

Pampering

36 Chapter 36 Shen Xitong's Thoughts

The capital, Shen family.

"Dad, Tongtong's injury is cured, I want to give her a personal concert, how do you feel?" At the dinner table, Chu Yunrong looked at Mr. Shen and said.

"You can do this by yourself. Is Xitong going to return to Vienna this time?"

Shen Xitong held his chopsticks and looked at Mr. Shen with a respectful face, "I don't plan to go back for the time being, my studies have already been completed, the orchestra is now performing in other places, and the teacher said let me practice hard at home That's fine, so I plan to stay with my grandpa and mom at home."

Since Grandma Shen said that to Shen Xitong, Shen Xitong has converged a lot, especially in front of Grandpa Shen. She is not sure how much Grandma Shen said to Grandpa Shen, so she doesn't know how much Grandpa Shen knows about it. There is always some trembling in the bottom of my heart.

She did not want to leave the Shen family, and she was even more reluctant to leave the Shen family. After leaving the Shen family, she knew she was nothing.

Mr. Shen nodded, "Yun Rong, I don't understand anything about the concert anyway. You can do it yourself, but it's just another thing. I hope you can take it seriously."

"Dad, what's the matter?"

Old Master Shen looked at Shen Xitong, and suddenly there was a strong uneasiness in Shen Xitong's heart.

"Lan Lan is already married to Heng Yi, and they will have a wedding when she graduates. Heng Yi is a good boy and will be right with Lan Lan, so I can rest assured that Lan Lan. It's just that Xi Tong is already in his age It's not small, she used to be busy with school, so I didn't say that now that she's back, you're a mother, and you should also take care of her lifelong events."

Shen Xitong's face changed, and the hand holding the chopsticks tightened. "Grandpa, I'm only 25 years old this year. I'm not in a hurry. I want to stay with you and my parents for a few more years."

"Male and female should be married when they are married, and they should marry when they are old. Grandpa can't keep you for life. Female ladies don't stay in it, they stay and stay as enemies." Mr. Shen smiled on his face, but his eyes No one looked clearly.

"But I don't want to marry someone so early, I just want to accompany you and your parents." Shen Xitong whispered.

She never thought that Grandpa Shen would suddenly talk about her marriage, if it was before, but now, she doesn't believe that he doesn't know that the person he likes is Fu Hengyi. Shen Qinglan just got married and can't wait to get it. Send her away?

In Shen Xitong's view, Mr. Shen's move was to send himself away and clear obstacles for Shen Qinglan.

Is it true that it is really important?

Shen Xitong lowered his eyes, making his face difficult to discern.

Chu Yunrong looked at her daughter with her head down, looked at the serious-looking father-in-law, and rounded the field, "Dad, this matter is not in a hurry for the time being, but I will also pay attention to see what young talents are in the capital. Handsome."

Mr. Shen nodded with satisfaction, "However, our family is not a person who pays attention to his opinions. The most important thing is the character of the other party. Xitong is our daughter of the Shen family. We must find a good man."

And this saying, falling in Shen Xitong's ears, has another meaning: This is to want to marry yourself to the broken household, completely wipe out your mind.

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Shen Qinglan came to Hangzhou for several days. Basically, he spent time during the day in various places in Hangzhou to see the scenery, eat and eat. Sometimes he would find a place with a less beautiful person to set up an easel. Xishan only returned to the hotel.

Sometimes even staying in the middle of the night to go back to see the night view of the West Lake.

Since Fu Hengyi had never called since the first night, Shen Qinglan guessed that he should be performing another task.

She still sends Fu Hengyi's mobile phone a photo or two every day, regardless of whether he can see it or not.

During this period, Daniel called Shen Qinglan again. He wanted to say that Shen Qinglan was going to the salon. But when he heard that Shen Qinglan was writing, he immediately hung up the phone cheerfully.

Shen Qinglan spent a week in Hangcheng. Tomorrow she planned to visit Yuecheng again. It is said that it was the birthplace of Yue opera, or the hometown of great calligrapher Wang Xizhi. Although she did not love calligraphy, her grandfather even loved it.

Thinking of Yu Xiaoxuan's words that she was not allowed to enter the bedroom door without a special product, Shen Qinglan changed her clothes and went out. She planned to bring some delicious food, or silk, to the people in the bedroom. During these few days of playing, she had inquired that the most authentic osmanthus cake is not the kind she had eaten that day, but in a small alley in the east of the city. There is an old lady who specializes in osmanthus cake, and the taste is not comparable to other places.

That place was a bit far from where she lived, Shen Qinglan hit a car and reported the address.

Digression

In the past two days, the collection has not gone up, but the heart is stuffed, hey

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The small alley reveals the century-old cultural heritage of Hangzhou, which is very narrow. There are only dim street lamps in the alley, and moss and weeds growing in the corners can be seen vaguely.

Shen Qinglan made a lot of twists and turns, and finally found that shop, and she was also lucky. Today, the old woman has not closed.

"Old man, do you have any sweet-scented osmanthus cake?" Shen Qinglan asked the white-haired old man softly.

It was really gray-haired, and there was no black hair on the old man's head.

The old woman looked up and saw that she was a pretty girl. She didn't seem to listen to the accent. She said with a smile, "Little girl, I've bought everything done today. Come back tomorrow."

Shen Qinglan had some regrets, "I'm leaving tomorrow, I'm afraid I won't be able to come. I heard an old

grandfather say that your sweet-scented osmanthus cake here is the most authentic, so I thought to come over and buy a few pieces to bring to friends to try, it seems that There is no more blessing."

Seeing the loving expression of her old woman, Shen Qinglan remembered her deceased grandmother Shen and couldn't help saying a few words.

Seeing Shen Qinglan turn to leave, the old woman called Shen Qinglan, "Little girl, you wait, there is a little leftover material in my house. If you are not in a hurry, wait for me for half an hour and I will make another pot for you ."

Shen Qinglan's eyes were bright, and his rare emotions were exposed. "Thank you old man."

The old woman smiled and asked her to sit down in the store. Then a younger woman came out with a cup of tea in her hand. "You drink some tea first, my grandma is already doing it."

"Thank you."

The young woman chuckled, "Are you here to travel in Hangzhou?"

Shen Qinglan nodded.

"I guess so, but it's amazing that you can find it here, even many Hangcheng locals don't know it, but many people who have eaten my grandmother's osmanthus cake will not come only once. Waiting for you After eating, you will want to eat again next time." Her voice is very soft, typical Jiangnan woman, the whole person is also gentle, it is easy to think of the words Yanyu Jiangnan.

The young woman chatted with Shen Qinglan, although not much talk, but finally did not make the waiting time boring.

After half an hour, the old lady came out with a few boxes, packed them in a bag and handed them to Shen Qinglan.

"Little girl, this osmanthus cake is not easy to save now, you better eat it in a few days."

Shen Qinglan took it, "Thank you old people."

At checkout, Shen Qinglan deliberately gave one more.

"Girl," came the voice of the young woman behind her. "You go out from here and you come to Changhua Street where you can easily get a taxi."

"Thank you." Shen Qinglan thanked warmly and turned around, walking in the direction the young woman said.

This alley is very long and quiet in the alley, not many people.

But after not long, Shen Qinglan heard a life-saving voice, as if it were a woman's voice, which sounded very young.

Shen Qinglan stepped on her feet and lifted a trace of helplessness between her brows and eyes. Why did she always encounter such a thing? Last time it was Shi Feng. I came across this time to buy an osmanthus cake.

Is she the kind of black physique in legend?

Shen Qinglan did not continue to move forward. She was not a virgin and she had no obligation. The last time Shi Feng was rescued was purely an accident. If it weren't for Shi Feng's fierce, lone wolf-like look at her, Shi Feng would die and she would not take another look.

Several men's whispered voices came from afar, wondering what was happening there.

Shen Qinglan turned his footsteps again, and it seemed that he was going back.

Just after two steps, a few women's screams were heard behind him. Shen Qinglan's beautiful eyes flickered, but he sighed helplessly.

"Release her." Qing Yue's voice remembered in the dark, instantly attracting people's attention.

"Yo, boss, there is another one." A frivolous male voice sounded, and Shen Qinglan looked around and heard a yellow hair, looking at a young age.

The person he called the boss was a red-haired guy, and he was also a young man. There was a man present, with green hair. The whole was like a green-haired turtle. The three people added up properly. Is a traffic light.

At the same time, she also saw the woman who had just screamed. When she saw Shen Qinglan's face through the dim street lamp, her eyes suddenly widened.

"Sister, run quickly, it's dangerous here." Heran was Yan Xi who had a close relationship, her face still hung with tears.

Shen Qinglan did not run. She glanced at Yan Xi and saw that besides her pale face, her clothes were

neat.

"It turned out to be known, chick, you come to play with your brother and a few?" Red hair was talking, watching Shen Qinglan's eyes penetrated with lewdness.

After hearing the words, the other two laughed, and Lumao's hand stretched towards Shen Qinglan. When Yan Xi saw it, she was anxious.

"Sister, run quickly and find the police."

Huang Mao held Yan Xi and prevented her from moving. She hadn't succeeded just to tease her. Otherwise, the three big men couldn't get a little girl, but they didn't expect to attract Shen Qinglan as a peerless big man. beauty.

This is really an unexpected surprise.

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They are all gangsters in the vicinity. They do not do much to steal chickens and dogs. It is common to enter the game. Tonight, they strolled around the bar and saw Yan Xi who left the order.

It seemed that she was full of famous brands all over her and wanted to grab money. Who knew that this little girl looked so punctual, and the three couldn't help seeing it, they dragged Yan Xi into this little alley. .

When Yan Xi saw the two men besieging Shen Qinglan, she was really anxious. She wanted to break free from the shackles of Huang Mao, but she was so weak that she couldn't break away at all. She had to roar and let Shen Qinglan run away.

"Do you know who I am? I tell you, you better leave me with my sister now, I will not care about you tonight, otherwise, when my family finds you, you will wait to eat for a lifetime Grab it."

As soon as the words fell, Huang Mao laughed, "With your little girl, if you can send my brother and me to jail for a lifetime, my brother and I thank you."

Several people are not afraid of this threat at all. In their view, this is bluff.

Between the speeches, the red hair and the green hair had already reached Shen Qinglan, and the hand of green hair had even touched Shen Qinglan's face, but it was just at this time that a scream screamed across the sky.

I saw Green Mao's wrist held by Shen Qinglan, and was turned at a strange angle. Green Mao was kneeling on the ground with one knee in pain. Obviously the scream was just sent by him.

"It hurts, smelly mother-in-law, let me go." Green hair shouted, Shen Qinglan's expression remained unchanged, but his hand was strengthened. Green hair's mouth screamed louder than before, and the other was intact. 'S hand propped up on the ground, and said nothing.

Seeing this, Hongmao knew that it was a hard stubble. When he saw Shen Qinglan still holding something in one hand, he looked around, took a stick next to the trash can, stared at Shen Qinglan, and said fiercely. : "Leave my brother."

Shen Qinglan glanced at him lightly, not putting the stick in his hand at all.

When Red Hair looked ruthless, he lifted the stick and waved towards Shen Qinglan. The target was Shen Qinglan's hand that controlled Green Hair.

Seeing that the stick was about to fall on Shen Qinglan's hand, Yan Xi screamed and closed his eyes.

"Ah." There was also a scream of a man, but it was not green.

Yan Xi opened her eyes and saw that Red Hair was lying in the corner of the wall at the moment, holding her belly, with a painful expression, while Shen Qinglan retracted her feet leisurely.

Yan Xi's eyes lit up, and Shen Qinglan's gaze was full of worship.

Shen Qinglan's eyes fell on Huang Mao's body, "let her go."

When he touched Shen Qinglan's gaze, Huang Mao shook his hands, and he lowered his hands uncontrollably. As soon as he was free, Yan Xi immediately ran to Shen Qinglan's side, watching the trio's eyes full of pride.

"I told you a long time ago that we're not annoying. You still don't believe it. Now you know that my sister is amazing, huh."

Shen Qinglan Yu Guang saw Yan Xiyao's martial prowess, her beautiful eyes floated helpless, and she didn't know who it was. She just screamed in fear just now.

Yan Xi can ignore these, she only knows that she not only once again saw the big sister she likes, but this sister also saved her.

Shen Qinglan had released her hand, and she looked at the three people, "Don't you get away?"

Huang Mao quickly lifted up the red hair that fell to the ground, and the three of them crawled towards the alley.

When Yan Xi saw the three men disappeared, he was really relieved, picked up his bag on the ground, and ran back to Shen Qinglan.

"Big sister, thank you for saving me." The eyes are bright.

"Why are you here alone?" Shen Qinglan glanced at her cat-like face, and really couldn't figure out how the three people just spoke at such a face.

Yan Xi scratched her head embarrassingly, and she couldn't say she secretly slipped out without telling her brother.

She just wanted to go to the bar to see and see, but her family usually took her very seriously. Where did she get the chance to go to the bar? Today, she took advantage of her brother's appointment with a friend before she sneaked out. Such a thing.

Yan Xi was also somewhat afraid at this time. She didn't know what to do if Shen Qinglan didn't show up tonight.

Thinking so, she couldn't help but put Shen Qinglan's arm.

Shen Qinglan stiffened. She didn't like to have any physical contact with people, especially unfamiliar people, but she didn't break away from the wet eyes of Shang Yanxi.

"Call your family and let them pick you up."

Yan Xi shook his head like a rattle, "No, big sister, if my brother knew that he would kill me, he would be fierce."

His eyes rolled, "Big sister, or else, I'll go home with you, don't you live in Hangcheng, I will go home with you overnight, and let my brother pick me up tomorrow, OK?"

"No." Shen Qinglan immediately refused. She herself stayed in the hotel. If Yan Xi went back with her, the lie wasn't an immediate help. Although she didn't care, she was still a little embarrassed.

"Big sister, okay." Yan Xi held Shen Qinglan's arms coquettishly, but no matter how she coquettishly, Shen Qinglan was unmoved.

Yan Xi pouted, letting go of her hand in dismay, "Well, I will call my brother, but elder sister, you will wait for my brother to come with me, OK, I will let my brother give you later."

This time, Shen Qinglan did not refuse. Yan Xi immediately smiled and called her brother, completely forgetting the fact that she would be scolded.

The two of them walked towards the alley, and not far away, they came to Changhua Street where the young woman told her. It turned out that it was a street of bars. No wonder she said it was a good taxi ride.

At the same time, I glanced at Yan Xi. I was still wondering how Yan Xi was a little girl. How dare you come to such an alley by yourself. Now it seems that there is an answer.

Yan Xi was blushed by Shen Qinglan and lowered her head in embarrassment, but her eyes fell on Shen Qinglan's hand, where a faint fragrance radiated.

The little nose shrugged exquisitely, and his stomach remembered the sound of gurgling in a timely manner. Yan Xi's face was even more embarrassing, and she dared not look up at Shen Qinglan.

Shen Qinglan can only see the little girl's hair, just watching her two small hands stirring, a smile appeared in her eyes, and handed her the pastry in her hand.

"Eat it."

Yan Xi's eyes lit up and took the pastry, only took the top box, opened it eagerly, picked it up and sent it to his mouth.

"Well, well, good times, good times, it's good times to introduce a pastry." The cheeks swelled, his teeth slurred.

Yan Xi swallowed a piece of pastry, "Big sister, you are so good to me, how should I repay you? Or do you agree with me."

It seems to think that this is a good idea, eyes bright, looking at Shen Qinglan expectantly.

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Shen Qinglan turned away and ignored her.

Yan Xi seems to be accustomed to Shen Qinglan's indifference. She eats her own pastry. This pastry is really delicious. She didn't eat it for dinner. She was scared just now and cried a bit. She was already hungry. Has no strength.

Yan Shengyu came quickly, his car just appeared on the corner of the street, Yan Xi saw it, pointed at his car, and said to Shen Qinglan, "Sister, did you see that blue car is my brother's Car. I told you that my brother is very handsome, and you will love it when you read it. Big sister, since you don't need me to agree with me, why don't you be my sister-in-law."

Shen Qinglan looked in the direction she pointed, and really saw a blue car, and calculated the distance from here, but for a minute or two, it would have been nothing.

She beckoned and hired a taxi, "Since your family has already come to pick you up, then I will go first, and I will not come to this kind of place alone afterwards."

Shen Qinglan hangs the car door neatly and disregards Yan Xi's desperately patting the window. "Sister, don't go."

Looking at the car that had gone away, Yan Xi stomped his feet bitterly.

"Xiao Xi, how did you come here, how dangerous?" As soon as the car was parked, Yan Shengyu ran to Yan Xi's face, training his face.

Yan Xi watched Shen Qinglan leave, and was sad. After being trained by Yan Shengyu, the tears came down.

"Ah, I blame you. If you didn't move too slowly, your elder sister wouldn't go away. You blamed you, you blamed you." Yan Xi cried out loud, completely ignoring the image.

Yan Shengyu originally just wanted to scare her. The provincial girl always runs around. Today, he is just an unchecked one, and she disappears, but he is in a hurry.

This place is unfamiliar, in case she had something to do with something, he could not explain it to the family, but he said a word, the girl cried, Yan Shengyu panicked, coaxing her in a hurry.

"Xiao Xi, don't cry, it's the elder brother who is wrong, the elder brother shouldn't attack you, can you forgive the elder brother?"

Yan Xi cried even more fiercely. In fact, she was really terrified today. After all, she was only 17 years old. She was protected by her family so well before. She had never encountered such a thing. Later, Shen Qinglan appeared to save her. She had been immersed in the joy of seeing Shen Qinglan, and she was afraid that she was too late. Now that Shen Qinglan is gone, her brother has appeared, and Yan Xi's emotions have completely collapsed.

She squatted on the ground, crying sadly holding her knees.

Yan Shengyu squatted in front of her, anxious, but didn't know how to coax her. There was only one sentence "Don't cry" back and forth

The makeup that Yan Xi had already spent on her face was brushed by her tears at the moment, and it was even more terrible.

Finally, she cried enough and stood up choking, Yan Shengyu also sighed with relief, and he cried when he continued to cry.

"Xiao Xi, let's go back first, and we will go back to Beijing tomorrow."

Yan Xi took Yan Shengyu's hand and looked at him pitifully, "Can you not go back first? I want to find the big sister."

"Xiao Xi, the sea is vast, how can you ask your brother to help you find it?"

"You just look for it, maybe you will find it. The big sister looks so beautiful, it must be very easy to find." Yan Xi is not stubborn, she really wants to find Shen Qinglan.

Yan Shengyu is no match for Yan Xi's pitiful appearance, after all, it is a compromise. "Well, my brother will help you find it, but you must always tell your brother what your big sister's name is."

When Yan Xi heard this, she wanted to cry again. She just forgot to ask the name of her older sister.

Although this is the case, the next day, Yan Shengyu asked his friend in Hangzhou to look for someone according to Yan Xi's description. It was only then that Shen Qinglan had already left Hangzhou and returned to Beijing. They were destined to return without success. .

Yes, Shen Qinglan did not go to Yuecheng according to the original plan, but went back to Beijing. The reason is indeed for the small boxes of osmanthus cakes in his hands.

The old lady made pastries for her late at night and she couldn't bear to live up to it. When she went to Yuecheng and then back to Beijing, the pastry might be broken, so she temporarily changed her itinerary.

It was a plane to go back, and if Yan Xi was not bothering to find Shen Qinglan, maybe they would still meet at the airport, but they were destined in everything, they missed it again.

Shen Qinglan's first thing when she returned to Beijing was to go home and put her luggage, and then went to school. The time when she came back was coincidental, with someone in the bedroom.

"Ah, Qinglan, you are back." Yu Xiaoxuan was very excited to see Shen Qinglan, and when he rushed up, he planned to give her a bear hug, but he was usually avoided.

"Qinglan, Qinglan, have you come back to bring me a gift?" Yu Xiaoxuan stretched out his white and tender hands, and could not wait to ask.

Shen Qinglan handed her several bags in her hand.

"Wow, Qinglan, you are so kind to me. I was so embarrassed to have brought so many gifts to me." I said embarrassedly, but my face smiled.

"There are also Fang Tong and Wu Qian inside." Shen Qinglan spoke lightly, the smile on Yu Xiaoxuan's face collapsed, and Fang Tong was proud.

"Hearing no, and mine, I know that Qinglan will not forget me."

He said that he would squeeze Xiao Xuan aside and pull the bag brought back by Shen Qinglan. In addition to a few snacks, there are three beautiful boxes.

Fang Tong picked up one of them and shook towards Shen Qinglan, "Qinglan, is this for me?"

"The red one is for you, the pink one is for Xiao Xuan, and the blue one is for Wu Qian."

"Am I?" Wu Qian was so flattered that she didn't expect Shen Qinglan to prepare a gift for herself.

Shen Qinglan nodded, "There are also a few kinds of Hangzhou's special cakes, all taste good, you try it."

Yu Xiaoxuan didn't need Shen Qinglan to say that he opened the box of osmanthus cake and ate it.

"Hmm, Qinglan is delicious. Where can you buy it? Can you buy it online? I bought some boxes back online someday, and the taste is really amazing."

Shen Qinglan remembered the little shop hidden deep in the alley and the old woman with white hair,

shaking her head.

"It is estimated that this taste is not available online. If you like it, take advantage of it now."

When Yu Xiaoxuan heard it, he felt sorry for it. He watched Fang Tong take another piece and hurried forward to grab two pieces.

Wu Qian bit the pastry in her hand and looked at Fang Tong and Yu Xiaoxuan, who were in a hurry, with envious eyes.

"Qinglan, did you spend a lot of money on this scarf?" Over there. Fang Tong has opened the gift box and brought out a beautiful red scarf.

This was made of top-grade silk. Fang Tong saw at a glance that this scarf was of great value. Thinking of Shen Qinglan's family, I was embarrassed.

Digression

I'm even ready to save the PK plus more manuscripts, now I'm waiting for the PK, haha

40 Chapter 40 Interlude

"Qinglan, I will give you the money for the scarf, as if I bought it from you." Fang Tong said, she could afford a scarf, but for Qinglan...

Yu Xiaoxuan also nodded, "Yes, Qinglan, these specialty products have already cost you a lot of money, we can't let you spend it anymore, this scarf is definitely very expensive, you return to tell me the price, I will give the money you."

Shen Qinglan Yu Guang glanced at the flushed Wu Qian because of their words.

"No, I have scholarships in the past few years, and I haven't spent much on weekdays. I still have a little money in my hands. Everyone will graduate in one year, just as a graduation gift I gave you in advance."

"But graduation gifts don't have to be so expensive." Yu Xiaoxuan mumbled, but still insisted on giving the money to Shen Qinglan.

Shen Qinglan felt helpless, this pig brain.

But Fang Tong reacted. They just said it smoothly, but they didn't take Wu Qian into consideration. Wu Qian's conditions at home were even worse. They shouted for money, did not embarrass Wu Qian.

After giving Yu Xiaoxuan a wink, someone who realized later finally reacted and closed his mouth.

Fang Tong laughed loudly, "Qinglan, then I will accept it with care."

Shen Qinglan nodded in a good mood.

Wu Qian hugged the gift box and thanked Shen Qinglan in a low voice. Her mood was very complicated.

She originally thought that she and Shen Qinglan were equal in the bedroom because they had a bad family. Even if she saw that Shen Qinglan and Fang Tong Yu Xiaoxuan had a good relationship, she was not envious.

But now, she suddenly realized that in fact, only she is the poorest in the dormitory. Although she has a scholarship every year, enough to pay for her tuition, but the living expenses need to work for herself to earn.

As for Shen Qinglan, she has never seen her do any part-time job in the past three years. Although she is dressed normally, it is probably a worry-free way to see her on weekdays. Even her scholarship can be kept.

At this moment, Wu Qian was deeply aware of the gap between her and them. She glanced at the exquisite gift box in her hand, her eyes complex and difficult to distinguish.

"By the way, you didn't apply to Junlan Group before, what was the result?" Shen Qinglan asked, undoubtedly shifting the topic.

"Fang Tong was hired, and I lost the election." Yu Xiaoxuan mourned with tears, "I can't see my male god, woo woo."

Dare to be sad not because of losing the election, but because he could not see the male god, Shen Qinglan was also convinced by Yu Xiaoxuan's strong reason.

"Wu Qian, how are you looking for work?" Yu Xiaoxuan cried for two seconds, and immediately returned to normal.

Wu Qian's eyes dimmed, "I haven't found a good job yet, but I have already submitted several resumes. There should be news in the past few days." She didn't say that she was brushed when applying for Junlan.

Because Jun Lan had an interview for several days, she specifically avoided Fang Tong and Yu Xiaoxuan, so the two did not know that they were applying for the same company.

"Qinglan, I plan to travel to Jinning City in a few days. There is a large film and television base there. I want to see. Do you want to go with me? Maybe you can meet the crew and film." Yu Xiao Xuan said excitedly after eating a piece of osmanthus cake.

"I'm not going anymore, and I plan to take a few days off to find an internship unit."

Yu Xiaoxuan heard it, and did not force it.

After finishing the things to be done, Shen Qinglan went home directly, not her own apartment, but her and Fu Hengyi's home-Jiangxin Yayuan.

The house is still what she was when she left, and nothing has changed. Also, Fu Hengyi has not returned in the army. There is no one in this house. What can be different.

Shen Qinglan put the luggage in order, mainly to put the paintings of this Hangcheng painting again. She picked up the sketchbook and placed it in an obscure corner on the shelf.

Afterwards, Shen Qinglan rolled up his sleeves and started cleaning, and then he was disassembled and replaced with a new one, and the old one was washed again.

After she finished all the housework, it was late in the evening, remembering the gifts brought to Mrs. Fu and Mrs. Shen, Shen Qinglan simply went out after changing a set of clothes.

Shen Qinglan did not call to say that she would go home. When she arrived at the Shen family, the Shen family was eating.

"Qinglan is back." Songsao opened the door.

"Sister-in-law, what about grandpa?"

"The old man is eating."

Shen Qinglan went straight to the restaurant, "Grandpa." Seeing other people also, "Mom, brother." Skip Shen Xitong alone.

Seeing granddaughter, Grandpa Shen softened the expression on his face, "Have you eaten?"

Shen Qinglan nodded, "Already eaten, Grandpa, this is the Longjing I brought back to you this time in Hangzhou. I drank it and felt it tasted good. I brought it back for you to try."

Grandpa Shen took the granddaughter's tea and was very happy.

"Lan Lan, Grandpa has a gift, what about me?" Shen Junyu looked at her with a smile.

"Your at home, did not bring it, will send you to the company tomorrow."

Shen Junyu was satisfied.

Shen Qinglan took out two more boxes and handed them to Chu Yunrong and Shen Xitong, "Mom, this is for you."

She didn't call Shen Xitong a sister. The family was used to it. Shen Xitong didn't mind. She took the gift with a smile. "My sister is thinking about bringing gifts to all of us.

"By the way." Shen Qinglan opened his lips softly, spit out four words.

"Grandpa, I have to go to the Fu's house again. I will go first, and I will see you again someday."

Master Shen was stiff and looked at Shen Qinglan's eyes a little bit complicated. Sure enough, she was the female student who didn't want to stay. This was just married to Fu's family.

Shen Qinglan simply walked away without seeing Shen Xitong's resentment in her eyes when she heard her go to Fu's house.

In the past few days, Mr. Shen urged Chu Yunrong to arrange a blind date for her. She was forced to meet all kinds of strange men every day.

Even Chu Yunrong's interest in holding her personal concert was greatly reduced.

Shen Qinglan went to Fu's house to see Mr. Fu and accompanied the old man to dinner before returning to her home. It was already 10pm when she left. This time, instead of taxiing, she drove directly to Shen Junyu on her birthday last year. Of a red Ferrari sports car.

Back home, Shen Qinglan went to bed after taking a shower. There was still a faint breath of Fu Hengyi in the room. She thought she would still be insomnia, but did not expect to fall asleep soon.

At midnight, Shen Qinglan, who was sleeping peacefully in bed, suddenly opened his eyes and looked sharply at the bedroom door.

On a quiet night, the light footsteps outside the door were clearly heard.

The coming man stopped in front of the bedroom door. Shen Qinglan sat up and got up quietly and walked barefoot to the door. The floor of the bedroom was carpeted, and her footsteps were barely audible.

Digression

Who is coming?