

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

## Chapter 4 Shen Xiyu

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When Shen Qingyi had just arrived at the door, she heard the crisp female voice from the living room and the laughter of her mother Chu Yunrong. Her footsteps were slight, and there was no expression on her cold face.

‘What are you doing at the door?’ There was a gentle male voice behind him.

Shen Qingyi turned and saw his brother Shen Junyi looking at her with a smile. He stepped forward and reached out and licked Shen Qing's hair. ‘Is it true that my brother is going home, so I am here to wait for me?’

Shen Qing's mouth is lightly hooked, and there is a hint of warmth in the bottom of his eyes.

Shen Jun took the sister's shoulder and walked in.

‘Mom, we are back.’

In the living room, the laughing mother and daughter stopped.

‘Jun and Qing dynasty are coming back. You don't know how funny the jokes you just said are. I laughed when I smiled.’ Chu Yunrong had a smile on his face.

Shen Qingyi looked at the woman who looked at them with a smile, and she had a long curl of maroon hair, a goose egg face, a delicate makeup, and a green dress. It was elegant and beautiful, and it was generous. This is the daughter of Shen's family, Shen Xizhen.

Shen Jun's lips, 'What jokes are so funny, let me listen.'

Shen Xiwei said slightly, 'Where there is such a funny thing, it is the mother who has won the game. Brother, Qing dynasty, I brought you a gift back to the country, and I will give you the meal after a while.'

Shen Junyi nodded, but he had a disappointing attitude. Shen Qingyi was a faint 'thank you.'

The cold attitude of the brothers and sisters made Shen Xizhen a little embarrassed, but there was no grievance in the eyes, but there was nothing to say, but Chu Yunrong could not stand.

'Jun, Qing, what are you going to do, come back and remember to bring you gifts, you are this attitude?'

'Mom.' Shen Xi 潼 pulled the sleeves of La Chu Yunrong and shook his head gently.

Shen Junyi took a look at Shen Qingyi around her, watching her look like no emotions, patted her shoulder and comforted her posture.

Shen Qingyi is helpless. Is it so fragile?

'I will go up and see Grandpa first.' Shen Qingyi did not pay attention to Chu Yunrong's words. After saying this, he went straight upstairs.

Chu Yunrong looked at her daughter's cold back and opened her mouth, but she did not say anything after all.

Shen Qing went straight to the study room, and she found the old man in the study room who was practicing the case.

‘Grandpa, practicing words?’

Father Shen saw the people who came in, smiled and opened his face, put down the pen, and waved his hand. ‘Come and come, come and see the words written by Grandpa.’

Shen Qingyi walked over. On the table, the word ‘Silence Zhiyuan’, which was just written by Shen’s father, was a dragon and snake.

‘Grandpa’s words are getting better and better.’ Shen Qing praised.

The Shen family is a military and political family that has been inherited for centuries. Since the Qing Dynasty, the family has been in the military occupiers. Although not every generation has joined the army, but after so many years, the influence in the military can be seen.

When he was young, Shen’s father inherited the ancestors’ enthusiasm and joined the army. He spent a lifetime in the army. Later he retired when he was old. He was busy at home. His favorite thing was to practice words and raise flowers. In his words, in his words, After staying in the military for so many years, the temper has exploded, writing and raising flowers to cultivate self-cultivation.

‘Shen you are sweet.’ Shen Laozi laughed, and every time he saw this beautiful but cold granddaughter, his mood was exceptionally good.

‘Going to the hospital today to see your grandmother?’

‘Well, I’m talking to my grandmother for a while.’

‘Grandpa, my mother said that I can eat.’ The two grandchildren were talking, and the sound of Shen Xiyu sounded outside the door.

‘Know it.’ Shen’s father should have a voice, and the footsteps outside the door gradually drifted away.

Shen Qingyi stepped forward to support the hand of Shen’s father.

‘Grandpa is still not old enough to move, no need to help.’

Although Shen’s mouth is like this, his eyes are smiling, and his granddaughter’s mind, even if he doesn’t need it, is reluctant to refuse.

Downstairs, Shen Xizheng is helping Chu Yunrong to serve the dishes. From time to time, he talks with Chu Yunrong, and he is so funny that Chu Yunrong looks like a pair of close relatives.

‘Grandpa, sit down.’ Shen Xi’s father, who saw it, quickly opened the chair and asked him to sit down.

When the family was seated, Chu Yunrong gave Shen Xizhen a bowl of soup. ‘Hey, drink soup first. This is the mother who specially cooked it for you. It has been stewed for several hours.’

Shen Xiyu took the soup. ‘Thank you mom, or my mother hurts me the most.’ In a word, Chu Yunrong was so excited that he picked up the chopsticks and gave Shen Xizhen a lot of dishes she loved.

‘I certainly haven’t eaten well in foreign countries. I think you are all thin. You have to eat more today, you are all eating.’

‘Well, I hope that I don’t have my own hands. I want to eat what I want.’ Shen’s father frowned and opened his mouth.

Chu Yunrong's hand holding the chopsticks was stiff and his face was awkward. 'What your grandfather said is, what you want to eat.'

Shen Xiyu looked at the stacked plates in front of him, and compared the empty bowls of Shen Qing, it was not awkward.

Chu Yunrong apparently also realized this, and gave Shen Qingyi a chopsticks eggplant. 'Clearly, this eggplant tastes good, you taste it.'

'Thank you mom.' Shen Qingyi thanked, but did not touch, she is not a picky eater, but eggplant, but one of the few foods she hates, this family knows, except Chu Yunrong.

Shen Junyi stretched out the chopsticks, took the eggplant from the plate of Shen Qingyi, and ate it into his mouth. 'Mom, you are eccentric, give the two sisters a dish, just not me.'

Chu Yunrong smiled and glanced at his son. 'If you want to eat, you can say it directly, and you still have to eat from your sister's bowl. There is no such thing as a brother.'

Although I said this, I still gave my son a chopstick dish that he loved.

'Grandpa, the ribs of the ribs tonight are very bad, you taste it.' I noticed the gaze of Shen's father on his own body. Shen Qingyi gave Shen's father a piece of ribs and said softly.

Father Shen smiled on his face, but his eyes were full of pity.

'Hey, have you come back to school with a vacation this time?' Shen Xiyu studied in Vienna and studied piano at the famous Vienna Conservatory of Music.

At this point, Shen Xi laughed, but the voice was soft, but with a concealed pride: 'This time our orchestra will participate in the world tour, the next stop is the capital, this time I am a piano player.'

Shen Xiyi has a high piano talent, and her piano is taught by Chu Yunrong. In order to make Shen Xi drop out of school, Chu Yunrong also invited a lot of famous teachers to teach her.

'Really, that's great, my daughter is awesome!' Chu Yunrong was very happy. She spent too much effort on this daughter. Shen Xiyi achieved the achievement and it was the thing that made her the most proud.

'Whoever made me such a good mother.' Shen Xi is sweet.

Chu Yunrong himself is also a famous pianist, so he is very fond of Shen Xiyi who has inherited his clothes.

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

Today is the first day of the college entrance examination, I wish all candidates a smooth exam, the gold list title!

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