Of course, there have been guests from other people's homes before, and those who went down to catch the fish in person. Our grandfather, the mayor, said that the fish caught by the guests belongs to themselves. Last year, a guest went down to catch the fish and caught it. I didn't catch a fish for a long time, and it was muddy, like a mud monkey. It's funny."

Shen Qinglan glanced at Fu Hengyi, and Fu Hengyi smiled, "Then we will participate tomorrow and join in the fun."

Shen Qinglan nodded with a smile, "Well."

"Hey, aunt and uncle, I will go with you tomorrow. Tomorrow is Sunday, I don't go to school."

Upon hearing this, Shen Qinglan immediately understood that it was estimated that Sister Xu did not allow Erwa to go, so Erwa thought about going with them.

Sister Xu did not allow Erwa to go to the fish pond, but because Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi were there, they finally agreed, and Fu Hengyi and Shen Qinglan's plan to go to the hot spring today was delayed.

No need to lead the way with Erwa this time, Shen Qinglan also knows where the fish pond is, because many people have been seen walking in one direction on the road, still holding tools like buckets.

As the flow of people went away, out of the town, and then through a paddy field, Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi saw several large fish ponds, each of which was very lively, surrounded by people, standing outside the crowd, just can hear the voice of men crying.

"Aunt and uncle, it's already started, let's go over quickly." Erwa was a little impatient, and he still held a small bucket in his hand. This was given to him by Sister Xu before going out.

Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi walked towards the fish pond with fewer people. They only found out that it was not that there were fewer people in the fish pond, but that the water in the fish pond had been drained and the big fish had been picked up. The rest are some small fish and shrimp. Many half-old children are looking at Erwa and carrying a small bucket to fish in, but they dare to lie a little on the edge of the fish pond. Dare to go, there are adults from time to time to tell a few words.

Although it was said that the water was drained, there is still a lot of water in the middle of the fish pond. Shen Qinglan visually observed that there was half a meter, and the mud at the bottom of the fish pond was probably not too shallow.

At a glance, Shen Qinglan could see several fish with small nets in the center of the fish pond, "Auntie, you see, it's a big fish." Erwa said, holding Shen Qinglan's trouser legs, his eyes bright.

Because the water was drained, the fish pond exuded a thick earthy smell, mixed with the fishy smell. In

fact, the smell in the air was not good. Fu Hengyi worried that Shen Qinglan would feel uncomfortable smelling the smell and looked at her from time to time.

Shen Qinglan glanced sideways at him, "I'm fine." She looked at the big fish in the middle and also came to enjoy, "Fu Hengyi, would you like to try the grilled fish I made? My grilled fish is still good."

There was a trace of pride in her eyes, and Fu Hengyi nodded unconsciously, "Okay, then I'll buy two of them and come back."

Shen Qinglan grabbed him, "What's the meaning of the fish I bought, it's better to catch it myself." He said, looking at the fish pond.

Fu Hengyi glanced at the fish pond, frowned slightly, and quickly spread out, "You are here waiting for me, I will come back immediately." After that, he walked towards another pumping pond.

"Auntie, why is the uncle going?" Erwa asked.

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly, "Go catch us fish."

After a while, Fu Hengyi came back, holding a waterproof suit in his hand, and handed over mobile phones, watches and other things to Shen Qinglan. Fu Hengyi changed clothes and went down to the fish pond. He directly skipped the little fish by the fish pond. Shrimp, walking towards the center of the fish pond.

"Girl, is this your man?" An aunt beside saw Fu Hengyi and said to Shen Qinglan.

Shen Qinglan nodded.

"Girl, tell your man, the middle of this fish pond is very deep. Don't go there. If you want to eat fish, just buy it directly. Today's fish is very cheap."

"Auntie, it's okay, he won't go to the middle of the fish pond." Shen Qinglan spoke lightly, without a worried expression on his face.

The aunt saw that Shen Qinglan was not in a hurry, so she stopped talking and shook her head.

Fu Hengyi always paid attention to his feet, estimated the depth, and stopped until he reached two-thirds of the fish pond. At this time, the water in the fish pond was right at his waist.

He held a net pocket in his hand and looked quietly at the water without starting.

"Auntie, can your uncle catch the fish?" Erwa looked at Fu Hengyi nervously and asked.

Shen Qinglan's eyes were full of smiles, looking at the man with a serious expression in the fish pond.

Fu Hengyi stood for a while, saw the opportunity, and went down as soon as the net pocket, but it was a pity that Big Fish jumped in his net pocket and jumped away.

"Alas, almost." Erwa said regretfully.

Fu Hengyi didn't care, he gently held the net pocket in his hand and started again.

This time the fish in the net didn't run. He walked to the side, then took the fish out of the net pocket and threw it directly to the shore. Erwa hurried over to pick up the fish and put it in his small bucket.

"Auntie, look at the fish caught by your uncle."

There is water in the small bucket, and the fish just entered the water, swimming flexibly in the bucket, and this so-called big fish is actually just a pound of carp.

Fu Hengyi returned to the center of the fish pond again, this time he walked a few steps closer, closer to the central position, probably realized that someone was approaching, and the fish that were still swimming in the swimming pool ran away in an instant. After missing a shadow, Fu Hengyi looked for a while and found none.

He frowned for a while, and walked ashore again. Shen Qinglan looked at him with an eyebrow raised. Fu Hengyi smiled slightly, "I will show you a show."

There are programs? Shen Qinglan's eyes flashed a bit of interest.

Fu Hengyi went to the fellow here and didn't know what to say. When he came back, he held a harpoon in his hand. "Uncle, I can't catch fish with this."

Seeing what he was holding, Erwa said.

Fu Hengyi smiled, "That's because they are not as good as me."

Once again walking into the fish pond, Fu Hengyi didn't even take a net bag except for a harpoon. This time, he stopped at a distance of one meter away from the position where he went down for the second time and observed for a while. With a chance, the harpoon in his hand flew out. When the harpoon was picked up, there was a lively fish on the harpoon. The people who saw this scene around could not help applauding and cheering.

"It's too powerful, my uncle is too powerful. Auntie, uncle really caught it." Erwa was very excited when she pulled Shen Qinglan's trouser legs.

Shen Qinglan looked at Fu Hengyi, and Fu Hengyi was also looking at her, his eyes smiling.

This time the fish is very large, it is estimated to be three or four pounds, plus the small one just now, it is actually enough to eat, so Fu Hengyi did not go down and returned the harpoon to the fellow here.

Erwa turned around Fu Hengyi, "Uncle, how did you just catch the fish?"

He looked at Fu Hengyi's eyes full of admiration, "My father is not so powerful, he uses a net pocket every time he catches fish."

Fu Hengyi smiled, "Because your uncle is younger than your father."

Erwa is not a good child, "My brother is younger than his uncle, and he hasn't caught a fish."

"That's because your brother doesn't have the strength to be uncle." Fu Hengyi continued to flicker.

Erwa frowned, a little disbelief, but felt Fu Hengyi's words seemed a bit reasonable, and a little entangled at the moment, Shen Qinglan looked at Fu Hengyi, a serious kid, and looked at him very funny.

After thinking for a while, Erwa heard someone calling his name, turned his head and found out that it was a classmate, and immediately forgot this question, and they greeted Shen Qinglan and went to find a classmate to play with.

"Go home first?"

Shen Qinglan nodded, they need to go back and deal with the two fish first.

Back to Sister Xu's house, Sister Xu was drying the rice in her backyard. Fu Hengyi found her and heard that she was going to borrow the kitchen. Sister Xu agreed very happily, and gave Shen Qinglan a lot of seasoning for grilled fish.

"Sister Xu, is the fishpond in the town public?" Shen Qinglan chatted with Sister Xu while watching Fu Hengyi handling fish.

"Before, in the past, how much money each family paid, and then asked a teacher to take care of the fish, and waited for the fish to grow up and sold it, and the money was sold separately. But in recent years, the young people in the town Everyone went out to work, and no one wanted to raise fish. Now the fish pond is contracted by the son of the mayor's family. Today everyone just helps to get fish."

While talking, Fu Hengyi had already processed the fish, "Sister Xu, where can I grill the fish?" Fu Hengyi asked, still holding the freshly processed fish in his hand.

"Out of town, walk about 100 meters to the south, there is a river beach, you can go there to grill fish, in winter, we have a lot of people here to take a hot spring, they like to go there when they picnic."

When Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi heard it, they packed up and left. The river beach was easy to find, and Shen Qinglan found them quickly.

If it is a river beach, it is better to say that it should have been a wide stream, but then the stream dried up, and it became a river beach, probably because it rained some time ago, and there is still a stream here.

Opposite the stream was a small forest. Fu Hengyi put the things in and entered the forest. When he came out, he held a pile of branches.

Fu Hengyi was in charge of the fire, and Shen Qinglan inserted the fish with the iron rod taken from Sister Xu's house, and then placed the fish on the fire to roast, turning it from time to time.

Fu Hengyi looked at her skillful movements, there was no joy in her heart, some were only distressed, Shen Qinglan met his eyes and smiled slightly, "Fu Hengyi, don't look at me like this, I haven't been so bad before. But it is Jin Enxi. A few of them are miserable, but they survived my dark cooking."

With that, Shen Qinglan remembered something, and she was very happy, "When I grilled the fish for the first time, it was charred, and the outside was black, and the inside was not cooked at all. At that time, we were thrown in the rain forest. , I caught two fish, and I ruined one. I remember when Enxi saw the fish I grilled almost crying. They didn't allow me to move the ingredients for a long time."

"What about later?"

"Later, each of our trials was not a group action. It was more a single action. Without them by my side, I could only do it myself. Over time, the craft became better."

Fu Hengyi looked at her and suddenly asked, "How old were you when you first grilled fish?"

Shen Qinglan thought about it, "Seven years old." It was the same year that Qin Mu left, and she met Jin Enxi, Sisley and Eden.

Although they were in the same organization as Andre at the time, they were not familiar.

"Do you know Fu Hengyi? There is a red fruit in the rainforest. It is very sweet and juicy. Squeezing its juice on the fish can make the fish more tender and not smelly. This was discovered by accident. "

Shen Qinglan thought excitedly about her previous anecdotes. This was the only joy she remembered during the painful time.

While talking to Fu Hengyi, Shen Qinglan's hand didn't stop. He flipped the fish in his hands from time to time. When the time was almost up, he sprinkled a little salt on it and continued roasting.

The fish was very fat and grilled, and the fish oil on it came out. Shen Qinglan sprinkled a little cumin

powder and pepper on top, and then handed the fish to Fu Hengyi, "You try it."

With anticipation in her eyes, Fu Hengyi smiled slightly, took her hand, and bowed her head to take a bite.

"How?" Shen Qinglan asked him.

Fu Hengyi nodded affirmatively, "It's delicious, much better than the food you cook."

Shen Qinglan stared at him, "Are you disgusting with the bad food I made?"

"Why dare, my wife made it, even if it is unpalatable, it is delicious on earth, but this fish is more delicious than the world." As he said, he bowed his head and took a bite of fish.

The fish is scorched from the outside and the inside is really good.

Shen Qinglan saw that Fu Hengyi liked to eat, and gave him the whole fish, "Don't you eat?"

Shen Qinglan shook his head, "I'm tired of it, you eat it." She's already tired of barbecue-like things.

Fu Hengyi took an apple out of the preparation and handed it to her, "Eat an apple first and put your stomach on it. At night, I asked Sister Xu to cook chicken soup for you."

The apple was washed. Shen Qinglan took it and took a bite. The taste was very good. While eating the apple, he watched Fu Hengyi solve a whole fish by himself.

"Is it so delicious?" Shen Qinglan asked him with a smile.

Fu Hengyi nodded, "This is the best grilled fish I have ever eaten."

Shen Qinglan smiled, such a bland life has always been her longing for.

After eating the grilled fish, Fu Hengyi sorted things out, and then took Shen Qinglan into the grove that had just been there.

"What am I doing here?" Shen Qinglan asked.

Fu Hengyi smiled and didn't speak, just took her to walk in. This small forest was at the foot of a mountain, the mountain was not high, and it was five or six hundred meters visually. Standing at the foot of the mountain, Shen Qinglan looked at Fu Hengyi sideways. Climbing the mountain?"

Fu Hengyi nodded and squatted down in front of Shen Qinglan, "Come up."

"I can climb it myself." At this height, even if she had a bun in her belly now, it wouldn't be difficult for

her.

Fu Hengyi didn't get up, "however you give me a chance to show."

Shen Qinglan chuckled and got up, Fu Hengyi picked her up and walked up the mountain. The mountain roads here are all walked out by the residents themselves, and it is not easy to walk, not to mention Fu Hengyi carrying a person on his back.

But he walked steadily. Shen Qinglan stretched his arms around his neck and looked at him sideways, "Fu Hengyi, am I heavy?"

Fu Hengyi shook his head, "You are too thin, go back and I will ask Aunt Zhao to make up for you, and I will check back when I come back. If there is no fat, I will punish you."

Shen Qinglan's expression was faint, but his eyes were full of gentle smiles, "Okay, but if you dare to abandon me after I get fat, you will not be allowed to go to bed at night."

Fu Hengyi chuckled, "Dare not dare."

Fu Hengyi's speed was not fast. After 20 minutes they reached the top of the mountain. Shen Qinglan stood beside Fu Hengyi, looked at the golden piece at the foot of the mountain, and reached out to hold Fu Hengyi's hand. "It's really beautiful here."

Fu Hengyi heard the words and chuckled. When he went into the woods just now to pick up dead branches, he thought that if he came up the mountain, he should be able to see the scene of the entire town, as expected.

**

Sydney.

Yan Xi finished the class and came out with her classmates. When she just walked out of the school, she saw Zhao Jiaqing waiting outside the school gate. Yan Xi's eyes lit up and she walked towards Zhao Jiaqing. She just planned to cross the road. Knowing where it came from, riding straight towards her.

Yan Xi yelled and fell directly to the ground. The boy was riding a bicycle. Upon seeing this, he quickly got off the bus to support Yan Xi. "Sorry, are you okay?"

Yan Xi drew away from each other's hands and looked up, and saw a bright face, sword eyebrows, staring nose, thin lips, and lightly raised corners of her mouth. Yan Xi's eyes flickered lightly, and she looked down at her palm, where there were blood beads at the moment because of the bruises just now.

The boy also saw it, looked at Yan Xi, and said embarrassedly, "I'm sorry, I was riding too fast, your

hands are bleeding now, I will take you to the infirmary first."

But before waiting for Yan Xi's position, Zhao Jiaqing, who saw everything across the road, rushed over, "Xiao Xi, are you okay? Where did it hurt?" He said, looking at the boy who hit the person, "You child What's going on with the bike, will it ride, and where will it hit someone?"

The boy's face was guilty and he lowered his head, let Zhao Jiaqing count down, Yan Xila pulled Zhao Jiaqing's sleeves, "Mom, I'm okay, just a little bruise, people are not intentional, and I was just crossing the road. Nor can we blame everyone."

The boy glanced at Yan Xi, "I was really embarrassed just now, your hand is bleeding, I will take you to the hospital."

Yan Xi shook his head, "No, it's just a little bruise, just wait for me to go to the infirmary to bandage it. It's an urgent matter if you just ride a bicycle so anxiously, you go first."

The boy took a deep look at Yan Xi, took out a piece of paper from the schoolbag, wrote a string of numbers, and stuffed it into Yan Xi's arms, "This is my contact information, you can contact me at any time."

When Yan Xi accepted the paper, the boy picked up the bicycle on the ground and drove away.

Zhao Jiaqing mumbled, "Really, what do you do when riding a bicycle so fast, you may be hit by it."

"Oh mom, I'm really okay, people are not intentional, even if I apologize, don't you come to borrow me for a big meal today, what are we going to eat? My stomach is hungry."

As soon as Yan Xi said that he was hungry, Zhao Jiaqing was too lazy to tangle up with the matter just now, and said, "Go eat the seafood dinner you like today, and my mother has set a position. This restaurant has been checked by my mother for a long time. Everyone says it tastes good."

When Yan Xi heard the seafood dinner, her eyes lighted up, holding Zhao Jiaqing's hand, "That mother, what are we waiting for, hurry up and go."

"Wait, let's deal with your hands first." Zhao Jiaqing held Yan Xi.

Yan Xi waved her hand, "It doesn't matter to my mother, so a little bruise, and it will be fine soon, and now it is no longer bleeding." Although she just fell, she was not very strong.

Yan Xi put his hand in front of Zhao Jiaqing's eyes, and the blood beads were no longer in his palm. "That won't work either. Let's go to the infirmary for disinfection to avoid infection.

It is said that Yan Xi is helpless. She always feels that since she woke up from the hospital because of a high fever, her mother has been much more nervous about her than before. Whenever she has a little

discomfort, her mother will be very nervous.

After Zhao Jiaqing went to the infirmary, the doctor just wiped her wound with a little alcohol to disinfect it, and then put on a band-aid to finish it.

Sitting in the car, Zhao Jiaqing drove, Yan Xi was sitting behind, and took out the note that the boy had stuffed her from her pocket. There was a string of numbers plus a name-Jiang Zhehan.

**

Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi returned to Sister Xu's house already in the evening. Sister Xu had already prepared dinner. "I'm planning to ask Erwa to find you. You'll be back. Dinner is ready. Hurry and eat."

Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi thanked each other and sat down at the table. The Xu family was already waiting for them.

Sister Xu put a cup of soup in front of Shen Qinglan. "This is the soup Mr. Fu asked me to stew for you. It has been boiled for several hours. Try it quickly."

"Thank you Sister Xu." Shen Qinglan smiled slightly.

The soup is chicken soup, and the oil on it has been skimmed clean. Shen Qinglan took a sip of his head down and the taste was very good. "It's delicious. Sister Xu, your craft is so good, why don't you consider being a farmhouse, so that your family can An extra income."

Sister Xu smiled and said, "We are more lively here in winter, and no one comes here on weekdays, even if there is a farmhouse and no one comes to eat, it is no good."

Shen Qinglan thinks about it, it is indeed such a truth, "I think the scenery of your town is very good, if you develop farmhouses, there should be a lot of people." The most important thing is that it is not far from the capital, there are rich people in the capital. More often than not, living in the city for a long time will naturally have some interest in such a rustic country life.

"It's not that no one has done it. When the hot spring was just developed two years ago, when people in the town saw more people coming in winter, they wanted to imitate other places to engage in farmhouses, but there were very few people. It's very convenient, and it won't last long after it was opened." Xu Chang said.

Wen Yan, Shen Qinglan had a rough idea in his heart, glanced at the second baby who was eating, and did not speak.

The town at night is quiet, most of them are elderly and children, and there is no entertainment program, so after dinner, Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi went back to the room.

"After hearing Brother Xu's words, do you have more ideas in your heart?" Fu Hengyi asked Shen Qinglan to see the distance while standing on the balcony.

Shen Qinglan looked back, and when he heard Fu Hengyi's words, he shook his head.

"It's simple." Fu Hengyi said, "You are waiting for me here." Then he went downstairs.

When Fu Hengyi came back, she held the easel she used and paint.

"How did you bring this."

Fu Hengyi laughed, "Who made my wife an artist, I just thought, what if you come out to play and you suddenly come to inspiration and want to paint and you can't find tools? What if my wife's words are so valuable if they don't have tools Let the inspiration run away, that is sin."

Digression

Well, is this chapter very warm?

In fact, I prefer such a bland life, haha!

270 Chapter 270

Originally Shen Qinglan's paintings were fired by Daniel. Last time I participated in the Sydney City Art Festival, because some heavyweight masters admired Shen Qinglan's paintings, now her paintings are hard to find in the market.

It's just that after returning from Sydney, Shen Qinglan occasionally painted, but the works he painted were not very satisfying. For some time, there were no new works of Shen Qinglan circulating on the market.

Daniel didn't fail to say this, but he was very supportive of Shen Qinglan's pursuit of excellence, so he didn't talk about it after saying it once.

Fu Hengyi helped Shen Qinglan put the easel and watched Shen Qinglan draw.

Shen Qinglan's painting was very focused and serious. Fu Hengyi sat quietly watching her painting. Until two hours later, Fu Hengyi saw that she didn't mean to stop, and then came forward and shouted softly. "Qinglan."

Shen Qinglan looked up from the canvas and looked at him suspiciously.

"You have been painting for two hours, take a break first."

Originally, Shen Qinglan didn't think that now that Fu Hengyi said this, she realized that the time passed was really fast. She stood up and stretched a lazy waist, "Then continue tomorrow." She came to the inspiration, not to take this picture She didn't want to do anything else when the painting was finished.

Fu Hengyi helped her put the easel aside, and then cleaned the brush and palette, which led her to bed.

"Fu Hengyi, do you like boys or girls?" Shen Qinglan suddenly asked between half asleep and half awake, she had a dream last night, dreaming that she had a cute little girl with two braids, called Holding her mother.

Fu Hengyi was not asleep yet. After hearing her words, she thought about it, "Daughter."

Shen Qinglan turned around and looked at him, "Why, I thought you would say you like your son."

Fu Hengyi shook his head, "The son is too skinny, or the daughter is good, it is best to look like you, and your character is like you." As long as Fu Hengyi thought that there would be a little girl who looked like Shen Qinglan in the future, he called his father, His heart has changed. The most important thing is that the son will be entangled with his mother. As long as he thinks of a man who is entangled with his wife all day, he can't take him, he hates his teeth.

Shen Qinglan frowned, "But what do I like about my son?" Her temperament was too cold, and she didn't want her child's temperament to be the same as hers. Fortunately, the boy said, if the girl is the same, it is not attractive.

"Then give birth to two, a son, a daughter." Fu Hengyi thought for a while, said, his wife likes son, still have to be satisfied.

Wen Yan, Shen Qinglan nodded in agreement, "Well, there are two, one son and one daughter."

She reached out and put it on her belly. "I don't know how many babies there are."

Fu Hengyi's big hand covered her hand, "It's still a good one so you can suffer less."

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly, "I will for you."

Sydney City, C major.

Yan Xi walked with her roommate on the way to the cafeteria, and was suddenly photographed on the shoulder. Yan Xi turned her head and saw Jiang Zhehan smiling at her, "Hey, see you again."

Yan Xi recognized Jiang Zhehan at a glance, his mouth lightly raised, "Are you, are you also a student of this school?"

Jiang Zhehan nodded, "Well, I'm from the Economics and Management Department, how about you?"

"I am a costume designer."

"How is your hand?" Jiang Zhehan asked while looking at Yan Xi.

Yan Xi raised his hand and shook it in front of his eyes. "It's already fine."

Jiang Zhehan saw Yan Xi's hands intact, he was relieved and smiled, "I was so anxious that day and I forgot to ask your contact information. I don't know if you went to the hospital. I can only wait for you to call me, but I haven't received your call after several days. I didn't expect to see you here today."

Yan Xi smiled, "It was originally a minor injury, and it will be cured soon, you don't need to care."

Seeing the direction of Yan Xi and her friends, he said, "You also go to the cafeteria to eat? Don't mind eating together?"

Yan Xi didn't promise him the first time, but looked at his companion. The companion nodded and Yan Xi said with a smile, "Well, I heard that there are new dishes on the first floor of the cafeteria today. My friend and I are planning to try taste."

"That's right. I haven't been in school since the beginning of school, and haven't been to the cafeteria for a long time."

Yan Xi looked at him, "Don't you have to take classes?"

Jiang Zhehan shrugged, "I started a business with a few friends, so apart from the school hours, we seldom stay in school. Last time I was just going to the company to get a very important document..."

Yan Xi looked at him in surprise, "should you not graduate yet?"

"Well, my junior year."

Yan Xi gave a thumbs up, "Hello, you are starting your own business now."

Jiang Zhehan smiled embarrassedly, "The few of us are just making a little fuss, taking advantage of our youth and experiencing more, even if we fail, we should accumulate experience."

During the talk, the cafeteria also arrived. Jiang Zhehan was a very talkative person, and during the talk, he could see that this person was very well-cultivated. After a meal, the three of them were familiar.

When separated, Yan Xi and Jiang Zhehan exchanged contact information. Later, Yan Xi learned that Jiang Zhehan was originally from Z, and that he was from Beijing. This was a fate.

After Jiang Zhehan and Yan Xi were separated, their eyes were full of smiles. The companions saw him and reached out and patted him on the shoulder. "What's so happy?"

Jiang Zhehan smiled mysteriously, "This can't tell you." Then, he handed a folder in his hand to his companion, "This is a plan book I rushed out all night, see if you have any questions. ."

The companions heard the words and couldn't even ask Jiang Zhehan. They took the planning book and left. This is a project they have been busy with recently. If they can win, their company is on the right track, so this time The project has an unusual meaning to them.

Two days later, after Jiang Zhehan came out of the company, it was still too early to see Yan Xi and called Yan Xi to have a meal with Yan Xi. Yan Xi happened to have time at night, and Jiang Zhehan was not far away, so he agreed.

By the time Jiang Zhehan was already there, Yan Xi sat down opposite him, "I'm late."

Jiang Zhehan smiled and said, "No, actually I'm here early." He waited here half an hour in advance. "Don't look at this restaurant is small, but the taste is very good."

Handed the menu to Yan Xi, Yan Xi took a look at it, and returned the menu to him, "You are familiar here, or you come."

Jiang Zhehan was also polite. He ordered a few dishes. After the dishes were served, Yan Xi took a sip and his eyes brightened instantly. "The food here is really delicious."

"Let's eat more if you like, these are the characteristics of their shop, and the taste is very good." Since the last time I ate together in the cafeteria, Jiang Zhehan discovered Yan Xi's eating nature.

This girl is always satisfied when she eats. You can easily see what happiness is from her face.

"You try this, it's also delicious." Yan Xi put a chopstick dish into Jiang Zhehan's bowl. Jiang Zhehan smiled and put the dish into his mouth.

After eating, Jiang Zhehan took out two tickets from his pocket. "There is a painting exhibition at the Modern Art Museum this weekend. Are you interested in seeing it together? There is also a cold and autumn work in this exhibition."

When Yan Xi originally wanted to refuse, when he heard the last sentence, the ghost messenger agreed.

On the weekend, Yan Xi spoke to Zhao Jiaqing and went out alone. She made an appointment with Jiang Zhehan to meet at the entrance of the Modern Art Museum.

"You came early." Yan Xi got off the bus and trot to Jiang Zhehan.

"I just arrived, let's go in."

Yan Xi nodded and went in with Jiang Zhehan.

"I would come to see the exhibition on weekdays, but my favorite painter is Leng Qingqiu." While walking, Jiang Zhehan spoke softly to Yan Xi.

Yan Xi looked at him curiously, "Is this Leng Qingqiu famous?" After he finished, he added embarrassedly. "I don't know much about this."

Jiang Zhehan did not care, explaining, "Leng Qingqiu is a very talented young writer. Last year she won a gold medal in an international oil painting competition and was the youngest Chinese artist to win the award. She also participated in this year's Sydney City Art Festival It's just a pity that I didn't see her."

"Listening to you, Leng Qingqiu is really amazing, is she very young?" Yan Xi asked curiously.

"Well, she is only 22 years old this year, not much older than us. Her paintings were only 18 years old when they were known."

Yan Xi was stunned for a moment, and the ghost messenger asked, "Have you seen her? Are there any photos of her?"

"Although I haven't seen her, I have searched on the Internet, but she has few photos online, but I have one on my mobile phone." Then, Jiang Zhehan took out his mobile phone and turned over the photos of Shen Qinglan.

"This is Leng Qingqiu, but Leng Qingqiu is just her pen name, and her real name is Shen Qinglan."

Jiang Zhehan continued, not paying attention to Yan Xi's complexion when he saw the photo. Until he finished speaking, he didn't get a response from Yan Xi. He looked down at her this time, but saw that

she was just holding her mobile phone and looking at the photos without talking.

"Yan Xi, what's wrong with you?"

"I know her." Yan Xi whispered, and looked up at Jiang Zhehan, "I have seen her, just at the last Sydney City Art Festival." It was just that there was no excitement or excitement on her face, it seemed a little bit Sad, she remembered that Shen Qinglan told her last time that her name was Ann.

"Have you ever seen Leng Qingqiu?" Jiang Zhehan asked in surprise.

Yan Xi snorted, his voice muffled, "I happened to have seen it last time. Do you believe in fate?"

Jiang Zhehan froze for a moment, as if he didn't understand what Yan Xi said.

Yan Xi spoke softly, "I felt very familiar when I saw her for the first time. I thought she was so kind. I liked her very much. I also asked her if we had seen it before. She said no. But..."

Yan Xi paused and continued, "I always felt that I knew her before and knew her well, but I thought about it for a long time, and I never remembered seeing her there."

Jiang Zhehan heard the words and chuckled, "Maybe you have seen her in your last life, and she was a very important person in your last life, so I still feel familiar bye bye in this life."

When Yan Xi heard it, she smiled suddenly, "Haha, what you said makes sense. Maybe she was my sister in her last life. By the way, did you just say that her real name is Shen Qinglan?"

"Yup."

Yan Xi repeated Shen Qinglan's name once in his mouth, and remembered these three words deeply in his mind.

The next day, Shen Qinglan got up and ate breakfast, then got into the room and picked up the brush again to paint. Even the hot springs he had said were not going, Fu Hengyi saw that she was on the rise, did not disturb him, and moved. A chair sat on the balcony, holding a book borrowed from Xu's eldest son in his hand.

Shen Qinglan's pen is a large field of golden yellow rice fields. A man and a woman are standing in the rice field. The man is holding the woman's hand with a gentle smile on her face. The woman lowers her head and can't see her expression clearly. A group of flying birds.

This is obviously what Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi saw when they went to the rice fields two days ago.

While drawing, there was a sudden noise outside, and Shen Qinglan didn't care at first. When the noise increased, she looked up from the canvas and looked at Fu Hengyi, "What happened outside?"

Fu Hengyi has been staying with her in the room, where she knows what's going on outside, "Not sure, I'll go down and ask."

Shen Qinglan followed Fu Hengyi to stand up, "Forget it, I'll go with you. Now it's so noisy, I can't paint anymore." It happened that she was tired after painting for several hours. It was time for activities and activities.

Walking downstairs, I found that the noise was coming from the next door. Sister Xu was standing at the door, looking at the direction of the next door.

Shen Qinglan approached her and asked, "Sister Xu, what's wrong with this?"

When Sister Xu saw her, she lowered her voice and said, "The developer is here again. The price offered this time is higher than the last time. The younger son of Lao Wang next door moved. He secretly hid the two of Lao Wang's husband and wife. The land was sold, and as a result, he was hit by the old king who had just come back to take things.

As he was talking, Shen Qinglan heard the voice of a young man, "Dad, the price of this place is so good now, why don't you sell it and keep it without seeds, so we might as well sell it, so we can go to the city. Buying a house, it is convenient for Xiaowazi to study."

The old king glared, "Sell, sell, these are the things left to us by our ancestors. If they are all sold, will you let your children and grandchildren drink the northwest wind in the future? A group of shallow-skinned things!"

A man in a suit next to him heard this and immediately said, "Sir, you're not right. What time is it now? Where do people live on the land? Young people go to work in the city. Where are you willing to stay and grow the land? The land you left behind is also a barren field. It's better to sell it to us and give your son a house in the city."

Lao Wang heard that his face did not improve at all, "Which of your eyes see my land is a wasteland, and the crops in the field are white and long."

"Dad, just the rice in your field, how much can you buy in a year, and it is so hard for the whole year, we will sell the land, and then go to the city to buy a house, you can enjoy the blessing." Lao Wang's Son Wang advised his father.

The old king was unimpressed. "You don't say that, you mean breaking the sky, I won't sell these places, you will die of this heart."

Xiao Wang was a little anxious. The price was negotiated by him and the developer for a long time. If it

wasn't because the town had the most land, the developer was not willing to give in. As a result, his father's old antique was good. With these acres of ground breaking, he refused to let go.

"Dad, it's not good to say. I will wait for you to go in the future. These land are not mine. I am working in the city now and I will definitely not come back to plant the land. These land is not a wasteland at the end. sold."

"Then wait until I die."

The father and son were stalemated, and the developer's people looked a little impatient, especially the more people in the town gathered, the small courtyard was surrounded by water. He gave Xiao Wang a glance and said, "Your Whether you want to sell or not, just hurry. I might as well tell you that our boss has already found another place to build a real estate. If you now agree to sell, then the conditions for discussing with you before will remain the same. If you insist If you refuse to sell, we don't have to buy your land. When your land is worthless, you just want to sell it. We don't want it anymore."

The developer's people don't care, and they have a very different attitude from the previous ones.

As soon as he said this, some of the crowd looked suddenly changed. These were all trying to buy land, but hesitated, originally wanting to wait for the developer to increase the price again and then sell, but did not expect this time Things seem to be beyond their expectations.

Xiao Wang heard the words, with a smile on his face, "Director Li, don't say that first, we are sure to sell these places. My dad is old and stubborn and can't see the current form, but I know it. Your company started it. The price is absolutely fair, you give me a little time, I will talk to my dad first." Then, Xiao Wang pulled Lao Wang to the side, whispering something.

Others watched silently on the side. The developer's people stood in the yard and did not look at the people around them. They just looked at their watches from time to time and looked impatient.

Among the lively people around, one person finally stood up and asked, "This... Director Li, your company doesn't plan to buy our land?"

Director Li heard the words and looked at the interrogators, "Aren't you unwilling to sell land? Our company's sincerity has been given, but you have always disagreed, we can't always increase the price, nor have you been waiting for you, Our boss has already looked at a piece of land in other places. The geographical environment is not worse than yours. The most important thing is that the asking price of others is much lower than yours. If it is not for the sake of our previous dealings, even this trip I Not happy to come."

A group of people listened to Director Li's words, and their expressions were different. Some people were sad. Some people were relieved, thinking that they could finally no longer need to sell land. The latter are often the elderly elderly.

Shen Qinglan stood in the crowd and watched everyone's reactions. Fu Hengyi stood beside her and didn't speak. Shen Qinglan looked at it for a while and understood it. This is what the developer and Lao Wang's son did together. In the scene, I am afraid that the developer secretly gave Lao Wang's son a sum of money to let him cooperate with them in this scene.

And Shen Qinglan's guess is indeed correct. The developer has been unable to take over the land for a long time, and the boss above is anxious. Naturally, he wants to take the director Li who came today to operate, and even gave the final ultimatum. If he couldn't stop, let him pack up and get out.

Director Li is anxious about burning his eyebrows. This reminds him that the land with the most land in the town is the Pharaoh. As long as the Pharaoh is won, the remaining people will not be a problem.

It's just that Lao Wang is too stubborn to sell land anyway, and he finds Xiao Wang's son Xiao Wang in desperation. Xiao Wang quickly moved his heart and gave Director Li such an idea to let him pretend to pretend. It is said that there are other goals, love to sell or not to sell, so there will be many people dumbfounded.

Director Li doesn't look at the watch all the time, looking impatient, but the afterglow in the corner of his eyes has been paying attention to the crowd. Seeing that someone is already anxious, his heart suddenly becomes proud.

"Director Li, it's not that we don't want to sell land, but that the conditions for you to open are really too low. How expensive are house prices in the city now? Why can't we sell the land and only pay a down payment in the city, here Most of the people are farmers and can earn a few dollars. Even if we paid the down payment, we have no money to pay the rest." The person who just asked said.

Director Li's face sank, "You go out and ask, is the price our company gives you low, we also want to make money, the materials for building the house, the labor and so on all need money, if all give you the money. We take What builds a house?"

The person who asked the question was silent.

"Then it will not be sold. As the old king said, these lands are the wealth left to us by our ancestors. If we run out of it, there will be places for our children and grandchildren to grow food in the future." Xu Chang said after a long silence.

After hearing this, Shen Qinglan quietly asked Sister Xu, "Which company is this developer from?"

Sister Xu thought for a while and said, "What does it seem to be called Shen Real Estate?"

Shen Qinglan's eyes flashed instantly, it turned out to be the company of the second uncle.

Since she rejected Lawyer Xiao, Shen Qinglan has not managed the affairs of the second uncle's company, or even paid attention to it. Although she and Fu Hengyi's wedding, the second aunt and Shen

Junze came, but Shen Qinglan was only at the wedding banquet. They had a face-to-face meeting. It can be said that since the second uncle left, the relationship between Shen Qinglan and Shen Junze and Lu Yaqin has been very weak.

Although she doesn't intentionally trouble people, she doesn't like to be targeted. Every time Shen Junze sees her, she looks like a guard, which makes Shen Qinglan's heart uncomfortable. On Grandpa's face, she doesn't seem concerned with Shen Junze, but this does not mean that she will always tolerate him.

Thinking about it, the old king and his son had quarreled there. The young king insisted on selling the land. The old king picked up the broom in the yard and smoked his son in front of everyone.

Xiao Wang flashed aside, looking at his father's face with resentment, "What are you doing with these lands, these things are all for me in the end anyway, what happened to me exercising my rights in advance?"

Lao Wang has a black face. What makes him angry is not that his son insists on selling land, but that his son cheated fellows with outsiders. Just now Xiao Wang has told Lao Wang that as long as Lao Wang agrees to sell land, and let people follow when their family sells land together, the developer can give them an extra half a million afterwards, but this is half a million. Xiao Wang has never seen half a million in his life.

Seeing that the broom was about to fall on Xiao Wang's body, a car suddenly came outside the yard, stopped at the gate of the yard, and came down from the car alone. Everyone gave a way for the person coming. Shen Qinglan took a closer look and looked. Playful.

The coming person is not a person, and there is a person behind him, it is Lu Jincan and Shen Junze.

Seeing the boss of the company, Director Li hurried to Lu Jincan's side and shouted "Mr. Lu."

Lu Jin just glanced at him, "How is things going?"

Director Li ridiculed, "They haven't agreed to sell the land, but I guess it's coming soon."

Lu Jincan took a cold look at Director Li and made Director Li cold.

Pharaoh put down his broom and looked at the person who came in, frowning, "Who are you?"

Lu Jin looked at the old king, "You are Wang Dejin?"

The old king nodded, "Yes."

"I am Lu Jincan, the general manager of Shen Real Estate. This is Shen Junze, the chairman of our company. We are here for the land in your town."

Pharaoh looked cold and looked at the two of them. "No matter how much you pay for this land, I won't sell it. Let's go."

Lu Jincal heard the words and flashed his anger in his eyes, but he quickly suppressed it and laughed, "This fellow, don't rush to refuse, listen to our conditions first, I know you are all here for generations and generations. I also have a deep feeling for this place, and I am definitely reluctant to leave here. In this way, if you sell the land to us, then after our house is built, if you still want to come back, we can give you a 10% discount price. Underestimate the 10% discount, now the house price is so expensive, although the traffic is not convenient here, but we will also build roads while building the house, when the house is built, the traffic here is also convenient, and the house price here will not be It's cheap, and it's a concession, but it saves you hundreds of thousands, plus the money for land sales, you can get a lot of benefits from inside and outside, this condition is that our chairman wants to share in your life. I'm going to give you a special discount, and I'll have this shop after this village."

The old king looked at Shen Junze, his eyes disdainful, "Just such a kid with no hair can manage the company well?"

Shen Junze was immediately angry and wanted to get angry, but was pressed by Lu Jin. They came today to solve the problem, not to quarrel with others.

Shen Junze was obedient to Lu Jincal, suppressed his inner anger, and looked at Lao Wang and said, "We Shen Real Estate is a multinational company, can't this request be done? But we can't wait for you unconditionally forever, now It's ten o'clock in the morning. I'll give you an hour. You can think about whether you will sell the land to us. After eleven, we will ask the result again. If you still don't agree, then we also have the land here. Not going to ask for it."

This remark is similar to what Director Li said just now, except that the young people in front of him are more absolute.

"Who knows if you are a scammer, is it still rare for the black-hearted developers to lie to the people's hard-earned money?" Among the crowd, I don't know who yelled and got the approval of the people present. Everyone whispered, but Lu Jin just said The second condition is that many people are excited, but just because everyone has not expressed their views, they are embarrassed to speak.

Lu Jincal glanced at the people around him, but he couldn't find anyone to speak, and said coldly, "Our chairman is from the Shen family in Beijing, and is the grandson of General Shen Yuanyi. Will you lie to you for this money?"

As soon as this remark came out, Shen Qinglan, who was still watching the drama, suddenly froze. She passed through the crowd and looked coldly at Lu Jincal and Shen Junze with their backs to her.

Shen Junze they can't control the land they want to buy here, but she is absolutely not allowed to play the name of grandpa outside.

Shen Qinglan spoke lightly, "Shen Junze."

Shen Junze was originally planning to respond to her uncle's words. Hearing Shen Qinglan's voice, she turned around and saw Shen Qinglan staring at herself coldly, and she was taught a few times by Shen Qinglan. Shen Junze's heart was actually a little dazed for her. Seeing her for a moment, Shen Junze couldn't help but hair.

He frowned and said coldly, "Why are you here?"

"This is exactly what I want to ask you, Shen Junze, if Grandpa knows that you are doing things under his banner outside, do you know what the consequences will be?" Even Shen Junyu, who has been walking in the mall for so many years, dare not dare Acting in the name of Mr. Shen.

Speaking of the old man at home, Shen Junze was also full of anger. Last time their company took a look at a piece of land, but the approval process was a bit troublesome. He went home and wanted to ask Mr. Shen to call someone over there. The old man refused and said nothing. He also counted him hard in front of others.

Afterwards, Lu Yaqin knew about it and asked him to apologize to the old man. The old man also ignored it. Even at Shen Qinglan's wedding, he was not cold to himself in front of so many people. Now in Beijing Who knows that Shen Yuanyi has a grandson named Shen Junze?

Because of this, Shen Junze was also full of resentment against the old man. His dad was gone. This grandfather clearly promised that his dad would take care of himself but could not do it.

"Shen Qinglan, don't use grandpa to press me, do you think I will be afraid?"

Shen Qinglan's expression was cold, and the whole person exuded a sense of indifference and alienation, which was a completely different look from the face of Sister Xu's family.

"Shen Junze, I can't control what you want to do, but if you are acting outside under the banner of grandpa, don't blame me for being unkind to you, don't forget, I still have the equity that my second uncle gave me Attorney, I can take back your position as chairman at any time."

Shen Junze's face was green, and he immediately wanted to yell at Shen Qinglan, but he hadn't waited for him to swear out. One hand pressed him back to Shen Qinglan's finger. "Your mother didn't tell you. Is it rude to others?"

Fu Hengyi's cold voice sounded in Shen Junze's ears. When Shen Junze saw Fu Hengyi at first sight, Qi Yan couldn't arrogantly. He obediently put down his hands and didn't dare to fight against Fu Hengyi. His brother-in-law is a soldier, with muscles. Make time in front of him.

"Shen Qinglan, the company is left to me by my dad. It has nothing to do with you. You don't want to take anything that belongs to me. And the things here are also the company's business. It has nothing to

do with you. Don't worry about it. Gossip."

Listening to Shen Junze's words of doing things outside, Qian Qinglan glanced at Shen Junze, and once again felt sorry for Shen Rang in his heart. The second uncle's bitterness was in vain.

"I don't care about your business, but you can't mess around with the grandpa's banner outside. This is the first time. If you let me find it again, your company, even if I don't want it, you won't get it." Shen Qinglan said very calmly, but listening to Shen Junze's ears was arrogant and excessive.

Shen Junyu's face was blue for a while, white for a while, red for a while, black for a while. It was very beautiful. Lu Jincai did not speak from the beginning of Shen Qinglan's mouth and kept silent. Shen Qinglan glanced at him lightly.

Shen Junyu stood there for a while, snorted, turned and got on the car, Lu Jin left behind him, the two big bosses left, and Director Li would naturally not stay here, glanced at Shen Qinglan, Also left.

Xiao Wang saw that everyone had left, and wanted to step forward to stay. After all, the business hadn't been negotiated, but he hadn't waited for him to speak, and the car started, and soon disappeared in Zhenkou.

Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi turned and entered the room, went upstairs and closed the door, leaving a group of curious people.

Back in the room, Shen Qinglan immediately called Shen Junyu and explained his thoughts to Shen Junyu.

"Lan Lan, are you interested in this farmhouse?" Shen Junyu asked.

Shen Qinglan spoke lightly, "I can't talk about interest, I just don't want such a beautiful scenery, the quiet place is destroyed,"

Shen Junyu pondered for a while, and said, "I know the hot springs in this town are not large in size, but if you really want to develop into a high-end hot spring villa, it is not impossible, but if this town wants to develop, you must solve the traffic. The problem of inconvenience is also a big expense. Give me some time to think about it."

"Well, you think slowly, if it still feels inappropriate in the end, you just don't say it." Shen Qinglan said, she is only a suggestion, and the final decision is still in the hands of Shen Junyu.

"Lan Lan, have you had any discomfort in the past few days?" After talking about the company, Shen Junyu did not forget to care about her sister's body.

Shen Qinglan's mouth lightly ticked, "No, the child is very good. I eat well and sleep well. Fu Hengyi takes good care of me."

"He should take care of you." Shen Junyu said.

"Tomorrow, Fu Hengyi and I plan to go to the hot springs. The scenery here is very good. Brother, you take Xiyao out for fun on weekends. Don't be busy working all day."

Shen Junyu heard the words and smiled. "It seems that Hengyi is so charming. My sister, who doesn't eat human fireworks, will even care about his brother's emotional life. When he comes back, I will ask him to drink."

Being teased by his brother, Shen Qinglan's face didn't change. After talking with Shen Junyu again, Shen Qinglan hung up the phone.

Digression

Lord Fu likes his daughter, but he doesn't like his son. Do you guess Fu's reaction after Fu Mengbao was born?