

Addicted Pampering You: The Mysterious Pampered Wife
of The Military Ye
(Master Fu's Mysterious Darling Wife)

Chapter 3 Shen Xizhen is back.

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Just out of the Western restaurant, Fu Hengyi let go of Shen Qingyi, 'Sorry.' Although it is to help her, but it is offensive.

Shen Qingyi shook his head. 'I should thank Fu Shao...' Yes, the last word was swallowed back when I saw Yu Xiaotong who followed.

Fu Hengyi is not surprised that the other party knows himself. After all, Fu Jia and Shen Jia are the world, and his grandfather and Shen's father are a life of friendship. Although Shen Junyi did not inherit his father's career, they grew up together as a child. Naturally familiar.

'You are the sister of Junxi, your brother is not here, and you should be looking after you one or two.' Fu Hengyi looked faint, but his eyes fell on Shen Qing's wrist, where a reddish, apparently Wei Lin left, her skin white, it seems that the red and red is glaring, Fu Hengyi's dark and deep, can not see the emotions.

Shen Qingyi nodded and looked at Yu Xiaotong, who was already approaching. He said, 'I still have something, I will not delay you, and I will.'

Fu Hengyi did not open his mouth, but he leaned over and gave way.

Yu Xiaotong caught up and hurriedly glanced at Fu Hengyi with a brilliant smile. This person helped the Qing dynasty and was a good person.

If Shen Qingyi hears in the heart of Yu Xiaotong, he must be speechless. It is a good person to help solve the problem. Is this the conclusion of where?

‘Qing 澜, who is the handsome guy just now, do you know?’ Yu Xiaotong was with Shen Qingyi, hehe.

‘The handsome guy is really handsome, my boyfriend is bursting.’ Stars.

‘Clear, have you left the handsome guy’s phone? You can contact more in the future. It’s a perfect match for you to stand together.’

In the ear, it is the voice of Yu Xiaolan, and Shen Qing’s look is unchanged, but the fundus is helpless.

‘What you should think most about now is not how to tell your mother about today’s affairs?’ Shen Qing’s voice was clear and clear, and instantly recalled the facts that were forgotten by Yu Xiaotong.

Yu Xiaotong’s heavy hand was on the head. ‘It’s terrible. I’ve got a blind date. My mother will not let me go, no, clean, you have to help me, my mother likes you the most.’

Yu Xiaotong put his hands together and made a pity.

‘As long as you tell the truth, Auntie will not be embarrassing you.’ Shen Qingyi faintly opened, ignoring Yu Xiaotong’s pitiful look.

What she said is the truth. This Weilin is obviously not a good person. As long as Yu Xiaozhen tells the truth, her mother will definitely not say anything about her. On the contrary, she is very likely to find the other party.

Yu Xiaotong is Shen Xiaoying's little girl, Shen Qingyi said that she is sacred, and listened to Shen Qingyi's words, a heart suddenly put in the stomach.

'For the Qing Dynasty, are we waiting to go back to school? There is no class this afternoon. Let's go play. I heard that there is a new bar on the west side of the street. Let's go to see and see.'

Shen Qingyi shook his head. 'I still have something in the afternoon. I don't go back to school. You don't want to go to any bar alone. I will have a final exam soon. Go home and review.'

Yu Xiaoying heard the disappointment of 'oh' and went to the bus back home under the watchful eyes of Shen Qingyi.

Shen Qingyi directly hit a car and went to the city for a doctor.

At the entrance of a senior ward of the city, Shen Qingyi had just opened the door, and the door was opened first. The attending doctor came out from the inside and saw Shen Qingyi, and said hello, 'Miss Shen 2.'

Shen Qingyi glanced into the ward. 'Doctor Zhu, how is my grandma?'

'Today's old lady is in very good shape. She just took medicine and slept.'

'Okay, thank you Dr. Zhu.'

Saying goodbye to the attending doctor, Shen Qingyi walked into the ward with a light hand, lying on the bed, lying with a white-haired old man, eyes closed, breathing evenly, obviously falling asleep, Shen Qingyi quietly looked After a while she was peacefully sleeping, and she took the clothes that were too late to wash into the bathroom.

In fact, such a thing does not need Shen Qing to do, the family invited a special care worker to take care of the grandmother, but Shen Qingyi always wants to do something to return the old lady who regards her as the lifeblood.

Grandmother slept for a long time, and soon after Shen Qingyi had finished washing her clothes, she woke up.

‘When you come, why don’t you wake up your grandmother.’ Grandma looked at Shen Qing’s eyes full of love.

‘See the smell of your sleep, can’t bear to wake you up.’ Although Shen Qing’s tone is consistently flat, but it is much gentler than usual, it can be seen that it is very close to the elderly.

She dried the clothes in her hand and carefully put the grandmother up and sat up.

The grandmother got liver cancer, it is already late, although she has already invited the best doctor, using the best medicine, still can’t save her life, life is not much.

‘Is there no class in the afternoon?’ Grandma, holding her granddaughter, is still a cool hand in the summer, and she cares.

‘No class, so come and stay with you.’

‘I am an old woman. I have something to look at. I have time to go out and play with my friends.’ This grandson is too quiet and has no friends except a girl named Yu Xiaotong.

‘You just missed me one day, do you want to abandon me?’ Shen Qingyu had a rare joke.

Grandma laughed. ‘I hurt you too late, how can you dislike it. It’s just that you are young, like a flower, you should always get along with your friends. Your grandfather said yesterday that you are like a little old man.’

Shen Qing’s mouth is light and not obvious, but it makes the whole face brighter. ‘He just has a lot of worry. Is Grandpa going back today?’ He usually came to the hospital, and Shen’s father was accompanied in the hospital. Old wife.

‘I let him go back to rest, it’s useless here.’

The two grandchildren were talking, and Shen Qing’s cell phone rang. She took it and looked at it. She looked up and picked it up.

‘Mom.’

‘Well, I know, I will go home on time in the evening.’ Shen Qingyi finished, hung up the phone.

‘Your mother’s phone?’ Grandma asked Shen Qing’s calm face and asked.

Shen Qingyi nodded faintly and explained: ‘Shen Xixi is back, the family is going to give her the wind to wash the dust, Mom let me go back to dinner at night.’

The grandmother's grandmother faded her look. Although she did not say anything, her hand holding her granddaughter increased her strength.

Shen Qingyi patted the grandmother's hand gently. 'Grandma, you can rest assured, I am fine.'

The grandmother looked at the cold back of Shen Qingyi and sighed long. She didn't have much time. How much can she protect this child now? When she is dead, what should her granddaughter do?

When Shen Qingyi walked out of the hospital, the sun had sunk, and the phone in her pocket rang again. She glanced at the caller ID on the top, and her look was faint.

-----Off topic -----

Our family Fu Hengyi is very handsome, there are wood?

Have a baby reading the text, come out and take a bubble and chat with Ah!

This book is from the start, please do not reprint!