

Pampering

291 291 The hot spring is beautiful (13 more)

"But the girl knew that she was a blessing when she looked at her face." Sister Xu whispered to Shen Qinglan about the changes in the town and her experience during this time.

Shen Qinglan didn't have the slightest impatience, but listened patiently, and there were still interesting things in her eyes. In her view, such a life contaminated with the fireworks of ordinary people is the most real and natural.

"But..." Sister Xu changed her tone and lowered her voice. "Does the girl remember the company that wanted to buy the land in our town before? Then the boss of that company came again, but this time he didn't say he wanted to buy us The land, but also to cooperate with us to do something..." Sister Xu did not remember, patted her head, "My brain is really bad, I forgot that name, just want to build a house, our town Long did not agree, and drove him out. He said that he was the grandson of the Shen family and the brother of President Shen. He also said that if we do not listen to him, he will make us look good."

Shen Qinglan's eyes were slightly cold. This person was obviously Shen Junze. He didn't expect him to dare to play under the banner of the Shen family.

"Later, a group of people came to the town and said they wanted to teach us. I thought I would fight them. As a result, President Shen appeared and took the big boss away, and the matter was resolved. "

Shen Qinglan looked slightly, "You mean President Shen personally took the people away?"

"Yes. President Shen also comforted us. People are really good. If anyone marries a man like President Shen in the future, it will be a blessing." Sister Xu said with a smile.

Shen Qinglan was still very happy to hear others praise her brother.

"Sister, you are here a little early. After a while, we will have a strawberry picking shed here. Should you see it on your way?"

Shen Qinglan nodded, "Are there just a few white plastic sheds?"

"Yes, there are a lot of strawberries grown in it. It is not yet the season for picking. Next time you come again, you can pick them yourself."

Sister Xu told Shen Qinglan some other changes. When it was almost time, she got up and cleaned up the table. Fu Hengyi gave Sister Xu money, but others did not. Fu Hengyi put the money on the table while Sister Xu went to the kitchen to wash dishes Shen Qinglan left with him.

On the way back, Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi held hands, she looked at the hands they were shaking, and said softly, "In fact, life in such a small town is also very good. Do you think Fu Hengyi?"

Every day is not a simple happiness.

"Like?" Fu Hengyi asked.

Shen Qinglan nodded, she really likes such a simple life, although her life is very good now.

"If you like it, when I retire in the future, we will go to live in such a small town. Every day, like a cowboy and a weaver girl, the sunrise and sunset will end."

Shen Qinglan imagined a picture like that, with a chuckle, "Are you going to farm?"

"You can't learn." Fu Hengyi said, taking Shen Qinglan's hand.

It was snowing outside. Shen Qinglan didn't like to hold an umbrella. She was afraid that she would catch a cold.

Shen Qinglan stood by the window, looking at the increasing snow outside the window, and turned to Fu Hengyi, "If this snow continues to fall, we can make a snowman."

After hearing this, Fu Hengyi couldn't help but chuckle, for Shen Qinglan's occasional childishness.

Shen Qinglan actually laughed when he finished speaking.

In the evening, Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi changed their clothes and came to the hot spring specially prepared for them. The hot spring here was originally a large soup pool. After seeing it, Shen Junyu specially assigned it to several small hot springs for double privacy. The privacy is very good. .

Shen Qinglan was sitting by the hot spring. Instead of starting immediately, she tried the water temperature with her feet.

The temperature of the hot spring water here is not very high. She slipped slowly and soaked her whole

body in the water. The warm water brought a refreshing warmth. Shen Qinglan couldn't help closing her eyes. Like a lazy cat.

Fu Hengyi was beside Shen Qinglan, resting her hand on the edge of the hot spring pool. Shen Qinglan leaned on Fu Hengyi's arms and Fu Hengyi gently massaged her shoulders.

His strength was moderate, and it was comfortable to press. Shen Qinglan was a little sleepy, but it didn't take long for Shen Qinglan to open his eyes and looked at Fu Hengyi silently.

Fu Hengyi's eyes were innocent, as if to say that it was none of my business. Shen Qinglan wanted to leave Fu Hengyi's arms, but Fu Hengyi held his shoulders, and before Shen Qinglan responded, the overwhelming kiss fell on Shen Qinglan On the lips, neck and shoulders.

Fu Hengyi's big hand covered the little white rabbit and gave a light grip, "It seems to grow up a little."

Shen Qinglan glared at him, but he got Fu Hengyi's deeper eyes.

Just after a long kiss, coupled with the water vapor in the hot spring pool, Shen Qinglan's face was blushing. Such a stare, not only did not have a deterrent effect, but also had a kind of meanness.

Fu Hengyi only felt that his body seemed to be a little hot. He blocked Shen Qinglan and walked towards the bed. Shen Qinglan patted Fu Hengyi on the shoulder, "Fu Hengyi, boy."

Fu Hengyi lowered her head and pecked on her lips. "I asked the doctor. The doctor said that after three months, as long as the movement is not too intense, it is OK.

When did he ask the doctor? Shen Qinglan was puzzled and suddenly remembered that when he went to the hospital that day, he said he had something to ask the doctor. Would it be the case?

Her face suddenly turned red.

Fu Hengyi gently placed Shen Qinglan on the bed, followed her, and bowed her lips to kiss her.

The temperature in the room is getting higher and higher, and Shen Qinglan's eyes are gradually blurred, but there is still a trace of reason in his mind, saying at the last moment, "I'm coming."

Fu Hengyi raised her eyebrows and was very willing to meet the requirements of his wife and his wife. He lay on the bed and looked like Ren Jun...

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Early the next morning, when Shen Qinglan got up, he met Fu Hengyi's contented eyes and looked embarrassed. Fu Hengyi smiled slightly and whispered in Shen Qinglan's ear, "Wife, you have to understand a hungry man for months. Old Wolf's mood when he saw the fresh meat."

Shen Qinglan hehe, "You also admit that you are older than me."

Fu Hengyi smiled, "The old man is good, the old man knows to hurt people." He took it for granted.

Shen Qinglan was funny, but did not refute his words. He lay down on the bed with Fu Hengyi.

In the hot spring villa, Shen Qinglan's mood is very good, with a faint smile on his face, but this smile completely disappeared when he saw someone.

"Miss Shen, what a coincidence, it turns out that you and Mr. Fu are here too." Catherine said with a surprised expression.

Shen Qinglan seemed to smile, "Miss Catherine is very fortunate to us, and you can meet everywhere you go."

Catherine smiled gently, as if she hadn't heard the sarcasm in her tone, "I didn't expect to be so destined with you, since I met him, would I?"

Before Shen Qinglan said anything, Fu Hengyi said, "No, we will go back today. I wish Miss Catherine a happy time."

Catherine heard the words, her smile stiffened, "You are leaving?"

"Naturally, we have stayed here for a long time, and it's time to go back." Fu Hengyi said lightly.

Catherine was so angry that she couldn't even keep the smile on her face, but just waiting for her to speak, Fu Hengyi took Shen Qinglan away first.

Catherine stomped her feet angrily.

"You really don't understand pity Xiangxixiyu." Shen Qinglan teased Fu Hengyi, the other beautiful people came to chase here, but the smile in front of him was not given to others.

Fu Hengyi gave her a funny look, "I don't know when you become so generous."

Shen Qinglan spread his hands, "I have always been very generous, unlike someone who is jealous every time, the old vinegar at home is exhausted."

Fu Hengyi lowered his head and punished Shen Qinglan's lips with a punitive punishment.

Shen Qinglan smiled and asked softly, "Are you willing?"

"Yes, I am reluctant, are you satisfied?" Fu Hengyi was not angry.

The two returned to the room to tidy up the things, and soon left.

Catherine originally thought that Fu Hengyi was joking, and when they were calmed down, they went to find them. As a result, they didn't find anyone after finding a circle. When they asked the service desk, they realized that they had actually checked out and left. Catherine's face was so angry that she walked away on the spot.

Back in the capital, Shen Qinglan had just arrived home, all buttocks were sitting hot, and he received a call from Daniel, "Qinglan, something went wrong."

292 292 The Gallery Is Destroyed (14 more)

Shen Qinglan's eyes sank, "What happened?"

"The gallery is on fire."

Shen Qinglan's complexion changed, "Are you all right?"

"People are fine, but the painting is destroyed."

When Shen Qinglan heard that everyone was okay, she was relieved and hung up the phone. She said to Master Fu and went to Daniel's gallery with Fu Hengyi.

When they arrived, a fire truck was parked on the scene. Daniel stood in front of the ruins of the gallery. His face was dark, and when he saw Shen Qinglan coming, he came over and said, "Why are you here?"

"There are so big things happening here, how can I not come, how can I be on fire?" Daniel called her just now and said that the gallery was on fire and all the paintings were burned.

"You know, they are still investigating the cause of the accident." Daniel Shen said, but his mind was more inclined to think that, after all, such a weather is unlikely to have a natural fire.

Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi glanced at each other, and also favored Daniel's guess.

This time because of the exhibition of Shen Qinglan's solo paintings, all the paintings in the gallery are

Shen Qinglan's paintings. This time the fire was burnt, and all the paintings were completely cleaned by this fire.

"Qing Lan, I'm very sorry. Your paintings have been destroyed." Daniel said apologetically. These paintings are fine works. Now they are destroyed. It is impossible to say that they are not angry.

Shen Qinglan wasn't as angry as Daniel, and even looked calm. "It's just some paintings. If you're ruined, you can paint again, as long as people are fine. Are you calling the police?"

Daniel nodded, it was impossible to stop the police if such a big thing happened.

Daniel has also been in the capital for many years. This gallery has been here for many years. It has been fine for so many years. The gallery was burned when Shen Qinglan held an art exhibition. If it was not aimed at Shen Qinglan, kill him. Don't believe it.

The fire was raging, and the gallery's monitoring was not able to stay. The police could only detect that the gallery was spilled with gasoline, proving that it was indeed an artificial arson, and no other useful information could be found.

Daniel's expression was very irritable. The gallery was destroyed. He didn't feel bad. The absence of Shen Qinglan's paintings was the most irritating place for him. To know that the painter creates a good work, it requires not only painting skills, but also There is a state of mind and inspiration when painting, even if it is the same painting, the first painting and the subsequent repainting are different.

"Well, Daniel, don't be so angry." Shen Qinglan comforted him.

Can Daniel not be angry?

"Don't let me know who this person is, otherwise I absolutely want her to look good."

In fact, his mind is not a candidate without doubt, but now there is no evidence to prove that she did it.

Shen Qinglan was very calm. Although she felt sorry that the painting was destroyed, she was not as angry as Daniel. Anyone who didn't know thought the destroyed painting was Daniel's.

Daniel looked at Shen Qinglan calmly, but only felt a headache, "My grandma, what time is this, do you still want to make tea here?"

Shen Shen Qinglan handed a cup of brewed tea to Fu Hengyi, and then made another cup to Daniel, "Daniel, sit down and drink a cup of tea to get rid of it, but it is just a pile of dead objects, and it is so big this time compared to human life. There were no casualties in the fire, it is already a matter of luck."

The arsonist is probably also afraid of causing unnecessary trouble. The fire occurred in the morning, when the day was going to dawn, when there was no one in the gallery, and the gasoline was splashed again, the fire was particularly fierce. It burned, if it wasn't for an employee in the upstairs studio who didn't go back last night, maybe the fire would burn the entire gallery into ruins, although the ruins are no different now.

Affected by the calmness of Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi, Daniel also gradually calmed down, sat down, took a cup of tea and took a sip, "You really are not the emperor's hurry."

Shen Qinglan smiled, "Since the other party is aimed at me, it will definitely not be the case. This time there is no chance to catch someone's handle and there is the next chance, and we are not soft persimmons, can't we take the initiative to attack?"

Hearing the words, Daniel laughed with his hands, "This is Shen Qinglan that I know, there should be Qiu Bibao, you are right, others are targeting, we can still understand the appropriate counterattack."

Daniel's eyes turned around, obviously he was hitting a bad idea.

"Qinglan, do you remember the artist named Jonathan we met last time in Sydney?" Daniel said suddenly.

Shen Qinglan naturally remembered, "How?"

"Frank has always admired him and wanted to hug him, but after so long, Jonathan is still an unknown person, don't you think it's strange?"

Shen Qinglan didn't feel strange at all. According to someone's strong jealousy and her family's power, it was strange that Jonathan could get angry.

Shen Qinglan's guess was right. Frank wanted to hold red Jonathan, but someone secretly kept stubborn. Every time when he came to an important occasion, he would have a situation. After one or two visits, Frank knew it no matter how silly.

Catherine secretly warned Catherine many times, but Catherine was still doing her own thing without any restraint, and he and Catherine's father were old friends. Catherine had no solution at all, so she gave up the idea of holding red Jonathan.

"He Frank's support for someone who doesn't make it red doesn't mean that Daniel can't do it. He cherishes his incompetent student, but I can't, I just want the damn woman to look at it and annoy me Daniel, things are not so easy to solve "" Daniel said bitterly.

Shen Qinglan didn't object to his approach. Everyone bullied him, and she couldn't sit still.

Handing over the gallery to his assistant, Daniel set off for Sydney the next day.

Shen Qinglan was not surprised when she received a call from Catherine, "Miss Shen, I heard that Daniel's gallery was on fire and your paintings were all burnt. Are you okay?"

Shen Qinglan lightly tickled his lips, "Thank you Miss Catherine for your concern, I am fine."

"Miss Shen, we are friends, and I have always admired you. If you need any help from me, please speak." Catherine said.

Shen Qinglan's expression was faint. Even through the phone, she could feel the gloating in Catherine's tone.

"Thanks for the care of Miss Catherine, I am very good, and help is not necessary, just a few works. Since I can draw it, I can draw it again."

Shen Qinglan said the breeze was light, but Catherine heard her teeth clenched.

"Ms. Shen, is that what you said? Our painters pay attention to inspiration. It is not a pity if you can't paint such a fine product in the future."

Shen Qinglan glanced at the cold light. This Catherine made her feel a little annoyed. In fact, she never had any hatred between Catherine and the Catherine. She said that she didn't even know who Catherine was.

Shen Qinglan said lightly, "You don't have to worry about Miss Catherine." Then she hung up the phone and frowned.

Seeing her frown, Fu Hengyi smiled and said, "It's just an insignificant person. It's not worth it for her unhappiness."

Shen Qinglan glared at him, Catherine so targeted her, Fu Hengyi is also one of the reasons.

Annoyed by his wife, Master Fu felt very innocent and hurried to extinguish the fire. While holding Shen Qinglan's shoulder to relax, he said, "Is this fire related to this woman?"

"Well, she is the one who instructed people to do it." Shen Qinglan was not really angry. When Fu Ye volunteered to be attentive, he naturally suffered.

Fu Hengyi's eyes flashed a cold light. Shen Qinglan's main works in this exhibition were all created in their small town on their honeymoon. The above are full of memories of the two. He originally planned to collect it in the future. The result was destroyed in a fire.

"This matter is left to me, you don't have to worry so much." Fu Hengyi said slowly, Shen Qinglan is still pregnant, he does not want her to work hard.

"What do you want? Shen Qinglan asked him.

"You don't have to worry about this, I can't do illegal things." Fu Hengyi said.

Shen Qinglan thought about it too, and changed the topic, "Are you going to come back two months later?" Fu Hengyi has been back for almost a week this time. She guessed that the two monthly vacations were combined.

Fu Hengyi nodded, "Well, I will report to my superior after this time to go back and apply. If it goes well, I will return to the Jingcheng Military Region next year. At that time, your due date is approaching and I can take care of you and your children."

Speaking of this, Shen Qinglan still hesitated, "Fu Hengyi, don't make a decision so quickly, I hope you can think about it carefully, I can really take care of me and my baby, and my mother, Grandpa and aunt, you should rest assured."

Fu Hengyi laughed. He had considered this matter very clearly. Shen Qinglan could be the woman behind him for his dreams. He could also give up his persistence for Shen Qinglan. In a family, not always one People pay.

"I know this in my heart. This is the decision I made willingly. I want to take care of you personally. I also want to take care of your confinement."

Shen Qinglan heard the words and looked at him very silently, "If your words are heard by Grandpa, guess if my impression in him will be greatly reduced?"

"No." Fu Hengyi said affirmatively, "Now in Grandpa's heart you are his granddaughter, I picked it up." Really wanting to do this, the grandfather said at most that he had nothing to say.

"Are you jealous?" Shen Qinglan felt as if she smelled the sour taste in the air.

Fu Hengyi smiled slightly, "I wish Grandpa treated you better." In this way, in case of this, many people helped him protect Shen Qinglan.

293 Chapter 293 Anger (15 more)

"Your phone rang." Fu Hengyi said, and Shen Qinglan saw her phone's screen flickering. She just muted her phone, but she forgot.

It was Jin Enxi's call, and Shen Qinglan answered it. Since confessing her identity with Fu Hengyi, she has never avoided contacting her and Jin Enxi.

"Ann, I have heard Daniel talk about the gallery. I also deliberately investigated the woman of Catherine, and then guess what I found?"

Shen Qinglan didn't speak. She believed that Jin Enxi would say it herself.

"This Catherine is so arrogant, not only because her own family is also a celebrity in Sydney, but also because her mother was originally the sister of the mafia leader, but this leader protected the sister very well, and few people outside know their relationship."

There is even a relationship with the Tao. No wonder this Catherine is so arrogant.

Jin Enxi disdained, "This Catherine is not a good person. Although she can be regarded as a rookie in the painting world, she is very jealous. As long as there are younger artists of equal age who are better than her, she will be jealous of others. People have a chance to get ahead."

Shen Qinglan is several years younger than Catherine, and her appearance is also above her. Even at a young age, she has won an international award with a high gold content. In addition, Frank often praises Shen Qinglan, Catherine is not jealous of her. strange things.

"Ann, how about you tell me to teach this woman?" Jin Enxi said enthusiastically. Recently, there are too many troubles, and Mrs. Jin's affairs are still not in sight. She is very upset. It is also very good for someone to vent her. of.

Shen Qinglan was a little speechless. Why did the people around her scream and kill, "No need first." Now if Catherine had an accident, she would definitely count the bill on her head. Although she didn't care, she was not afraid, But these days, she just wants to stay with Fu Hengyi, enjoy the warm time of the two, and don't want to waste energy on people who don't care.

"Oh." Jin Enxi was disappointed, but he didn't say much. It was not good if Shen Qinglan's plan was

accidentally disturbed.

Early the next morning, when Shen Qinglan woke up, he did not see Fu Hengyi. When he just sat up, he saw Fu Hengyi coming in from the head. "What are you doing on a balcony in a cold day."

Fu Hengyi smiled and said, "I just received a phone call and I was worried about waking you up."

Shen Qinglan wanted to touch his hand, but when Fu Hengyi stepped back, he escaped. "My body is cold, don't touch it."

"I'm not a porcelain doll." Shen Qinglan said, obediently lying in the bed and wrapped herself tightly.

"What do you want to eat in the morning, I will make it for you."

"Aunt Zhao must have done it. You can help me see what I want. I want to drink white porridge." Shen Qinglan ate the nutritious porridge for a few days, and it was already greasy.

Since the day after the birth inspection, Mr. Fu knew that the doctor said that Qinglan was thin and needed a lot of nutrition, so she asked Aunt Zhao to stew Shen Qinglan three times a day, or a variety of nutritional porridge or soup.

"Aunt Zhao, do you have white porridge in the morning?" Fu Hengyi walked into the kitchen and glanced at it. The kitchen was filled with a fragrance of food.

"There is no white porridge, only vegetable porridge. But Qinglan eats nutritious porridge and gets tired. I just changed it. If you want to eat white porridge, I will cook it now."

"No, just vegetable porridge." Fu Hengyi said, filling the porridge into the bowl, just out of the kitchen, he saw Shen Qinglan who had gone downstairs, "It's feasible to eat vegetable porridge in the morning?"

Shen Qinglan nodded, she did not picky eaters, as long as it was not nutritional porridge.

"Grandpa?" Shen Qinglan asked without seeing the old man.

"The old man got up early this morning and left, saying that he was going to find Old Man Shen to play chess." Aunt Zhao just came out to hear this and said.

Shen Qinglan smiled, it seems that Master Fu's chess addiction was committed.

"Aunt Zhao, I don't want to drink pigeon soup at noon." Shen Qinglan solved the porridge in the bowl and said to Aunt Zhao who was eating.

Aunt Zhao laughed, "I know you are tired, and the hen soup is prepared for you at noon. This chicken

was specially invited to go to the countryside to be recovered. They are all old hens that have been raised for several years. It is especially good for you. Drink more."

Shen Qinglan: ...Is there a difference between pigeon soup and hen soup? In fact, she just didn't want to drink soup. She glanced at Fu Hengyi and got a peaceful look from Fu Hengyi.

"Aunt Zhao, I want to take Qinglan to see my aunt and uncle later. I won't come back to eat at noon. At night I want to go to a movie and dinner will be solved outside." Fu Hengyi said.

Aunt Zhao was dumbfounded, "What about my hen broth, this is deliberately stewed for Qinglan."

"It's okay, let it go first, and wait for her to supper at night."

Aunt Zhao thought for a while and nodded, "Alright, I put it on the stove and simmered it on the stove. It will be more tasty for more hours."

After escaping, Shen Qinglan took a sigh of relief, and Fu Hengyi looked at her like an imminent enemy, and couldn't help but laugh.

Shen Qinglan gave him a look you didn't understand. She didn't pick food, but she couldn't bear eating the same food every day.

After eating, Shen Qinglan took Fu Hengyi away and left Fu's house. "It's just a bowl of soup. How could you be scared like this." Fu Hengyi teased her.

Shen Qinglan gave him a white glance, "If you eat the same thing three times a day, you will do the same. The chicken soup in the evening is what you promised. In order to live up to Aunt Zhao's heart, you must help me."

She grunted slightly, with a hint of little girl's coquettishness.

Such a look on Shen Qinglan's face was really rare. Fu Hengyi's eyes dimmed, and his throat rolled unconsciously, withdrawing his gaze and looking forward.

"Okay, definitely help you."

Shen Qinglan smiled with satisfaction.

Arriving at Gu's old house, Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi saw that Fu Jingting was helping Gu Bowen in rehabilitation training.

Although Gu Bowen's leg and arm fractured at that time, the situation was not very serious, and rehabilitation training has now begun.

"Aunt, uncle."

When Fu Jingting and Gu Bowen saw the two people coming in, they immediately laughed, "Heng Yi and Qing Lan are here, you sit first."

Shen Qinglan stood there, looking at Gu Bowen's legs, "Is my uncle's legs better?"

Fu Jingting supported Gu Bowen, and their rehabilitation training was almost done today. Fu Hengyi stepped forward and helped Gu Bowen to sit on the sofa. Fu Jingting smiled and said, "It is much better. The doctor said that as long as you continue With rehabilitation training, you can move freely in about two months."

After hearing this, Shen Qinglan felt slightly relieved that Gu Bowen was after all retaliated against by Lin Hao. If she couldn't get better, she might feel guilty for a lifetime.

Fu Jingting walked into the bathroom on the first floor. After a while, he took out a hot towel with water and handed it to Gu Bowen. His face was sweating because of the rehabilitation training he had just made.

For the first time, Shen Qinglan saw such a careful Fu Jingting and looked at their husband and wife.

"Uncle, I owe you something sorry for the accident." Shen Qinglan said.

Gu Bowen waved his hand, "This is not a blame for you, no need to blame yourself."

Fu Jingting also said in an interface, "Yes, Qinglan, even without you, Gu and Lin are in a competitive relationship. Lin Hao's thinking is radical, and sooner or later he will do such a thing, you don't have to worry about it."

Knowing that the two were comforting her, Shen Qinglan smiled and stopped speaking, and it seemed to be alive.

Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi brought something to Fu Jingting. Fu Jingting said strangely, "I came to my aunt's house with so many things. Being polite with my aunt, do you want to make me angry?"

Fu Hengyi smiled and said, "These were prepared by Qinglan for my uncle. I wanted to come over to see my uncle a few days ago, but I went out temporarily and came here today."

Fu Jingting put things away and said to Shen Qinglan, "This time it's fine, next time I'm here, my aunt is really angry."

Shen Qinglan nodded with a smile.

Gu Bowen remembered the news he saw this morning and looked at Shen Qinglan and said, "Qinglan,

did the police say the reason why Daniel's gallery caught fire?" The news only said that Daniel's gallery caught fire, and Shen Qinglan's paintings were burned. It did not say that the fire was artificial.

Shen Qinglan said lightly, "It was an artificial arson, but the police are still investigating this person, and the police will call us when it turns out."

What Shen Qinglan didn't know was that because the gallery was burnt and her paintings were destroyed, the two old men were very angry. They called the police chief successively to "inquire" about it. The chief now attaches great importance to this matter and is working The overtime and overtime investigator of the accident, not to mention, really found a bit of eyebrows for the police. The police have now locked a person and ordered that there is no evidence for the time being, so they have not dared to act.

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On the other side, Catherine was in the hotel thinking about how to create an opportunity to meet Fu Hengyi and answered the phone. It was a man who called, "Miss, Madam, let you return home immediately."

Catherine's face was reluctant, "You tell my mother, I still have things to do, I will go back to see her after a while."

"Miss, Madam said, if you don't come back before tomorrow, you will never come back."

After hearing this, Catherine's complexion changed, "I see, I'll go back now." Hanging up the phone, Catherine smashed her phone with anger. Her mother is a very cruel person. Even if she treats her, she has no good looks. When she was a child, she once doubted whether she was biological because of her attitude, but the result of the appraisal disappointed her. She was her mother's biological. .

Her mother was very overbearing, and even her father had to listen to her mother at home. Naturally, Catherine could not disobey her mother, she packed her things and hurried to the airport.

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When Catherine returned home, she saw the butler waiting at the door, took the luggage in her hand, and said, "Miss, Mrs. is waiting for you in the room. Let you go to her immediately after you come back." She lowered her voice, "Mrs. Angry, miss, don't make your wife angry when you talk."

Catherine's pupil shrank, and a dread flashed deep in her eyes, "What about my father?"

"Mr. went to Linshi to inspect the branch, not in Sydney."

Catherine immediately understood that her father had been sent to other places by her mother, which obviously didn't want her father to help her.

Catherine walked upstairs with heavy steps, hesitating for a long time at the door of her parents' room before she found the courage to knock on the door.

"Come in." There was an elegant female voice in it, but it fell in Catherine's ear but it was not so pleasant.

She opened the door and went to her mother Daisy Mill, "Mommy, I'm back."

Daisy leaned back on the recliner and closed her eyes. Even when she heard Catherine's words, she didn't open her eyes. She looked indifferent, but asked faintly, "Do you know what I'm going to do with you?"

Catherine lowered her eyes, "I don't know."

Daisy opened her eyes and glanced at her daughter. The implicit coldness made Catherine's body tremble unconsciously, and Daisy motioned her to look at the computer on the side.

When Catherine could see clearly what her mother told her to see, her eyes were startled and angry, "Mommy, who sent you these things?"

Daisy looked at her coldly, "You did these things?"

On the computer is an email detailing what Catherine did in the capital.

Catherine wanted to deny it, but in Daisy's cold eyes, she dared not, "Yes."

Daisy stood up and slapped Catherine's face with a slap. "Idiot, who made you do this? If you dry it and wipe my ass clean, I don't care. As a result, you idiot is good and people are looking for it Come home."

Catherine clutching her awkward face, wearing a Western Digital, she didn't dare to return her mouth, and she didn't even dare to have a dissatisfied expression on her face. Just punish, and be merciless.

Catherine had suffered from Daisy's hands since she was small. Seeing his mother angry now, where dare to refute, standing there with her head bowed, where there is arrogance outside.

Daisy said a few words and stopped to look at Catherine, "You will immediately apologize to me now."

Catherine Horan looked up, "Mommy."

"Why not?"

Catherine was naturally unwilling to call Shen Qinglan to apologize, didn't she admit in front of her that she ruined her painting? And it will also let the man know about his bad side, which is not what she wants.

Although Catherine didn't speak, Daisy and she understood what she meant, sneering, "Yes, you don't want to forget it."

Catherine looked at her mother in disbelief. She did not expect her mother to talk so well this time.

"Go out." Daisy said indifferently?

Catherine looked puzzled at her mother, so that's it? But he didn't dare to open the door to ask and went straight out. But there was a faint unease in her heart, and the next day, her unease was proven.

Catherine was slapped by her mother with a clear slap mark on her face, and she was a very good-looking person, naturally she would not let the servants at home read her jokes, so she didn't even eat dinner. It didn't appear in the restaurant until the next day.

"Bring me today's newspaper." Catherine said to the servant, her mother was away, and she regained her arrogant, high-spirited young lady.

The maid looked hesitant and Catherine looked displeased. "Hurry and bring me today's newspaper. Can't you hear it?"

The servant nodded quickly, "Miss, please wait."

Catherine took a random look at today's newspaper, and her eyes suddenly froze, staring at the news in the newspaper. Today's front page headlines are all saying that the young lady of a certain family in Sydney is jealous and relies on the family. The news that the forces used to bully people and oppress other painters who were more talented than her. It also listed various evidences. Even if there is no named surname, there is only one female painter who meets the above conditions.

"It's just bullshit. Whoever wrote this news, I want this person to look good." Catherine was furious and

even threw breakfast on the table to the ground.

"What is this early in the morning?" Daisy's indifferent voice came from the door of the restaurant. Catherine's body froze stiffly, and she turned to see her mother looking at her coldly.

Catherine twitched her lips and explained dryly, "Just accidentally dropped breakfast on the floor."

Daisy looked indifferent. "Since you are not careful, be careful next time."

"Yes mommy."

The servant quickly came up and cleaned the ground, and had a breakfast again, and put it in front of Catherine. This time, Catherine dared not lose her temper and sat down to eat breakfast.

"Have you read the newspaper today?" Daisy asked.

"seen it already."

"What do you think?"

Catherine heard the words and whispered, "Mommy, please help me." Catherine clearly knew that if her mother refused to help her, then this would make her lose her reputation, and she would not be in the circle in the future. I want to have a foothold again.

"This matter was caused by yourself, and you solved it yourself." Daisy said, without a touch of emotion in his expression, and was very indifferent.

Catherine looked at her, "Mommy, I'm your daughter, can't you help me?"

Daisy finally looked up at her. "Now I know you are my daughter? Why didn't I remember to listen to me when I asked you to apologize?"

Catherine stiffened. "Mummy, I know I was wrong. Please help me this time." She did not expect Shen Qinglan to be so ruthless. But think about it carefully, she still has a deep fear of Shen Qinglan in her heart. This woman is too terrible. There have been so many evidences in her hand. Before she was in Beijing, she did not expose her, but directly took these things. The exposure was given to the media in Sydney, and it could even affect the journalists in Sydney.

If Shen Qinglan knew Catherine's thoughts, she would definitely call it innocent. This thing was really not what she did.

And Fu, who was doing this, was waiting for his daughter-in-law to eat at the moment. She peeled a shrimp and placed it in Shen Qinglan's bowl. Fu Hengyi said softly, "I don't even concentrate on eating what I think."

Shen Qinglan looked at him thoughtfully and told him what happened in Sydney this morning. These were all Daniel specifically called to tell her this morning. "You did this thing?" Shen Qinglan tried. Asked.

Only two days ago, Fu Hengyi said that he had to deal with this matter. Today, Catherine was almost in a state of disrepute. It does not seem like a coincidence.

Fu Hengyi chuckled, "Miss Shen, your husband, I'm just a soldier. If you want to say that it is possible in China, I don't have such a great ability abroad."

Shen Qinglan thinks about it too, "Who did that."

"Maybe it is her other enemies, but she has blocked the future of many painters, these people hate her very much." Fu Hengyi said casually. The fact of revealing these things to the media in Sydney is really not related to Fu Hengyi. He just sent the email to others when he sent the email to Daisy. The rest of the matter is beyond his control. Too.

Shen Qinglan is really too lazy to take care of these things now. Since she became pregnant, she really doubts that her IQ has grown to the children in her belly, and can't figure out such a difficult problem.

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Sydney.

Catherine looked at her mother pleadingly, "Mommy, please help me, if this continues to ferment, I'm really finished, I'm your daughter, if I'm finished, your face will also be It's not good to see it?"

Daisy looked at her, her eyes were like ice, "I told you a long time ago, some things are either not done, they are done cleanly, don't leave people with handles, you look at what you do, now it's making trouble Big, people are prepared, how can you help me?"

Catherine lowered her head. "Mommy, I know you know a lot of people. There must be a way. You can help me this time."

Dai Xi sneered, "Now I know to come and beg me. Why did you go there? How many times have I told you? Don't be so crazy when you are outside."

No matter what Daisy said, Catherine did not refute and listened obediently. Finally, even Daisy felt bored herself and waved, "You go out first, this one makes me think about it in advance."

After hearing this, Catherine's eyes lit up, "Thank you mommy." As long as her mother is willing to help her, this matter will not cause a bad influence on her.

Catherine left her parents' room, and her expression changed instantly. This time, she and Shen Qinglan's Liang Zi had grown up. After this matter was over, she would definitely find Shen Qinglan to settle the bill.

After Catherine left, Daisy took out her mobile phone and made a call, "Benjamin, long time no see, do you have time to have a meal together?"

"Okay, at twelve noon today, I will order the restaurant to wait for you."

When Daisy did not see Catherine when she went downstairs, she asked the servant.

"Miss is in the studio."

Hearing the words, Daisy said nothing, but when they all came to the door, they said, "Today Miss is not allowed to go out, let her stay at home obediently for me."

Catherine heard the servant's words, but just said something. She hadn't planned to go out now. Now her news is everywhere. Go out and show jokes?

295 Chapter 295 Digging the Wall (17)

Two days later, Catherine's affairs changed again. One of the victims stood up and said that the things that were said in the newspaper were all false. They were jealous of Catherine's talents. In view of these things, Catherine did not do these things at all, and also publicly apologized to Catherine, and issued a statement.

After having this one, two more painters came forward and issued the same statement one after another. One of the painters with a broken hand also said that his hand was accidentally broken, not like the newspaper said. Like that, Catherine was interrupted by someone.

The crowd was in an uproar. Those who originally accused Catherine turned their gun heads and accused the few injured painters. Later, the handicapped painter even committed suicide at home.

Catherine saw these reports at home and sneered at the corner of her mouth, she knew that as long as her mother was willing to help her, these reports were nothing to her.

"Although the matter has been resolved, you will stay with me at this time and you will not be allowed to go out to cause trouble for me." Daisy said coldly.

Catherine said very cleverly, "I know, Mummy, I will stay at home during this time to improve my drawing skills."

A look of satisfaction flashed through Daisy's eyes. "Hope so. I discussed with your father and your age is about to get married. I think the Kamps of the Rampson family is good. I will arrange for you to meet someday."

Catherine's original smile froze in her face, "Mommy, I'm only twenty-six years old and I'm not in a hurry to get married."

"At the age of twenty-six, it's not too small. I was born when I was twenty-six. Are you looking down on Kenneth?" Daisy asked lightly.

"No, the people Mummy looks at are definitely excellent, but now I just want to learn to paint well. Only after I paint well, I will not be ashamed of Mummy."

"In this case, then this matter is so settled. You will meet again someday. If it is appropriate to get engaged next month, your father told Kenneth's father about the marriage between you two last time."

Catherine wanted to say something, but Daisy didn't give him a chance to speak, "Don't say something that you shouldn't have. You don't have any results because the man is not for you. Even if people are willing to divorce you, Your father and I will not agree. The Lampson family is our partner, if you marry Kenneth, then our two is a strong union, whether it is for you or for him, the future is only good or not harm."

Catherine lowered her eyes, "Catherine, did you hear what I said?" Daisy's voice was deep.

"Got it, mommy."

Going back to her room, Catherine's expression was sad, even for the tall lady above, in the eyes of her mother, it was not a tool for marriage.

Thinking of being about to marry someone he didn't like, but Shen Qinglan got the ultimate love of the man. Catherine's hatred for Shen Qinglan in her heart was like an erupting volcano, and she couldn't stop it.

Catherine lay down for a long time before she got up to call her father. Although the family listens to her mother, the father can help him persuade her mother, can't she?

It's just that Catherine was disappointed that her father didn't help her, "Catherine, it's a decision I made with your mother. Kenneth is very nice. You've seen it before, and my father has contacted him many times. Satisfied with him, I believe that if you see him, you will also be satisfied with him."

"Father, I don't like rich sons who only know how to rely on family shading. I want to marry the best man in the world." Catherine said aggrievedly.

Her father Louis sighed, "Catherine, your mother has already told me about your affairs. I agree with your mother, so I will stop talking about this matter. You must prepare for the meeting with Kenneth. I still have things to do now, just listen to your mother at home."

After being hung up, Catherine looked frustrated and angry, but she dared not resist the decision of her parents, especially her mother.

Daniel has been in Sydney recently, and naturally saw the news in the newspapers and on the Internet. It is not surprising that Catherine can be washed so quickly. If the Boyle family plus the power of the Mill family of Catherine's mother, even this matter He couldn't figure it out, then he really had to doubt it.

It's just that Catherine's reputation has been washed away in the eyes of the general public, but in the eyes of people in the circle, whether Catherine was still the talented young painter at first.

On Frank's estate, Daniel was brought to Frank's study by the butler. "Sir, Mr. Daniel is here."

Frank looked up and was very happy to see Daniel. "Daniel, you're so uninteresting. I didn't come to Sydney to come to me, or did I send someone to ask you to come."

Daniel smiled politely, "I dare not come here, if you run into your golden student, why don't I see it, please give it to me, although I am not a painter, my hands are not as good as before, but I still I don't want to live healthy."

The smile on Frank's face was a bit embarrassing, "Daniel, those are the things that someone retaliated against Catherine. My student, I understand, she would not do such a thing."

Daniel's eyes were slightly cold, "Frank, we haven't known anymore. I have always regarded you as my friend, but I didn't expect that I can't even change your truth. I can tell me straightforwardly. , The thing that burned my gallery was done by the good student Catherine in your mouth."

"Daniel, you can't talk nonsense about some things." Frank sullen his face. Daniel is also a well-known figure in this line. If he stands up to say this, Catherine will bear such a stigma in his life. Not clean.

The newspaper only reported that Catherine had ruined the future of some painters because of

jealousy, but did not say that she also burned Daniel's gallery.

Daniel chuckled, "Frank, do you think there is no evidence, I will talk nonsense?"

"What you said is true?" Frank also believed in Daniel's being in his heart. It was just a subconscious reaction just now.

"What do you think?" Daniel asked him back.

"Frank, I didn't come to discuss Catherine's problem with you this time. I wanted to ask you to be alone." Daniel directly stated the purpose of this visit.

"People, who?"

"Jonathan." Daniel spit out a name.

Frank looked aside, "Daniel, what do you mean?"

Daniel chuckled, "Jonathan is a very talented artist, and what he lacks is just an opportunity. You and I know this. You originally wanted to give him this opportunity, but because of certain concerns, you have never been able to find such an opportunity. , But I'm different. I don't have any worries about it. I can give him this opportunity. Of course, I also know that you can't bear him, but Frank, please think about it, I'm red, Jonathan is not without you. Good thing, at least those paintings in your hands will be very valuable."

Frank also knew that Daniel was very reasonable. He had to give the Boyle family face, but Daniel did not have this concern. He just gave Jonathan to Daniel, and he still couldn't bear it.

"Daniel, this matter is not something that I can decide for myself. If Jonathan doesn't want it, then I have no choice." Frank said embarrassedly.

An old fox was scolded in his heart, but Daniel's face did not show any difference. "It's very simple. Let's ask myself to know. You should know where he lives."

"What can I do if I have such trouble, just call him directly."

Daniel waved his hand, "No, it's not sincere to call, it's the greatest respect for him to visit the door personally."

Frank thought for a while, and then said, "Since this is the case, then I will go with you."

"It's better than that. Since I'm here, let's go now."

Frank looked at him speechlessly, "Daniel, do you need to be so impatient?"

Daniel shrugged and said honestly, "No way, I'm afraid you will regret it."

Jonathan's home is in the poorest part of Sydney. The people who live here are all in poor family conditions.

Daniel looked at the old house in front of him and couldn't believe Jonathan lived in such a place.

Frank's face was a little uncomfortable. "Jonathan has a strange temper. I arranged a place for him before, but he doesn't want to move himself."

Daniel was speechless, and there were really people who were "money like dung". He stepped on the door and it took a long time before there was a sound of slippers. Jonathan's face appeared in front of their eyes, still a look of numbness. Look.

Daniel said, "Hello Jonathan, my Daniel, we met at Mr. Frank's manor last time. I wonder if you remember?"

Jonathan heard the words and only said two words, "What's the matter?"

"That's it, I want to invite you to join my studio."

Frank stared. Daniel just didn't say that he joined the studio, this bastard.

Daniel ignored Frank's sight and continued to say, "I can push your paintings to the world's stage and let more people see your work."

Jonathan didn't even change his eyes, "Not interested."

Daniel choked, this man seemed a little bit hard and hard to eat, Frank saw Daniel was stunned like before, and he was in a much better mood, looking at Jonathan's eyes.

I had a lot of nails in Jonathan before, so when I saw Jonathan, he was not upset. Now that I know that I am not the only one, this tone naturally goes down.

"Daniel, since Jonathan doesn't mean that, let's go." Frank said with a smile.

Daniel hehe, "Jonathan, can I just say a few words to you alone, if you still don't want to say after I finish speaking, then I won't bother you again in the future, do you think so?"

296 Chapter 296: Grandpa Fu's Birthday (18)

Jonathan finally gave him a look and turned away. Daniel entered the room, and he came out soon after, with a happy expression between his brows and eyes, apparently having successfully persuaded Jonathan.

"Then I'm waiting for you in Beijing, Jonathan, I wish us a happy cooperation." Daniel smiled.

Jonathan just nodded and closed the door in front of the two.

On the way back, Frank looked at Daniel thoughtfully. "What did you say about Jonathan, why did he suddenly agree?"

Daniel's eyes widened exaggeratedly, "Where did I suddenly agree, but I spent a lot of time to make him agree."

Frank sneered, "Daniel, you will continue to edit, but you don't want to say even, Jonathan is indeed a good talent. If you can dig well, Asia will inject a fresh blood into the army of art."

"Haha, I knew I didn't read the wrong person, Frank, you really are the person with the atmosphere, in fact, it's nothing to tell you, I just do what I want."

Before coming to Sydney, Jin Enxi had investigated this Jonathan, only to find out that he still had a younger sister, but he was sold by his gambler father when his sister was very young. By then, he became an orphan. For so many years, he has been looking for the whereabouts of his sister, but the financial conditions are limited, and he cannot find them at all. What Daniel promised is to help him find the whereabouts of his sister.

"Daniel, it's a pity that you don't go to business." Frank sighed.

Daniel smiled, but when he left, Daniel looked at Frank and said seriously, "Frank, some people should give up when they should give up. You can't let her ruin your reputation."

Frank's eyes flickered, "Thank you Daniel."

Things were done, and the show was over, and Daniel went straight back home.

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Because Fu Hengyi was going back soon, and November 28th was Fu Hengyi's birthday, he was not at home that day, so Shen Qinglan and Master Fu decided to give Fu Hengyi a birthday in advance.

Early in the morning, Shen Qinglan got up and unexpectedly didn't even sleep. When she woke up, Fu Hengyi had just woken up. "Want to go to the toilet?" Since she became pregnant, Shen Qinglan's frequency of going to the toilet has increased. Sometimes he would wake up several times at night, and every time Shen Qinglan woke up, Fu Hengyi also woke up, and she would not close her eyes until Shen Qinglan fell asleep.

Shen Qinglan shook his head and smiled, "You continue to sleep, I can't sleep today and get up first."

She was all up, and Fu Hengyi naturally couldn't continue to sleep, so she followed, "You are sitting here waiting for me today, and I will make breakfast." Shen Qinglan asked Fu Hengyi to sit on the sofa in the living room and said with a smile.

Fu Hengyi raised her eyebrows, "What is so mysterious?"

"You'll know later, I'll go to the kitchen to make breakfast first. You are not allowed to come in to help me or watch."

"Okay." Fu Hengyi agreed, picking up the remote control to watch the morning news.

When Shen Qinglan entered the kitchen, Aunt Zhao was already waiting for her. Shen Qinglan rolled up her sleeves, "Aunt Zhao, let's get started, what should I do now?"

"Make the noodles first, I will teach you, you first pour the flour into the basin..." Aunt Zhao said in a warm voice.

Today, Shen Qinglan intends to make Fu Hengyi a bowl of longevity noodles. On the last time of her birthday, Fu Hengyi made it for her. This time it was her turn to make Fu Hengyi. According to the instructions of Aunt Zhao, Shen Qinglan started to make a noodle.

Fu Hengyi sat patiently on the sofa and waited for nearly an hour. Shen Qinglan came out of the kitchen with a bowl of noodles before coming to greet Fu Hengyi, "Fu Hengyi, have dinner."

Fu Hengyi got up, walked to the table and looked at the bowl of noodles on the table, "You made it?"

Shen Qinglan nodded, "Well, I can't accompany you on your birthday this time, so making a bowl of noodles for you in advance is a birthday for you. When next year, our family of three will be able to have a birthday together."

Fu Hengyi's eyes were full of tender affection, and she bowed her head on Shen Qinglan's forehead and kissed, "Thank you wife, you have given me a best birthday present this year."

Shen Qinglan laughed, "Hurry up and eat, the noodles will not taste good if they swell."

Fu Hengyi sat down, and Shen Qinglan sat beside him. In front of her was a bowl of porridge, which Aunt Zhao had just boiled when she was teaching her to make noodles.

The noodles are indeed as good as Shen Qinglan said. They are not very good. At least they are not the same. The noodles are thick and thin, which is completely incomparable with the thickness of Fu Hengyi.

But in Fu Hengyi's eyes, this was the most delicious noodle in the world. He picked up the chopsticks and tasted it. Shen Qinglan looked at him, with a trace of expectation in his eyes, "How about, won't it be difficult to eat?"

Fu Hengyi shook his head, "No, it's delicious." Although it looked unsightly, the taste was okay.

Shen Qinglan breathed a sigh of relief, as long as it was not unpleasant to eat. This was the third bowl of noodles she had made. The first two bowls were either too salty or the thickness of the noodles was too uneven. The thick areas were not combed, and the thin areas were already Boiled. This was done under the guidance of Aunt Zhao.

There was a poached egg lying on the top. Fu Hengyi had a clean noodle and even had a clean noodle soup. Seeing Fu Hengyi giving this face, Shen Qinglan was very happy, and his appetite had improved a lot. After eating a bowl of porridge, she ate an egg.

When Mr. Fu came down, the young couple had finished eating.

Fu Hengyi is preparing to take Shen Qinglan out. Two days ago, Fu Hengyi helped Shen Qinglan report a yoga for pregnant women. Today is the first day of class.

"Come back early at noon, the family is waiting for you to come back for dinner." said Mr. Fu. Today, because he wants to give Fu Hengyi a birthday in advance, the Shen family and the Fu family eat together at noon.

Shen Qinglan's place to go to class is not very far from the compound. Even walking is only half an hour away. Now that the weather is cold, Fu Hengyi doesn't want Shen Qinglan to get cold, so he drove directly.

Today's class is in the morning, not many people come to the class, but when Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi entered, they still attracted everyone's attention. Who made the two look so outstanding.

Some people have recognized Shen Qinglan, and naturally guessed the identity of the man who appeared beside her.

Shen Qinglan sat down in his place. After the teacher said hello to Shen Qinglan, he said to Fu Hengyi, "Please also ask your father to wait outside."

Fu Hengyi looked at it, and it was indeed only him who was present. His eyes were all on him. He nodded towards Shen Qinglan, went to the outside bench and sat down to wait for Shen Qinglan.

Because of the perennial exercise, Shen Qinglan's posture is also very soft, and these yoga moves are not difficult for her at all. At the end of the course, when Fu Hengyi came in to pick up the people, the other pregnant women were all sweating. Only Shen Qinglan was refreshing, as if she had not practiced.

In this regard, Shen Qinglan also expressed frustration, clearly she is so serious practice.

At the end of the yoga class, there is a lesson for expectant father and expectant mother. The teacher is next door. This course is to be taken by Fu Hengyi. Looking at the notebook in the hand of Fu Hengyi, Shen Qinglan was surprised, "What are you preparing for this?"

Fu Hengyi smiled and said, "Last night. I put it in your bag. Didn't the teacher say it when I was a kid? It's better to remember badly. Write it down first, and ask the teacher if you don't understand."

After sitting down, Shen Qinglan realized that there are many more like Fu Hengyi. She has a little embarrassment. She has never had the habit of taking notes with paper and pen.

The teacher lectures below. Shen Qinglan sits there and listens carefully. Fu Hengyi lowered his head and wrote something in the notebook. After the class was over, Shen Qinglan took a look at Fu Hengyi's notebook. Some are also marked, which are the precautions that the teacher emphasized during the class just now.

Fu Hengyi's words are very beautiful, vigorous and powerful, and his strokes are chic.

"You must have been a good student before." Shen Qinglan looked at Fu Hengyi's notes and said.

Fu Hengyi smiled and said, "I am also a good husband now and a good father in the future."

After hearing this, Shen Qinglan nodded seriously, "Well, you are."

Halfway along, Fu Hengyi stopped and walked into a flower shop. When he came out, he held a bouquet of flowers and handed it to Shen Qinglan. "Thank you wife for giving me a birthday, and I have worked hard to make a bowl of longevity."

Shen Qinglan took the flowers with a smile, looked at a rose above, and asked Fu Hengyi, "Why should I buy eleven?"

Fu Hengyi smiled softly, "Representing my love for you all your life." Well, Fu Ye didn't forget to take the

opportunity to confess to Miss Shen.

Shen Qinglan's eyes were full of gentle smiles, and he bowed his head and sniffed the faint fragrance of flowers. This scene, in the eyes of a person on a car across the street, instantly chilled that person's world.

Alan looked at the happy smile on Shen Qinglan's face through the car glass. It seemed that a fire was burning in his chest, and this fire almost burned all his reason.

"Driving." He said coldly. He heard that Shen Qinglan was pregnant and rushed back from abroad, but just arrived in Beijing because the temperature here was too cold, making his leg pain unbearable. He rolled all over the place, where there is still time to find Shen Qinglan.

In the past two days, his legs just got better, so he went out to see Shen Qinglan.

He waited for Shen Qinglan on the street corner near the compound for a long time before seeing Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi going out, following them all the way, watching them walk into the Maternity Yoga Center, and now seeing Shen Qinglan holding flowers with a happy face, Can't wait to get rid of Fu Hengyi and replace it.

But now he can do nothing, even difficult to stand up, he feels that he is like a mouse living in a gutter, and Shen Qinglan is the sun hanging high in the sky.

297 Chapter 297: Lord Fu has been jealous again (19 more)

Peter shook his head helplessly, Alan was simply abused and addicted, and he could obviously take the plunder and become a mountain king, but he had to pretend to be a frustrated love saint here. He was too lazy to even say it now. He loved it. When the leg was no longer useful, he would be relieved.

Allen had a gloomy face all the way, a jade pendant on his hand, and his eyes were warm only when he looked at the jade pendant.

"Where did this jade piece from Allen come from, let me see." Peter had long known that there was such a thing in Allen's hand, very precious, but he had never looked at it carefully.

Allen gave him a cold look and hung Yu Pei on his neck, intimately placed.

Peter pouted, "Look at you stingy."

"But Alan, don't blame me for not reminding you that your legs can't stand your tossing. If you don't want this leg to be completely abandoned, you'd better leave here as soon as possible." Peter said seriously.

Allen was silent and said after a while, "Got it, go back tomorrow."

Peter raised his eyebrows in surprise. How could he speak so well this time? The most important thing is that Alan, the perverted elder, ran away and did nothing, really looked at the others and left?

He thought that Allen came to Beijing this time to take Shen Qinglan back, but the person really just glanced at it, which is unbelievable.

Alan didn't think about bringing Shen Qinglan back, but Shen Qinglan's temperament was too clear. Even if he took it back, the final result was nothing but a broken net, and he still could not hurt Shen Qinglan, even if she was married now. He gave birth to a child for another man.

Xiaoqi, what should I do then? Allen closed his eyes, covering the deep pain in his eyes.

When Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi arrived home, the people of Shen family and Gu Bowen had arrived. Shen Qinglan even saw an unexpected figure here.

"Hao Hao." Shen Qinglan called out, but this time, Xiao Douding didn't rush towards her like before, but looked up and called "Auntie."

Shen Qinglan raised her eyebrows slightly and sat down beside Xiao Douding. "What's wrong with Hao Hao, are you not happy?"

Xiao Douding nodded, lowered his head, and there was an unhappy atmosphere all over him. Shen Qinglan asked softly, "Can you tell my aunt what happened? Why is Hao Hao not happy?"

Xiao Douding looked up and looked at Shen Qinglan, "Aunt, my mother has a boyfriend, but this person is not Uncle Jiang."

Shen Qinglan raised her eyebrows in surprise, "Who are you listening to?"

"My mother told me personally that she also took me to dinner with her girlfriend, aunt, I don't like that

person, I like Uncle Jiang." Xiao Douding was sad.

"Why don't you like that uncle, is he not good?"

Xiao Douding shook his head, "It's not bad, but I can feel that he doesn't like me. Although in front of his mother, he is very kind to me, but I just can feel that he really doesn't like me."

It is said that the children's feelings are the most sensitive. Shen Qinglan naturally believes that Xiao Douding said that it seems that Pei Yining and Jiang Chenxi are really out of play. She originally thought that something should happen to these two people.

"Don't you like that uncle, did you tell your mother?" Shen Qinglan asked.

"I told my mother, and I told my mother that uncle didn't like me, but my mother didn't believe me."

After hearing this, Shen Qinglan immediately understood that it was estimated that Pei Yining thought that Xiao Douding liked Jiang Chenxi so he said it on purpose.

"And I haven't seen Uncle Jiang for a long time, aunt, did you say my mother and Uncle Jiang broke up?"

This is called Shen Qinglan. As far as she knows, Jiang Chenxi and Pei Yining have never been together and can't talk about breaking up.

"Auntie, I really like Uncle Jiang. I want him to be my dad." Xiao Douding's voice was a little sobbing.

Shen Qinglan took his little body into his arms and spoke softly, "Hao Hao, Uncle Jiang is the best, you like it again, but it's useless if your mother doesn't like it. It's like a lollipop you like to eat. You like it. Eat, but others don't necessarily like to eat, we can't force others to eat, right?"

Xiao Douding lowered his head and did not speak, but the mood seemed to be better. Wipe the corners of the eyes and wipe off the golden peas from the corners of the eyes. "Aunt, I know, Uncle Jiang is lollipop. I like to eat it, but mother I don't like it. She likes another kind of sugar. Although I don't like that kind of sugar, I can't help her eat it, right?"

Well, in theory, this is true, but Shen Qinglan always feels strange.

"Well, so Hao Hao, we have to understand mom, can't we be angry with mom?"

Xiao Douding's face was a little red, and she was embarrassed. "Auntie, I know. I will apologize to my mother when I go back."

In the past two days, Pei Yining was also catching fire on this matter. After seeing Jiang Chenxi last time, she was still a little bit uneasy after thinking about it. It was at this time that someone was pursuing her and was a colleague in the same unit. Pei Yining agreed with her family.

Originally thinking about letting her son meet with this man first, if the two get along well, then continue to communicate, if the two can't get along, then she can't delay others' time.

I just didn't expect Xiaodouding to react so strongly. When I came back, I told her that I didn't like others. That person was not as good as Uncle Jiang. In short, it was all kinds of dissatisfaction. I didn't like it. When I read Pei Yining, I was upset and rarely shouted at Xiaodouding. After he roared, he regretted it. Because this son was born out of wedlock, he always felt that he was owed to him, never willing to fight, not willing to scold. This time, he roared his son for an outsider, and Pei Yining regretted his own death. Too.

It's just that this time Xiao Douding was really angry, even his favorite mother ignored it, and neither mother nor son was happy these days.

Just today Chu Yunrong went to Pei's house, and Xiao Douding said that he would come to Shen's house to see Shen Qinglan and his younger brother, so Chu Yunrong simply brought him back.

Shen Qinglan touched Xiao Douding's soft hair and spoke softly, "If you know what you are wrong, you will be a good boy. In the future, you can talk to your mother slowly. You can't be angry with your mother, let alone ignore your mother, you know?"

Xiao Douding nodded obediently, looking at Shen Qinglan's stomach, "Aunt, how is your little brother?"

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly, "Little brother is very good."

"Aunt, has your brother grown up? Why can't I see him?" Xiao Douding asked curiously. His grandmother had told him that his brother would grow up slowly in his aunt's belly. The belly will become very big.

After hearing this, Shen Qinglan was funny, "because his brother is still very young, the belly of his aunt will become bigger when he is older."

When Fu Hengyi walked over, he heard that his wife was discussing the child in her belly with a little baby boy, and even let Xiao Douding reach out to touch her belly. Fu Hengyi saw the little hand on his wife's belly, and his face was black. .

Shen Qinglan looked very funny. It was just a child, but with thick clothes, this man was jealous. She wondered if he had a son, would he even eat his son's vinegar in the future?

The later facts also proved that Miss Shen was right. After Fu Mengbao was born, the battle for pet favor between Fu Ye and his son was officially launched.

"Uncle." Xiao Douding saw Fu Hengyi and yelled, and then climbed onto Fu Hengyi. "Uncle, my aunt's stomach has grown and his brother has grown up." He was a little excited, he was the only junior in this

generation, There are no siblings. After going to kindergarten, I saw that many children around me have brothers and sisters or brothers and sisters. I have long wanted to have one.

Fu Hengyi held his waist to prevent him from falling down. "How do you know it's a younger brother?" This little Douding is particularly attached to the sex of the child in Qinglan's stomach. He was called the younger brother from the beginning.

"It must be a younger brother. I just think that my aunt is the younger brother. I dreamed of him."

Fu Hengyi and Shen Qinglan heard funny, sometimes the children's children's words are really ridiculous.

Although it was Fu Hengyi's birthday, the Fu family did not plan to make a big deal, that is, the two had a meal together.

"Bo Wen, do you and Jing Ting plan to have another wedding?" At dinner, Chu Yunrong asked Gu Bo Wen.

Gu Bowen said in a warm voice, "Jing Ting and I have discussed, the wedding will not be done, and when my legs are better, we will ask friends and relatives to have a meal."

This is what Fu Jingting means. She is almost 50 years old. Isn't it shameful to have another wedding, so the wedding will not be done, and having a meal will tell everyone.

"This is also very good. Seeing you and Jing Ting come back together, we are all very happy." Chu Yunrong said with a smile.

Gu Bowen and Fu Jingting glanced at each other, both of them had smiles and emotions in their eyes.

In the evening, Pei Yining came to pick up Xiao Douding, and when he heard his son apologize to himself, he called Shen Qinglan after his son fell asleep. He was very grateful.

"Qinglan, thank you, otherwise I really don't know what to do with this child."

"Cousin, this is nothing. Hao Hao is a sensible child. I talked to Hao Hao. He really doesn't like your new boyfriend, not because of Jiang Chenxi, but because that person doesn't like him. The child's feelings are the most sensitive. Hao Hao is also a sensitive child. Cousin, I suggest you consider Hao Hao's words carefully."

"Okay, I know, thank you Qinglan."

Hanging up the phone, Pei Yining looked at his sleeping son and sighed softly. She also knew that Jiang Chenxi was very good, whether it was to her or Hao Hao, but... she couldn't even be with him because he was so good. together.

"Hao Hao, you must not know how much your mother loves you." Pei Yining said softly, bowed his head and kissed his son's small face.

298 Chapter 298: Lord Fu's Application for Recall (20 more)

Fu Hengyi's vacation is over. Today he will rush back to the army. Early in the morning, Fu Hengyi did not look away from Shen Qinglan after getting up.

Shen Qinglan looked funny, "Fu Hengyi, you don't want to go anymore, others are in a hurry." The person who came to pick Fu Hengyi had been waiting outside for half an hour.

Fu Hengyi reached out and touched Shen Qinglan's face. "I'm going first. You have to take care of yourself when you stay at home alone."

Shen Qinglan nodded, "I know, you have to take care of yourself, and my children and I will be waiting for you at home."

Fu Hengyi leaned over and hugged Shen Qinglan, and finally left reluctantly.

Shen Qinglan did not go out to send, standing in the room and listening to the sound of the engine of the car outside gradually.

**

After returning to the army, Fu Hengyi went to the leadership office and placed an application on the leader's desk. The leader was furious after reading it.

"Fu Hengyi, what do you mean, you applied to be transferred back to the Beijing Military Region? I think your brain is flooded!"

He will soon retreat from this position, and this position will be Fu Hengyi in the future. According to Fu Hengyi's ability, here will only be his springboard, he can go higher in the future.

Fu Hengyi's expression remained the same. "This matter was thoughtful of me. I'm older now. I'm not as physically strong as before, and I should give people in the back some opportunities."

"You fart." The leader couldn't help but swear, "You are obsessed by the love of your children, and forget who you are."

Fu Hengyi is only 32 years old this year, which is the golden age of men.

Fu Hengyi did not refute the leadership's words. It was regarded as the default. Shen Qinglan did occupy

a large number of reasons.

"Leader, I know that I am a soldier and I have my own responsibilities on my shoulders, but I am also a husband and immediately a father of a child. I don't want my child to see me when I go home and don't know me, ask me 'Uncle, Which one are you looking for?'"

The leader's expression was startled, and such a thing happened to him. The leader stayed in this army for a short time. He came here when his daughter was born. There are many things, he has no time to go back, gather with his wife and stay away from each other, it is common to meet once a year, when his daughter can talk, he goes back, seeing his daughter playing at the door, he wants to hug his daughter, who knowing that his daughter would not let him hug him, he asked him, "Uncle, who are you looking for?"

The sour heart of the leader at that time, even if the daughter is now growing up, the incident has passed for many years, but the feeling at that moment is remembered clearly.

"Heng Yi, I understand your mood and your concerns, but this unit also has your hard work, and there are a group of brothers who were born and died with you, would you really be willing to leave?"

Fu Hengyi was reluctant, but he still insisted on his choice, "There is no inseparable banquet in this world, and those who want to leave will always leave."

Seeing that the leader wanted to speak, Fu Hengyi continued, "Leader, I love my profession and my motherland. I do not plan to retire, nor do I plan to change jobs, I just want to apply for transfer to the Beijing Military Region."

The leader did not speak for a long time, and then spoke slowly. "This report will be placed with me first. I will give you a month. If you still insist on your current choice after a month, I will give you approval."

Fu Hengyi had no objection and turned to leave the leadership office. He first learned about the recent training of recruits before starting to formulate the next stage of training tasks.

**

South city.

When Yan Anbang came back, Qin Yan was cooking in the kitchen. When he saw him coming back, he said softly, "I just came back. I made the dishes you love and washed my hands to eat."

Yan Anbang looked at the food on the table and looked tenderly, "Why did you cook yourself, didn't you hire an aunt?"

"That aunt is not easy to use, so let me quit. Anyway, I am fine on weekdays, and it's good to do housework. If I don't want to do it, I will ask for a part-time job, and can't do anything."

Qin Yan said, and served the dishes with Yan Anbang to the dining table. "You try my craftsmanship first. If you don't make it for a long time, I'm rusty."

Qin Yan had good cooking skills when she was young. Yan Anbang likes to eat her dishes. Although she hasn't eaten for many years now, she still has the taste of the year. The familiar taste evokes the beauty of Yan Anbang's memory. His memories made his eyes softer.

Qin Yan smiled softly at him and looked at him expectantly, "Delicious? Has the craft retreated?"

Yan Anbang shook his head, "No, it's delicious, it tastes the same as I have eaten before."

Qin Yan gave him a chopsticks dish, "I like to eat more, I don't know if your current taste has changed, they are all made according to the taste in memory, if you don't make it well, you say, Pay attention to it the next time I do it."

"No change, my taste hasn't changed. It's fine now, Yanyan. I didn't expect that after so many years, you still remember my taste."

"I remember everything about you."

Yan Anbang was moved by his heart, but he felt a deeper guilt for Qin Yan, holding Qin Yan's hand, "Yan Yan, I will definitely treat you well and grow old together with you."

Qin Yan patted the back of his hand. "I got it. Let's let go. We are all old men and old ladies. We are still so nauseous. Fortunately, we are at home. If we are outside, we should be ridiculed."

Yan Anbang withdrew his hand and smiled gently.

After eating, Qin Yan washed the dishes out and saw Yan Anbang sitting on the sofa rubbing his forehead, frowning tightly, Qin Yan's eyes flashed slightly, walking behind Yan Anbang and massaging his temples, "What a worry What happened, what happened?"

Yan Anbang shook his head, "It's okay." He never told his family about things in the army. It used to be the case with Zhao Jiaqing before, but it's the same with Qin Yan now.

"By Anbang, I want to visit Yan Xi when I have time. What do you think? I haven't seen Yan Xi for a long time, and I miss her a little." Qin Yan asked tentatively.

"Don't go anymore. Yan Xi is now living well abroad. If you go to her, if you make trouble, the wronged person is you again."

Qin Yan's eyes dimmed, but Yan Anbang didn't see, "I know, then I won't go." Her voice was a little lost.

Yan Anbang patted the position around her and asked her to sit down, "I'm not letting you touch Yan Xi, but Yan Xi's situation is a little special. Before she had a sickness, she forgot some things, and now she doesn't. Knowing that I was divorced from her mother, Yan Xi's health was not good since childhood, and she had congenital asthma. I don't want her to be stimulated anymore."

The smile on Qin Yan's face was very reluctant, and she twitched her lips, "I understand that Yan Xi has always disliked me, thinking that I have ruined you and Zhao Jiaqing, and has always hated me. If I appeared in front of her, I might not. How about it, you understand everything."

Yan Anbang patted Qin Yan's hand, "Yan Yan, wronged you."

Qin Yan smiled, "I don't feel wronged, I can be with you and become a real couple with you. I'm very happy. But I really miss Yan Xi, or if you call Yan Xi, let me. I'll listen to Yan Xi's voice beside me."

Seeing Yan Anbang looking at her, Qin Yan continued, "Yan Xi's eyebrows are a bit similar to Mu Mu. If Mu Mu is still alive, maybe she is married now. I can't see Mu Mu. The role of love is in it."

What she said was frank and straightforward, but it made Yan Anbang even more uncomfortable. Qin Yan was bleeding when she was born Mu Mu, hurting her body, it is impossible to have children in this life, and Mu Mu is now living and dead, she saw Yan In the evening, thinking of Mu Mu can be regarded as human nature.

Yan Anbang couldn't refuse Qin Yan's little request and called Yan Xi. Yan Xi was practicing female self-defense at home. Zhao Jiaqing asked her a special coach to come to her class every week.

"Dad." Yan Xi's cheerful voice came from the phone. Yan Anbang was in a very happy mood. He listened to Yan Xi's breath and gasped. He couldn't help asking, "Xiao Xi, what are you doing, how can you pant like this?"

Yan Xi smiled and said, "Dad, I was practicing female self-defense just now. My mother specially invited me a personal trainer. Dad, are you looking for me?"

Yan Anbang pretended to be angry, "Daddy misses you? Isn't even willing to chat with Daddy now?"

"Dad, you know I don't mean that." Yan Xi mumbled, even if she didn't see Yan Xi, Yan Anbang could imagine Yan Xi's present expression.

Yan Anbang chats with Yan Xi, in order to let Qin Yan hear Yan Xi's voice, he opened the hands-free, Qin Yan stared closely at the phone in Yan Anbang's hand, his eyes did not blink, there was deep in his eyes Thoughts and grief.

Yan Anbang sighed in his heart and took her hand, Qin Yan smiled and signaled that she was fine.

She reached for the kettle on the table and tried to pour a glass of water. As a result, she was distracted

and the hot water was poured directly on her hand. Qin Yan suddenly screamed, but she quickly covered her mouth and looked at it. Yan Anbang.

"Daddy, what was the voice just now, I seem to hear the cry of the woman?" Yan Xi asked suspiciously.

Yan Anbang looked anxious, but worried about Yan Xi's thoughts, he had to explain to Yan Xi first, "Daddy just turned on the TV, and you heard the voice on the TV."

After glancing at Qin Yan's red and swollen hand, Yan Anbang said, "Xiao Xi, someone is knocking on the door outside, there should be a guest coming. Dad will go and see, let's not talk anymore. Do you want to listen to your mother abroad?"

"Okay, goodbye dad." Yan Xi took the initiative to hang up the phone.

Yan Anbang quickly picked up Qin Yan's hand, took her and rushed to the bathroom, put Qin Yan's hand under the faucet to rinse, "You talk about you, such an adult, so careless."

Digression

It's a hassle to get chapter names

299 Chapter 299: Yan Xi's Trouble (21)

Qin Yan silently said nothing, and Yan Anbang glanced at her and asked worriedly, "Is it painful? Let's go to the hospital first."

Qin Yan shook her head, "I'm fine, An Bang, I'm sorry just now, I didn't make a sound intentionally, did Yan Xi have no doubt?"

"It's okay. I've passed it. I looked at the red one seriously. Let's go to the hospital."

"It's just a little scald. It's okay to wait a little bit of plaster. Just now I blamed myself."

Yan Anbang looked closely at the back of her hand, but it was red and swollen without blisters, and she was relieved to take out the ointment and apply it to Qin Yan.

Yan Xi looked puzzled after hanging up the phone, Zhao Jiaqing looked at her, "Xiao Xi, what are you thinking?"

Yan Xi glanced at her mother and said, "Mom. I just called my dad just now, as if I heard the voice of a woman beside Dad. Dad said it was on TV."

Zhao Jiaqing smiled, but there was no smile in his eyes, "That should be the voice on TV, your father will not lie to you."

Yan Xi thinks about it too, leaning on Zhao Jiaqing, "Also, Dad already has you, your relationship is still so good, how can you do something that is sorry for my mother, I must have thought too much."

"Oh, my class hasn't finished yet. Mom, I'm going to class." Then he walked away.

When Yan Xi left, the smile on Zhao Jiaqing's face faded completely until it disappeared.

**

In a civilian area of a war-torn country abroad, King sat angrily on his face. "Who hasn't figured out who issued the mission yet?"

The people below bowed their heads and dared not speak.

"Your gang of waste, you can't even handle such a small thing. I want you to use it. Everyone has bullied you. You don't even know who they are."

The people underneath did not dare to speak one by one, and in the end a blond man stood up and said, "Boss, this matter was checked and finally Mrs. Jin was found. Maybe Mrs. Jin did it."

King looked at him coldly, "Beyonce, if Mrs. King would leave such obvious evidence?"

Beyoncé said, "It's not impossible, what if Mrs. Jin did this deliberately and shifted our goal to being someone else?"

Such a guess is not impossible. King thought about it, and still called Mrs. Jin, but the phone was not connected, but was directly cut off. King was so angry that he smashed his mobile phone directly, "This damn Woman, don't let me know who it is, otherwise I won't let her go."

"Give me the place to continue Madam Chagin."

Beyonce responded, and was about to go out, but saw a person rush in outside, "Boss, KA's people are here."

King stood up all at once, his face somber, "Lane, asshole, when I was afraid of him, I took the guy and wiped out all the people in KA."

The people under his arm responded quickly, and ran out soon. These days, Ryan has been biting King like crazy, and if there are other mercenaries who are secretly staring at BK, they are always ready. In the sneak attack, King has long been engaged with Ryan. Where else will he follow the street mouse as he is now? Therefore, King's hatred for the release of the task is too much.

When Shen Qinglan got the news that King and Ryan were working together, it was said that three days later, it was said that both King's and Ryan's people suffered a lot of casualties.

"Eden has gone to Ryan." Jin Enxi said, after all, they dragged Ryan into the water. If it was not to help them, how would Ryan offend King.

"Isn't his injury okay?" Shen Qinglan frowned.

Jin Enxi whispered, "You don't know that Eden is a serious person. Now that Ryan has an accident, he certainly won't sit idly by, but I'm not worried about his safety at all."

Shen Qinglan thought about it and nodded in agreement.

"By the way, Ann, I recently found the track of the promise in Beijing, but I didn't find her and let her run away, but I found one thing, which might be very helpful for us to find Mrs. Jin."

Shen Qinglan looked sideways, Jin Enxi continued, "The promise is actually from the Z country. The family is from province G. He was thrown into the orphanage when he was a baby. Later, he was adopted by a woman from the orphanage, and I checked The news arrived is that Mrs. Jin has a daughter and is an Oriental, so I guess it will be a promise. Even the so-called Mrs. Jin is actually a Z countryman."

This guess is untenable, so Jin Enxi said casually, and didn't care much. Shen Qinglan had a thoughtful thought in her eyes, and she looked at Jin Enxi, "Have you checked who adopted the promise? "

"I checked, but I didn't find it. It was still an era of paper materials. Later, the orphanage was moved several times, and those materials were destroyed. I was looking for a way to find the director of the orphanage. If you find it, you will know that Mrs. Jin's Lushan really admires."

Shen Qinglan also had no idea about what Jin Enxi said. If she promised to be Mrs. Jin's daughter, then why would she appear beside Allen? These are unthinkable places.

Seeing Shen Qinglan frowning, Jin Enxi comforted her, "Okay, Ann, I'm just going to talk to you. You can leave these things to me. Your task now is to have a good baby and give birth to a smart, cute and beautiful baby."

Shen Qinglan was funny, "I'm just worried about your safety. The power behind Mrs. Jin is complicated. It doesn't matter if you really can't find it. Since it's aimed at me, it will definitely come out in the end, and safety is the first thing."

"Relax, just to see the baby in your stomach, we will protect ourselves." Jin Enxi said with a smile.

Shen Qinglan is very clear about Jin Enxi and Sisley's temperament, these two people are typical of fearing that the world is not chaotic, and it is easy to be impulsive to do things, "Enxi, what you promised to do."

Knowing what Shen Qinglan was worried about, Jin Enxi patted his chest and assured, "Relax, I will do it."

**

Yancheng of Nancheng, Yan Anbang took a few days' rest at home and set off for the army. Qin Yan waited for Yan Anbang to leave before packing up and buying a ticket to a foreign country.

Yan Xi rarely went out to collect the wind today. She was lying on the bed, holding a small business card in her hand, which was the contact information of Dougs, and the smiling card turned over and over in her hand.

After hesitating for a long time, she picked up her phone and called Dougs according to the number above.

Dougs received a call from Yan Xi, and was very surprised, "Yan Xi, are you?"

Yan Xi yelled, "Mr. Dougs, I'm really sorry to disturb you now, but I have some troubles in my heart, can you tell me something? Of course, if you are inconvenient, just call me Never hit."

Dougs smiled, "There is nothing inconvenient, I am at my friend's house now, half an hour later, we will see you in the coffee shop." Dougs reported an address.

"Okay, Mr. Dougs, see you in half an hour."

When Yan Xi arrived at the cafe, Dougs had just arrived.

"Is there anything to worry about when you look sad?" Dougs asked Yan Xi with concern.

Yan Xi shook her head, then nodded, lowered her head, hesitated, and Dougs did not urge her, drinking

quietly with a cup of coffee.

It took a long time before Yan Xi looked up at him, "Mr. Dougs, I have been dreaming the same dream repeatedly recently, and the scenes in the dream are so real, as if I had experienced it personally."

After hearing this, a slight awn flashed in Dougs' eyes, and asked softly, "What did you dream of?"

"I dreamed that my father had divorced my mother for a woman. My father even had an illegitimate girl older than me, and even beat my mother for this woman."

Dougs's expression changed slightly, but Yan Xi lowered his head and did not see his change. He continued, "Mr. Dougs, I have been dreaming of this for a few days. Do you say that I am sick?" "

Dougs smiled gently and followed the temptation, "Have you encountered something recently? So you have such a dream?"

Yan Xi froze for a moment, thought for a while, and said, "I called my dad a few days ago and heard the voice of a woman over there. I asked my dad that he came from the TV. Originally I had this matter I forgot, but since that night, I have been dreaming. In the dream, the voice of the woman who destroyed my parents is exactly the same as what I heard on the phone that day."

After hearing this, Dougston understood it. It seems that the divorce of her parents had a great impact on her. Even if she forgot, as long as there is a small incentive, she will remember it, which is not a good thing. phenomenon.

"Yan Xi, how are your parents feelings?"

"My parents have very good feelings. They have never quarreled. Although my dad rarely goes home because of work, he will bring me delicious or fun food every time he comes back. We are all fine." She said these words with a light in her eyes and a slightly raised corner of her mouth.

"That's it, Yan Xi, you are too sensitive, but just a woman's cry, this does not mean anything, you should believe your parents."

Yan Xi thought for a while and laughed at herself, "Also, Mr. Dougs, do you say that I am sick? Even because of such a little thing, I suspected that I loved my dad since childhood."

Dougs smiled slightly, "This is not a disease, you are just too insecure, Yan Xi, don't be afraid to communicate with others, open your heart, you will find that the outside world is actually wonderful."

Since doing hypnosis, Yan Xi followed Zhao Jiaqing to leave the capital, and Dougs hadn't seen her. He didn't know that the original incident actually had some impact on Yan Xi, such as his sensitivity.

Yan Xi was silent. After a while, she whispered, "Mr. Dougs, thank you very much today. I feel much

more comfortable after talking to you."

"If you are unhappy in the future, you can still call me. I will stay here for the last six months."

300 Chapter 300 Qin Yan Is Coming (22)

"Huh, didn't you come here to play?" Yan Xi looked at him strangely.

"Well, it was decided in the first place, but after coming here, I found that the scenery here is beautiful, and my friend's heart consultation room also invited me to join, and I agreed."

Despite the problems at home, Yan Xi was curious about Dougs, "Do you often do this?"

Dougs looked at her suspiciously, "What?"

"Do you often stay around the world?"

Dougs nodded. "Well, I like to travel. Sometimes I meet a beautiful city. I will stay there for a while. When I get bored, I will go to the next city."

"So where have you been?"

"There are many..." Dougs told Yan Xi about his travels, and they were all very interesting things, making Yan Xi laugh from time to time.

Dougs looked at the smile on Yan Xi's face, and his eyes were full of smiles.

"Dougs, I suddenly found that compared to you, my life is so boring, you may not know, because my health was not good when I was a child, my parents did not let me go out to play, grow up Also, I am afraid that I have a chance. This time I was able to study abroad because I was ill and missed the domestic exam and did not enter the university."

Yan Xi is very embarrassed.

Dougs smiled slightly, "Everyone has everyone's life, your life is not necessarily bad, at least you can always be with your parents and brother, no matter what happens, they will be with you You will be caring and loving by your side, so you are also very happy."

Yan Xi thinks about it too, "Dougs, I found that you are really good at chatting. It feels very comfortable to talk to you. Using the words of our country Z is 'Rumuchunfeng'."

"This is my profession. If I can't speak and scare my clients away, wouldn't I be starving?"

Yan Xi burst out laughing.

"Yan Xi, I didn't expect to meet you here, what a coincidence."

Hearing the familiar figure, Yan Xi turned her head and turned it into Jiang Zhehan, "It's you."

Jiang Zhehan was very surprised to see Yan Xi. He contacted Yan Xi several times and wanted to ask Yan Xi to come out for dinner or watch a movie, but Yan Xi did not agree once, and even couldn't even reach the phone later.

Yan Xi was a little embarrassed to see Jiang Zhehan. After all, she had rejected others like that. She was not a person who was difficult to get along with, but she didn't like contact with the opposite sex, even she didn't know why, as long as the opposite sex approached her, her heart hairy.

"Yan Xi, have you been busy lately? I often don't see you."

Yan Xiqian smiled and said, "Well, very busy, my cell phone is often turned off."

Jiang Zhehan naturally knew that this was an excuse, but they gave an explanation to give you steps, and smart people will follow the steps instead of getting bored.

"This is your friend?" Jiang Zhehan saw Dougs and asked tentatively.

Yan Xi nodded, "Well, it's my friend." But he didn't mean to introduce them.

Jiang Zhehan's eyes were dim, he could clearly feel Yan Xi's rejection of him, he smiled slightly, "Then I won't disturb you to meet your friends, Yan Xi we will contact again."

Yan Xi responded well.

Seeing her absent-mindedness, Dougs asked curiously, "Yan Xi, what's wrong?"

Yan Xi looked at Dougs and said nothing. Dougs looked inexplicably, "Yan Xi?"

Yan Xi looked back and lowered her voice, "Dougs, are you a psychologist, right?"

Dougs nodded, and Yan Xi continued, "Can I see you next day? I think I might be really sick."

Dougs was funny, "Why think so?"

Yan Xi shook his head, "You are not my doctor now, I can't tell you, I will tell you when I see you next time." Then, Yan Xi blinked.

Dougs looked funny, "Yes, you can come to me at any time if necessary. I will give you a discount."

Yan Xi pouted.

Dougs sent Yan Xi to the door of the study, Yan Xi was going to the thing in the bedroom, "Dougs, you go first, I will go home by myself when I finish the things.

"I have nothing to do in the afternoon anyway. Let me take you home first."

Yan Xi did not politely talk to Dougs, "That Dougs, you give me five minutes, I will come back immediately."

Dougs grabbed her, "Don't you have asthma, don't worry, I will wait for you here."

"Well, I know." Although saying that, Yan Xi ran away after getting off the car, and Dougs smiled helplessly.

Yan Xi just walked downstairs in her bedroom and saw a woman pulling a girl and asked, "Hello, do you know where Yan Xi, a fashion design major lives?"

When Yan Xi heard her name, she stopped and looked at the woman. She was a middle-aged woman. Although she only looked more than 30 years old, she could not see the actual age because of good maintenance.

"I am Yan Xi, are you looking for me?" Yan Xi said, she speaks Chinese.

The woman turned her head and saw Yan Xi. She was very surprised. "Yan Xi, I finally saw you. I miss you so much." Then, she would reach out and hug Yan Xi. Yan Xi stepped back and looked at her precautionarily. she was.

The woman's movements stagnated and looked at Yan Xi, embarrassed. "Yan Xi, don't you know me?"

Yan Xi froze for a moment, looking at the injury in the woman's eyes, and seemed to feel embarrassed.

She smiled dryly, "Can we know before?"

Seeing that Yan Xi really didn't know her, the woman seemed a little sad and dropped her hand. "I am Qin Yan, your father's friend."

Qin Yan? Yan Xi chewed the name in her mouth. She seemed to have heard it, but she couldn't remember it. She felt a little embarrassed. "That, I'm very sorry. I don't seem to remember where I saw you."

Qin Yan smiled tenderly and lovingly, "It doesn't matter, we haven't met many times before, and we haven't seen each other for such a long time in the middle, you don't remember it is normal, I heard your dad say you are going to school here, I happened to be here. If you have something to do, just stop by and see you."

"You know my father well?"

Qin Yan nodded, "Well, my father and I have been friends for more than 20 years, but I am not in Nancheng all the year round, and it is normal for you not to know me."

Qin Yan's throat has been sore these days, and the voice is a little hoarse, so Yan Xi did not recognize the voice that she heard on the phone that day and had been dreaming for several days.

"Then you and my mother should know each other?" Yan Xi asked tentatively.

Qin Yan nodded, "Yes, I know your mother very well. Yan Xi, I haven't seen you for a long time, can I hug you?"

Yan Xi's eyes changed slightly, and she took a step back consciously. When she reacted, she found that she seemed overreacted and looked embarrassed.

Qin Yan smiled slightly, and naturally withdrew his hand. "Can I invite you to dinner? I will leave here tomorrow morning. I don't know when I will see you next time."

"I'm very sorry. I made an appointment with my friend to go to an event together today. He is already waiting for me at the door."

Qin Yan looked disappointed, "That's really a pity, I can only make an appointment next time. Give me your contact information, is this always possible?"

Having refused others twice, Yan Xi was embarrassed to refuse the third time, and reported her mobile phone number to Qin Yan. She didn't even return to the bedroom and left.

Seeing Yan Xi come back empty-handed, Dougs looked at her suspiciously. "Isn't it to get something?"

Yan Xi touched his head. "I seem to remember it wrong. It seems that things are not in the dormitory. I may have left them at home."

"Then I'll take you home first, and then look for it."

Along the way, Yan Xi was very silent. Dougs glanced at her and saw that her brows were about to frown, and she said warmly, "Is it a very important thing?"

Yan Xi froze, "What?"

"I said that what you are looking for is important to you? It's so unhappy if you don't find it."

"It's not because of this." Yan Xi hesitated and said, "Dougs, do you say that this happens to normal people? You meet a person, tell you that you have seen you many times, and even know you well , But you have no impression of him."

Dougs' eyes changed slightly, and he asked unconsciously, "Who did you meet?"

"A strange middle-aged woman who said that she was a friend of my father said that she missed me as soon as she met, but I didn't know her." For the man in Yan Xi's mouth, Dougs didn't know who it was.

"Do you know her name? Maybe you can ask your father after going back."

"She said she was Qin Yan."

Dougs secretly wrote down the name, and then looked at Yan Xi, "Since you don't know, maybe it's an uncommon friend, don't need to think so much."

Yan Xi thinks too.

After sending Yan Xi back home, Dougs called Eden. When the phone didn't work, he called Shen Qinglan directly.

"You said Qin Yan went to find Yan Xi?"

"Well, I haven't seen her, Yan Xi told me." Dougs said.

"What does Qin Yan do to find Yan Xi?" Shen Qinglan asked, Yan Anbang had divorced Zhao Jiaqing, and Zhao Jiaqing now also took Yan Xi abroad, even if Qin Yan wanted to renew her lead with Yan Anbang, then Yan Xi also Not their obstacle.

"This is not clear."

"Thank you Dougs anyway." Shen Qinglan said.

After ending the conversation with Dougs, Shen Qinglan frowned and wondered what was the purpose of Qin Yan appearing in front of Yan Xi. Qin Yan, a woman, felt that she could not see through her from the first side she saw.