

## Pampering 451

### 451 Chapter 453

Jiang Chenxi was driving, and when he heard this, he replied subconsciously, "Not like it, Yining, I love you."

Pei Yining's mouth was light, and she looked at Jiang Chenxi's profile in the car window. Her eyes were both joyful and painful. She thought why the person she fell in love with was not the man in front of her. If she fell in love with him, would they become dependents? For the first time, Pei Yining strongly hoped that Hao Hao was Jiang Chenxi's son.

"But your parents won't accept me, Chen Xi, a marriage without the blessings of the elders will not be happy, I don't want you to be separated from your parents because of me." The words in my heart turned around on the tip of the tongue, Pei Yining's reason back to the cage and changed the words about to be exported.

Jiang Chenxi's eyes dimmed, "Yining, is that why you rejected me? Isn't it because you don't love?"

Just at a traffic light, Jiang Chenxi stopped the car and fixedly looked at the window. The two of them stared through the glass to see each other. The night was dim, but Pei Yining more clearly saw the forbearance and pain in Jiang Chenxi's eyes.

Her heart snapped, "Chenxi, how can I love you and how can I not love you, we are destined not to be together."

Jiang Chenxi suddenly held her shoulder and forced her to face him, "Yining, I'm not afraid of any difficulties. I just hope you can face your heart and bravely face the truest feelings in your heart, my parents I can solve the problem, I only ask you to give me a chance, and also give yourself a chance, try once, just once, is it okay?"

Pei Yining's eyes on Jiang Chenxi, those tender eyes are now full of hesitation and uneasiness, and helplessness, when will this ever-gentle and gentle man become like an unrooted child? Is it because of her?

Pei Yining only felt that he couldn't breathe at the moment, closed his eyes, and opened again. The

hesitation in his eyes had disappeared. "Do you really want to be with me? Even if your parents object?"

"Yes, I want to be with you." Jiang Chenxi said without hesitation and firmness.

"So Chenxi, let's try it. I will try to work hard and let your parents accept me." Pei Yining didn't want to escape anymore, always evading Jiang Chenxi, not only tortured him, but also tortured herself. She wants to let go of her own happiness, even if she still can't be with Jiang Chenxi in the end, at least she won't regret it because she didn't dare to work hard, right?

Jiang Chenxi suddenly widened his eyes and looked at Pei Yining in disbelief, "Yining, did you just say it was true?"

Pei Yining looked at his face with surprise and nodded lightly, "It's true."

Jiang Chenxi clenched her shoulders excitedly, with some incoherent words, "Yining, are you serious, don't you regret it, right?"

Pei Yining is funny, "Yes, I am serious, and I never regret it."

Jiang Chenxi wanted to hug her, but forgot that they were still wearing seat belts, and Pei Yining looked at him clumsily and smiled with a brow.

Jiang Chenxi touched his head and laughed together.

Suddenly thinking of a horn outside the car, the light turned out. Jiang Chenxi quickly started the car. What is completely different from the previous one is that Jiang Chenxi's mouth was tinged with a light smile.

The two officially began to communicate, but within three days, Jiang Mu knew about it. Originally Jiang Chenxi wanted to wait a while before telling her family, who knew it was unlucky, and he met Pei Yining when he went out shopping. To Jiangmu.

At that time, Jiang Mu's face was very ugly when she saw the hands they were shaking, but it was only in public, and it was not easy to attack. Since he was hit, Jiang Chenxi confessed, after all, he and Pei Yining, an unmarried, an unmarried, and an adult, there is nothing to see.

In the box, Jiang Mu looked at the two. She was always intellectual and generous, and her eyes were full of anger, looking at Jiang Chenxi, "Do you need to explain this matter?"

Jiang Chenxi pursed her lips, "Mom, as you see, I'm with Yining and we're dating."

"What about Wan Jiao? What about Wan Jiao?" Jiang Mu asked.

"Mom, Wan Jiao and I have never been male and female friends. I have also made it clear to her. Why do you know why you know it?"

Jiang Mu was angry, but she didn't yell at her. She was an educated woman, she couldn't do such a thing, but her face was very cold, "I don't agree with you, Miss Pei, maybe I speak too directly, but I must tell you, neither my father nor I will agree on this matter."

Pei Yining kept silent since he entered the box and gave everything to Jiang Chenxi. Hearing this, he looked up at Jiang Mu, "Aunt, is it because I have children?"

"It's not just this. Our family is just ordinary people. My dad and I both teach, and Chen Xi himself, and you are the old lady of the Pei family. You have a superior family. Our two families don't match, not my old-fashioned family. Pay attention to what is right, but the rules of the ancestors inheriting the millennium always make sense, Miss Pei, what do you say?"

Pei Yining knew that the so-called right of the door was just an excuse for Jiang Mu. The main reason was because of Hao Hao.

"Auntie, I know that the existence of Hao Hao makes it hard for you to accept me..."

"It's not because of Haohao. I've seen Haohao this kid. It's really a very happy child. I also like Haohao very much. But Chen Xi's wife shouldn't be a stained person." Jiang Mu said.

This is already a polite word, at least I didn't use words like shameless and shameless to describe her. Pei Yining smiled bitterly, and the label was finally the self in the eyes of the world. No matter how hard she tried, she couldn't uncover it?

"Mom, Yining is a very good woman. The evaluation of her by outsiders is not correct. The original thing was not her fault. Why did you hold on to this and let it go?" Jiang Chenxi saw her mother mentioning Pei Yining's sadness, he couldn't help getting angry.

Jiang Mu glanced at her son, and this one was full of warnings. Who was she for? Well, didn't he understand?

"Chenxi, I'm talking to Miss Pei now."

Pei Yining shook Jiang Chenxi's hand under the table and signaled that she was okay. From the moment she agreed to Jiang Chenxi, she knew that it was a necessary process and was ready to fight a protracted war. Although these words made her sad, they could not bear it.

"Auntie, I know what the outsiders say about me. I also know that the Jiang family is a scholarly student. I am the most unacceptable of such a thing, but what I want to say is that I was never a woman who

didn't know anything about shame. I chose to give birth to Haohao, just because he has come to this world, I can't bear to let a little life be lost in my hands. I love my children just like you love Chenxi. Aunt, I can't control the world Evaluation of me, but I will try to prove that I am a good wife, a person worthy of Chen Xi's devotion to me, I know it is difficult for you to accept me now, but it does not matter, I can wait, wait for you to accept me That day."

Jiang Mu looked at Pei Yining firmly, and looked at her firm eyes. Suddenly there was no words. She was not a mean person. The words just now were already exposing people's scars. If she lost her usual rules of life, if This girl does not like her son, she thinks she appreciates the tenacity of Pei Yining.

"What if I don't agree with his dad all his life? Are you waiting for my whole life?" Jiang Mu sighed and softened her tone, but didn't change her attitude.

Pei Yining smiled and calmed down, "Auntie, there are no feelings that can't be waited in this world, only people who can't wait, and no feelings of giving up. Chen Xi was actively approaching me before, I didn't do anything for him Things, now work hard for him once, but what about the bloodshed."

Jiang Chenxi looked at Pei Yining, and in her ear came her gentle but firm voice, and there was a sudden surge of heat in his heart. This was also the first time he felt Pei Yining's feelings for him so truly. Not that he had wishful thinking.

That's great.Jiang Chenxi thought.

"Miss Pei, you think we are old-fashioned or stubborn. This is not something you will agree to if you insist on it. You are just wasting the time of the two of you." Jiang Mu was bitter.

She understands her husband's character. If she knows this, she will definitely get angry and enter the hospital. Then the father and son will be separated, and Chen Xi is also a stubborn person. It is easy to turn her back on what she believes. Should she let her watch her eyes open? Is the tip of his son and husband pointing at Maimang?So the best way is actually to give up Pei Yining.

She admitted that she was selfish in this matter and did not worry about how Pei Yining felt, but she was willing to compensate her in another way, no matter what, in another way, she did it for Pei Yining, if it was true When Jiang's father was hospitalized, outsiders might not be able to tell her how.

"Mom, I have always liked Yining, and she is also my active pursuit. You should stop embarrassing her." Jiang Chenxi frowned, he was already very unhappy.

Jiang Mu glanced at her son and shook her head. "You two have considered this matter carefully, and I will go first."

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After listening to the story about Pei Yining, Shen Qinglan thought about it and asked, "Cousin, what do

you think about this matter?"

"Qinglan, I don't want to hide you. For so many years, Chen Xi is the only man I fell in love with except Hao Hao's father. I don't want to give up easily, not to give Hao Hao a complete home, but simply because of me Love him, I want to work hard once. But I don't know if my behavior is too selfish, if Chen Xi's parents get angry because of this, I'm afraid it's..."

"Cousin, those are things that haven't happened yet. If you give up your happiness for something that hasn't happened, that's really stupid. As for Jiang Chenxi's parents, their ideological work is naturally handed over He did it, maybe not so easy, but he could take it slowly, and after a long time, they might accept it." Although these are words of comfort, they are also facts.

Pei Yining nodded, his worries lingering between his eyes.

Shen Qinglan thought of another thing. His eyes flashed slightly, and he opened his mouth tentatively, "Cousin, do you remember Hao Hao's father?"

Pei Yining froze, staring at Shen Qinglan in a daze, "Why did you suddenly mention him?" She had forgotten how long she had never thought of this person.

Shen Qinglan smiled faintly, "It's just curious, Hao Hao is five years old this year, but I haven't heard you mention this person. I saw you taking the first step today. I always asked if I had walked out of the shadow of the past, of course. It doesn't matter if you don't want to say."

Once Pei Yining was hurt by that man's heart, so he never mentioned the existence of that person. It can be said that he didn't mention a word. Now, when I think of it, the scars in my heart have healed unconsciously, and the person is in her eyes. Only the identity of Hao Hao's father remains.

"There is nothing to say. He is a senior who is two years older than me. We met in the same club and he was actively chasing me. Our feelings are very good. Originally I thought we would continue to go until into the palace of marriage. Who knows that just a few months before I graduated, he suddenly disappeared, and even did not leave a word, I went to his hometown to find him, but his parents said he had not been there for several years. Going home, I even found a lot of his former friends or classmates to inquire about his whereabouts with no results."

Thinking of the past, Pei Yining's expression was a bit trance, "I was sad for a long time, just when I was about to give up, I found myself pregnant, almost two months, I sent him an email, text message, tell him this News, I thought he would come back to see me when he saw it. The result just proved that I was far less important in his mind than he thought."

"Did he not even return a call?" Shen Qinglan asked.

Pei Yining shook his head and smiled bitterly on his lips. "No, I waited for three months. As my belly grew bigger, more and more gossip in the school. I returned to the capital with despair." Hers was a

more terrible storm, when the rumors in the capital almost forced her to death.

Shen Qinglan couldn't imagine how much pressure Pei Yining had given birth to Hao Hao, it seemed to see her doubts, Pei Yining continued to say, "I didn't think so much at that time, the only thought at that time was that I couldn't keep it. His people, it's okay to leave me and his children, maybe one day he will come back to find me, it's stupid and naive, isn't it? Actually now I think I'm really stupid, I never thought about me How much do unmarried single mothers affect their children."

"You have cultivated Haohao well."

"It's not that I trained Haohao well, it's Haohao's own enthusiasm, Qinglan, you don't know, in the months after Haohao was born, in the face of increasing rumours, I thought about giving up on him However, Hao Hao has accompanied me through the most difficult months. Looking at Hao Hao's sensible appearance, I only feel guilty except comfort." Pei Yining's voice fell.

"Cousin, if Hao Hao's father is back now, will you accept him?" Shen Qinglan asked softly.

Pei Yining lost his smile, "No, once he left me, and now even if he turns around, I can't forgive him, no, it's wrong to say forgiveness, I have completely let go, and even hatred can't rise, he For me, it is already a real stranger."

Shen Qinglan understands that the other side of love is not hate, but forgetting. When you truly forget someone, you let go completely.

Having figured this out, Shen Qinglan felt relieved and patted Pei Yining's shoulder. "Cousin, it's a rare encounter in life with an intimate person. You... come on."

Pei Yining focused on his head.

After talking with Shen Qinglan, although the problem still exists, Pei Yining is in a much better mood and took Haohao home.

This weekend, Shen Qinglan failed to go to the army to accompany Fu Hengyi. At night, he chose to follow Fu Hengyi's video. An An looked at his father on the phone and shouted "Dad."

"Is it safe and sound today?" Fu Hengyi's voice was soft.

An An nodded and gestured, "Today, An An and his brother, uncle and mother went out to play." The logic of what he said did not work, but Fu Hengyi understood it.

"Is it fun?"

An An continued to nod, "Fun, Dad, together."

"Okay, next time when Dad comes home, Dad will hang out with you."

"Brother." An An emphasized.

Fu Hengyi: "... Okay, bring your brother together."

An An was satisfied.

After a few minutes with Fu Hengyi's video, An An couldn't sit still. His eyes glanced at the toy one by one. He didn't listen to what Fu Hengyi was talking about. Shen Qinglan let him play.

Shen Qinglan looked at Fu Hengyi and suddenly said, "Fu Hengyi, An An likes Brother Haohao very much."

"Well, you can often play with two children in the future, which is also accompanied." Fu Hengyi said, a flash of cunning flashed in his eyes, so that An An had less time to stick to his wife.

"Hao Hao is not An'an's brother after all, he can't be with An'an all the time, I think we can regenerate one, so that An'an will be accompanied in the future." Shen Qinglan said his purpose.

"No." Fu Hengyi made a decisive decision. "This matter is not negotiable. I think An An is good now. There are brothers and sisters. After Jun Yu gave birth to a child, if An An's brothers and sisters, there would be no company." He Contrary to the birth of a second child.

"But Fu Hengyi, I want to have a daughter." Shen Qinglan said.

Fu Hengyi softened her tone, "Han Yisheng is her daughter. If you like it, let An'an grow up and marry her, so that she is your daughter."

Shen Qinglan: ... Does she mean that?How much psychological shadow does this man have about giving birth to children? Everyone in the family is afraid of giving birth to a child. How can it be completely reversed when they come to their house?

Seeing that Fu Hengyi couldn't make sense, Shen Qinglan didn't mention it, she always thought of a way to get Fu Hengyi to agree.It's just that this incident Shen Qinglan didn't expect that it took so long, and in the end, she exhausted her thoughts.

Another weekend, Shen Qinglan took An An to find Fu Hengyi.

Fu Hengyi knew that they were coming today, and arranged for someone to wait at the door early. When Shen Qinglan saw this person, he was surprised, "Meng Liang, why are you here?"

Meng Liang returned to the Sabre after he was injured. Is it not surprising to see him in the Beijing Military Region today?

Meng Liang touched his head and smiled, "Sister-in-law, I have now been transferred to the Beijing Military Region, and I am still under the captain. The captain asked me to pick you up." He said that he took his hand and took Shen Qinglan's suitcase.

"When did it happen?" Shen Qinglan asked.

"One week."

"You didn't stay well in the army, why did you come back suddenly?" Shen Qinglan was strange.

"My old injury has relapsed and I can't adapt to the high-intensity training in the army, so I applied to be transferred to the Jingcheng Military Region and I can work with the captain again. I'm quite happy."

In order to save Fu Hengyi, Meng Liang was seriously injured. Although he was cured, he left hidden dangers. The daily training of the sharp knife troops is several times that of ordinary companies. Meng Liang's physical troubles broke out after a few months. The leader above After thinking about it, he persuaded Meng Liang to return to the grass-roots units, and according to his merits, he could get a good position back to the grass-roots units.

However, Meng Liang rejected the leadership's suggestion and applied to be transferred back to the Beijing Military Region. He had to discuss with Fu Hengyi for a lot of time before agreeing to Meng Liang's request.

"Sister-in-law, is this the captain's son?" Meng Liang's eyes kept falling on An An, his eyes bright.

Shen Qinglan nodded with a smile, "Yeah, one year old, An An, called Uncle."

An An was biting his finger and squinting with Meng Liang's big eyes, he heard his mother's words, "Uncle." The milky and milky child's voice fell in Meng Liang's ears, which was the sound of nature.

"Hey, is your name An'an?" The tone called a gentle one.

Ann nodded.

Meng Liang touched his pocket with his empty hand and smiled awkwardly. "Uncle forgot to bring a meeting gift, will you make up for An An?"

An An didn't understand the meaning of the meeting ceremony. When someone asked him if he was okay, he responded subconsciously.

Meng Liang took the things into the house and left. He is also very busy now. "Sister-in-law, I will go first. The captain said, he will come back to make lunch."



"Okay, thank you."

"Sister-in-law, don't be so polite."

An An looked at the house curiously. This is a family building for military officers in the military area. It is simply decorated, which is naturally incomparable with the family. However, An An is not a squeamish child. There is nothing uncomfortable here.

Shen Qinglan put An An on the ground, he just played, but he went to pack up. Packing things out, I saw An'an holding the edge of the sofa, facing the eyes of a cat.

Shen Qinglan was stunned. How could there be a cat here, Fu Hengyi raised it? Shen Qinglan shook his head, where did Fu Hengyi have the energy to raise a cat.

She glanced at the open balcony door, thinking she should have run in from outside.

The cat was snow-white and there was no hair. I didn't know if it was a domestic cat or a wild cat. I didn't even feel scared when I saw it. When I saw Shen Qinglan, I just glanced in the direction of Shen Qinglan and took my gaze back. Looked at An An.

An An heard the footsteps, looked back and saw that he was his mother, and pointed to the cat, "Mom, dog." Before Chu Yunrong showed him some pictures of small animals, he would say, but he could not distinguish the cat. The difference with a dog.

Shen Qinglan beckoned to An An and signaled him to come over. She worried that she would alarm the cat as soon as she passed, and it would be bad if the cat was shocked and attacked An An.

An An walked towards Shen Qinglan with a small step, and walked swaying. Shen Qinglan squatted down and glanced up and down An An. He was relieved to see him clean.

"Mom, dog." An An said again.

"That's not a dog, it's a cat." Shen Qinglan corrected his son.

An An looked at Shen Qinglan inexplicably. Shen Qinglan continued to explain, "The dog is bigger than the cat."

"Cat."

"Yes, this is a cat, not a dog."

When the white cat saw that An An was gone, he ran out along the open balcony door. An An pointed at the figure of his escape and cried, "Run, Mother runs."

"The kitten is home, it is hungry, and is going home." Shen Qinglan coaxed his son.

An An understood the meaning of hunger, knew that the cat was going home for dinner, put down his hand, and pulled Shen Qinglan's clothes corner, let Shen Qinglan accompany him to play building blocks.

When Fu Hengyi came back, she saw two mothers and sons sitting on the floor playing with building blocks. Meng Liang was behind Fu Hengyi, carrying a few big bags with a big bag of ingredients in his hands.

These are prepared for Fu Hengyi.

"Dad, cat." An An saw his dad and couldn't wait to share with him what he saw about a cat today. Fu Hengyi was confused, and Shen Qinglan explained it to him. Fu Hengyi frowned. "Will there be cats?" He didn't see anyone who kept cats on weekdays.

"That's probably a wild cat." Shen Qinglan said casually, but the night cat's coat was too pure.

Leaving these ideas behind, Shen Qinglan looked at the bag in Meng Liang's hand, "Why did you buy so many things?"

"I don't know what my sister-in-law likes to eat, so I bought more. Sister-in-law, I'll put it here first." Meng Liang left the thing and left, Shen Qinglan stopped him, "Wait, stay at noon Let's eat here. With so many dishes, Fu Hengyi and I can't finish it." Now there is nothing good to go to the cafeteria.

Meng Liang looked at Fu Hengyi and Fu Hengyi said, "Come in and help fight."

Meng Liang yelled and walked into the kitchen carrying something. When he was eating, Fu Hengyi fed An An while eating. Meng Liang's eyes looked at Fu Hengyi's direction from time to time. The impression in his mind was a little bad.

Fu Hengyi glanced at him lightly, "Eat your meal."

Meng Liang instantly withdrew his eyes, looked down at his bowl, and took a few bites of rice.

After eating, Meng Liang took the initiative to do the dishes. Shen Qinglan watched Fu Hengyi play with An An, and then he cut some fruits into the kitchen. Meng Liang sat down and ate the fruits.

"Sister-in-law, how long will you stay here this time?"

"One week, how?"

Meng Liang laughed, "It's okay, just remembering that Gu Yang mentioned the marksmanship of the sister-in-law before. I have never had a chance to see this time. I wanted to talk to my sister-in-law about it once this time."

Shen Qinglan's eyes flashed slightly, "Fu Hengyi's marksmanship is better than mine."

"Sister-in-law, don't be humble, but Gu Yang praised the sister-in-law's marksmanship many times, that is, compared with the captain, it's not too much." Meng Liang's eyes were bright, looking at Shen Qinglan's eyes with admiration.

Shen Qinglan once showed Gu Yang a shot, but he didn't expect this kid to tell others, secretly thinking that he must repair him next time he sees Gu Yang.

"Sister-in-law, okay?"

Can Shen Qinglan say no?

Meng Liang seemed to see that she wanted to refuse, and proposed, "Sister-in-law, you should have never tried the marksmanship with the captain, or should you compare with the captain?"

Shen Qinglan had wanted to compare with Fu Hengyi better than anyone, but he never had a chance. Now he heard Meng Liang's suggestion, and he was really moved. Although Fu Hengyi was playing with his son, he also heard Meng Liang's words. After seeing Shen Qinglan's eyes eager to try, she knew she wanted to try it, so she said, "I'm fine in the afternoon, let's try it?"

Shen Qinglan's mouth twitched, nodding.

There are many competitions, and Shen Qinglan chose to shoot and fight.

"How do you compare?" Shen Qinglan held a pistol in his hand and played with it. She has played with this thing since she was a child, and any way of playing is the same for her.

"How do you want to compare?" Fu Hengyi is also casual.

"Should I choose?" Meng Liang whispered when he saw the two humility each other.

Both Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi had no opinions. Meng Liang gave the two options to blindly assemble guns and move targets to shoot.

Shen Qinglan looked at Fu Hengyi, lowered his voice and said in his ear, "If you dare to release water, you will not be allowed to go to my bed for three months."

Fu Hengyi was helpless. He just wanted to play with his wife just now, but since his wife had given orders, in order not to sleep in the study, Fu Hengyi could only go all out.

"Then if I win any rewards?" Fu Hengyi took the opportunity to ask for benefits.

Shen Qinglan glanced at him lightly, "I will wait until you win."

Fu Hengyi smiled with a smile, with a three-point evil.

The two were blindfolded, "Captain, sister-in-law, now you are in front of a bunch of disassembled gun parts, only one of which is complete. Whoever assembled the gun first and won it correctly." Meng Liang said the rules of the game.

Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi nodded. After Meng Liang shouted the beginning, Shen Qinglan did not rush to start, but touched all the parts on the table, and he immediately counted. Not starting, but still anxious, I saw Shen Qinglan started to assemble. I saw that she seemed to be blindfolded and put every component in the correct position without any errors.

Meng Liang looked at Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi. He saw that Fu Hengyi's speed was not slow. If it was really calculated, Shen Qinglan's speed was faster than Fu Hengyi's.

The two completed almost at the same time. Meng Liang looked at the stopwatch in his hand, just forty-nine seconds, "Captain, sister-in-law, you are a tie." Meng Liang swallowed and said in admiration.

Shen Qinglan glanced at the gun in Fu Hengyi's hand, which was the same model he had in his hand, and he raised his eyebrows lightly, "Add more difficulty?"

Fu Hengyi saw Shen Qinglan's interest, and naturally agreed. The difference in gun assembly this time is that there are several guns with very similar models in these parts. As long as one of the parts is wrong, the assembly will fail.

This time, Shen Qinglan lost to Fu Hengyi's hands with a two-second gap. "I won." Fu Hengyi said indifferently.

"This is the first game." Shen Qinglan was calm.

Meng Liang's worship of Shen Qinglan at the moment is almost like the water of the Yellow River is endless. He can now understand why every time Gu Yang mentions Shen Qinglan like a fan who raises idols. He thought he was going to be fanned by Shen Qinglan.

The second item is moving target shooting. In order to increase the difficulty, Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi blindfolded again.

They are not in the military area now, but a shooting gallery a distance away from the military area. What they did not notice at the moment was that there were a few people watching them on the second floor.

One of the tall, middle-aged men pointed to Shen Qinglan and said, "Who is that girl?"

Standing next to him was Fu Hengyi's current superior leadership, "It is Major Fu's wife, Shen Qinglan, the granddaughter of General Shen."

The man heard the words and frowned, "Is General Shen's granddaughter not a painter? What is called Leng Qingqiu."

"It is indeed her, and I am the first time I know that General Shen's granddaughter still has such a powerful skill."

The man nodded in agreement, "It is true that her skill is not much more than Lin Xiao's group of tyrants, right?"

"I think it's a bit better, as far as shooting is concerned." Fu Hengyi's leader looked at Shen Qinglan and said very seriously. After all, he hadn't seen Shen Qinglan's other abilities. .

"It's a good seedling. It's a pity." The man said regretfully. Both the siblings of the Shen family were good. I thought that Shen Junyu participated in the selection of recruits. All the abilities were top-notch, but he chose to withdraw after the moment. I went to do business.

Now seeing Shen Qinglan, the man's eyes turned and his mind moved.

Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi ran here to compare and try to prevent people in the military area from noticing Shen Qinglan, but did not expect that people were as good as the sky, but they were still seen by the largest spiritual leader in the military area.

Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi's second round match is over. Shen Qinglan defeated Fu Hengyi. She looked at Fu Hengyi with a light smile, "Now it is tied."

In the first game, Fu Hengyi won, and in the second game she won. Now it is time to watch the third game.

The third game was fighting. Meng Liang's eyes were shining brightly and he gave a thumbs-up towards Shen Qinglan. "Sister-in-law, great, please take my knees."

Fu Hengyi's powerful Meng Liang will not be surprised, because that is Fu Hengyi, but Shen Qinglan can even share the same score with Fu Hengyi, this is simply a magical existence, after all, in his eyes, Shen Qinglan is invincible.

"Sister-in-law, who taught you the marksmanship, it is so powerful?" Meng Liang's face of reverence was almost turned into star eyes.

Shen Qinglan Khan, she can't tell the truth, so she gave the credit to Mr. Shen. Meng Liang suddenly realized that she nodded, "It's no wonder that it was General Shen who taught."

"Pappappap." The applause sounded, and the three looked in the direction from which they heard the sound, and they saw two straight men walking towards them.

Digression

Why do you all think that the mysterious man is Hao Hao's father? Isn't it Fu Ye's rival?

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When the three of them looked in the direction of the voice, they saw two tall men walking towards them. Fu Hengyi and Meng Liang stood up straight and saluted a military salute. Shen Qinglan immediately understood that the two should be all leaders of Fu Hengyi.

"Haha, Major General Fu, Company Commander Meng, did not expect to meet you here." Fu Hengyi's leadership took the lead.

Fu Hengyi spoke lightly, "The two leaders are in a good mood today."

The middle-aged man's eyes turned to Shen Qinglan, his eyes gentle, "You are Heng Yi's wife, General Shen's wife Shen Qinglan?"

Shen Qinglan nodded, "Yes." The attitude is neither humble nor overbearing.

The man has been in the high position for many years, and he has an aura on his body, and Shen Qinglan, an ordinary girl, can not appear cowardly under his aura, even looking at the meaning of a little walk in the court, very Not bad. Men appreciate Shen Qinglan very much.

"Your marksmanship was accurate. Who taught you?" Since Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi started the first game, they were watching. Naturally, they saw everything in their eyes.

"Grandpa taught." Shen Qinglan once again threw the pot to Mr. Shen.

"Senior Shen's marksmanship was extremely accurate when he was young. I didn't expect his granddaughter to have such a good skill, which is really good." The man said with emotion.

Shen Qinglan's expression was faint, "I can't compare to my grandpa."

"Haha, the young people are humble. I just saw that you had a test with Hengyi. Very good."

"That's why he let me." Shen Qinglan said.

The man looked at Fu Hengyi and asked with a smile, "Hengyi, is that true?"

Fu Hengyi smiled faintly and didn't answer. It was considered the default.

"Even if this is the case, it's very good, better than many soldiers. In addition to the marksmanship, what did Master Shen teach you?" the man asked curiously.

"Many, but I have no talent for other projects. The only good thing is the marksmanship." Shen Qinglan replied, because of the sudden arrival of these two people, Shen Qinglan did not intend to continue to compete with Fu Hengyi.

The man heard that, but was not disappointed, but said, "Your marksmanship is indeed very talented, do not know if you have any plans to enter the army?"

After listening to this, Shen Qinglan looked up at the middle-aged man. "I'm very sorry, I didn't have this plan. I have my own career, and this is just my usual little hobby, and now my focus is still my son."

The man regretted that he missed a good seed. "That would be a pity. But your marksmanship is so accurate. If you don't enter the army, it will be wasted. You can consider my suggestion carefully. If you change your mind, tell Hengyi." He looked at his watch and continued to speak, "It's not too early, I will go first, you continue to play."

After the two left, Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi had no interest in continuing the test and drove back to the army.

An An was playing with Zhang's sister-in-law's family and Zhang's two sisters. Seeing her mother picking him up, she threw the toy and walked towards Shen Qinglan.

"Sister-in-law, please." Shen Qinglan said politely.

Zhang's sister-in-law smiled, "You are kind to me, and it's a matter of raising hands. An An is very good and easy to bring. If he is free, he often brings An An over."

Shen Qinglan nodded with a smile, looked down at his son, "Come and say goodbye to aunt."

An An raised her hand and waved to Zhang's sister-in-law, "Aunt bye."

Zhang's sister-in-law smiled and her eyebrows were curved. She liked the children very much. A pretty and obedient doll like An An was even more pleasing.

Shen Qinglan took his son home, and Fu Hengyi was already cooking. Hearing the footsteps, he called out to the outside, "Qinglan, help bring the dishes out."

"Okay." Shen Qinglan responded, seeing that An An had already started to play with building blocks, and he no longer ignored him, and turned into the kitchen.

Fu Hengyi was quick to cook. The family finished the meal with three people. Fu Hengyi was responsible for washing the dishes. When he came out, he saw Shen Qinglan sitting on the sofa in a daze, so he sat down beside her. "Still thinking about what happened today?"

Shen Qinglan nodded, "Well, did you say that your leader really wanted me to join the army?"

"This is naturally true, but what do you think? Do you want to enter?"

Shen Qinglan naturally did not want to enter. Although the military and the army had changed, those things existed after all, and she could not easily assume that they had not happened.

Fu Hengyi knew more about her, and she understood it as soon as she looked at her. He embraced her and spoke warmly, "If you don't want it, it's a voluntary thing."

"Will it cause you any trouble?" Shen Qinglan worried about this.

Fu Hengyi smiled. "If you think too much, what trouble can this cause, you can rest assured." Even if they really want Shen Qinglan to come to the army, they will not force her.

"Oh, when is your painting exhibition held?" Fu Hengyi asked Shen Qinglan about the exhibition.

"October, there are still a few months." Recently, Shen Qinglan's paintings were not in state. The works he painted were very unsatisfactory, so he postponed the painting exhibition originally scheduled for July. month.

"There have been too many things happening recently. I need to adjust my mood and state. Fu Hengyi. We will take the two grandpas to travel next time when you are on holiday." Shen Qinglan suggested. The two old men are getting older. This day is one day less than one day. She wants to spend more time with the elderly in a limited time.

"Okay, where do you want to go?"



"Just go to the town, it's not far from there, and the scenery is good." The town has developed very well in the past two years. Shen Qinglan went there twice to gather wind and love it.

"it is good."

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Fang Tong was officially transferred back to the headquarters of Junlan Group, which is a complete end to the separation of the husband and wife. The documents of her as the director of the sales department of the group have been issued a week before her return.

"Fang Tong, congratulations." Really got the news, the first to congratulate Fang Tong, for her, Fang Tong is her friend, Fang Tong is promoted, she is naturally happy.

"Invite you to dinner at night." Fang Tong said with a smile.

"Okay, but we changed to a restaurant and we didn't go to the one opposite." Although the taste of that restaurant is good and the price is close to the people, it is too close to the company, and people who can often meet the company, if they meet the bad things like the last time People are not good.

"No problem, you choose the location, take my car and go after get off work."

"Did you buy a car?" Really surprised.

"Well, my husband bought it for me." Fang Tong said with a smile, knowing that she was going back to work, Li Boming bought her a car, but the car was imported, and wasted a little time on the road, just arrived two days ago.

"Wow, Fang Tong, your car is awesome, did you spend a lot of money?" Really looked at this brand-new SUV in front of you, exclaimed.

Fang Tong smiled, "It cost hundreds of thousands, not such a famous brand, not so expensive, but better performance." This car is Acura's latest model, a luxury SUV, with a total price of more than 1 million. It's just that Fang Tong didn't want people to think he was showing off wealth, so he didn't say it.

Acura is a very low-key brand, many people haven't even heard of it. I really see that the markings on the body are indeed unfamiliar. Naturally I believe it is true. Compared with million-dollar cars, if I plan to buy a car in the future, I will buy one like you. Low-key has meaning, haha."

"Okay, you can find me when you want to buy a car. I know a friend who sells a car and can get a special price."

"That's the deal." He smiled, "Yes, Fang Tong, you just joined the job, do you need to ask the

department to have a meal?"

After her reminder, Fang Tong only remembered this. After all, it was colleagues who would work together in the future. It is still necessary to have a meal to get acquainted with the people under his hands. In particular, she is in the sales department, which is about unity.

"You don't say I really forgot."

I suddenly looked seriously, "In fact, some people in your department are still very dissatisfied with you. After the resignation of the original sales director, the two managers in your department are popular candidates for promotion. Who knows that you have airbrushed to their department, directly became I have heard of the new director. One of the managers is ready to give you a chance to get off the ground. You are ready in your heart."

It's really not a gossip. She knew that Fang Tong was appointed as the new sales director, and she deliberately asked about it.

Fang Tong has a lot in mind. She is working on the first day today. She has no time to report to Shen Junyu about her work. She has no time to understand the people in her department. But she is also not a soft persimmon. It's not that anyone who wants to squeeze can squeeze a hand. She wants to give her a horse power, and she has to show her strength. She has not been indifferent in the past two years abroad, just because she is abroad. The branch's resume is very good, so Shen Junyu is assured to give her the sales department at the headquarters.

If Fang Tong does not have this ability, even if she is Qinglan's friend, Shen Junyu will not open a green channel for her.

When the two were eating in the restaurant, they heard a hesitant voice, "Fang Tong?"

Fang Tong looked over and saw a familiar figure. The smile on his face suddenly faded. The person who came was really Fang Tong. He quickly walked over and his eyes were immediately excited, "Fang Tong is really you. When did you come back?"

Ding Minghui never thought that he would see Fang Tong here. He knew that Fang Tong had been abroad for the past two years, and the two had never seen it.

Fang Tong's eyes slipped on Ding Minghui's body and fell on the woman who followed Ding Minghui.

The woman is very fashionable and sexy, with heavy makeup, holding Ding Minghui's arm, intimate gesture.

Ding Minghui was completely ignored by Fang Tong, but did not feel embarrassed at all. "When did you come back?"

Fang Tong's expression was faint, "Something?"

"No, I just want to ask you if I have time, I invite you to dinner."

"No, I don't think it's necessary for us to sit and eat together." Fang Tong refused.

It was no surprise that Ding Minghui was rejected, but was rejected in front of so many people, a little embarrassed, "It's okay, if you are busy, you will make an appointment later." He took a business card from his pocket and put it in front of Fang Tong, "This is my business card with my contact number on it. If you have time, call me anytime."

Fang Tong glanced at the business card lightly. Unexpectedly, after two years of absence, Ding Minghui became the deputy general manager of Shuangcheng International.

Ding Minghui saw that Fang Tong didn't mean to talk to him, so he didn't ask here anymore, and took the woman without even eating, and left the restaurant directly.

"Fang Tong, isn't this who is the company? It's Liu Hui's husband Ding Minghui, do you know him?" I really recognized Ding Minghui from the beginning, but I didn't say anything. Now I'm waiting for someone to leave. .

"We used to be a university." Fang Tong said with a faint expression.

"Hey, I tell you, this man is not a good thing. He was married to Liu Hui before. After climbing a wealthy man, he divorced Liu Hui. Later, he climbed the thighs of Shuangcheng International. , I threw away the rich man's money and became the son-in-law of Ning's house. But he is not a peacekeeper. The red flag at home does not fall, and the colored flags flutter outside. Everyone knows that he is raising Xiaomi outside, but Ning The old lady at home didn't care, and she didn't know if she was really stupid or pretended to be stupid.

Fang Tong listened to Ding Minghui's gossip, without any waves in his heart. The card was lying quietly on the table when I left, and I didn't even move the position.

Ding Minghui originally thought that Fang Tong would even contact him, but after waiting for a week, he didn't even have a text message. He knew that Fang Tong was hardened and ignored him. It was inevitable that he felt lost.

It was clear that Fang Tong cared about him that way, his message was always the first time to reply, since when did he lose Fang Tong?"

Fang Tong naturally didn't know Ding Minghui's entanglement. She was busy showing some colors to the two managers in the department. The two department managers were old people in the company, but they relied on the old to sell the old. They took her words as a deaf ear and rejected her arrangement. Not to mention the next job, I also put a very important pigeon and lost a big order.

"Manager Feng, Manager Shan, you explain to me what's going on?" Fang Tong's face sank, her temper was always good, and she always gave her enough face.

Mr. Feng came to the company a year after Jun Lan was established. He is a real old man in the company. She has been conscientious and dedicated for so many years, and her performance is not bad. She always feels that she is the only candidate for the new director, that is, the single manager must call her. Senior, but was preempted by Fang Tong, a little girl who was a half-way monk, how can I be convinced? This time it was her joint manager.

"Director Fang, this matter really doesn't matter to us. You also know that the traffic in Beijing is severely congested. When we went, we had already budgeted the time on the road. Who knows how small it is, and encountered a traffic accident. I was stuck for half an hour on the way, and the client left without waiting. We have already explained it to the client, but the client is very helpless if he does not listen to us." She said wronged.

Fang Tong looked at her calmly, his eyes sharp, "You are not the first day to do sales, and you are richer than me. You need to teach me how to deal with this unexpected situation?" The customer explained that this was not an explanation, it was fueling the fire, but they could not explain this matter to the customer if they could explain it to the customer earlier.

The client felt that they were not sincere, and wanted to find an excuse to stop cooperating and find new partners. For this reason, he personally called her and satirized her, who made her the biggest leader in the sales department. What.

Manager Feng didn't take it seriously. What happened to her on purpose, how could Fang Tong take her and see her ousted from the company? Don't joke, if Fang Tong really does this, the bottom hand should say that she is eradicating dissidents and there is no room for tolerance. In the future, she will be separated from the following people. She wants to see her sales director. How long can it be done.

Fang Tong naturally understood their intentions and spoke lightly, "Manager Feng, Manager Shan, I will report the matter to the president faithfully. I will negotiate with the client personally. You will take care of the matter at hand during this time. Well, in view of the fact that this matter was caused by your improper handling, your bonus deduction this quarter is a punishment."

As soon as Fang Tong's words fell, the two managers' faces changed. Junlan Group's treatment was excellent. The one-month bonus is not a small amount, let alone the three-month bonus.

Manager Feng narrowed his eyes, and his eyes were not good. "Director Fang, we didn't do this intentionally. You can't do it too much."

"Do you know how much loss your company has caused this time?" Fang Tong's expression was faint, even the tone was calm, no blame, no questioning, but this flatness made people feel more pressure.

Manager Feng's eyes flickered, she naturally knew that this customer was an old customer of Junlan Group. This meeting was also to sign the contract for the next year, but because of their intentional lateness, the other party was unwilling to cooperate anymore. It also means that Junlan needs to find a new partner. It is very difficult to find a satisfied partner in a short time.

And the reason they do this is to let the people of the company see Fang Tong's incompetence, she just lost such a big list when she first came to the company, which is a huge blow to the hearts of the people, especially the sales department. Departments that need to boost morale.

What's more important, let the company's senior executives see Fang Tong's incompetence, can Chou Tongtong continue to be the director?

This thought is not vicious.

Manager Shan kept her head down. She originally didn't want to do this, but she was frustrated by Manager Feng. In addition, this promotion did not include her, and she was indeed unwilling in her heart.

Manager Feng asked, "Even if it's our fault, then we didn't do it on purpose. We also recognized your bonus deduction, but it's a quarter for a deduction, which is too ruthless. We are all old and young. People, relying on wages to make money to support their families, Director Fang doing this is a bit impersonal."

Fang Tong looked faintly, "This matter is decided in this way. I am not discussing with you or bargaining. I am just telling you that if you accept it or not, you can object to President Shen."

Her tone is calm, but her attitude is tough.

"You!" Feng Jing was angry, but was stopped by Manager Shan. She shook her head invisible, Manager Feng forcibly suppressed her anger, and the two managers left the director's office.

When the two left, Fang Tong relaxed as a whole. She leaned back on the chair, rubbing her temples with her hands, and her brows were tight and tight. This thing was really tricky. It is selfishness to the extreme. But this is the first list since she took office. If it is really lost, I am afraid that her director will also succeed, and Shen Junyu, who put her in this position, will inevitably be questioned by shareholders.

And Manager Feng was very dissatisfied with what Manager Shan had done to stop him. "You just stopped me from doing something. Are you so willing to be detained by her for three months? How can I not know when you have become so generous?" "Her tone mocked."

Manager Shan sighed, "How can I be reconciled, but this thing is indeed what we did wrong, we lost our partners' loss to the company, we knew it well, but forgot that this loss also includes ourselves Interests."

Manager Feng disagreed, "Well, what's the matter, aren't we okay? First, we drove Fang Tong out of the company, and then we competed fairly. Which one of our abilities is not better than her? As long as we become the director, naturally A bigger order can be won, which will bring more profits to the company in the future, and it will not make up for everything."

"Then have you thought about it, if the president knows that we deliberately lost this list, will it keep us in the company?"

"You just think too much. We are the old man of the company. The company can see the profits brought to the company for so many years. If Fang Tong and the sister of the president are good friends, do you think she can take this position? She is Ability or seniority?" Manager Feng didn't think the company would let them both leave the company for this matter.

"Junlan is a multinational company. The scale of these years has also been expanding. New talents are increasing almost every day. There is no shortage of us two. As long as there is money, is it afraid that it will not find more suitable talents? I think it was before we made things simple." Mr. Shan now regrets the impulse to do such a thing.

It's been two days since the incident happened, and she didn't sleep well for two consecutive nights. Her husband asked her what happened. She told the story. Her husband said that she was confused and gave her a careful analysis. The pros and cons, the more she thought about it, the more wrong she felt.

This is why I just kept silent in Fang Tong's office. Even if Fang Tong said that she would deduct her quarterly bonus, there was no reason to object. If you really left Junlan Group, although the job is not difficult to find, you want to find something like It is not easy for a company with high salary and high degree of freedom.

When she said this, Manager Feng was also awake. People who could stay in Junlan for so many years and be in the position of manager were naturally not stupid. She said in a bit of anxiety, "What should I do, I can't go to the party now. Tong apologizes, saying that we deliberately dropped this list. Wasn't that just putting the handle into the opponent's hand? I'm not willing to do such a stupid thing."

Manager Shan smiled bitterly, "Forget it, we still have to do nothing, do more and make more mistakes, so as to keep changing, but we also have to think about it, if Fang Tong put all the blame on us, President Asked what to say."

Manager Feng is worried, Fang Tong is easy to pass here, but Shen Junyu is not easy to explain there. When thinking of this, Manager Feng really can't wait to slap his mouth. Why do you say she was crazy at the time? On the fire.

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Junlan Group President's Office.

"This is how things go." Fang Tong stood in front of Shen Junyu, his head down, like a child doing something wrong.

There is a light smile on Shen Junyu's face, which is his usual polite smile, but when he saw Fang Tong's pupils doing wrong things, he couldn't help but smirk, "Okay, isn't it just a list, then Just fight back."

"Mr. Shen, you still scold me. I didn't do the first thing at work."

"You just want me to scold you?" Shen Junyu was funny, and some people were scolding this year.

"If you don't scold me, I feel more guilty in my heart." Fang Tong said, she knows that in the company, whether it is academic or senior, she is not dominant, many people are actually more suitable for this position than her, and The reason why she can be a director is that in addition to her good performance in foreign branches, she also takes advantage of Shen Qinglan's girlfriend. I don't know how many people in the company are waiting to see her jokes. If she's done well, the result is now the result. The face is cracked.

"I already know the process of this matter, and I agree with your processing results. As for the list, haven't you planned to go out and talk about it yourself? Is there anything else to say?" Shen Junyu said gently, Tone is like a brother.

Fang Tong looked at him in surprise, "How do you know?" She couldn't remember telling him that she was going to talk about the list.

Shen Junyu smiled, "I must have known that this person will put him in an important position before using people. Since I have already understood it, is it still difficult to guess your choice?"

Fang Tong looked at Shen Junyu in a daze for a moment, "Mr. Shen?"

"Okay, you just let go and do it. I believe you can do it well. As for the ones you worry about, don't be cranky. The shareholders will not question me because of this."

"Thank you Mr. Shen for your trust, I will definitely get the list back." Fang Tong said solemnly.

Shen Junyu smiled gently and asked Fang Tong to sit down. "Are you still used to in a new position?" He calmed his aura and looked more like a neighbor's brother.

"Alright, the pace here is much faster than the branch." Fang Tong said truthfully.

"Well, the pace of work in the country is indeed faster than that in foreign countries. You have to adjust your work status in a timely manner. If there are any problems, communicate with me in time." Shen Junyu said.

"Thank you Mr. Shen, I can still adapt now." Fang Tong is still not used to this kind of Shen Junyu. "Mr. Shen, if it's okay, I'll go back to work first."

"Okay, let's go." Shen Junyu nodded, Fang Tong just stood up, and Shen Junyu said again, "Wait, when you go to talk about business this time, you will also take Shen Junze and let him study and study. He was before you. You've been there, you should be familiar with it."

"Ok."

"You don't need to give him special care. How did you treat him now? In the company, he is just Shen Junze."

"Understood." Fang Tong nodded. She knew that Shen Qinglan intends to train Shen Junze, and has achieved some results. Now that she is allowed to continue to polish Shen Junze, the effect is not as expected.

Shen Junze is now moving between the various positions of the company. Previously in the personnel department, he was transferred to the sales department a month ago, but I don't know where the two department managers got the news. Shen Junze is the cousin of Shen Junyu, there is no He really regarded him as an ordinary employee and gave him all kinds of special care. Under such circumstances, Shen Junze's progress was very slow.

When he arrived at the office, Fang Tong called Shen Junze into the office and threw a stack of materials directly to him. "Be familiar with these materials before two o'clock in the afternoon, and then go out with me to see the customer."

Shen Junze picked up the information and turned it over. "Okay." There was nothing against it.

Mr. Feng and Mr. Shan had been uneasy when they saw Fang Tong going to the president's office. They thought Fang Tong was really going to sue. When Fang Tong came back, he had been waiting there, waiting for the leaders above to talk to them. Who knows Fang Tong After returning to the office, he never came out again, nor did the manager of the personnel department talk to him.

"Did you say that Fang Tong didn't tell the president at all?" Manager Feng whispered to Manager Shan in a low voice.

Manager Shan had no idea. He shook his head and lowered his voice. "Not sure, wait a minute, maybe you will know the result tomorrow."

"This waiting time is simply suffering, it is better to give us a knife." Manager Feng's brows should be corrected.

"Don't talk about hurrying to work, if we mess up the work again, it's estimated that we really have to go to bed." Manager Shan said.



Manager Feng suddenly shut up. She still wanted to stay in the Junlan Group. After all, she needed this job to support her family and ensure a family life.

I really wanted to find Fang Tong to have lunch together. As a result, Fang Tong was busy calling the customer to make an appointment to meet, and also to understand the customer's information. Busy is not to have a relationship. Where can I have time to eat.

"Then I will pack it for you." Really said.

"Very good, thank you for being real. By the way, please help me pack more. I have an assistant working overtime with me."

"OK, no problem."

Shen Junze also looked at the information and heard Fang Tong's words, and looked up from the information, "Sister Tong, I don't have to eat at noon."

"How can I not eat, people are iron rice is steel, let's say we still have a tough battle in the afternoon, where there is no strength to eat and drink." Fang Tong did not raise his head, said.

"Sister Tong, is this client difficult to get this afternoon?" Shen Junze asked.

"Well, it's very tricky." Without this one, the client wouldn't be so troublesome, but Manager Feng and Manager Shan would offend others, and it would be more difficult to talk about cooperation. She had just talked to others for a long time just now, and they barely agreed to take time to meet in the afternoon.

There were no other people in the office when the food came up, and everyone went to dinner, leaving Fang Tong and Shen Junze still preparing for the afternoon.

"Fang Tong is here, hurry to eat, the work can never be done." Really greeted Fang Tong to come to dinner, "Hey, that handsome guy, you come to eat too."

Shen Junze raised his head from the document and smiled, "Thank you."

Shen Junze's smile was really squinted, and he waved his hand, "You're welcome, it's just the effort." The voices became gentle.

"That Fang Tong you eat first, I'll go back first." Really looked at Shen Junyu for a few seconds, said Tong Tong.

"Wait, really, I'll give you how much it is for lunch." Fang Tong said she was about to give her money, and she really waved her hand. "Forget it, not a few dollars. Next time you invite me to dinner. "

Fang Tong saw that he had really gone, and he didn't force it. He sat down and ate in a hurry.

"Junze, we should go. We would rather wait for our customers than let them wait for us." Fang Tong glanced at the time, it was already one o'clock in the afternoon, and she made an appointment with the other party at 3:30.

Shen Junze nodded, sorted out the documents, and left the company with Fang Tong. Shen Junze was driving, and Fang Tong was still reading information in the car.

"Sister Tong, this customer was already difficult to deal with. Now that Manager Feng and Manager Shan have offended them again, will our negotiation not go smoothly?" Shen Junze was a little worried.

"Even if this is the case, then we can't give up without talking. Although this customer is not irreplaceable, it is not so easy to find a collaborator with considerable strength in a short time." Fang Tong said lightly.

They arrived an hour earlier than the scheduled time. Fang Tong and Shen Junze waited while discussing the situation they might encounter.

"Sister Tong, half an hour has passed since the appointed time. The other party hasn't come yet. Would you like to put our pigeons?" Shen Junze looked at his watch and said.

"No, it is estimated that we want to taste the taste of waiting. It's okay. Wait, just take a good rest at this time." Fang Tong was calm and calm.

It was almost four o'clock, and the other party's talents appeared, led by a man with a beer belly, about 35 years old, called Xiangkai.

"Director Fang, I'm really embarrassed, there is a traffic jam on the road." Xiang Kai first apologized when he came in.

Fang Tong smiled slightly, "This is the traffic in Beijing. It's annoying and understandable."

"I'm so sorry, I even asked Director Fang to wait for me for such a long time. Why don't you tell me that I can't start earlier, so that even if there is traffic jam on the road, it will be so late." Xiang Kai is a face Apologies, but Fang Tong knew he was angry about the last thing.

Fang Tong said nothing, "Polite to the manager, but just wait a few minutes, nothing. We are all partners for many years. Isn't it right to wait for a few minutes?"

"Hahaha, Director Fang is not only beautiful, but even talks so nicely. Sit, sit fast."

Fang Tong was relieved when he saw that the other party was finally willing to sit down and talk.

Digression

Ali is going back to his hometown today. He has a lot of things during the Chinese New Year. Ali is very busy, so he will not change it during the Chinese New Year, but will guarantee a daily update of 9,000 words. ,Love you guys

#### **453 455 Already Married?**

"To the manager, I still have to say sorry to you last time. The two managers were stuck in traffic on the way and it was wrong for her not to arrive in time. I am here to apologize for them."

"Hey, Director Fang said that it hit me in the face. I was late because of the traffic jam. The traffic jam is an unexpected event. It is an uncontrollable factor and it has passed, so don't mention it again."

Fang Tong smiled, "Then to the manager, about cooperation..."

Xiang Kai's face collapsed instantly, "Director Fang, I'm not telling you that I was nothing last time. After all, I just waited for a few hours, but my boss was very angry. Our two companies have always cooperated well. There was no such problem with the signing of the contract, but this time it was so hard to believe your sincerity."

"To the manager, you can rest assured that our sincerity is absolutely sufficient. This time we directly brought the contract and we can sign the contract directly." Fang Tong said sincerely.

"Director Fang, this contract is not busy signing, things have changed again." Xiang Kai said.

Fang Tong's heart sank, thought of something, looked at Xiangkai, and he heard Xiangkai continue to say, "Last time you were late, our director thought you were looking for a new partner, angered, but we too In a large company, there are so many people under our hands to support, and we can't just sit there and wait for death. We have to find new partners."

Hearing this, Fang Tong didn't understand anything. The other party clearly wanted to increase the price, and soon, Fang Tong's guess was confirmed, and he only said to the open face with embarrassment, "We also found A cooperative unit, although the scale is not comparable to Junlan, but

their price is higher than that of Junlan Group. Our director is very moved. If I stop, I want to see the sincerity of Junlan Group. Also signed."

Xiang Kai gave Fang Tong a look of "so you understand what I mean".

Fang Tong naturally understood what he meant, wasn't he just sitting on the floor and asking for prices? This was to ensure that Junlan Group could not find a reliable partner in the short term and was going to kill it well?

Not to mention whether their so-called finding of a new partner is true or false. If the Junlan Group does not eat this set, how should they plan to end? Or, Jun Lan suffered this loss this time, and found a new partner early next year, completely demarcating the boundaries with them, what are they going to do? Haven't they thought about it?

The other party is not a fool, these things are naturally thought of, but the project involved in the cooperation with Junlan is huge, even if it is only increased by one percentage point, it is a huge profit. In front of the benefits, the hearts of the people are greedy .

The smile on Fang Tong's face faded. "It seems that Director Wu of your company is still anxious." It took only two or three days to find the partners.

Xiang Kai was thick-skinned and spread his hands. "There is no way to feed thousands of people. What does my boss mean? We have been working with Junlan Group for so many years. Naturally, we are more inclined to you, but the price that the other party charges. It is indeed much higher than Junlan Group. If Junlan Group can make a little profit, then our cooperation will definitely have no problems."

He patted his chest to ensure.

Fang Tong's eyes quickly flicked a bit of sarcasm, and it was fleeting. "That's not what the other party paid?"

"Five points higher than you."

Five points, huh, huh, the other party is really greedy, aren't you afraid to hang yourself to death?

"I'm sorry, to the manager, this matter is not for me alone. I need to go back and discuss it with my boss Shen.

Xiang Kai looked slightly stiff, "Haha, this is natural, it should be, but I also hope that Director Fang can give me an answer as soon as possible. After all, the other party is also very anxious."

Fang Tong smiled, "This is natural, then we will make an appointment next time."

"it is good."

On the way back, Shen Junze was angry, "This group of guys is so shameless, five points, but also they are so kind to put forward."

Fang Tong was very calm, "It's no surprise, they think Junlan lost money last time, so they want to get some compensation."

"Sister Tong, what should we do?"

"In two steps, on the one hand, let people check if there is a company actually contacting the other company, on the other hand, look for other manufacturers, if the quality meets the requirements, even if the price is a little higher. As for them, let them dry They will say it in a few days." Fang Tong's expression was faint, but Shen Junze's eyes lightened.

"This idea is good, two-pronged approach, but Sister Tong, it is difficult to find a family of comparable quality in such a short time." This is the most difficult place, otherwise it will not be so passive.

"Let's try it first, in case the blind cat encounters a dead mouse." If a replacement manufacturer can be found, then all problems will be solved.

"Okay, I'll find it when I go back."

Fang Tong and Shen Junze returned to the company, and naturally Manager Feng and Manager Shan knew.

"Looking at her complexion, she hasn't talked about it," Manager Feng said, disdainful. "Think too, how cunning are their director Wu and Xiang Kai, they are all repaired to perfection. , Fang Tong, a 20-year-old girl with yellow hair is where their opponent is."

Manager Shan listened to her and looked around. When no one noticed them, she quickly took her hand. "You don't need to say a few words, in case it was heard by Fang Tong, Do you want to roll it out?"

Manager Feng pouted, looking at Fang Tong's office, his face full of gloating.

Manager Shan shook his head, and there was sadness between his brows and eyes. If this matter was not resolved, she and Manager Feng would definitely be out of luck. If Fang Tong pushed them out of the pot, they would have no chance to argue.

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After returning from the military area, Shen Qinglan was called back by Mr. Shen. It turned out that the leader of the Beijing Military Area Command personally called him to express his strong wish that Shen Qinglan could enter the army.

"Lan Lan, what do you think about this matter?" Mr. Shen looked at his granddaughter with a look of love.

"Grandpa, my attitude is very clear, I will not enter the army." Shen Qinglan said lightly, there was no room for discussion on this matter.

"It's the same as what Grandpa thought." The old man had expected the granddaughter to be unwilling, "The grandpa over there will say, if you don't want to enter, don't enter, it's not a big deal."

"grandfather."

"It's done, Grandpa doesn't want you to go to the army, you're fine with Grandpa."

Shen Qinglan pursed her lips, "Grandpa, thank you."

Grandpa Shen patted the shoulders of his granddaughter, "Lan Lan, do whatever you want, as long as Grandpa is alive for a day, you can be extravagant for a day."

Shen Qinglan squatted on the ground, holding the old man's legs, "Grandpa, you are so good to me, are you really afraid of spoiling me?"

Grandpa Shen smiled, "My granddaughter of Shen Yuanyi should have a willful qualification." But this child is a restrained temper after all, he just wants to spoil her is not an easy thing.

Like a child, Shen Qinglan rested her head on Mr. Shen's lap. "Grandpa, I am very happy that I can be your granddaughter. Thank you for sheltering me from the wind and rain." She believed that the leader of the military region called Mr. Shen At that time, I will definitely ask her questions about her marksmanship carefully. The old man covered her up so well, indicating that he actually has a lot in his heart. This thank you is for thanking him for his tolerance and love.

Grandpa Shen touched the granddaughter's head. "It's all a child's mother who is coquettish and shy." Although he said so on his mouth, his eyes were full of spoils.

"Grandpa, I will accompany you to see your grandma tomorrow." Shen Qinglan said, she knew that tomorrow would be Grandpa and Grandma's wedding anniversary.

The old man Shen touched Shen Qinglan's hair slightly, and there was a little bit of nostalgia in his eyes, "Okay." He didn't expect that there would still be people in the family who remember tomorrow as a special day.

Early the next morning, Shen Qinglan left An'an to Chu Yunrong and set off with the old man.

It was not the day of tomb sweeping. The cemetery was very quiet. Shen Qinglan gave a few heads to Grandma Shen and went to a place farther away to wait for Grandpa Shen to leave space for him.

"Sister Mu Mu, I'm here to see you." Shen Qinglan stood in front of Qin Mu's tombstone and said quietly that she buried Qin Mu here, but she rarely came to see it. Some people are suitable to live quietly in memory. in.

Shen Qinglan reached out and touched Qin Mu's tombstone, paused, and looked at her clean hand. There was a doubt in her eyes. She looked in the direction of Grandpa Shen and saw that Grandpa was sitting in front of Grandma Shen's tombstone. Talk to her and turn to the public fund management office at the foot of the mountain.

"Is anyone who has visited Qin Mu's tomb recently?" The cemetery is very strictly managed, and you must register at the foot of the mountain to enter the grave.

The staff turned the registration form and shook his head, "Miss Shen, no one has visited Qin Mu during this time."

Shen Qinglan heard the words and thanked her. When she returned to the mountainside, Qin Mu's tombstone was very clean. It was obvious that someone had wiped her recently. She was quite sure that someone had visited Qin Mu, but who was it?

It is impossible for Yan Anbang to know that Qin Mu is buried here only with her and Fu Hengyi, but Fu Hengyi will not come to see Qin Mu.

Unable to figure it out, Shen Qinglan didn't think about it anymore. She sat down, leaned on the tombstone, spoke softly, and looked far away, "Sister Mu Mu, I miss you." There was only one sentence, and then it came to calm.

Shen Qinglan waited for almost time before she got up to look for Mr. Shen. She saw that Mr. Shen's eyes were moist and her heart was clear, but she could only take Mr. Shen home as if she had not seen it.

On the way back, the old man's mood was a bit low. Although his wife had been away for three years, the sense of loneliness was increasing day by day. Shen Qinglan glanced at the old man from the rearview mirror and pursed his lips. "Grandpa, wait for Fu Hengyi next time. Come back, let the two of us go on vacation together. My brother invested in a piece of land two years ago. The original ecological resort is just over an hour's drive from the capital. The environment is very good."

"Okay, you just arrange it. Grandpa has no opinion." Grandpa Shen never refused to be filial to his juniors.

Shen Qinglan talked to An An again, and obviously the interest of Old Man Shen came up, and there was also a smile on his face. Shen Qinglan felt relieved.

In the afternoon, Shen Qinglan suddenly received Shen Junyu's call for help, "Let me be your female partner? You should go find your sister-in-law on this matter."

Shen Junyu explained, "Your sister-in-law is on a business trip. You are not at home these days. You can't let your brother and I go to the dinner alone. It's so bleak."

Shen Junyu said pitifully, Shen Qinglan raised an eyebrow, "There are so many beautiful women in your secretary's office, you just pick one. Just my sister-in-law will not be troubled by this for you."

"That won't work either. There are so many fairies out there thinking about your brother and me. I want to protect myself for your sister-in-law. You are my sister and have an obligation to protect me." Shen Junyu said of course.

Shen Qinglan was speechless, "Is it necessary to go?" She was most impatient with this kind of business dinner.

"Well, you have to go."

"Okay, you'll get someone to pick me up at three o'clock in the afternoon." Since it's a formal business dinner, the dress will be formal, and the styling will take hours.

An An doesn't have to worry about her now. There are people in her family, and An An has been weaned. She won't cry even if she leaves for a long time.

Shen Qinglan played with his son for a while, and saw that An An was getting drowsy, and he coaxed him off and left.

"Lan Lan, you said why did you marry Fu Hengyi in the first place." Shen Junyu looked at Shen Qinglan, who was radiant after the dress, and it was a pity.

Shen Qinglan took Shen Junyu's arm and deafened his words.

After entering the venue, Shen Qinglan realized that this dinner was a charity reception. To put it bluntly, he made money from the pockets of these entrepreneurs. Shen Qinglan also met several acquaintances, all of whom were the wives of the officials she met at An'an's birthday party last time.

"They also attended such occasions?" Shen Qinglan lowered his voice and asked Shen Junyu.

Shen Junyu smiled and whispered, "The more people in the higher positions need better reputation, they may not be very generous, but the heart is absolutely sincere."



The most of such banquets are the wives of these officials. Due to the system, they don't make a lot of money when they finally donate, but if they fall in the eyes of others, they will feel that they are righteous, dedicated to the people, and more. Moreover, this banquet was originally initiated by a high-ranking wife.

The high-ranking wife is also a famous entrepreneur. Her husband is in politics, and her mother's family is in business. It is only because she is the only child in the family, so after the death of her parents, she inherited the family business and became the helm of the company.

The family has money, and the husband is in politics. Naturally, she wants to gain a good reputation for her husband. She is very keen on such a dinner. The official wife who appeared here this time is also in the face of this face, otherwise it is just The charity dinner for entrepreneurs did not see the presence of these wives.

There are many people coming this time, but the female partner or male partner with you is your other half, or the girlfriend/boyfriend who has been admitted to the outside world.

"Mrs. Fu, I'm so happy that you are here. It's just a flourish." An exquisitely-dressed woman said to Shen Qinglan, she is the host of today's dinner, Gao Wenli, and her husband is a political figure, Jin Haisheng.

"Mr. Gao, did you only see my sister and treat me as a transparent person?" Shen Junyu joked.

Gao Wenli covered her mouth and chuckled, "Looking at Mr. Shen, I can't ignore you for ignoring anyone. I didn't thank you for the last thing. Thanks to your suggestion, I avoided a lot of losses. When will you be free? We make an appointment and I invite you to dinner."

"President Gao is polite, but you are an old-timer. I was the one who was going to do it that day." Shen Junyu was humble.

"Haha, President Shen, you are so polite. The cocktail party is very relaxing tonight. You guys are having fun. I will say hello to others first." Gao Wenli saw someone beckoning to herself and said to Shen Junyu.

"Okay, Mr. Gao, please."

When the person left, someone came up to say hello to Shen Junyu, and Shen Qinglan kept a decent smile, occasionally chatting with someone.

"If I were to let me attend such a boring banquet next time, I would sever the sibling relationship with you," after another person left, Shen Qinglan lowered his voice and said, "gritting his teeth."

Shen Junyu laughed, "Lan Lan has worked hard, and when he returns, he will treat you as a cow and a horse."

Shen Qinglan snorted coldly, "You've said this countless times. If you really count it, you won't be able to

pay me back as a bull or a horse in your next life."

"Then in the next life, my brother will always be your cattle and horse."

Although Shen Junyu is a gentle and gentleman, he is also quite cheeky when faced with his family.

Shen Qinglan glanced at him silently and said lightly, "This is a public place, pay attention to your idol burden."

Shen Junyu glanced around casually, saw no one noticed here, shrugged.

"Mr. Shen, it's really you. I didn't expect you to come." A good male voice came from one side, and Shen Qinglan and Shen Junyu turned around.

"It turned out to be Mr. Duan." Shen Junyu once again restored his gentlemanly manner.

Duan Ling's eyes turned around Shen Qinglan and looked at Shen Junyu, "This is?"

"This is my sister Shen Qinglan, Lanlan, this is Duan Ling of Tianling International, Duan Ling." Shen Junyu introduced the two.

"I didn't expect this to be the young painter Leng Qingqiu. It's no wonder that last time I saw Miss Shen, I felt familiar." Duan Ling laughed.

"Have you seen?" Shen Junyu was surprised. If he remembered correctly, Duan Ling just returned from abroad.

Shen Qinglan said quietly, "I have had a half-way relationship." I just saw it from a distance in the amusement park last time, and it is not considered to have been seen.

Duan Ling smiled, "Yes, but I won't know this time. Miss Shen, do you say yes?"

Shen Qinglan looked at the big hand in front of him, his eyes flickered lightly, he reached out and gently held it, and at one touch, "Duan Zong looked very young and didn't expect to be married."

Duan Ling glanced at the wedding ring on her hand and smiled, "Miss Shen is not younger, I heard that she is already a mother."

"Yes, it's okay to meet the right person before they get married. Didn't your wife come with you today?" Shen Qinglan asked curiously.

Shen Junyu glanced at his sister. Shen Qinglan was usually not a nosy person, especially a stranger who had just met. This is very abnormal today.

Duan Ling didn't mind, said with a good temper, "She didn't return to China with me."

"Mr. Duan would be willing to enter the marriage grave so early, your wife must be a very good person." Shen Qinglan's brows were gentle, and she looked very friendly, making people unable to raise their guard.

Duan Ling Wenrun smiled like spring breeze, "She is indeed a very good woman, Miss Shen seems to be very interested in my wife?"

"Gossip is a woman's nature, I hope Duan never mind."

Duan Ling shook his head, and Shen Qinglan no longer asked, "Brother, I seem to see Fang Tong, and I greeted her in the past."

Shen Junyu nodded, "Go, I'll wait to find you."

Shen Qinglan gestured to Duan Ling with a toast and went to find Fang Tong.

"Qinglan, you are here too." Fang Tong was very happy to see Shen Qinglan. She was present as Li Boming's wife today. She seldom attends such banquets, and is not used to such occasions. She is bored and sees Shen Qinglan.

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly and took Fang Tong to find a corner to rest. "I came with my brother today. My sister-in-law is on a business trip."

Fang Tong and Shen Qinglan were together, and relaxed in an instant, rubbing their faces, "I really have a stiff face today."

"I haven't seen you contact me lately. The work is very busy?" Fang Tong has been busy working after returning to China, except just after having a meal with them.

Fang Tong sighed, "I was mentioned. I just encountered a lot of bad things when I first came. I didn't even want to come today. It was Bo Ming who took me for a while and talked about it for a long time before I came."

"what happened?"

Fang Tong briefly talked about the things in the company, "I have been busy with this matter recently. The replacement manufacturers are really difficult to find, either the quality is not close, or the quantity cannot keep up. The sky is running outside and his legs are swollen."

"If not, tell my brother."

"That's goodbye. If you can't do the first thing well, I don't have to mix it up. Qinglan, don't worry. I just

complained to you. I can still cope with it. It won't take long for me to hear me. Good news."

"Has the goal been found?"

"Not yet, but I have inquired clearly that no one is in contact with the other company at all. They are all self-directed and self-directed. The purpose is to increase the price. If I don't press here, they are the last one to worry about them. "When the other party is anxious, then the initiative comes back to her, and now she is more patient than anyone else."

Shen Qinglan was relieved when she saw her with a firm face.

"Qing Lan, you have been staring at the man since just now. Who is he?" Fang Tong looked down at Shen Qinglan's eyes. He was a man in a suit and straight. From this angle, he could only see a side face. But this person's profile looks pretty.

Shen Qinglan withdrew his gaze, "A person I just met today."

Fang Tong glanced at the man again, and then turned to Shen Qinglan seriously, "Qinglan, I think the other party is not as good-looking as Fu Fu, and his body is not as good as Fu Fu. You have to be attentive to Fu Fu." Is a joke.

Shen Qinglan wanted to squint, "You think too much." She just thought that this man had seen it, not the last meeting in the amusement park, but in other places. There was something in this man that made her feel very familiar. It feels, but she is very sure, she has never seen this person.

"Perhaps it's a point in his body that is very similar to the people you know, so you feel familiar." Fang Tong said casually after he heard Shen Qinglan's words.

After awakening the dreamer, Shen Qinglan finally understood where the familiar feeling from Duan Ling came from.

Thinking about it, the phone in Shen Qinglan's bag rang. She took it out and saw Fu Hengyi's phone. "I'll answer the phone." It was too noisy. Shen Qinglan went directly to the garden to answer the phone.

"Qing Lan." Fu Hengyi's familiar voice came from the end of the phone, and Shen Qinglan's expression instantly became gentle.

"Well, I'm here."

"Is Ann sleeping?"

"I'm not at home, my brother asked me to accompany him to a reception."

"How much wine did you drink?"

Shen Qinglan smiled faintly, "A glass of champagne."

"When will the reception end?"

"Unclear, it should take a while, I'll call you when I get back." Shen Qinglan said.

"Okay, don't drive when you go back after drinking, remember to call a driver later."

"Well, I know." Shen Qinglan said with a smile.

"Qing Lan, I will give a recruit a three-month closed training starting next week. It is estimated that I cannot go home for the next three months."

Shen Qinglan paused, and after a while, spoke slowly, "Is it just training?"

Fu Hengyi knew what she was worried about, and chuckled, "Well, just training."

"Okay, I'll wait for you to come back." As long as Shen Qinglan knew that Fu Hengyi had no danger, he wouldn't ask about his work.

After talking with Fu Hengyi for a few words, she hung up the phone. Shen Qinglan turned to go in and saw Duan Ling standing not far behind him. At this moment Duan Ling was looking at her, Shen Qinglan raised her eyebrows, "Duan always find me?"

Duan Ling smiled slightly and warmly said, "I thought Miss Shen wanted to talk with me alone. Is it that I was wrong?" He just noticed Shen Qinglan's eyes on him.

Shen Qinglan glanced at his left hand, the wedding ring was still there, and smiled, "I think Duan always misunderstood something, I didn't find the meaning of Duan." Since I already knew it, Shen Qinglan didn't. With curiosity, there is no need to uncover some things that have passed.

"Well, it seems that I misunderstood, Miss Shen is sorry." Duan Ling was very sincere.

Shen Qinglan nodded, his expression indifferent, "If Duan is always okay, I'll go first."

Duan Ling opened his body sideways and made a gesture of invitation. Shen Qinglan went over and walked in directly. Duan Ling raised his eyebrows. Did he really misunderstand?

Back in the house, Shen Qinglan found Shen Junyu, "Brother, it's not too early, I should go back, otherwise An'an will make trouble."

Shen Junyu raised her hand and glanced at the time, "I will go with you, wait, I will say hello to the owner." The donation has passed, and the rest is just a crossover, it is actually okay to go early and late.

On the way back, Shen Qinglan asked Shen Junyu, "Are you familiar with Duan Ling?"

"No, if I had just met him and had dinner with a few business friends before, he would have known him. I haven't asked you yet. Why are there so many questions today? You are a little curious about him. "

"You all said that you are curious." Shen Qinglan looked faint.

"No, it's not normal, Lan Lan, it's not like your temperament."

Shen Qinglan squinted at him, "What kind of character am I? Can't I be curious yet?"

Shen Junyu gave you a knowing look, "Lan Lan, if you want to know what you can ask me, I don't know that I can ask you."

Shen Qinglan said quietly, "I'm not curious now." He closed his eyes and rested, and refused to talk to Shen Junyu. Shen Junyu touched his nose. Whatever, he just wanted to know what Shen Qinglan was curious about.

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"Aling, what will happen to the wine tonight?" Gao Wenli finished the guests and asked Duan Ling.

"Not bad, Auntie, you know a lot of people."

Gao Wenli smiled gently, "Where are they directed at me, not at your uncle, I think you drank a lot tonight, just stay at home."

Duan Ling did not refuse, "Well, thank you, aunt." Duan Ling was Gao Wenli's nephew. This outsider hardly knew that Duan Ling's mother had separated from her family when she was young, and the family thought she was dead. A few years ago Just got it back.

"A Ling, how did you think about what the aunt said to you last time? I have kept the position in the company for you all the time." Gao Wenli said seriously.

"Auntie, that matter, I have my own company now. Although the scale is not as good as a smile, it is also a part of my hard work. I don't want to give up."

"This is not a contradiction. You continue to run your company. The company in your family already has a share of your mother. It is reasonable for you to inherit." Gao Wenli is very happy to find her sister. This sister is her The only loved one in the world, and she naturally likes Duan Ling, her only child.

"Auntie, you really don't have to. This company is managed by you. I'm not familiar with the company's business, so I won't disturb you, and I will go back in a few days."

"Go back? Don't you plan to stay in Beijing?" Gao Wenli was a little surprised.

"No, I haven't been back to see my parents for several years. I plan to go home to see them and stay with them for a while. This time I came to Beijing to see my aunt. Now that I see the aunt is in good health, I will not be worried."

Gao Wenli saw that Duan Ling really didn't mean to leave, and looked sorry, "That's really a pity, but if you change your mind, come back and find your aunt anytime."

"Thank you aunt."

Gao Wenli patted him on the shoulder, "Okay, today I'm tired all day. Rest early."

Duan Ling nodded, "Auntie, let me rest first. I'll go to bed later."

"It is good."

On the second day, Duan Ling and Cui Zeyu agreed to play together. "When do I say you will go back?" Cui Zeyu wiped the sweat on his face and asked Duan Ling.

"Next Monday."

"Go back and watch your parents go back to country D?"

"Should be. My career is based abroad."

"What's the point of being abroad alone? It's better to go back to China to develop. Now that the domestic situation is so good, there are still many opportunities." Cui Zeyu didn't agree with the choice of friends.

Duan Ling smiled and sat down next to Cui Zeyu. "There are no people in my country who are worthy of my nostalgia. What do I stay here for?"

"It's similar to what you said abroad." Cui Zeyu murmured and looked down at the ring on Duan Ling's hand. "When I said you plan to wear it, other girls saw this ring and thought you were married, which good girl dares to look at you."

"I was married, this is the truth." Duan Ling said with a smile.

"But she... Forget it, you understand, I don't bother to say you, yes, I'm going to do something this afternoon, you help me bring my son."

"If you want to be lazy, just say so." Duan Ling exuded his careful thoughts mercilessly.

Cui Zeyu accosted, "Then, that kid is really too noisy. It makes me have a headache, and there is no quiet time all day long, and I don't know where he came from. So much energy has tired me. "

Speaking of his son, Cui Zeyu is bitter.

"Now know your wife's hard work? When she came back to treat others better, you only took a few days and the child was tired. This child was brought by your wife from birth to now, and she never shouted anything tired. ."

"I have called her today, and I promise to love my wife even more in the future. It's really great. You said that this stupid boy is so amazing. It's amazing." Cui Zeyu's boy is a mixed devil. , Pidi gave adults a headache.

"It doesn't matter, you can help me today, just take me for a long time, he will be off get out of class after you wait, you help me pick him up, and I will come back at night." Cui Zeyu looked at Duan Ling pitifully.

Duan Ling shook his head and smiled. He didn't refuse. His friend is a child. Don't look like he's almost 30 years old, but he's not mature at all. It's quite unreliable in his fatherhood. Cui The character of the family's children will become like this, and it is also related to this friend of his own.

Cui Zeyu left with great gratitude, as long as he was not with his stinky boy, he could be resurrected with blood.

Cui Baicheng was seven years old this year. Because he was so noisy, his mother signed up for a piano class in order to make him quieter, hoping to change his temperament. The piano class has three days a week.

Duan Ling arrived at the door of the training class and waited for Cui Baicheng to finish the get out of class.

"Uncle, it's you." Hao Hao just walked out of the classroom and saw Duan Ling standing at the door, and recognized him at a glance.

Duan Ling was thinking about something, and felt someone calling himself, and when he looked down, he saw Hao Hao, surprised, "Are you in class here?"

"Well, I take piano lessons, uncle, does your child also take classes here?"

Duan Ling smiled and nodded, "Yeah, he is a junior."

"That uncle, you went wrong, this is the intermediate class, the junior class is next door." Hao Hao's little hand pointed to the classroom next to it.



Duan Ling looked at Hao Hao in surprise, "Are you so young that you started to learn intermediate?"

Hao Hao was a little embarrassed, "Uh."

"You're so powerful." Duan Ling praised without any miserly, Hao Hao was even more embarrassed, his face reddish, Duan Ling looked funny, "How about your adult?"

Hao Hao pointed to Duan Ling's back and smiled, "That."

Duan Ling turned around and saw a familiar figure walking towards himself.

#### **454 456 Meeting Five Years Later**

Duan Ling turned around and saw a familiar figure walking towards himself.

"Miss Shen, I didn't expect to meet you here, our fate is really deep enough." Duan Ling said with a smile.

"Huh, uncle, do you know my aunt?" Hao Hao was surprised to see that the two met.

"It turns out that Miss Shen is your sister-in-law." Duan Ling repeated it, only to realize that it was wrong after she finished. There was only one older brother on Shen Qinglan, and I didn't hear of her sister.

Shen Qinglan saw that Hao Hao was even with Duan Ling, and a glint of light flashed in her eyes. "Duan Duan." She took Hao Hao's hand and asked softly, "Can you go now?"

Haohao nodded and waved to Duan Ling, "Uncle, I'm leaving, bye."

Duan Ling also smiled and waved with Hao Hao, "Well, goodbye." Seeing Shen Qinglan didn't pay attention to him from beginning to end, smiled, it was really a strange woman.

"Dad, you remembered my class again." Cui Baicheng saw Duan Ling standing at the door of the middle class, grumbled and complained.

Duan Ling touched his head, and Cui Baicheng looked up, "Daddy, where is my dad?"

"Your dad is busy with work. Isn't it good for me to pick you up?" Duan Ling asked back.

Cui Baicheng shook his head, "It's not bad, I just think my father is too unreliable, and always push me to you." His appearance as a little adult seems to be shattered for his father's ignorance. Heart.

Duan Ling smiled helplessly, "You're so weird, let's say, what do you want to eat at night, the dry dad takes you to eat, your dad estimates that it will be late today to come back."

Cui Baicheng's eyes lit up, "Anything?"

"Well, anything is possible." Duan Ling agreed.

"Then I want to eat fried chicken, and the one on Yan'an Road. The taste of that one is the most authentic. It's delicious with Coke."

"Okay, let's go there." Duan Lingchong looked at Cui Baicheng diligently.

On the other side, Shen Qinglan and Hao Hao are also discussing what to eat for dinner, "Sister, I want to eat ice cream."

"No, you forgot that you ate too much ice cream into the hospital a few days ago?"

Hao Hao pulled Shen Qinglan's sleeves coquettishly, "Auntie, I promise not to eat more this time, I will take two bites, really two bites." He said pitifully, Shen Qinglan shook his head firmly, "No, the ice cream did not Negotiate."

If at other times she was soft-hearted, but a few days ago Hao Hao just entered the hospital because she ate ice cream. Although there was no major problem, she could not eat at will.

"Okay." Hao Hao's emotions are a bit lost. Children, like sweets, Hao Hao is not surprised.

Shen Qinglan hurts the child, but she is not used to the child, she must insist on the principle of insisting, "Go home and ask Aunt Song to make the bear cake for you."

In the past two days, Chu Yunjin became ill and was hospitalized. Pei Yining wanted to take care of the patient in the hospital, so he handed Hao Hao to Shen Qinglan and asked her to help take it for two days.

"Really?" Hao Hao was immediately happy.

"Really."

Seeing Haohao was happy, Shen Qinglan pretended to ask casually, "What did the uncle just tell you?"

"It's nothing, just ask me if I'm also in class here, Auntie, I'm very good with that uncle..." Hao Hao couldn't think of the word fate for a while, but Shen Qinglan understood what he meant.

Shen Qinglan is quiet, yeah, I met it twice in just a few days. It's quite fortunate. I don't know if it's unintentional or intentional.

Duan Ling took the dry son and took the little guy to dinner. "Well, this delicious, dry dad, why don't you eat it?" The little guy was full of stuff in his mouth, and he still had chicken wings in his hands.

Duan Ling wiped the sauce around his mouth, "Don't choke, drink some juice first."

Cui Baicheng drank a few sips of juice in Duan Ling's hand and continued to struggle with the food on the table until he couldn't eat any more. Then he walked out of the restaurant with a satisfied stomach.

There was a problem just back home, and the baby had a stomachache. Duan Ling saw that his stomachache was pale and panicked. He immediately took the child to the hospital. The doctor finished the examination and said that he had eaten something bad and needed an infusion.

Duan Ling called Cui Zeyu, but the guy didn't know what to do. The phone turned off.

"Bai Cheng, you lie here first, your dad will go buy something for you, and come back immediately, okay?" Duan Ling looked at the child's pale complexion, and blamed himself for having a distress. This child is also considered to be a big pain from childhood. Now he is lying here because of his reasons. Where can it not be distressed?

Cui Baicheng doesn't like to see trouble at ordinary times, but at a critical moment is still very understanding, nodded, "Grandpa, you need to come back soon."

"Okay, I'll be back in ten minutes."

Duan Ling went to the nearby shopping mall to buy a few children's books. The little guy took an infusion for several hours. He planned to give him time to pass the story.

"I'm sorry, I bumped into you. I'm so sorry." Pei Yining came out to buy food for his parents. He came back anxiously and accidentally hit the man in front of him.

"Yining?" The hesitant voice rang above the head. The voice was so familiar that Pei Yining couldn't forget in her life. She froze in place and dared not look up for a long time.

Duan Ling did not expect that he would meet Pei Yining here. Before returning to China, he had imagined that he might meet Pei Yining when he returned to China, but he did not expect to be in Beijing.

"Yining, it's really you." Duan Ling smiled, but the smile was complicated.

Pei Yining slowly raised his head, still a familiar face. This face was once deeply imprinted in her life, but now she has a sense of strangeness.

They haven't seen them in five years. Compared with five years ago, the facial features are more distinct and three-dimensional, mature, but they also have a sense of vicissitudes.

Ha ha, vicissitudes, the word appeared in this man is simply ridiculous.

"I'm Duan Ling." Duan Ling was a little embarrassed to see Pei Yining slow to speak.

"I know you are Duan Ling." Pei Yining's tone was faint, as if talking to a stranger.

"Have you been okay these years?" Duan Ling asked hesitantly. In fact, he was not qualified to ask.

"Does my life have anything to do with you? Mr. Duan, you are on my way." Pei Yining's expression was calm from beginning to end, but the hand holding the insulated barrel was tight.

Duan Ling turned away slightly, "Sorry."

Pei Yining's eyes showed a hint of irony, and left him.

There was a footstep behind him, Duan Ling chased up, "Yining, I have something to tell you."

Pei Yining not only stopped, but accelerated, Duan Ling grabbed her, "Yining, you wait, give me five minutes, I have something to tell you."

Pei Yining looked at him, "Is there anything to say between us?"

Duan Ling's tongue was astringent, "Yining, what I was doing..."

"If you want to say sorry to me, then you don't have to. I have forgotten for so many years, and I'm doing very well now." Pei Yining said what he wanted to say.

Duan Ling was stunned, "Yining." He really wanted to apologize. At that time, he didn't say goodbye. He didn't even have an explanation. The damage to the girl in front of him is a sentence that I can't compensate for, but he is owed. her.

"Yining, sorry."

Sure enough, I'm sorry, hehe, what a cheap word.

Pei Yining's eyes drooped gently, and Duan Ling's left hand was dazzling with a wedding ring, "Are you married?"

Duan Ling's remaining words were choked on Pei Yining's throat and his mouth was dry. "Yes, it's been five years."

Pei Yining's heart flicked and could not help sneering. Sure enough, she was the biggest fool in the world. Five years, "So you didn't say goodbye because you were going to marry another woman?"

Duan Ling faced Pei Yining's cold eyes, and the word in his mouth couldn't spit out.

"I understand." She took a breath and spoke lightly, "Duan Ling, you don't have to say sorry to me, after all, I will come back after I leave, and I have talked to several boyfriends over the years, you, It's already a thing of the past."

Duan Ling kept looking at her eyes, seeing her eyes as a waveless ancient well, the sourness in her heart was stronger, but a warm smile appeared in the corner of her mouth, "This is very good, I am relieved that you are doing well. "

Pei Yining didn't say anything, just turned around and left, this time Duan Ling didn't hold her again.

Turning around the corner, Pei Yining stopped and leaned against the wall weakly, her tears flowing unconsciously, her body trembling slightly and her face pale.

After a long time, she gradually calmed down, and waited for her mood to calm down before she entered the ward.

"Yining, why have you been going for so long, I'm planning to find you." Pei Zhen saw Pei Yining and cared. Pei Yining smiled. "The traffic jam on the road took a little time."

"Actually, the food in the hospital cafeteria is okay, you don't have to run that far." Chu Yunjin distressed her daughter. During the past few days, Pei Yining went to work during the day, and accompanied her in the hospital at night.

Pei Yining smiled slightly, "Mom, you are now in need of nutrition. The food in the hospital is so unpalatable. You are not used to it. I'm just driving a car. It's nothing. The food is still hot. Hurry and eat." "

Pei Yining took out the same food and arranged it.

"Have you eaten?" Chu Yunjin said.

Pei Yining nodded, "Already eaten, parents, you eat it, don't worry about me."

"I don't know if Haohao has eaten it." Chu Yunjin was nagging. She had seen Haohao in the hospital these days, and she really missed him.

"Tomorrow I asked Qinglan to send Haohao over."

"No need, I will be discharged in two days. Is the hospital a good place? Children should not be brought to the hospital if they are fine. I just said casually." Chu Yunjin quickly refused.

Pei Yining was a little absent-minded tonight, and Chu Yunjin and her husband were eating, and did not notice.

"Yining, please wait and ask the doctor when I can be discharged. I live in the hospital all day. I feel the smell of disinfectant on my people." Halfway through the meal, Chu Yunjin told Pei Yining Said.

"Yining, Yining." Chu Yunjin called Pei Yining unresponsively and called a few more times.

"Ah, after eating, I'll clean up after eating." Pei Yining stood up and Chu Yunjin looked at her speechlessly, "Yining, what were you thinking?"

Pei Yining was embarrassed, "It's okay, a little work, mom, what did you just tell me?"

"I said you wait and ask the doctor when I can be discharged. My body is all right and I don't want to be hospitalized."

"Okay, I'll go now." Pei Yining walked out of the ward, Chu Yunjin looked at Pei Yining's back and said to his wife, "How do I feel that Yining has something to do today?"

Pei Zhen sighed, "It must be worrying about Chen Xi again."

Speaking of this, Chu Yunjin was angry. "What happened to the two of the Jiang family? What is wrong with my daughter, good family background, good looks, good personality, and strong personal abilities? Where can't match Jiang Chen? Hope? They don't want it, I don't want it anymore."

Pei Zhen saw that his wife was angry and comforted her, "If you do, don't be angry. Your children and grandchildren have their own children and grandchildren. Let them deal with their own affairs."

"How to solve this, we can't let Yining not want Haohao, even if Yining agrees, I still don't agree." Chu Yunjin was worried about this matter, and suddenly lost his appetite, put down the chopsticks.

"Stop eating?"

Chu Yunjin was annoyed, "If I don't eat anymore, I can't eat anymore. If I don't see Chen Xi as a good boy, it's good for Yining and Haohao, and Yining really likes this kid. If you die, you won't agree to the two of them. They treat my daughter as grass, and I feel bad."

"You think I don't feel distressed." Pei Zhen expressed his opinion on the Jiang family after knowing the attitude of Jiang's parents. Pei Yining was the pearl in his palm, but he was as badly practiced as Jiang Mu, and he had the heart to hit the door.

"But what is the solution? You have seen it for so many years, and it's rare to meet someone you like. If we stop, she will be lonely and grow old in the future. It's not us who regrets it."

"Hey, you said what is the life of Yi Ning, why are our feelings so unsatisfactory." Chu Yunjin looked sad.

Pei Zhen patted his wife's hand, "Look at it, I believe there is always a solution to this matter, it is not possible, I will go to talk with them in person, Hao Hao will be brought up by us after the big deal, their young couple have passed their own Day, so they have nothing to say."

"The most hateful thing is that bastard man. If I were to know who it was, I had to work hard with him. If it weren't for him, would my daughter have such a hard time?" Chu Yunjin felt distressed.

Pei Yining naturally didn't know how distressed her parents were to her, so she found Chu Yunjin's attending doctor and asked the time of discharge. Pei Yining didn't return to the ward immediately, but went downstairs to the hospital and found a quiet corner to sit down .

She hasn't seen Duan Ling for five years, and the memory about her past is still far away from her. Sometimes she can't even remember Duan Ling's face, but the face she just met, the confused face. It gradually became clear.

She leaned on the back of the chair and quietly looked at the dark night sky. After a long time, she picked up her mobile phone and called Jiang Chenxi, "Yining."

"Chenxi, are you asleep?" Pei Yining asked softly.

Jiang Chenxi put down his pen, "Not yet, is writing tomorrow's lecture outline, is Auntie better?"

"It's alright, and you can be discharged in two days."

"Yining, sorry, I couldn't be by your side when you need me most in the past few days." When Chu Yunjin was hospitalized, Jiang Chenxi had already set out to attend an important lecture abroad on behalf of A University, even To speak as a representative of excellent teachers.

"It doesn't matter, it's just a minor illness. I can handle it by myself. If you are really sorry, take care of yourself and don't worry me."

"Okay, you take good care of yourself. I can come back after speaking tomorrow. I will pick up my aunt and be discharged."

"Well. I'll wait for you to come back." Pei Yining said, hesitating for a long time, still did not tell Jiang Chenxi what happened to Duan Ling.

Hanging up the phone, Pei Yining's eyes are far away, and what happened in the past is like a scene of movie film gradually appearing in front of her eyes, gradually clear and blurry.

She thought that this man would never appear in her life, but now appeared in her life in such a way that she was unprepared, just as she had been. What's even more ridiculous is that he has been married for five years, so what is he, his pastime when he is bored?

Pei Yining feels very sad, her life is like a joke, still a cold joke.

The night wind blew on her body, bringing a trace of coolness. Pei Yining held her arms tightly, and she felt cold all over her body. She didn't know how long it took before she got up slowly, went to the ward, and her eyes were calm.

Jiang Chenxi came back the third morning. The first thing he came back was to visit Chu Yunjin in the hospital.

Although Chu Yunjin had an opinion on Jiang's second old man, when facing Jiang Chenxi, his attitude was very gentle. "Chenxi, are you tired on a business trip?"

"Auntie, I'm not tired. I'm sorry that I haven't been able to help me in these few days." Jiang Chenxi really felt sorry for this. If you change to a more capricious girl child, you will definitely be awkward with her boyfriend because of this, but Pei Yining said nothing.

"Hi, it doesn't matter. I'm not seriously ill. I was discharged in the afternoon. Yining has gone through the discharge procedures."

When Pei Yining came back, Jiang Chenxi was already helping to pack things. Pei Yining quietly watched Jiang Chenxi busy, his eyes soft, and his heart that had been tumbling for several days suddenly became quiet.

On the other hand, Duan Ling is equally uncomfortable. I imagined that there are thousands of pictures that I met, which are not what they look like today, but they are damn reasonable. Yining is such a simple temperament, isn't it.

Just heard that she had a good life, why was he not happy in his heart? He gently rubbed the wedding ring on his hand. For the first time in five years, he withdrew the wedding ring, took it in his hands, and then put it back on again. It paid off.



"Duan Ling, you haven't been right these two days." Cui Zeyu saw that his friend was distracted again, pushed him, and Duan Ling looked at him suspiciously. Cui Zeyu knew that his son had eaten something and was taken to the hospital for infusion. Although he was distressed, he did not say Duan Ling. After all, his friend was also kind.

"What's wrong with me?"

"Nothing is right, you seem to have lost your soul." Speaking of which, Cui Zeyu's eyes became ambiguous. "Did you meet any of the goblins that took away the soul of our handsome Duan?"

Duan Ling smiled, "What are you thinking about, I will go back tomorrow and say hello to you first."

"Huh, so fast, would you come to Beijing before you return to Country D?"

"Well, I will come again, there are some things to do."

Cui Zeyu was surprised. The man couldn't speak a few days ago. Why did he suddenly change his tongue today? He thought so, but Duan Ling refused to say.

Duan Ling's mouth can't be opened unless he voluntarily chooses.

The day returned to calm. Except for meeting Duan Ling in the hospital that day, Pei Yining had never seen him again. It was like a trace of wind, blowing away and dispersing. Forgotten.

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An An has a fever. From birth to the present, An An has been taken care of very carefully, and has never been ill. This time the fever has come fiercely, and the body temperature has soared to 39 degrees.

Shen Qinglan went to the children's room to see An'an after getting up in the morning. When she saw that An'an's cheeks were flushed, she noticed that it was abnormal. She reached out and found that An'an was all hot. Shen Qinglan panicked and stood at a loss.

It was Chu Yunrong who came to see his grandson and saw that Shen Qinglan was standing there in a daze. Then he reacted and took An'an to the hospital.

An An's health has always been good, but this time he had a fever, which naturally alarmed the whole family. Grandpa Shen and Grandpa Fu were staying in the hospital and would not go anywhere with An An.

Shen Junyu and Wen Xiyao ran up and down.

And Shen Qinglan can only stay with An An, who would make An An want only his mother now.

"Mom, it hurts." An An pulled the sleeves of Shen Qinglan's sleeves, and the smiling face was wrinkled, and Shen Qinglan hugged him in his arms with distress. "An An, well, it won't hurt anymore." The doctor just came to fight An An After the needle, An An burst into tears crying, and there were gold beans hanging in the corners of his eyes.

The child is not afraid of taking medicine, he is afraid of injections, and he has been afraid since childhood.

Shen Qinglan kissed An An, "It won't hurt anymore, An An is brave."

An An's fever hasn't retreated yet. Shen Qinglan stayed by his son all night and wiped his body on time to cool down physically, even daring to close his eyes.

"Two grandpas, just have me in the hospital, you go back first." Worried that the two grandpas could not eat well, Shen Qinglan persuaded the two grandpas to go home first.

The two old men also knew that staying now was to add confusion to Shen Qinglan. Even if they were worried about An'an's body, they still left very cooperatively. Even Chu Yunrong was persuaded by Shen Qinglan to go home.

After An An has been ill, she is very sticky and Shen Qinglan will see her all the time, "Mom, An An is uncomfortable."

An An's small face turned red, and the effect of the fever-reducing needle was not good. After half a night, An An still showed no signs of fever. Shen Qinglan was calm on the face, but he was anxious in his heart. Training is simply not possible.

"Mom." An An's voice was crying. After the child became ill, he cried except when he was given an injection. He did not cry at all times. He was obviously a one-year-old child, but he was sensible.

"My mother is here." Shen Qinglan's voice was soft and he coaxed An'an softly.

This time An An's cold was caused by a viral infection, and the fever was difficult to retreat. The doctor used various methods to temporarily cool An An's body temperature the next night.

Shen Qinglan took care of his son inextricably, for two days, he didn't even close his eyes.

"Qinglan, you take a break first, An'an will hand it over to my mother here." Shen Qinglan distressed his son, and Chu Yunrong also distressed his daughter. Looking at the dark circles under Shen Qinglan's eyes and the tiredness on his face, he felt more distressed.

Shen Qinglan looked at his son's quiet sleeping face and shook his head, "Mom, I'm fine, I can still hold on, you go back first."

"Qing Lan, it's normal for a child to be sick. Don't be so nervous. Your emotions will affect An An. The child is the most sensitive. He can feel your mood changes. Relax, the doctor said, An An is Ordinary cold, just drop the temperature."

When Shen Qinglan became a mother for the first time, she was inexperienced. An An was sick for the first time, which was naturally frightening. Such a mood is completely understandable. After all, she came from that time.

Shen Junyu also stood aside. After listening to Chu Yunrong's words, she also persuaded her sister, "Lan Lan, you are obedient and go to rest. There is a mother and brother here, there will be no problems. I will wake you up when An An wakes up. "

Shen Qinglan pursed her lips and held her son's small hand without blinking her eyes, "I can really hold on, brother, you go back." She blamed herself a little, and recently she was so busy with painting that she ignored An An. She can spend more time with An An, can she avoid this.

Now she understood Chu Yunrong's mood more and more. She was so worried when she saw An'an was sick. Presumably, Chu Yunrong, who lost her child, collapsed in the end.

"Qinglan, you need to rest."

Shen Qinglan had red blood in his eyes. How could Chu Yunrong have the heart to keep her up all night.

Shen Qinglan saw that her mother and brother were so worried about themselves that they no longer insisted at night, "Then I will rest on the sofa outside, and you will call me when An An wakes up."

"Okay, go." Shen Junyu patted her sister's shoulder.

Shen Qinglan was very restless at rest. Anan's cries always came from her ears. She opened her eyes and was quiet in the ward. She sat up and rubbed, and then saw Chu Yunrong holding Anan in the room. Walking around, coaxing him.

An Anwo was in her grandmother's arms. The whole person was limping. When she saw Shen Qinglan, she immediately stretched out her hands towards Shen Qinglan, and Shen Qinglan stepped forward to hug her son.

An An was lying in Shen Qinglan's arms, without talking, she hugged her neck tightly, relying on a posture.

Yu Xiaoxuan knew that An An was ill, and immediately came from the studio non-stop. When he saw An An's pale and listless smile, he only felt distressed, "What's wrong with this?"

Talking about trying to touch An An's forehead, but An An hid, he now does not like others to touch him.

"The virus is cold, and I don't know where it was infected." Shen Qinglan said.

Yu Xiaoxuan saw that An An was sticking to Shen Qinglan, and he no longer tried to hug him. "Did you ask the doctor?"

"It's gone, but it needs to be observed for another two days."

Then came Fang Tong, then Pei Yining, which almost surprised everyone.

Hao Hao knew that his younger brother was ill, so he wanted to see his younger brother, and then accompanied An An in the hospital for a whole day. An An has been in a low mood in the hospital these days. When he saw Hao Hao, he finally smiled.

"How about Dad?" An An was in a good mood and finally remembered his dad.

"Dad is at work, will I call my dad later?" Shen Qinglan said patiently to his son.

An An nodded cleverly, and Shen Qinglan estimated the time, and called Fu Hengyi. It happened to be lunch break, and the call was quickly connected.

"Dad." An An shouted to Fu Hengyi on the other end of the phone. The voice showed weakness, and Fu Hengyi heard it all at once, frowning, "What's wrong with An An?"

"Dad, get an injection." An An said aggrievedly.

The phone turned on the speakerphone, and Shen Qinglan naturally heard it, explaining, "An An is sick, I will take him to the hospital to see." She said lightly.

As soon as Fu Hengyi heard it, he was anxious, "Is there any disease, is it serious?"

"It's not serious, it's just a common cold, just take the injection and take the medicine." She tried to make An'an's condition as light as possible, so as not to worry the man.

Fu Hengyi was still worried. He rushed back that night, and Shen Qinglan looked at Fu Hengyi who appeared in the ward. He was surprised, "How did you come back? Didn't you tell me not to come back?"

Fu Hengyi walked quickly to the bed and saw that An An was sleeping peacefully and there was no high fever reaction in his body. This gradually relieved him, "I don't worry about you."

"Is it really okay for you to come out privately like this?"

"It's okay, I'll just go home tomorrow morning." Fu Hengyi noticed the sickness in Shen Qinglan's face and felt very distressed. "Why didn't you call me earlier?"

"It's not a big problem, and it will be okay soon." Shen Qinglan smiled lightly, his face calm, where can I see the anxiety of the previous few days.

Seeing her understatement, Fu Hengyi couldn't understand her thoughts, but she didn't want to worry about her. She hugged her with pain, "Qinglan, I seem to owe you more and more."

Shen Qinglan chuckled, "There is nothing between a husband and a wife." After she had overcome her initial anxiety, she was relaxed.

Fu Hengyi did not say anything, just let Shen Qinglan take a rest and take care of his son.

An An sleeps at night and likes to kick the quilt. Fu Hengyi has to tidy up his horns from time to time, and also pay attention to whether his high fever is repeated. Until the east reveals the fish belly white, he hurries back to the troops.

An An naturally didn't know that his father had visited him. When he woke to see his mother, he couldn't even think of his father. Shen Qinglan was obsessed with listening to the story.

An An had been in the hospital for a week before it was completely okay. When he returned home, An An, who had been restrained for a week, became lively and the room was swaying.

"An An, what do you think this is?" Shen Qinglan walked in from outside, carrying a small cage in his hand.

An An turned around and saw it, his eyes lit up, "Dog."

Carrying a small cage in Shen Qinglan's hand, a small milk dog in the cage was making a small humming sound at An An.

When he was hospitalized, An An once saw a puppy raised by someone else, and one who never missed it. Shen Qinglan told Fu Hengyi to hear it. Anyone who knew Fu Hengyi remembered it and sent someone to Shen Qinglan. A puppy, said it was a gift for An An.

"This is a gift from Dad to An An. Does An An like it?" Shen Qinglan hugged the puppy out and placed it on the ground.

An An squatted in front of the puppy, with a smile on his face, obviously like it very much, he wanted to reach out to touch the puppy, but he did not dare, and the puppy, probably arrived in a new environment, a little afraid, shrinking there and not moving Movement, the body was trembling slightly.

"Mom." An An looked up and looked at Shen Qinglan helplessly, Shen Qinglan's eyes encouraged. "It's okay, the puppy doesn't bite."

An An listened to this and looked down at the puppy again, then put his hand on the puppy's head, and the puppy shrank, making a cry of wailing, softly, helpless.

"In the future, it will be An An's little friend. Do An An know it well?" Shen Qinglan said softly to his son.

Ann nodded, "Dad, gift."

"Yes, this is a gift from your father, and also your friend in the future, you can't bully it."

"All right." An An smiled.

The Fu family ushered in a new member, that is, a small two-legged, fat-dudu body, hairy, is An'an's new favorite. Walking into Fu's house, from time to time, you can see a black and white puppy next to a child on the lawn, with a black and white puppy, one person and one dog playing with sweat on the lawn.

Shen Qinglan entered the house and took a towel to wipe the sweat with his son. When he came out, he saw that An An had rolled up with Erha. When he saw Shen Qinglan coming out, he hurriedly got up from the ground, but he was already covered with a lot of grass.

"Mom, chubby is fun." An An said to Shen Qinglan, chubby was the name he gave Erha.

"You." Shen Qinglan smirked, squatted down to wipe his son's sweat, and reached into An'an's back. When he saw that the clothes on his back were all wet, he put a dry towel into it to absorb sweat.

When Fu Hengyi came back, he saw such a picture. Two people and one dog were sitting on the lawn. They didn't know what to say. An An giggled from time to time.

Fu Hengyi smiled slightly and walked over, "An An."

An An heard someone calling his name, and when he looked up, he found that it was Dad. His eyes lit up. He stood up and rushed towards Fu Hengyi. He was anxious and fell to the ground, and fell into a dog bite.

Fu Hengyi smiled indifferently, looking at An An with a grievance, Fu Hengyi stepped forward to hug his son, "Stupid son."

"Dad, stupid." An An didn't admit that he was stupid.

Fu Hengyi petted and smiled, "Did An An miss her father?"

An An nodded honestly, "I miss my father." Then he kissed Fu Hengyi's face.

Fu Hengyi touched his son's head and suddenly felt something moving at his feet. When he lowered his head, he saw a fat puppy puppy, "Fat." An An said, beckoning to the puppy. Fatty heard the voice of the

little master and waved his tail at An An.

Fu Hengyi frowned, how did he feel that the puppy was much fatter than when he sent it at the time?

Shen Qinglan came over and took the luggage in Fu Hengyi's hands, "The training is over?"

"Well, it's over. I can stay at home for a few more days this time." Fu Hengyi said mildly that he didn't go home for three months. In the past, it was just a routine for him, but now he feels that his life is difficult. Yet?

Digression

Cough, okay, I put a smoke bomb, Duan Ling is not Fu Ye's rival, haha.

Today is Valentine's Day, I wish single dogs a happy holiday

#### **455 Episode 457**

The ancients often said that the hero was sad about the beauty, Fu Hengyi thought, this is not unreasonable, but he is as sweet as a bun. Now his wife's hot head is his pursuit.

Shen Qinglan took the luggage into the room, and Master Fu saw that Shen Qinglan had the luggage in his hand and knew that Fu Hengyi was back. "Qinglan girl, what about Hengyi?"

"Play with An An outside, Grandpa, I'll go and pack up."

"Okay, go, I will let Xiao Zhao cook two more dishes at noon."

Because Fu Hengyi came back, today An An was so troubled that she was not worried about her mother. She had been sitting in Fu Hengyi's arms and let Fu Hengyi feed him. Fu Hengyi fed his son while he was talking to the old man, and from time to time Shen Qinglan was picking vegetables. He was too happy to be busy.

Fu Hengyi returned, and the travel plan shelved for two months was also started. After discussing with Shen Junyu, the family decided to take a few days to stay in the town together this weekend.

"Mom, be fat." On the day of departure, An An didn't see his beloved partner. He took Shen Qinglan's

hand and refused to get in the car. Shen Qinglan squatted down, "This time we go by ourselves, without fatness, Would you like to play with Fatty when you come back?"

An An shook his head, "I don't want to be fat."

"An An, obedient." Shen Qinglan coaxed his son, "Someone in the family takes care of fat, he will not be hungry."

Regardless of what Shen Qinglan said, An An wanted to bring a puppy, and also took advantage of Shen Qinglan's inattention to crawl to the kennel and squat there to watch the puppy. The door of the kennel was locked, and the fat squatted inside. The dog was weeping, and An An choked with affection.

Shen Qinglan looked at the black line, and finally Fu Hengyi spoke, and asked An An to bring a puppy. An An immediately smiled and hugged Fu Hengyi and shouted at his father.

It is autumn now, the town is busy harvesting rice, a busy scene, An An is here for the first time, and is very new to everything here.

Pei Yining originally wanted to come together this time, but because the unit was temporarily in trouble, it was really impossible to walk away, and Jiang Chenxi brought Hao Hao over. Hao Hao had already attracted the scenery here and couldn't wait to get off. "Uncle Jiang, it's so beautiful here."

Although Jiang Chenxi had known for a long time that his friend invested in such an eco-resort, he had never been here for various reasons. He looked at the golden piece in front of him, and his eyes were full of admiration.

They are all children who grew up in the city, where have they been to such a country.

"Mom, it's beautiful." An An was held by Shen Qinglan and clapped his hands happily. Shen Qinglan squeezed his cheek. "Do you know how beautiful it is?"

An An smirked, Shen Qinglan looked at his son like this, more and more funny, "How to laugh like a little idiot."

There are many people coming this time. Shen Qinglan did not choose a bed and breakfast. Shen Junyu arranged a room in the hot spring village early. This season, there are many people who come here to travel, and the room is difficult to determine, but since it was developed by Shen Junyu, Naturally the room will not be without.



After allocating the room, Fu Hengyi took An An to go out to play. Jiang Chenxi and Hao Hao were also with them, um, and the fat dog.

Shen Qinglan stayed in the room to introduce the situation of the town to the two grandfathers, "Two grandpas and moms, we had good luck this time. It is the season when they are harvesting. This season is the most beautiful town."

"Haha, okay, let's go check it out tomorrow." Grandpa Fu smiled heartily, sincerely, since the death of his son and daughter-in-law, this is the first time in so many years to come out with the family, and the mood of the grandfather follows An An is the same.

On the second day, Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi got up early, went to Sister Xu's house to get the barbecue tools and ingredients, and went to the river beach when they first came to Fu Hengyi.

There are many stones of different sizes on the beach. After years of erosion, the surface of the stones is very smooth. Even if you walk barefoot on it, you won't feel sorrowful.

Fu Hengyi has gone to find a charcoal fire. Shen Qinglan put some uncleaned ingredients into the stream to wash it. The stream here is clear and clean, and some residents drink water directly from the stream.

Soon after, Shen Junyu took the large army with Shen Qinglan's instructions.

"Qinglan, so fragrant." Wen Xiyao smelled the food from afar.

Shen Qinglan smiled and took a barbecue from the barbecue grill to Wen Xiyao, "I haven't grilled for a long time, sister-in-law, please help me taste it."

Wen Xiyao took it, and before he bit it, he saw An An staring at her, Wen Xiyao looked at the roasted barbecue in his hand, and then at the saliva of An An's mouth, blowing the barbecue and letting it go. On An An's mouth, "Be careful."

An An bulged his mouth and learned to look like Wen Xiyao, then vigorously blew a few mouths before opening his small mouth and carefully taking a small bite. Shen Qinglan did not put a lot of spices when roasting, just taking into account the taste of the children.

An An narrowed his eyes and chewed the barbecue hard. Even if An An didn't say, everyone could see his satisfaction from his expression.

Shen Qinglan gave Haohao a bunch of chicken wings before sharing it with adults.

"Qinglan, your barbecue skill is really good, much better than the food you cook." Wen Xiyao ate a bunch of grilled prawns and praised Shen Qinglan's craftsmanship. When he said this, he was present. Everyone's approval, Shen Qinglan's dark cuisine, here everyone except Jiang Chenxi has tasted, even

the two children are no exception.

What An An hates most about eating is the food cooked by her mother. This is something everyone in the Fu family knows, so Shen Qinglan was still depressed for a few days.

"Dad, that." An An pointed the chicken wings, and Fu Hengyi gave him the chicken wings, and he took it in his hands to nibble, "After eating this, there will be no more." Fu Hengyi did not forget to say that An An had already eaten two in a row I can't eat it anymore.

An An frowned and looked at the puppy. "What about fat?" The puppy was staring at the chicken wings in An An's hand.

"Fatty can't eat meat, and Dad brought it dog food." Fu Hengyi said lightly.

An An knew that dog food was food for puppies. After eating chicken wings, Fu Hengyi was troubled to feed the puppies. Jiang Chenxi took Hao Hao to catch fish by the stream.

Although there will not be big fish in the stream here, there are still small fish and shrimp.

"Uncle Jiang, you see I caught it." Hao Hao's hands were holding, and in his palm was a small fish that was not much thicker than chopsticks. Jiang Chenxi quickly took the small bucket, "Come, put it inside."

"Uncle Jiang, can I take this little fish home to raise it? It is too small." Hao Hao squatted on the ground, looked at the little fish in the small bucket, asked to pull up his trouser legs, and stood in the stream Jiang Chenxi.

Jiang Chenxi looked back and smiled at Hao Hao, "Of course, go back to your uncle and buy you a big fish tank so that the little fish can grow up happily."

Haohao heard the words and was immediately happy, "Great, thank you Uncle Jiang."

"Click", the sound of the shutter remembered not far away, Shen Qinglan looked at the warm picture in the phone, thought about it, and sent the photo to Pei Yining.

When Pei Yining was in a meeting, she heard the message prompt. She glanced at the leader who was talking on the stage. When she saw that she had not noticed herself, she quietly took the phone under the table, and her eyes became tender immediately.

"Yining." The leader on stage named.

The people around him pulled La Pei Yining's clothes corner and motioned her to look at it. Pei Yining looked up and met the sharp eyes of the leader, smiling apologetically, and placed the phone on the table.

At the end of the meeting, Pei Yining was called into the office by the leader alone, Pei Yining slightly lowered his eyes, "General Manager, I'm sorry, my family just sent me a message just now, I thought my son was in trouble, so..."

"Okay, I didn't find you for this matter. Don't make similar mistakes in the future." The leader waved his hand and said in a straight voice, "There is an entertainment tonight, you accompany me to participate."

Pei Yining raised her eyebrows. She originally wanted to go to Shen Qinglan after today's work, but in this way, she couldn't go.

"General manager, I have something at home tonight."

"Yining, I will see several big clients who are likely to collaborate at night. It's not good to offend. It's good for you too. You can get to know more people and expand your network." The general manager said that Pei Yining was his. If this is not the case, he would not have cultivated her mind.

"Okay. I'll go, then I'll go back and change my clothes now."

"Go, six o'clock tonight, Jindu Hotel, don't be late."

On the way back, Pei Yining called Jiang Chenxi and explained the situation, "Sorry Chen Xi, I can't catch up tonight."

Although Jiang Chenxi was disappointed, he didn't say anything. He said gently, "It doesn't matter, work is important, but you can't be too desperate. Pay attention to rest. Remember to bring some sobering medicine before the dinner tonight. If your stomach is uncomfortable, Drink a glass of hot milk."

Pei Yi listened quietly to Jiang Chenxi's chatter, his eyes were bright, and they were very beautiful.

"Okay, I know, is Haohao all right?"

Jiang Chenxi glanced at Anan and the sweaty Hao Hao who was playing with fat, and he smiled, "Hao Hao is very obedient and is playing with An An."

"That's good, I will try my best to come over tomorrow."

"it is good."

Hanging up the phone, Pei Yining went home and changed a dress and went to the scheduled place.

Hao Hao and An An ran around in the fields that were still harvested by others. Hao Hao still held a kite in his hand and ran fast. An An stumbled and followed behind, with his mouth called Brother, An An's feet On the side, is a black and white fat poodle puppy.

Haohao ran for a while, and saw An'an couldn't keep up with his footsteps and stopped.

The two have been playing kites here for a long time, but have not been able to successfully send the kites to the sky. Jiang Chenxi and Pei Yining ended the call and came over to pick up the kite. "I'm coming."

An adult and two children played crazy, "Fly, high." An An looked up at Gao Fei's kite, his face red.

Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi looked at this scene from afar and smiled at each other. The two walked hand in hand on the beach. Shen Qinglan was barefoot and felt the smooth stone surface under his feet.

"Be careful of your feet." Fu Hengyi glanced at her feet from time to time, and if she saw sharp things, she cleaned them in advance.

Shen Qinglan suddenly stood on Fu Hengyi's instep and wrapped his hands around his neck. "Fu Hengyi, you really don't intend to give An An a little sister?" She lowered her voice deliberately, with a hint of magnetic taste, and revealing A trace of charm.

Fu Hengyi hugged her waist to prevent her from falling down and turned a blind eye to her beauty. "Don't An An already have a brother and sister?"

When Shen Qinglan heard the words, she looked down, "You pretend to be silly."

Fu Hengyi really acted stupid this time, just didn't pick up the words. Shen Qinglan had no solution at all. He stared at Fu Hengyi fiercely, turned around and walked away, Fu Hengyi followed him with a grin, "Wife, you go slowly, Be careful of hurting your foot."

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Pei Yining arrived just in time, the general manager was already there, "Zou, I am not late."

President Zou stood up, "Time is right, go in, the other party has not come yet."

They booked the box in advance, and soon the other party's person came. Pei Yining just wanted to speak, and saw the person clearly, his smile suddenly solidified on his face. Duan Ling did not expect to see Pei Yining here. He followed Cui Zeyu today.

"Yining." Duan Ling smiled.

President Zou was surprised, looking at Pei Yining, "Do you know?"

Pei Yining's expression was faint, but Duan Ling Wensheng said, "She was my sister at university."

President Zou heard the words and laughed, "Since it's great to know, Yi Ning, you talk about you, why

don't you know Mr. Duan earlier, Mr. Cui, you say yes."

Cui Zeyu chuckled and glanced at his friend unexpectedly. He did not expect him to know Pei Yining. Cui Zeyu and Duan Ling were high school friends. At that time, Cui Zeyu's father happened to go to Duan Ling's hometown to do business, and he went to school there. And Duan Ling can be described as the first sight, the relationship is excellent.

It was only later that Duan Ling passed the Z major and he returned to the capital because of his parents' work transfer. The two talents were not in a university.

"I didn't expect them to even know them. Miss Pei, introduce yourself. My name is Cui Zeyu. I am the general manager of Hengtong Technology and a good friend of Duan Ling."

Pei Yining smiled slightly, "Hello Pei Yining."

After receiving a cold encounter, Cui Zeyu withdrew his hand pretendingly, glanced at Duan Ling, and intuition had a story between the two.

The atmosphere on the wine table was quite good. Cui Zeyu was a lot of talk, and although Duan Ling's talk was not much, but every sentence received the idea, it didn't make people feel left out.

On the contrary, it was Pei Yining, who didn't talk much all night. President Zou gave her several glances. She didn't see it. President Zou was called a hatred of iron and iron. You talk about her, since she was in college Seniors, this is the best way to do it.

Duan Ling's career is not in China, so President Zou's goal is not him, but Cui Zeyu, but they are not familiar with Cui Zeyu. If Duan Ling had to deal with it, wouldn't this relationship be close?

One of Hengtong's recent projects is a government-supported project, which is highly valued. Because the project is large, Hengtong will look for partners, and Mr. Zou and his company naturally want to take a slice of the pie.

"Miss Pei, when did you know Duan Ling?" Cui Zeyu endured for half a night, finally unable to bear his curiosity and asked.

Pei Yining's expression was faint, "It's been too long, I forgot."

Cui Zeyu heard, not only did not give up, but aroused his interest even more, "Miss Pei, our Duan Ling looks so beautiful, many girls like it, shouldn't you remember?"

Pei Yining only felt annoyed in his heart. Afterwards, he saw Duan Ling sitting on the side with nothing to do with himself. The anger in his heart came out. The corner of his mouth lightly touched, and a touch of smile, but full of ridicule, " Mr. Cui laughed. Not everyone sees a good-looking man rushing up, and some may just be Jin Yu's failure."

Cui Zeyu raised her eyebrows. The woman was so brave that she said that Duan Ling was an embroidered pillow. She glanced at Duan Ling, but she saw that he didn't react at all. , Miss Pei is right, I appreciate Miss Pei's rationality, Miss Pei, have a drink?"

Pei Yining picked up the wine glass in front of him and gently touched it. He was about to drink. A distinct hand crossed the half of the table and took her wine glass. "Yining's wine is not good. I will drink it for her." The glass of wine was dried in one breath.

Pei Yining's eyes dimmed and he poured himself a glass again. "Some things will change. Now I have a good drink."

The wine glass in the wine glass was completely clean, and there was no drop left. Pei Yining sat down and kept silent.

"Hey, come here, don't patronize and drink, everyone eats food." President Zou perceives the awkward atmosphere of the box and tries to ease the atmosphere.

Neither Pei Yining nor Duan Ling moved. Fortunately, Cui Zeyu was still cooperating, and it also gave Zou a step down.

After the dinner, the four people walked out of the hotel, "Yining, I'll take you home." Duan Ling took the initiative.

"No, I drove by myself, and you drank too. It was not safe to drive. I called the driver." Pei Yining refused with a cold face.

"A girl at night is not safe for you."

"It's not necessarily safe for you to send it."

Duan Ling's lips, "Yining, do you have to contain so much hostility to me? Let's say a few words calmly?"

Pei Yining looked at him lightly, with no emotion in his eyes, "I said it last time, there is nothing to say between us, please don't disturb my life, thank you."

"Yining."

Pei Yining pushed him away and got into his car directly.

On the way back, Cui Zeyu looked at his friend, "What is your relationship with Pei Yining?"

Duan Ling closed his eyes and rubbed his temple. "It's the relationship between the senior and the school girl."

"No, it's not like, I think you are more like a boyfriend and a girlfriend who broke up, A Ling, I remember you told me that you had a girlfriend when you were in college, I wanted to see it at that time. Look, and say you want to wait and show me later, wouldn't that be Pei Yining?"

"Don't talk nonsense, such words spread badly to others' reputation."

Cui Zeyu suddenly dropped his face, "Duan Ling, you tell me the truth, you didn't. Was the girlfriend at the time Pei Yining?"

Duan Ling was taken aback by his friend's sudden seriousness, looking at him inexplicably, "What's wrong with you?"

Cui Zeyu just looked at him fixedly, "A Ling, I hope you tell me the truth, the truth."

Duan Ling and Cui Zeyu gazed at each other for a long time before he said, "Yining is indeed my ex-girlfriend."

Sure enough, Cui Zeyu had noticed that there was a problem between Duan Ling and Pei Yining. Unexpectedly, as he really guessed, he looked at Duan Ling's eyes suddenly became complicated. "Why did you break up with Pei Yining?"

"If it doesn't fit, it's divided." Duan Ling looked faint.

Cui Zeyu sneered, "It's okay if you use this to deceive other people. For me, you still have to say this?" If it's really because it's inappropriate, you won't be together for three or four years.

Cui Zeyu didn't forget how precious the girl in front of him was, his girlfriend, chatting with him without leaving her for three sentences, but he didn't want to tell him her name.

"Zei Yu, what's wrong with you? You never asked me this before."

That's because I don't know that your mysterious ex-girlfriend turned out to be Pei Yining. Cui Zeyu thought secretly.

Cui Zeyu didn't answer Duan Ling's question, but said, "Did you break up with Pei Yining because of her? You broke up with Pei Yining because you want to marry her?"

Duan Ling's lips tightened, and his face was dark. Obviously Cui Zeyu's guess was correct.

Cui Zeyu knew what he was guessing by looking at him. His eyes became more and more complicated. "Duan Ling, do you know what you missed?" How much I love you, but you, but gave up for another woman.

At this moment, Cui Zeyu felt that Duan Ling was so strange for the first time. Duan Ling in the impression was always a very responsible person, but the person in front of him... Cui Zeyu suddenly didn't know what to say.

"Zeyu, do you know something?" Cui Zeyu's eyes disturbed Duan Ling. It seemed that there was something he didn't know about.

Cui Zeyu has a bold guess in his heart. If this guess is true, is this still a good thing for his friends?

"It's nothing." Cui Zeyu felt that it was better not to tell his friends before this matter was confirmed. It would be really embarrassing if something was wrong.

"Ah, don't look at me, it's really nothing." I was just curious so I asked, and you just treated me as gossip."Cui Zeyu was reluctant to say.

Duan Ling did not specifically inquire about Pei Yining after returning to China. Naturally, he did not know all kinds of gossip about Pei Yining.

Later, Duan Ling had to think about it countless times. If he hadn't made such a choice, would he not hurt the innocent girl?

The next day, Cui Zeyu thought more and more that his guess might be the truth, so he called Pei Yining, "Miss Pei, this is Cui Zeyu. With regard to the new project of Hengtong Technology, you are very interested in working with you. You know that you are at noon If we have time to come out for a meal, let's talk about it again."

"I'm sorry, I may not have time at noon. If President Cui is really interested, I can let President Zou talk to you." Pei Yining thought that Cui Zeyu and Duan Ling were friends. Instinctively do not want to touch more. She was not sure whether Duan Ling knew of Hao Hao's existence now.

Cui Zeyu seemed to recognize her concerns, so she said, "Miss Pei, I am alone today, and I am talking to you about work."

Pei Yining hesitated and finally agreed to Cui Zeyu's lunch invitation.

"Miss Pei, do you need me to pick you up? It just happened to be the way."

"No, I have a car myself."

"Well, see you then."

Lunch was at a western restaurant. Cui Zeyu had arrived when Pei Yining arrived.

"Sorry, late." Pei Yining said, a little traffic jam on the road.



Cui Zeyu smiled, "Late time is a woman's patent, especially a beautiful woman like Miss Pei."

Pei Yining was seated opposite him, uncomfortable with his words.

Cui Zeyu handed the menu to Pei Yining. Pei Yining took it and ordered a set meal.

"I ordered the same as this lady." Cui Zeyu said to the waiter.

"I have heard about Miss Pei's name for a long time, but it's a pity that I haven't had the chance to get in touch until now." Cui Zeyu's tone is very gentle, listening to it is like a conversation between old friends, it won't let me at all People feel uncomfortable.

Pei Yining smiled. "Cui President laughed. Where can a big man like President Cui be my nameless pawn?"

"Alas, why should Miss Pei be arrogant, but I heard you Zou mentioned you several times and said that you are very capable and capable."

Pei Yining doesn't think he is boasting about her. More is just polite words, so naturally he won't take it seriously.

"Mr. Cui should come to me today to praise me?"

Cui Zeyu smiled heartily, "Haha, Miss Pei really is a cheerful person, then I will not hide you, in addition to wanting to talk to you about work, I also want to talk to you about my good brother Duan Ling."

Pei Yining's eyes were faint and pale, "Cui always cannot see that you still have the potential to be an entertainment reporter."

Cui Zeyu was not annoyed when he was told gossip in person, "I am a person who has no merits, but is curious, and some things are not clear even when eating. So can Miss Pei help me answer a few questions in my mind ?"

"Then it depends on what kind of question it is, or it's about business, I must know that everything is endless." Pei Yining smiled lightly on his face.

Cui Zeyu sighed in his heart, and it was indeed a woman who could be the only one in the company. This resilience is really powerful.

"How long has Miss Pei been in this company?"

"Five years."

"Ms. Pei is also an old man in the company. With strong ability, it is no wonder that you, Zou, will vigorously train you."

Pei Yining pursed his lips and raised the corners of his mouth slightly. "You laughed. I'm nothing compared to you."

"By Miss Pei, yesterday I heard that you and Duan Ling are college classmates?"

When she came, Pei Yining thought secretly that she knew that Cui Zeyu had no good appointment with her for dinner.

"Mr. Cui, didn't you just talk about business?" Pei Yining looked faint.

Cui Zeyu smiled and said, "Isn't that just talking about business, Miss Pei, you don't have to be nervous, I just ask casually, if you are not convenient to answer, then forget it."

"There is nothing to answer. Duan Ling is indeed my senior. We have known each other for many years. But we have not been in contact for many years."

"I think you seem familiar, why didn't you suddenly contact?" Cui Zeyu asked pretendingly.

"It's not very familiar. If it's really familiar, Mr. Cui wouldn't know if I existed, right?" Pei Yining cut a steak, put it gently into his mouth, and said slowly.

Cui Zeyu chuckled, "That's true. I used to know that Duan Ling had a very sweet girlfriend, hiding it from me, so I was afraid I would abduct his girlfriend."

It is said that Pei Yining's hand holding the knife and fork was tight, but there was no change on the face. "So it seems that President Duan has a good relationship with his girlfriend. Should they get married?"

Cui Zeyu has been observing Pei Yining's expression, seeing that her expression has always been faint, and he cannot help but whispering in his heart, is his guess really wrong?

"No, they broke up later, and I don't know the reason. Miss Pei, you and Duan Ling are in a school, do you know?"

Pei Yining whispered, "Mr. Cui laughed. My relationship with Mr. Duan was only general and far from being able to talk about private matters."

When Cui Zeyu saw that she always had a clear relationship with Duan Ling, she was a little more sure.

"Miss Pei, I heard that you have a son?" Cui Zeyu suddenly changed the subject.

Pei Yining was caught off guard. After hearing this, his face changed slightly and he recovered quickly,

but he was still caught by Cui Zeyu. The guess in his heart was definitely six points.

"Yes, I do have a son." People in the whole city knew about this matter, and it was useless even if she wanted to deny it.

"Miss Pei, don't get me wrong. I asked this question without any malice." Cui Zeyu quickly explained to see Pei Yining's complexion.

Pei Yining has put down his knife and fork. "Cui President, if you want to ask Duan Ling about my son today, I don't have to. I won't tell you anything that has nothing to do with your work. Work, then we will only talk about work in the future, if President Cui has another purpose, then I will not accompany you."

She stood up and was about to leave, Cui Zeyu stopped her, "Miss Pei, you have been avoiding everything about Duan Ling, is it because you have an unforgettable love for him? I already knew Duan Ling that you were a boyfriend and a friend."

Pei Yining's eyes suddenly turned sharp, "So what does Cui always want to say?"

"Miss Pei, I am a cheerful person and I never like to go around. I just want to know your son's relationship with Duan Ling."

This is indeed straightforward enough to make Pei Yining unprepared. "It doesn't matter. There's no relationship between them." Pei Yining said calmly, as if it was a very ordinary thing.

Seeing her being so calm, Cui Zeyu didn't know how to judge for a while, and smiled apologetically, "Miss Pei, it's my abruptness. I'm sorry."

Pei Yining looked at Cui Zeyu calmly, "I hope this is the first and last time I heard from Mr. Cui's mouth. I don't want my son to be hurt by this."

"Miss Pei rest assured that I am a principled person, and I will never say what I shouldn't say."

Pei Yining turned around and slowly walked out of the Western restaurant step by step. She walked slowly and hurriedly. Just after she walked out of the restaurant, her face changed.

Hurrying into her car, her hands clenched tightly around the steering wheel, and her blue muscles appeared.

She didn't understand whether Cui Zeyu suddenly mentioned that Hao Hao knew anything. Did Duan Ling suspect that Hao Hao was his son?

No, it should not be. If Duan Ling really had doubts, then the person who came to her today would not be Cui Zeyu.

Pei Yining's mind is very complicated now. She doesn't know what should she do if Wan Duanling knew Hao Hao's existence?

Back at home, Pei Yining directly shut himself into the room, even Chu Yunjin didn't notice even when talking to her.

"What happened to Yining?" Chu Yunjin felt strange.

Pei Zhen didn't take it seriously, "Probably tired from working overtime these days, didn't you simmer Yining in your kitchen?"

Chu Yunjin patted his head, "Yes, yes, look at me, if you don't say it, I'll forget it."

She quickly got up and went to the kitchen to get supplements for Pei Yining.

Pei Yining is staring at Haohao's photos from childhood to large. On the first day of the birth of Onion Haohao, Pei Yining has collected three thick photo albums, all of which are from Haohao.

Every important day and videos are stored in the computer. Pei Yining intends to wait for Haohao to grow up and give it to him as a wedding gift.

Every bit of his growth, she recorded every minute and every second for him. This is a mother's deep love for her child.

Haohao does not have a father, and Pei Yining always feels that he has treated him badly, and he becomes more interested in Haohao, saying that Haohao is her lifeblood. If Duan Ling knew of Hao Hao's existence and had to take Hao Hao away, Pei Yining thought she would collapse.

But fortunately, regarding her economic strength, her condition is not much better than Duan Ling's, even better, so she doesn't have to worry about Duan Ling taking Haohao for this reason.

"Yining, you are tired from work. Your mother cooked a tonic for you. You are about to eat it." Chu Yunjin said, looking down slightly, and saw the photo album held by Pei Yining. "How come I think of the photos?"

Pei Yining put the photo album aside and said with a smile, "I haven't seen you for two days. I miss him a little."

"Hao Hao is with Qing Lan, and Chen Xi is here. It's okay." Chu Yunjin thought she was worried about Hao Hao, so she spoke comfortably.

Pei Yining took the tonic delivered by Chu Yunjin and tasted, "I don't worry about this. I just thought he was crazy and didn't know to call me."

As he was talking about taking it, the phone rang. When Jiang Chenxi called, Chu Yunjin saw it naturally and stood up with a smile. "You talk, my mother will go first."

The phone was connected, but it was not Jiang Chenxi's voice, but Hao Hao, "Mom."

Pei Yining's eyebrows instantly became gentle, "Well, my mother is here."

"Mom, do you miss me today?" Hao Hao's cheerful voice came from the end of the phone.

"Miss you baby. How are you playing with your aunt today?"

"Very good, Mom, we went to pick the fruit today. The delicious fruit is red and sweet and sour." Hao Hao Barabala told Pei Yining what he was playing today, and Pei Yining listened patiently.

"Mom, today my brother accidentally fell into the water." Hao Hao said suddenly.

Pei Yining's eyes narrowed slightly, "What's the matter?"

Digression

Now, it's New Year's Eve, a year is about to pass, I wonder if everyone is going to play in the New Year or are they reading the text?

#### **456 Chapter 458**

It turned out that Jiang Chenxi and Hao Hao were catching fish by the creek this afternoon. An An took the mother's hand and walked astray, seeing that they were both standing barefoot in the water, and suddenly wanted to go down at night.

Seeing that the water was not deep, Shen Qinglan took off An An's shoes, and An An got into the water and was immediately happy, with a giggle of laughter echoing over the stream.

"Mom, fish." An An shouted suddenly into the water.

Shen Qinglan looked around and found a small fish with a big thumb in the water.

"Mom, I want fish." An An begged Shen Qinglan.

Shen Qinglan looked at the little eyes his son longed for, and after all he softened his heart and nodded, "Okay, Mommy catches fish for you, but you must stand here and stay calm."

An An nodded cleverly, "Okay."

Shen Qinglan went to catch a little fish for his son, An An stood there, staring tightly at Shen Qinglan, seeing Shen Qinglan caught the little fish in his hand, and immediately clapped his palm with excitement, "Mom, look at the fish." I walked over to see the little fish, and as a result, my feet slipped and I just sat in the water.

The stream here is very shallow, only to An'an's calf, Shen Qinglan jumped.

An An, sitting in the water, didn't seem to react. He looked at Shen Qinglan in a daze, and Shen Qinglan snorted and smiled indifferently.

"Mom." An An grieved, and Shen Qinglan walked over to pick up his son from the water. When he saw his clothes were soaked, he took him back to change his clothes. "Mom, how about the little fish?" An An still missed him. Little fish.

"Let's go back and change clothes first, and wait for Dad to catch fish, OK?"

"Dad?"

"Well, Dad is very good, he can catch big fish."

When An An heard it, his eyes lighted up and immediately agreed with Shen Qinglan's suggestion to let Fu Hengyi come to catch the fish.

"Chenxi, I'll take An'an back to change clothes." Shen Qinglan said to Jiang Chenxi on the other side.

"Auntie, I'll go with you." Hao Hao was worried about his brother and didn't want to catch fish anymore, so he went ashore, so the group returned to their place of residence.

Father Shen frowned when he saw An An's soaking wet, "What's wrong with this?"

"Catch the fish into the water, it's okay, the clothes are wet." Shen Qinglan said.

"You talk about you, what kind of fish do you take him with such a small child, what should I do if something goes wrong?" Mr. Shen doesn't agree with the granddaughter.

"Grandpa, An An is a boy, he can't be so arrogant." Shen Qinglan said with a smile. Grandpa Shen was suddenly speechless. In fact, his younger Fu was always harsh, and An An was probably the fourth generation, and Qing Lan Child, this makes the grandfather particularly spoiled.

Fu Hengyi did not respond, but pinched his son's face and made fun of him, "Look at you stupid."

An An has been thinking about her mother's words all the time, holding her father's hand, "Dad, catch a big fish."

Fu Hengyi looked at Shen Qinglan suspiciously, and Shen Qinglan explained that just today is the day of fishing again. Fu Hengyi naturally agreed happily, "Okay, just wait."

In the afternoon, a group of people walked towards the fish pond outside the town. The outside of the fish pond was full of people, except for the residents who were here to visit.

Shen Junyu is the investor here. The mayor saw Shen Junyu from afar, and quickly ushered in, "Mr. Shen, you are here."

Shen Junyu said softly, "Mayor, we want to look at the fish, shouldn't it be late?"

"No, no, just about to start."

When the mayor saw the two old men, he naturally knew that they were both founding fathers, rubbing their hands, and wanted to step forward and dared not come up to say hello. Such a person, in his impression, they can only be seen on TV Characters.

It was still Mr. Fu who saw the mayor's hesitation and said with a smile, "This time our family came over really troubled the mayor."

The person who was supposed to be taller now lowered his body and talked to him like an ordinary person. The mayor suddenly said excitedly and incoherently, "No trouble, no trouble, no trouble at all, it is our pleasure for the head to come to us."

Seeing the mayor's nervousness, Mr. Fu smiled more gently. "Now that we are an ordinary person, we haven't been a leader for a long time. The mayor doesn't have to be so polite."

"Okay, Chief, go here, I leave you a good position." The mayor looked excited, although the old man said he didn't need to call the head, but he still talked about the head, and the old man followed him. .

The mayor indeed left a few people with a good position, and his vision was very wide. Fu Hengyi first found a suit and put it on. He plans to go into the water with them today. Shen Junyu's heart tickled, and

she went to find a dress and put it on, "Chenxi, come together." Shen Junyu changed clothes and shouted at Jiang Chenxi.

Jiang Chenxi smiled and shook his head and refused. He had an interest in watching such an event but did not have a hobby to try it himself.

Fu Hengyi and Shen Junyu are tall, and with their outstanding appearance, they stand out among the crowd and stand out from the crowd. An An saw his father at a glance, and shouted at his father at Fu Hengyi, but the scene was full of vocals, and Fu Hengyi could not hear his son's cry.

"Wow, mother, there are so many fish." An An saw the fish that was picked up in a net, excited little face red, standing on Shen Qinglan's lap excitedly, Shen Qinglan could not hold him.

"Is An'an happy?" Wen Xiyao asked with a smile.

An An nodded, like a chick pecking rice, "Uncle." He stretched his finger in the direction of Shen Junyu.

"Uncle is very good, right?"

An An continued to nod, "Dad is also powerful." In An An's eyes, his father is the most powerful person in the world. At this time, Fu Hengyi shouted An An's name in the direction of Shen Qinglan, and Shen Qinglan reminded An An to visit his father.

I saw Fu Hengyi standing on the shore, holding a big fish in his hand, and the fish tail was still violently oscillating under his eyes. "Daddy." An An shouted loudly, and the whole body flew ahead, if Shen Qinglan hugged him in time, The kid fell off without knowing it.

In the evening, there is a campfire party on the river beach, which is also a newly developed project in this town. It is usually held on the evening of the day when the fish is raised. The campfire party in other places roasts whole sheep, and here is grilled fish, which also attracts a large number of tourists. Eyes.

Pei Yining finally arrived before the bonfire evening.

"Mother." Hao Hao was very happy to see her mother. Pei Yining took Hao Hao's hand and walked to Jiang Chenxi.

Jiang Chenxi smiled softly, "Has the work been done?"

"It's over, I didn't come late."

"No, the campfire is about to start."

There are really a lot of people participating in the campfire party. Except for the residents here, most of them are tourists. The party is held at the widest part of the river beach. In the middle are a few piles of



firewood. Several people in chef clothes are standing in front of the campfire waiting to prepare things to use when grilling fish.

"Lan Lan, this place is well developed." Mr. Shen, who has been accompanied by Shen Qinglan for the past two days, has transferred the entire town, very satisfied with the original ecological development here.

"I thought this way when I saw this town, but my brother thought more thoughtfully than me." Shen Qinglan sat beside the old man and peeled an orange for the old man.

"If there are more such original ecological resorts, and more land is reserved, people nowadays are always thinking about increasing the speed of economic development and building high-rise buildings everywhere. You see where you go now and see reinforced concrete. Where can I see a little land. I thought your grandma and I were still young in the capital. The fourth ring road of the capital was full of farmland, but now, alas..." said Mr. Shen with emotion.

This reminded Shen Qinglan of what happened to Shen Junze when he planned to buy the land and build a residential area here.

"Grandpa, we are out to play this time, so don't mention such a heavy topic." Shen Junyu on the side heard the conversation between the two and said.

Master Shen also knew that this situation could not be changed by him alone, and he sighed deeply, "Hey, in the future, within your ability, you can do something."

"Grandpa, we will." Shen Junyu said solemnly.

Mr. Shen is still very confident in his children, and naturally no more to say.

Several children ran around in the field, Hao Hao's heart tickled, looking at Pei Yining, Pei Yining smiled, "Go, but be careful, don't fall."

Hao Hao nodded happily, An An saw his brother was gone, and wanted to play, but he was too young, Shen Qinglan naturally would not be assured that he went to play, holding him in his arms, ignoring An An's pitiful gaze.

At the end of the campfire, Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi waited for An An to fall asleep and went for a walk.

The town at night does not have modern entertainment facilities, and it appears to be extraordinarily quiet. Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi walked on the path, and their hearts were extremely calm.

"Fu Hengyi, the time has passed so fast, it's been three years in a flash." Shen Qinglan felt some emotion. When she first came here with Fu Hengyi, they were newly married, and now An'an is more

than a year old.

"Did you have a happy life in those three years?" Fu Hengyi asked, his eyes soft.

Shen Qinglan nodded. These three years are the happiest three years she has ever had in her memory, and such happiness is brought to her by the man around her.

"As long as you are happy, it will be the biggest gain for me."

The two unknowingly reached the foot of the mountain, Fu Hengyi squatted in front of Shen Qinglan, "Come up."

Shen Qinglan was lying on Fu Hengyi's back, just like a year ago. Fu Hengyi was carrying Shen Qinglan walking towards the mountain step by step. Unlike at that time, a ladder was built on the mountain now.

He walked steadily and slowly, and Shen Qinglan had a good feeling of quiet years.

Reaching the top of the mountain, Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi looked far away and could only see the lights in the town. Fu Hengyi hugged Shen Qinglan from behind, "How long will the military district accompany me when the exhibition is over?"

"Okay, An An also likes troops."

"No, I'm talking about you, An An asked my mother to help us take a few days."

Shen Qinglan wanted to look back, but Fu Hengyi put a little effort on her hand and didn't make her look back. "Wife, we haven't been in the duo world for a long time." His tone was wronged.

Since An An was born, most of Shen Qinglan's attention has been on his son. Fu Hengyi deeply feels that he has been left out and his family status has plummeted.

Shen Qinglan listened to his complaint of grievances, and his heart was funny, "Fu Hengyi, are you three years old this year?"

"If this makes you more concerned about me, then I don't mind." Fu Hengyi said cheeky.

When Shen Qinglan heard the words, she was speechless. How did the person behind him say so calmly?

Fu Hengyi gently breathed in Shen Qinglan's ear, "Wife, okay?"

Shen Qinglan was unmoved. Fu Hengyi directly lowered her head to cover her earlobe. A low magnetic voice rang in Shen Qinglan's ear. "My wife, I miss you."

The warm touch from the earlobe made Shen Qinglan's body feel crisp, and her eyes became blurred, but she kept the last trace of reason, struggling and said, "Fu Hengyi, the beauty plan is useless."

Fu Hengyi's eyes crossed a bit of cunning, "Then it will be useful and useless." Then, once again containing Shen Qinglan's earlobe, licking and biting gently, Shen Qinglan only felt that there was an electric current upstream of him. go.

She has also been intimate many times with Fu Hengyi. The sensitive points on her body, Fu Hengyi, are already well known, and naturally know where to touch Shen Qinglan to surrender.

Shen Qinglan's breath was disturbed by him, and finally he could only compromise, "Okay, I agree, I agree."

"What did you promise? Huh?" The tail was long. This was simply a foul. Shen Qinglan thought secretly.

"After the exhibition is over, I will go with you for a few days, and An An will let my mother bring it."

Fu Heng Yidun was satisfied, and finally had the opportunity to throw away An An, a small light bulb, and he wanted to "reinvigorate his husband."

"Can you let me go now?" Shen Qinglan asked, but he just bowed his head in shame as soon as he spoke.

Instead of letting go of Shen Qinglan, Fu Hengyi not only lifted herself up, so that she could clearly feel the changes in his body, "Wife, I want you."

The heat on Shen Qinglan's face kept rising, "No, here we will go back."

Fu Hengyi didn't want to go back. An An had slept with them these days. When he went back, there was a small light bulb beside him. He couldn't have fun at all. Said.

Shen Qinglan pushed him, but did not push, "Here is the mountain." Someone will come up at any time, if she is hit by someone, then she should not be a man.

"It's so late, no one will come." Fu Hengyi whispered, holding Shen Qinglan's hand tighter, "wife, I'm uncomfortable."

Shen Qinglan is also uncomfortable. The desire/desire picked up by Fu Hengyi shouted in the body, but Shen Qinglan was not an open person in her heart, so she really couldn't let it go here.

"We are still..." Before Shen Qinglan's words were finished, he was blocked by Fu Hengyi, and the kiss was overwhelming. Shen Qinglan's last sense of reason finally disappeared in Fu Hengyi's kiss.

In the last second that reason disappeared, Shen Qinglan thought that this would be good, maybe he could add a younger brother or younger sister to An An.

Everything returned to calm. Shen Qinglan leaned on Fu Hengyi's arms and gasped gently, while Fu Hengyi massaged Shen Qinglan's waist.

When going down the mountain, Shen Qinglan was held by Fu Hengyi until the gate of the hot spring villa. Fu Hengyi only let her down at the strong request of Shen Qinglan.

Shen Qinglan fell asleep immediately after taking a bath, while Fu Hengyi washed the two men's clothes before lying down beside Shen Qinglan.

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Fang Tong aired the people of the other company for a whole week, and Manager Feng and Manager Shan were anxious.

"What should I do, this courage will not be really yellow?" Manager Shan looked sad.

Manager Feng drummed, but said on the face, "Don't worry, even if it's really yellow, the person who should worry is her Fang Tong."

Manager Shan is not as optimistic as she is. If this project is really yellow, neither of them will have any good fruit. But looking at what Manager Feng didn't care about, she didn't want to say anything anymore, and she seemed incompetent to talk too much.

Taking advantage of lunch time, Manager Shan knocked on the door of Fang Tong's office.

Fang Tong looked at the person and put down his pen. "What's the matter, single manager?"

Manager Shan hesitated, "Director Fang, I..."

"Single manager, just say something, don't talk about it."

"Director Fang, about that project...Is the other party still angry about that day's things, if so, I can apologize to them personally." Manager Shan said.

Fang Tong's expression was faint, "I have my own plans for this matter." She glanced at the desk calendar on the table. The time had passed a week, and the other party could not hold back.

"Director Fang, I really want to make up for the mistakes I made. Please believe me." Manager Shan only thought Fang Tong did not believe her.

"Single manager, I have reported to President Shen about the project. I will be responsible for this

project in the future. As for your faults, I have also reported to President Shen." When she said this, she paused and looked towards Manager Shan, she really saw her face changed.

Manager Shan's heart was raised at once, and he was waiting for Fang Tong's following, but Fang Tong did not say, "Director Fang, what does Mr. Shen say?"

Fang Tong looked at her with a smile, and continued, "Mr. Shen agreed with my proposal and deducted your quarterly bonus."

Manager Shan was surprised, "That's it?" She thought that if Shen Junyu knew what happened, there was more than that. The downgrade was the lightest. She was even ready to be kicked out of the company.

Unless...she looks at Fang Tong who has re-entered her work, unless Fang Tong took the responsibility.

Manager Shan's look was very complicated. Looking at Fang Tong, she suddenly said nothing. They targeted her like this, but she took the responsibility that belonged to them in front of Shen Junyu.

"Is there anything else?" Fang Tong asked.

"No more."

"If not, go back to work, right, and help me call Shen Junze in when I go out." Fang Tong looked faint.

"Okay, Director Fang." Manager Shan walked to the door and stopped again, "Director Fang, thank you."

Fang Tong didn't speak, but the corner of his mouth gently aroused a smile.

"Sister Tong, you find me." Shen Junze came in.

Fang Tong nodded, "Ready to prepare, draw up a new contract, and lower the price to me by 5 points."

"Sister Tong, they want to raise the price but you are now lowering the price. Will they agree to continue the cooperation? It has been a week, and the other party has not acted." Shen Junze did not agree with Fang Tong's price increase plan. This week, except for the beginning In the last four days, he spent the rest of his days worrying about it. Especially in these days, the other party has not contacted them, and they have not found a suitable replacement manufacturer. He can't even sleep well at night.

"They will agree." Fang Tong said firmly.

Shen Junze didn't know where Fang Tong's self-confidence came. She had reached the point of burning her eyebrows. She was not so slow, was she really so sure?If something goes wrong with this project, the loss is not a matter of millions, but hundreds of millions.

Fang Tong didn't understand Shen Junze's concerns, so he said, "I've got reliable news. No one touched them at all. They just wanted to use this thing to raise prices. On the other hand, they could cooperate with other people. But such a large amount cannot be swallowed by ordinary companies. If we do not take over, their shipments will rot in their own hands. Who are you worried about?"

"But the price we used to work with them has always been this price, if the price cut will anger the other party, let them give up their cooperation with us?" Shen Junze was still worried.

Fang Tong smiled, "Jun Ze, you still haven't figured it out. In this cooperation, we have always been the upper hand. We have to apologize this time because we respect them as our partners. Now that they are Shameless, then we don't have to be so polite."

After listening to Fang Tong's words, Shen Junze suddenly said, "Understood, Sister Tong, I'm going to redraw the contract now."

The facts are similar to what Fang Tong expected. The next day, Xiang Kai called Fang Tong personally and said that he was going to ask Fang Tong for a meal, but Fang Tong did not refuse.

It's still the last restaurant, but this time the owner has changed.

"Director Fang is really a punctual person." Xiang Kai looked at the time and said with a smile, when Fang Tong arrived, there were five minutes away from the agreed time.

In fact, Fang Tong and Shen Junze arrived half an hour ago, but stayed in the car intentionally for a while.

Fang Tong smiled, "We are very sincere in our cooperation, so we will not let Xiang Manager wait for a long time."

Xiang Kai was obviously very helpful with this remark, and he laughed, "I don't know how Director Fang considered it last time. Our Director Wu has been urging me."

Fang Tong pondered for a while, but when Xiang Kai couldn't help but want to speak, Fang Tong said slowly, "To the manager, I have reported this to President Shen, you see that we have cooperated for so many years. Partners, the cooperation has been very pleasant all the time, but this time Director Wu of your company did this, which made Mr. Shen very angry."

Xiang Kai heard this, and his heart suddenly became a gimmick. If Junlan Group really wants to release the cooperation with them, they will really be blind, "What does Mr. Shen say?"

Fang Tong's eyes flashed with a smile, and he was determined. "We, Mr. Shen, said that it is not impossible to continue cooperation, but the price should be reduced by five percentage points. If your company agrees, we will continue to cooperate happily. If your company Unwilling, then we can only find another partner. After all, there are many people who want to cooperate with Junlan Group. To the

manager, what do you say?"

Fang Tong had a good time, but he fell into Xiang Kai's ears with a thunder.

"This is impossible." Xiang Kai said decisively, their purpose is to raise prices, not to reduce prices.

"To the manager, don't be excited first, listen to me slowly." Fang Tong is still not slow.

Xiang Kai just pressed his temperament and sat down to hear what Fang Tong said.

"Xiang Manager, the price we gave you was always the market price. Compared with other companies, such a price is simply a high price. Do you have to admit this?"

Silent to the manager, knowing that Fang Tong is telling the truth, generally the price given by such cooperation is lower than the market price, after all, the volume is large, and Junlan Group has never suppressed the price, which can be said to be very kind.

"We haven't learned about the price your company has given to other partners. They are all lower than Junlan Group by more than five points. Counting our Junlan Group has always been a loss. The reason why we have cooperated with you for so many years is still It depends on the premise of your quality assurance."

Silence to the manager. In fact, the company has also divided into two voices for this price increase. One side thinks this is a good opportunity to increase the price. After all, Junlan is rich, not bad, but the other voice thinks that they are making progress. Annoying the Junlan Group, it is very likely that there will be no profit at this point.

It's just that human nature is greedy. With greater profits tempting them in the front, the latter assumption is simply unwilling to consider.

Fang Tong can understand their approach, but he doesn't want to condone. This kind of thing, there will be a second time for the first time. If this time is compromised, the other party will think that Junlan Group is a soft persimmon. You can squeeze it. If it is known by other partners and will follow suit, then the Junlan Group will not develop in the future.

This matter was also jointly decided by Fang Tong and Shen Junyu.

"But you have so much price cuts all at once, and we will lose money, and no one wants to do the loss-making business." Xiang Kai said for a long time in silence.

Fang Tong smiled, "To the manager, as far as I know, your quotation to other companies is eight points lower than that of Junlan Group."

Xiang Kai's face was very hot, but he did not expect that the other party had even investigated it. This is

indeed the case, and their offer to Junlan Group was the highest.

"I know this matter can't be decided by the manager alone. It's okay to ask the manager to go back and discuss with Director Wu. Of course, the time can't be too long, at most only three days, if you can't give us a reply after three days, then we The cooperation between them can only come here. Junze, show the contract template to the manager." The latter sentence is to Shen Junze who has been an invisible man since he came in.

Shen Junze handed the contract in his hand to Xiangkai and turned it over. "It seems that Director Fang is well prepared this time."

Fang Tong smiled, "I can't compare to the manager."

"Since this is the case, then Xiangmou will leave first. I will definitely bring Director Fang's words to our Director Wu.

Fang Tong got up and shook his hand with the other party. When the other party left, Shen Junze spoke, "Sister Tong, I was really nervous and dead. Did you notice that Xiang Kai's face was green, I was really afraid He will do it."

Fang Tong heard funny, "So this kind of thing will definitely not happen, Xiang Kai is also a manager, so such a tasteless thing can not be done."

"But Sister Tong, your aura was just too powerful."

"As far as you can speak, this matter has been half successful, the rest is waiting to sign the contract." Fang Tong looked relaxed.

Compared to her, Shen Junze is more worried. "Sister Tong, do you say they will agree with our request? I am always a little worried."

"Don't worry, I've left them profit margins for this offer. Although this profit is much less than before, it is still profitable compared to their other projects, and they will not fail. Understand that the reason we do this is to give them a warning, as long as they are not stupid, they will sign this contract."

"Sister Tong, where did you see it all from?" Shen Junze was curious.

"In fact, it's very simple. I have already learned about their company in advance and told them that we know their hole cards. Under such circumstances, as long as a smart person knows how to choose."

"Sister Tong, I found that I really need to learn too much." Shen Junze sighed.

Fang Tong smiled, "You are still young, there are many opportunities to learn, step by step."



Shen Junze nodded, he knew that Fang Tong took him just to let him learn, and naturally would not disappoint Fang Tong's intention, "Sister Tong, are we going back to the company now?"

"No, I haven't eaten so many delicious foods yet. It's too late to eat and then go." This dish is open and away. Isn't it too wasteful not to eat.

It has been an hour since Fang Tong and Shen Junze finished their meals. Shen Junze's expression was still unfinished. Fang Tong just shared a lot of work experience with him, and he learned a lot.

These things are on his own, and it may take some time to learn.

"Fang Tong." A familiar voice sounded. Fang Tong looked up and saw Ding Minghui, and he sighed in his heart that the enemy was narrow.

Ding Minghui looked at Shen Junze standing beside Fang Tong, his eyes looked unpredictable, "Fang Tong, is this?"

Fang Tong's expression was cold, "Is this related to you?"

Being choked by Fang Tong, Ding Minghui was a little embarrassed. In fact, he knew that he had no position at all to say such things, but he still couldn't help but want to say.

"Sister Tong?" Shen Junze wondered.

"Let's go."

"Fang Tong, since you met here, let's have a meal together." Ding Minghui didn't want to say goodbye to Fang Tong just when she met him.

"We have eaten it already." Shen Junze saw Fang Tong's displeasure with this person and refused.

Ding Minghui ignored Shen Junze's words, but stared at Fang Tong, wanting to see Fang Tong's reaction, but the result was that Ding Minghui was disappointed. Fang Tong didn't even give him a corner of the eye.

"Mr. Ding, we still have things. Please don't block our way." Fang Tong's eyes were a little irritable. She hated Ding Minghui's seemingly affectionate in this way, but actually let her look at her with disgusting eyes.

Ding Minghui's face changed slightly, but just looking at Fang Tong's cold face, he still dared not continue to stop Fang Tong's way, letting Fang Tong pass by.

The assistant who followed Ding Minghui had been watching all this silently, but did not expect Ding Minghui to meet the new sales director of Junlan Group.

"Go check what Fang Tong does here." Ding Minghui said to the assistant when he could no longer see Fang Tong.

The assistant was stunned. He didn't understand the intention of Ding Minghui to do this, but this was his superior, and he wouldn't refute his words, so he went to the manager here.

Fang Tong's dining room was booked by Xiang Kai, and the name of Xiang Kai was also registered. Ding Minghui heard Xiang Kai's name and seemed to have a slight impression.

"Do you know what Xiang Kai and Fang Tong are talking about here?"

"This is not clear, the manager here will not bother about this." The assistant replied.

Ding Minghui was not disappointed, just said, "Go back and check, Fang Tong and Xiang Kai's purpose."

Ding Minghui didn't know why he wanted to inquire about this. He just wanted to know more about Fang Tong.

After breaking up with Fang Tong, Ding Minghui did get everything he wanted through his own efforts. Originally thought that Fang Tong would have a bad time leaving him, but who knows that Fang Tong is getting better and better. Not only that, she also Becoming more and more dazzling, let his heart beat for her again violently, especially in these two meetings, his heart was telling him that he wanted this woman.

Fang Tong naturally did not know the things Ding Minghui did behind her back. After returning to the company, she re-entered her work. She had more than one project on her hand, and some projects were left by the former director. Continue to work.

"Are you saying they are talking about cooperation? And disappointed?" Ding Minghui frowned when he heard the assistant's report.

The assistant nodded, "It is said that even when he walked away, his face was green and he was not angry."

Ding Minghui heard the words and thought about it, "You call me Xiangkai and you say I want to invite him to dinner."

"Mr. Ding, our company's main business is the entertainment industry, and real estate has not been involved. I am afraid that the other party will not agree to it?"

The assistant could not understand the intention of Ding Minghui to do so.

Ding Minghui just glanced at him lightly, and the assistant immediately felt that he was over, and

immediately said, "I will call now."

Ding Minghui withdrew his eyes and snorted. He liked the obedient employees. If these people were not obedient, he would naturally change a batch of obedient ones. He now has money.

Once he knew the importance of money. After mixing in the workplace for three years, he understood the importance of money better. With money, he may not be able to buy what he wants, but without money, everything is nothing. Dignity, the respect of others, these things are separated from him by the Pacific Ocean.

"What are you unhappy about in the office?" Ning Ke opened the door and asked Ding Minghui when he frowned.

Ding Minghui heard Ning Ke's voice, and there was a light smile on his face immediately, "Why are you here?"

Digression

Happy New Year, hey, a wave of dog food for you on the first day of the new year

#### **457 459 Consolation**

"My dad asked us to go home to dinner tonight, you are ready to prepare."

Ding Minghui's scalp was numb, and when he thought of having dinner with Ning Ke's father, his father-in-law was dazed.

"Okay, I'll go when I'm ready."

Ning Ke frowned, "What do you need to prepare?"

"You can't go empty-handed when you go back to dinner," Ding Minghui explained.

"Ding Minghui, this is to go home to eat, not to be a guest." The reason for this is to let her father think of him.

Ding Minghui accused him of being a guest, he was a nuisance, but his father-in-law never regarded him as his own family. Every time he saw him, he was cold-spoken and squinted at him, No one is satisfied, no matter how much he does, it is nothing.

"Okay, you continue to work, and we will go back together when the time comes."

Ding Minghui simply has no choice but to say yes.

Ning Ke turned and left. After she was refused to marry Han Yi, she went to her boyfriend.

I originally wanted to elope with my boyfriend. As a result, I lived with my boyfriend for a month and came back because I was not fit for a stretched life. After negotiations with my father, my father finally let go, as long as Ning Ke's boyfriend is willing to enter the family, Then they can be together.

Ning Ke went to discuss with her boyfriend, but was rejected by her boyfriend, and a relationship ended like this, and the child in Ning Ke's stomach was already five months at the time, and the best time for miscarriage had passed. The induced labor was too harmful to the body. It may cause irreparable results, so Ning Ke found Ding Minghui who met by chance at the time.

Ding Minghui promised to join Fanning's family and returned to Ning Ke's child as a father, so naturally the benefits Ning Ke promised were indispensable.

Ning Ke is the only child of the Ning family. After giving birth, she officially inherited the company. She gave Ding Minghui the position of deputy general manager and also gave him 3% of the company's shares.

Although the couple lived under one roof, they were not a room. To put it bluntly, the two were just a formal marriage. Ning Ke knew that Ding Minghui had a lover outside, but what she needed was a husband to make her child a justified married child, and she didn't care what the man did outside.

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Ding Minghui's assistant has a good working ability, and soon reached Xiang Kai. Ding Minghui and Xiang Kai came back from the spring after eating, and they were in a good mood. They even hummed Xiaoquer in their mouths.

Fang Tong was waiting for Xiangkai's news, but he didn't wait for Xiangkai's call after waiting for three days, which made Fang Tong feel very strange.

The phone rang while thinking, looking at the string of familiar numbers on the phone, Fang Tong did

not hesitate to hang up the phone, but the other party did not give up. After hitting five or six in a row, Fang Tong finally answered, "You What exactly do you want to do?"

"Tongtong, I am not malicious, I just want to invite you to dinner together." Ding Minghui said softly.

Fang Tong coldly said, "But I don't want to eat with you."

"Tongtong, don't hang up the phone first. I really have something to tell you. You know you are talking to Xiangkai about cooperation. I can help you." Ding Minghuisheng feared that Fang Tong would hang up the phone and quickly utter his own purpose.

Fang Tong's hand held the phone, and his face was even colder. "Have you contacted Xiang Kai?" She couldn't help thinking of the phone call that Xiang Kai was late.

"Tongtong, I really want to help you."

Fang Tong sneered, never thought that Ding Minghui had put a back behind him, hung up the phone without hesitation, and then let Shen Junze come in.

"Sister Tong, what's wrong?" Shen Junze was working, and suddenly Fang Tong was called in, which was strange.

"Things have changed. You can check what Ding Minghui of Shuangcheng International has privately reached with Xiangkai."

Shen Junze was stunned, "Sister Tong, how are these two people connected?"

"I don't know this. You can figure it out as soon as possible." Fang Tong said with a cold face, and when he mentioned Ding Minghui, Fang Tong gritted his teeth, and this damn man dared to yawn her behind.

Shen Junze heard the words and immediately understood the seriousness of the matter, "Okay, sister Tong, I will go now."

Fang Tong leaned on the back of the chair, thinking about what he should do next. The things that had been on the board were suddenly disturbed by Cheng Biejing. Now she is not clear about the situation of the other party, even if she wants to play a card. Out.

Thinking about it, Ding Minghui's phone came in again, Fang Tong thought for a while, and answered, "Tong Tong."

"Ding Minghui, let's talk directly, your purpose." Fang Tong came to the point and didn't want to waste time with Ding Minghui.

Ding Minghui paused, but Fang Tong's attitude was somewhat unrecognizable, "Tongtong, I just want to have a meal with you."

"All right, time, place." Fang Tong said coldly.

Ding Minghui didn't expect that things should go so smoothly, and he was still stunned.

"I'll hang up if I don't speak."

"Wait, Tongtong, at six o'clock tonight, Banxia Western Restaurant."

"Okay." Fang Tong simply hung up the phone, looked at the time, picked up his coat and left the company. He made an appointment at noon to eat with Li Boming.

"Tongtong, what's the matter, absent-minded in eating?" Li Boming asked.

Fang Tong looked at Li Boming, hesitated, and said, "Boming, I have dinner with people at night."

"Go, don't you just have a meal with your friends? It doesn't matter. I go to my parents' house at night." Li Boming said with a smile, what did he think it was.

"It is with Ding Minghui." Fang Tong continued.

Li Boming's action was taken, and he looked at Fang Tong, and Fang Tong explained, "I didn't contact him. This time it was because of work. You also know that I am busy with a project recently. It was originally about to succeed. As a result, I don't know how Ding Minghui knew it. He did something from it. Now things have changed. I want to explore Ding Minghui's bottom."

Li Boming gradually relaxed all over. He was really worried that Fang Tong had a relationship with Ding Minghui. After all, he accompanied Fang Tong from the previous relationship. Naturally, he knew how deep Fang Tong's feelings were for Ding Minghui.

"If you don't agree, I can't go." Fang Tong saw Li Boming delaying to speak, thinking he was unhappy and said quickly.

Li Boming smiled, "Go, why not go, do you need me to go with you? Forget it, if I go, he will definitely not tell you the truth, I won't go, call me when you come back, I will pick you up."

Fang Tong looked at Li Boming firmly, "Bo Ming, if you are not happy, I really can't go." She was worried that Li Boming would misunderstand, so she told Li Boming.

Li Boming has a gentle expression, "It's just a meal, and it's still for work, I understand, and more importantly, I'm glad you can tell me this, Tongtong, I believe you."

Fang Tong looked at his eyes and saw that he had a gentle look, and he was not unhappy, so he was relieved and said with a smile, "Bo Ming, thank you for your trust."

"Quick eat, I will send you to the company after eating."

"Okay." Fang Tong smiled slightly and handed a piece of steak to Li Boming's mouth. Li Boming bowed his head and ate it down. "Bo Ming, I thought about it, or you will take me tonight."

Li Boming looked at her puzzled, and Fang Tong explained, "I am at ease with you."

"Okay, I'll pick you up when the time comes."

In the evening, Fang Tong arrived at the Banxia Western Restaurant on time, "Bo Ming, do you really not follow me in?"

"I won't go in there anymore. There's a movie theater in the shopping mall upstairs. I'll go to a movie. Call me after you've eaten, and then we will have supper."

"Well, but I don't think it should take a movie's time." Fang Tong said, she didn't think there was anything to say between her and Ding Minghui.

"You finished texting me and I came out."

Fang Tong nodded with a smile and waited for Li Boming to go upstairs before she walked into the restaurant. At a glance, she saw Ding Minghui sitting by the window. When Ding Minghui saw her, she immediately got up and opened her chair. Fang Tong paused. sit down.

"Tongtong, I ordered your favorite Xiling steak, which is half-cooked." Ding Minghui said softly, from the moment Fang Tong came in, she had not left her.

Fang Tong frowned, "Ding Minghui, please speak normally. If you continue this way, we may not be able to sit down and eat."

Ding Minghui's face was stiff, and Fang Tong was ruthlessly ruthless, and he was a bit uneasy.

"Tongtong, haven't I always been like this to you?"

Fang Tong sneered. "Ding Minghui, don't call me Tongtong. We are not so familiar. You can call us Fang Tong or our director."

"Tong...Well, I call you Fang Tong, I just want to have a meal with you today, there is no maliciousness, can you not guard against me like this, I would be very uncomfortable like you."

Fang Tong's expression was faint, "Ding Minghui, don't emphasize again and again that you have no malicious words, I don't want to listen to it. Why do I come to have a meal with you today? You know

the truth. If we don't speak secret words, let's just say it, What is the purpose of the batch of materials that you asked for price? I don't know when Shuangcheng International is involved in real estate."

This afternoon, Shen Junze had already inquired clearly. Ding Minghui contacted Xiangkai and wanted to buy the batch of materials in his hands. The price was exactly the price of Junlan before. In this case, Xiangkai naturally fluctuated.

"It wasn't involved before, and it's not too late now." Ding Minghui said, and gave Fang Tong a glass of water. "Tongtong, can we stop talking about work first, can we have a peace of mind? We haven't eaten together for a long time, before You really like to eat with me."

Fang Tong's face completely cooled down, "Ding Minghui, don't tell me before, otherwise we won't have to eat this meal."

"Well, don't mention it, don't mention it, I won't say it, you don't get angry." Ding Minghui looked at Fang Tong's eyes like looking at a wayward child, which deepened the coldness in Fang Tong's eyes.

"Tongtong, I never thought you would become so good. Although you were very good before, you are more dazzling now."

"Ding Minghui, you came to me just to tell me this nonsense?"

"Tongtong...I..."

"Okay, don't say it, and I don't want to listen to your hypocritical words, you just tell me, what do you want, I want to get involved in such a big event in the real estate industry, is it not for your vice president to decide?"

Being hurt by Fang Tong, Ding Minghui's face is not good looking. On the bright side, he is the vice president of Shuangcheng International, but in fact he has no real power at all, and the management department in the company is also logistics.

"I am the vice president of Shuangcheng International and still have a say in the company." Ding Minghui said with a smile, but this smile was very reluctant.

Fang Tong sneered, "Ding Minghui, I really feel sad for you." Mingming can rely on his own efforts to get everything he wants, but he wants to take a shortcut, and he has turned himself into a little white face relying on women.

Fang Tong's eyes were pitiful and clear, like a searchlight, exposing him naked to the light, Ding Minghui's heart raised an unspeakable sense of shame.

Silence fell on the dinner table, and Fang Tong didn't move the food in front of her. To Ding Minghui, she felt that she could not digest well.



"If you don't say anything, I'll go first." Fang Tong said indifferently.

"Wait, Tongtong, I can help you reach this deal." Ding Minghui said before Fang Tong left.

"Oh? How are you going to help me?" Fang Tong came to ask with pleasure.

"I can hold back, not sign the contract, and wait until the time is up, then tell him I don't want to, and then you will come out, then you can press down the price of this batch of goods." Ding Minghui said. Have their own plans.

Fang Tong looked at him expressionlessly, "Ding Minghui, you help me like this, what do you want me to do?" In this way, she spared no effort to help her, saying that Fang Tong didn't believe it without purpose.

"Tongtong, I really have no purpose."

"Have you ever heard a word, be attentive and blameless, if you don't say your purpose, I'll go."

"Well, in fact, I just wanted to make up for you. The original thing was that I was a jerk. I'm sorry for you. If I could recognize my heart earlier, I would definitely not give you up, Tongtong, after so many things I just found out that the person I love has always been you." Ding Minghui said with deep affection.

Fang Tong heard goose bumps on her hands, and she touched her arm with a sneering expression, "Do you think I am three years old?"

"Tongtong, what I said is true, I really love you, and I don't expect you to forgive me, I just want to do my best to compensate you."

Fang Tong chuckled, stood up and walked away.

Ding Minghui stood blankly, echoing the sentence before Fang Tong's departure, "Ding Minghui, you make me sick and want to vomit."

Fang Tong came out of the restaurant and called Li Boming, and soon Li Boming appeared in front of her. Fang Tong held Li Boming's hand, "Come on, let's go to supper, I just didn't eat a bite, starving."

Li Boming looked down at her, "I've finished talking so soon?"

"There is nothing to say, don't talk about those who don't matter, let's go to dinner." Fang Tong did not want to talk about Ding Minghui.

When Ding Minghui came out of the restaurant, what he saw was that Fang Tong was holding Li Boming's arm with a smile on his face, and there was a sudden pain in his heart. There were red blood

on his eyes, Fang Tong, can we really not go back? How did I let you lose you? Does your heart really have a little nostalgia for me?"

"Isn't things going smoothly?" Li Boming added some dishes to Fang Tong, concerned.

Fang Tong looked faint, "I shouldn't have come at all."

"Can I help you?"

"No, I can do it by myself. If I can't figure it out, you can help me."

"Okay, if you need help, just speak."

Fang Tong smiled and said, "Relax, you are my husband, if I really need it, I will definitely not be polite to you."

Fang Tong is in harmony here, but Ding Minghui who went back is not so good. As soon as he opened the door, he saw Ning Ke sitting on the sofa in the living room.

Just thinking of going back to his room, Ning Ke stopped him, "Ding Minghui, you wait, I have something to tell you."

Ding Minghui's footsteps, he turned around and sat down opposite Ning Ke, "What do you want to say?"

Ning Ke holds a child in her arms. She gave birth to a son. Just the full moon, she handed the child to the nanny, "Bring the young master back to the room."

Ning Ke looked at Ding Minghui when the nanny left, "I heard you want to get involved in real estate?"

Ding Minghui's heart was suddenly a chuckle, and he laughed strongly, "How is it possible, where did you get the gossip?"

"Director Wu from Dingyuan called me personally today, don't tell me this is a misunderstanding." Ning Ke looked expressionless.

Ding Minghui said in a bad way, he never thought that the other party would find Ning Ke's head, "Well, listen to me, this is a misunderstanding."

"Oh? Since it's a misunderstanding, explain it, don't say I didn't give you a chance."

Ding Minghui was looking for a reason in his heart, but this matter, you can say anything in private. If you get the bright face, you really don't want to say it.

"If you don't think about it, let me tell you, you just want to use this to give your ex-girlfriend

attentiveness, oh, no, it should be said to be the first love."

"No, I didn't. You misunderstood me." Ding Minghui wanted to explain, but he couldn't say anything to Shang Ningke's eyes that seemed to have insight into everything.

"Ding Minghui, remember three chapters of our contract?"

Ding Minghui nodded.

"Your current behavior is already damaging the company's image and interests. This is the first time that I will not care about you. If there is another time, you will get me out of Ningjia and Shuangcheng International." Ning Ke said mercilessly, her son has been born and is married and has children, so it doesn't matter whether Ding Minghui is a husband or not.

Ding Minghui lowered his head, and it was hard to say humiliation in his eyes. As long as he was a man, he could not bear such insults. He squeezed his hands tightly. Ning Ke noticed but did not care. Despise, so even if Ding Minghui is capable, she is not willing to let him participate in the company's important things.

This man's heart is too wild. If the power in his hand is too great, he might stab you fiercely in the back. Without power, he is better.

"Ding Minghui, remember my words, if you want to maintain the present glory and beauty, you can divide yourselves, don't move what you shouldn't have, and you can get a divorce in another ten months. I will do whatever you want. Won't care about you."

"I see." Ding Minghui said blankly, and got up to go.

"By the way, I have told Director Wu of Dingyuan that the cooperation is a misunderstanding."

Ding Minghui's steps followed, and then walked into the room without looking back.

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Shen Qinglan and his party spent five days in the town until Fu Hengyi returned to the army. After returning, Shen Qinglan devoted herself to the painting. She still has three works, and she can temporarily come to an end when she is finished. Too.

An An now has a new pet, and her mother can play with his new partner when she is not around. It's just that after a day, the little gentleman becomes a little mud monkey, and his clothes are dirty. I don't know if this child is fat. Where did the fat drill go?

Shen Qinglan came out of the studio and looked at him like a little beggar's son, choking speechlessly. An An laughed happily. When he opened his small hands, he would pounce on Shen Qinglan's body, but

Chu Yunrong held him. "An An, shall we go wash our hands first?"

An An noticed the dirt on his body, and immediately frowned, "Grandma, dirty."

"Go, grandma takes you to take a bath." Chu Yunrong said with a smile.

"Mom, let me take him." Shen Qinglan said.

Chu Yunrong waved his hand, "No, you are busy with yourself." Then he waited for An An before Shen Qinglan spoke, and Shen Qinglan wanted to say something, but the phone rang suddenly interrupted her.

The call came from Eden. "Ann, have you had time recently?" Eden's tone was a little low.

Shen Qinglan's expression narrowed, "What's wrong?"

"Recently, Enxi has been in a bad mood. I want you to persuade her."

"Did something happen? Was it Enjin's injury?"

"No, Enxi's injury recovered very well. I gave her a skin graft surgery some time ago, but the effect was not very good..." Shen Qinglan understood without using Eden to continue, "Okay, I'll be here tomorrow."

When going out this time, Shen Qinglan directly brought An'an.

"Mom, where are we going?" An An flew for the first time and looked around curiously with big eyes.

Shen Qinglan helped An'an to fasten his seat belt, and said warmly, "Go and see an aunt. That aunt likes An'an very much, and he held An'an as a child."

"Is this your baby?" a man sitting next to Shen Qinglan asked with a smile.

Shen Qinglan looked like it was a yellow-skinned Asian man who spoke fluent Chinese, but the outline of her eyebrows was very three-dimensional. She guessed that she should have a little Western descent, "Yes."

"Your baby is very cute." The man praised generously. Shen Qinglan smiled slightly and said thank you.

The man stared at Shen Qinglan's profile. This woman looks really beautiful. He is the most beautiful woman he has ever seen, but he looks familiar but just looks at it, "This lady, haven't we seen it before?"

Shen Qinglan's eyes became lighter. She didn't like this way of talking up. The man seemed to be aware of his rudeness and explained, "Miss, don't get me wrong, I really think you are familiar, not stepping

forward. Come and talk."

Shen Qinglan glanced at the other person's eyes, and quickly withdrew her gaze. She believed that the man did not want to talk up, "probably I have a public face."

The man smiled lightly. If such a face is a public face, then the face value of this world is too high.

"Mom." An An held Shen Qinglan's arm and pulled Shen Qinglan's attention back. He didn't like the uncle.

Shen Qinglan looked down at his son with a tender expression, "What's wrong?"

An An didn't speak, Shen Qinglan smiled, and hugged his son to stop speaking. The man slapped his forehead and spoke again, "I remember, are you Miss Leng Qingqiu?"

After Shen Qinglan's identity was exposed, the photos were circulated on the Internet, but later because Shen Qinglan didn't like it, Shen Junyu used some means to withdraw those photos on the Internet, even though Shen Qinglan's paintings have been in the past year Has been well received, but her exposure is very low. Many people have actually forgotten the appearance of Shen Qinglan.

"Ms. Leng Qingqiu, I am a fan of calligraphy and painting collection. I have collected your works before. My surname is Yan, and my name is Feng." Yan Feng introduced himself.

Shen Qinglan looked back at Yan Feng, "Hello." He did not deny that he was a cold and cold thing.

"I didn't expect to meet you on the plane. It was a fate. I also went to your first exhibition, but I only saw you from afar, so I didn't recognize you at first glance." Yan Feng explained.

Shen Qinglan's eyes were cold, and Yan Feng had heard about Shen Qinglan's character, but he didn't mind. "Miss Leng Qingqiu, I heard that you have an art exhibition in October. I don't know if I will come to the exhibition at that time?"

"Look at the time schedule at that time." Shen Qinglan didn't want to talk to strangers, and Yan Feng felt it, and then stopped talking. From time to time, you can hear the voices of milk and milk, and the gentle voice of the woman.

Yan Feng's eyes flashed slightly, but he didn't expect this cold woman to be such a gentle person in private.

At the destination, Shen Qinglan who Eden personally picked up, Eden has not seen An An for a long time, "An An, remember me?"

An An was holding Shen Qinglan's neck and his face was drowsy. He fell asleep on the plane. He was awake by Shen Qinglan just now. He is in a bad mood now and doesn't want to care about others.

"Let's hug it." Eden said after seeing Shen Qinglan holding his child with difficulty.

Shen Qinglan looked at An An, and An An refused to let go. She looked at Eden apologetically, "I just hug it."

Eden withdrew his hand and took Shen Qinglan's suitcase, "Miss Leng Qingqiu, where are you going, I will send you." A familiar voice came from behind, not who Yan Feng was.

Yan Feng's eyes looked back and forth between Shen Qinglan and Eden, with a faint smile on his face, and Eden's eyes were slightly cold, "An, go, the car is outside."

Shen Qinglan nodded politely to Yan Feng, followed Eden away, Yan Feng smiled, and there was a flash of interest in his eyes.

Jin Enxi is in a daze in her room. This is the most common thing she has done in recent months. Sometimes she sits for a day.

Shen Qinglan gently opened the door and only heard Jin Enxi say, "Eden, can I not take medicine today? I don't want to take it anymore." The voice was hoarse.

Shen Qinglan kept walking and walked to Jin Enxi's side, gently resting his hand on Jin Enxi's shoulder, "Enxi, it's me."

Jin Enxi's body trembled and paused. "Ann, why are you here?"

"I miss you, so come to see you, An An also came this time, do you want to see him?"

Jin Enxi suddenly covered her face, "Don't, Ann, don't let Ann come in, I will scare him like this now." Her voice was with imperceptible fear and pain.

How could such emotions appear on Jin Enxi's body, and Shen Qinglan only felt painful after listening to it.

She walked in front of Jin Enxi, and Jin Enxi immediately lowered her head and covered her face with her hand, "An, don't look."

Shen Qinglan took Jin Enxi's hand, "Enxi, I am Ann, your partner."

"Ann, I'm so ugly now, that's why I feel sick after reading it. Don't look at it."

"Enxi, don't reject me, no matter what you become, you are still my Enxi, still the look in your memory."

"Ann, you will regret it after reading it."

"Enxi, don't think so, everything will be fine, including your face." During the speech, Shen Qinglan had taken Jin Enxi's hand. The once smooth baby face was now covered with terrible scars, crisscrossed, Even the skin around the neck is a large area burn.

Shen Qinglan's heart was shocked and he was speechless.

"It's terrible, isn't it? Ann, don't look at it, I feel terrible even now." Jin Enxi lowered his head, his voice was low, and the explosion almost killed her half of her life, and she Although life is now preserved, life is better than death.

"Enxi, believe me, I will definitely find a way to heal your face, I will invite the best cosmetic specialist in the world, and give you a beautiful face, Enxi, don't give up, Daniel is still waiting for you ."

Speaking of Daniel, the sadness in Jin Enxi's eyes grew, and she deliberately did not listen to everything about Daniel in the past few months, shielding him from all news.

"Ann, is he alright?"

"No, Enxi, Daniel didn't have a good life. In order to find you, he went back to the family he hated and learned things he didn't want to learn. The last time I saw him, he was all thin. , Also haggard."

"Ann, why don't you tell him that I'm dead?" Long pain is worse than short pain. If Daniel knew she was dead, she might be sad for a while, but the sadness would always pass.

"Enxi, that would kill Daniel's life. I have known Daniel for so many years. I know him. He is a very affectionate person. If you know you are dead, then the belief that supports him will be gone. Even if it is alive, it is nothing but a walking dead. Is that Daniel what you want to see?"

"But Ann, how can I return to him like this, even if he doesn't mind, can I mind? Can the world mind?" Tears slipped down Jin Enxi's cheek, Shen Qinglan pursed his lips.

"Enxi, I believe you can return to Daniel. The most important thing is, don't you give up hope and cooperate with the treatment? I have asked Daniel that your face can be restored, maybe not the original one. Zhang, but you are still you. Daniel's love of Jin Enxi has always been there. I don't think he would mind." Shen Qinglan took Jin Enxi's hand and wiped her tears gently with the other hand.

"Not my face, will Daniel still know?"

"Then re-know it. The brand-new Jin Enxi is not nineteen, not the killer Jin Enxi, but the simple Jin Enxi. Isn't this better? Completely bid farewell to the past life and appeared in front of Daniel in a brand-new gesture."

Jin Enxi hesitated, "An, can I?" She touched her pitted face. "I am really like this, are you still with

Daniel?"

"Yes, even if you don't believe in yourself, you should believe in me."

"Ann, you let me think about it."

Shen Qinglan knew that some things still required Jin Enxi to think clearly. "Okay, I will be here with you. You think about it and call me." She took a chair and sat next to Jin Enxi. She took a copy Although the book is reading, her eyes in the corner of her eyes always pay attention to Jin Enxi's situation.

There was silence in the room, and I didn't know how long it took before Jin Enxi mutely said, "Ann, two years, give me two years, if my face is still incurable in two years, then you tell Daniel that I am dead Well, I know that my thoughts are selfish and I don't worry about his feelings, but Ann, with such a face in front of him, I would rather die."

Shen Qinglan squatted down in front of Jin Enxi, and gently wiped her tears with her hand, "Okay, I promise you, I will accompany you through this time, and you promise me not to give up easily, don't be sad, more Don't despair. Jin Enxi I know is an optimistic person and a strong person."

Jin Enxi took Shen Qinglan's hand and put her face on her palm, "Ann, did I make you feel disappointed like this?"

Shen Qinglan chuckled slightly, red eyes, "No, you have always been the Jin Enxi I know."

Jin Enxi leaned down slightly, leaning her head on Shen Qinglan's shoulder, "An, I will be strong, no matter how much torture, I will make myself better."

"Okay, let's work together."

Seeing that Jin Enxi became more and more cheerful, Shen Qinglan finally let go of his heart.

"Ann, I want to ask you something." Jin Enxi pleaded.

"You said."

"Can you help me to see Daniel, if possible, help me persuade him not to be so sad." Jin Enxi has been worried about Daniel in his heart, but he dare not contact him.

Shen Qinglan paused and nodded, "Okay. I will see him tomorrow."

"Did An'an grow up a lot again?" Jin Enxi asked.

Shen Qinglan smiled, "Yeah, I can already walk, and talk a lot. I also brought him this time. Do you want to meet?"



"I'm gone now. I'm afraid to scare him. Just wait for you to give me a sneak peek." Jin Enxi said with a smile on his face.

Shen Qinglan didn't force it. He called Eden to take An'an to play in the garden. Looking out from the balcony of Enxi's room, he could see the scene in the garden.

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"An An looks more and more like your master Fu." Jin Enxi looked at the little figure playing on the grass and whispered.

"Yeah, time passed so fast, An An was so big in a flash."

"It's good, Ann, it's really good to see how happy you are now." Jin Enxi said enviously, but it was more of a blessing, at least some of them were happy.

The next day, Shen Qinglan went to Daniel. Daniel knew that Shen Qinglan was coming, and was surprised. "Qinglan, why are you here suddenly? Are you preparing for the exhibition?"

Although he is no longer Shen Qinglan's agent, Daniel has been paying attention to Shen Qinglan's affairs and will he call Xu Qianqian to inquire about the preparations for the exhibition.

"I haven't seen you for a long time, so come here and take a look this time." Shen Qinglan said with a smile. "Daniel, how have you been?"

"I can do anything bad, but I am the three young masters of the Creamer family. Are you still worried that I will be bullied?" Daniel said jokingly.

"Daniel, you know what I mean."

Daniel was silent, and then rubbed his lips, "Qinglan, I'm fine. I have been waiting for her to come back, and I believe she will come back to find me."

"Daniel, in case..."

"Qinglan, there is no such possibility. I believe she will come back to find me." Daniel said very firmly.

Shen Qinglan smiled suddenly, and she knew that it would be the result, she looked serious, "Daniel, if gracious Hee has never been able to find it, or he will not come back to Enxi, who you know, what are you going to do?"

Daniel's eyes changed, "Qing Lan, do you know what?" Shen Qing Lan's words were just too profound.

"Daniel, you answer me first."

Daniel smiled faintly, "Qinglan, you know me, no matter what Enxi becomes, she is still my Enxi." He looked at Shen Qinglan, his eyes full of affection, with tears hidden in his eyes, "Qing Lan, please help me tell her, I am waiting for her, whether it is a month, a year, five years, ten years, twenty years, I will always be here waiting for her to come back."

Shen Qinglan laughed, "Okay."

With a simple word, Daniel had just guessed, the tears fell instantly, and the heart he had been carrying for several months finally returned slowly to the original place, he would not ask her where, nor would she ask Whether she is well now, as long as she is still alive, it is the best news for him. She does not want to see him, then he will wait until the day she is willing to see him.

"Daniel, two years." Shen Qinglan gave a deadline.

Daniel's hand trembling slightly on the lap was excited, but there was a smile on his face, "Okay."

Shen Qinglan has been staying in Country Y for half a month, and she is sure that Jin Enxi's mood has been completely stabilized before she comes back. In the past half month, An An was taken by Andrey to most of Country Y. It was like playing with nothing and left. Country Y still looked at Andrei reluctantly.

"Andrea, if you are free, go to the capital to find me." Shen Qinglan said.

Andre squeezed An An's little hand, "Okay, wait until Sisley wakes up and we will see you together with Enxi."

Sisley's recent illness has finally improved, and Eden said that if it continues, Sisli will be able to wake up. This is indeed good news for Shen Qinglan.

Everything is progressing towards the good. Shen Qinglan's mood is also much better, even the smile on his face is a lot more.

Fu Hengyi clearly felt her good mood when calling Shen Qinglan.

"These are good news." Fu Hengyi is also happy for this. Whether it is Sisley or Jin Enxi, they are very important friends for Shen Qinglan. They can do well and Shen Qinglan can live happily.

"Well, Fu Hengyi, I hope everyone can be well and get their own happiness, not the happiness of me alone."

"Yes." Fu Hengyi said affirmatively, "I know an expert who has a lot of research on such diseases as scalds and burns. This expert has been working on a medical project before and can't be contacted. I just contacted recently. Tell him about Jin Enxi's condition, maybe it will help."

"it is good."

In fact, after knowing Jin Enxi's condition, Fu Hengyi had been contacting this person, but he had no friendship with the doctor. It was very strenuous to see this expert. It was only after he saw it that he found this expert's queer temper. Preferences, and often Shenlong sees each other, but it takes so long for him to agree to heal Jin Enxi.

After seeing the expert, Shen Qinglan contacted Eden. The two immediately discussed Jin Enxi's condition. The rest of the matter was not helped by Shen Qinglan, so Shen Qinglan no longer participated.

At this time, Shen Qinglan had already started to prepare for her painting exhibition. This depository painting exhibition is very large in scale, not only exhibiting Shen Qinglan's recent paintings, but also her previous winning works.

At the opening ceremony of the painting, there were several guests from the painting and calligraphy industry who were invited by Shen Qinglan to call for invitations.

Shen Qinglan's painting exhibition is scheduled to open on October 1st, but only half a month before the opening of the painting, something unexpected happened to Shen Qinglan.

Time returns to mid-September.

After talking with Pei Yining, Cui Zeyu always felt that Pei Yining's son was Duan Ling, but suffered from no evidence, and then thought of the paternity test.

Duan Ling lives in his house now, but his sample collection is not difficult. The difficulty is that he does not know who Pei Yining's son is.

Pei Yining protects his son very well. The outside world only knows that she has a son, but what she looks like has never been exposed.

Cui Zeyu asked people to check the appearance of Pei Yining's son, and as a result, he found the kindergarten that Hao Hao attended.

Haohao is a very smart child. Although he was in kindergarten, he learned the knowledge in the third grade of elementary school. Had Pei Yining hoped that his son could live a normal child's life, he would not let him skip grades, and Haohao could read now The third grade of elementary school.

When Pei Yining came to work, Chu Yunjin came to pick Hao Hao. When Chu Yunjin went out that day, he found that he had forgotten to bring Hao Hao with a snack, so he was a little later than usual.

Hao Hao knew from the head teacher that Grandma would pick him up later, and sat obediently in the classroom waiting for Chu Yunjin's arrival. The head teacher saw him sitting alone, reading the fairy tale book, and was very serious and left.

"Children, do you know Pei Hao?" A thick male voice came from the door. Hao Hao raised his head from the book and looked at the coming person. He was an uncle.

"This is Pei Hao, uncle, do you have anything to do with me?" Hao Hao politely said.

Cui Zeyu has seen Hao Hao's photos and naturally recognizes him. He just said that on purpose.

"So you are Pei Hao, hello, I am your mother's colleague, my name is Cui Zeyu, you can call me Uncle Cui." Cui Zeyu smiled and amiable.

Haohao looked at him, "Uncle Cui, are you looking for me?"

"That's it. Your mother has something today. Let me pick you up."

"But my grandmother will be here soon." Hao Hao was not fooled, and his mother had taught him not to walk with strangers.

Cui Zeyu continued to smile, "Yeah, but grandma is also in a hurry today and can't come to pick you up, so I let you pick you up."

Hao Hao looked at Cui Zeyu suspiciously, "Uncle Cui, please call my mother and let me talk to her mother."

Cui Zeyu's expression stiffened, but he didn't expect a five-year-old kid to be so hard to deceive. Isn't the child so refined now? But his family was seven years old, and as a result people bought a lollipop and went away.

Cui Zeyu looked at the little guy in front of him, and Hao Hao was looking at him curiously with his big eyes open. According to the data from his survey, Hao Hao also reported several interest classes, the

best is piano, which has reached the intermediate level. Calligraphy is similar, and there are paintings.

Cui Zeyu thought that it was very congested here. Compared with Hao Hao, the stinky boy in his family was a silly boy.

If Hao Hao was really Duan Ling's son, Cui Zeyu thought he would be jealous of death.

"That Hao Hao, your mother is now in a meeting and we can't disturb her. You go with your uncle first, and the uncle takes you to eat KFC, then send you home, OK?"

Haohao shook his head, "Uncle, my mother said, unless someone I know came to pick me up, otherwise I can't go with anyone. If I go, my mother will be sad when I don't see me."

When Cui Zeyu saw Hao Hao's sensible attitude, he felt sorry for his friend again. If Duan Ling knew that he had such a deft child, he would definitely regret the choices he made.

"Haha, it's such a good boy. Actually, it's not your mother who asked me to pick you up, but the uncle is really your mother's colleague. I always hear your mother talk about you and praise you for being smart, so I want to see you. Isn't that really smart, so the uncle just made a joke with you just now, don't you blame your uncle?"

Hao Hao frowned, and quickly spread out, patting his shoulder like an adult, "Okay, forgive you this time."

Cui Zeyu couldn't help crying, "That uncle is here to wait for your grandmother to pick you up, is that okay?" Cui Zeyu knew that Hao Hao wasn't a deceived child, so he changed his strategy.

Haohao thought about it, as long as he didn't leave the classroom, it should be fine, so he nodded.

Cui Zeyu walked to Hao Hao's side and sat down, only to find that Hao Hao was looking at a story book with text. He couldn't help asking curiously, "Do you understand the text in this book?"

Haohao looked at him strangely, "There is a pinyin on it, my mother taught me, why wouldn't it understand?"

Cui Zeyu once again felt that he had been hit. The one in his family had just learned first grade this year and was still learning Pinyin. As a result, the one in front of him had already learned to recognize words using Pinyin. Without comparison, there was no harm. Cui Zeyu deeply realized for the first time. This sentence.

"Hao Hao is awesome!" Cui Zeyu touched Hao Hao's head, and Hao Hao frowned, but said nothing. Suddenly, Hao Hao yelled, covering his head, and looked at Cui Zeyu in aggrieved, "Uncle, what are you doing?"

Cui Zeyu has been innocent since, "Uncle just saw that there is something dirty in your hair, and originally wanted to help you get rid of it. Who knows if you accidentally grabbed your hair and hurt you? I'm sorry, it's my fault."

He said as he put a few hairs in his pocket.

Although Haohao was not happy, everyone apologized to him, and he would not care about it any more. He has always been a generous child. "It's okay uncle, my mother said that she would be a good boy if she knew what was wrong."

"I keep hearing you mention your mother, what about your father?" Cui Zeyu tentatively asked.

The light in Haohao's eyes dimmed a little, "I don't have a father. My mother said that my father went far and far, and I don't know when I will be back."

"Have you not seen your father?"

Haohao shook his head, "No."

Cui Zeyu's speculation on himself was another point. Just about to talk, I heard a young woman at the door and said, "Hao Hao, your grandma came to pick you up."

Haohao turned his head to look, immediately picked up his small schoolbag, took two steps, and stopped, "Uncle, won't you go with me?"

Cui Zeyu waved his hand with a smile, "Uncle will go home in a moment, next time I will go to your house to find you."

The head teacher looked at Cui Zeyu strangely, "This gentleman, who are you and how did you come in?"

Cui Zeyu smiled warmly and was very calm. "I am a colleague of Hao Hao's mother. My name is Cui Zeyu. His mother asked me to accompany him and wait for his grandmother to pick him up."

Although the head teacher thought this was a bit strange, he didn't say anything. He took Hao Hao away, and Chu Yunjin was still waiting in front of the kindergarten.

Haohao returned home at night and told Pei Yining about meeting a strange uncle.

"What is Uncle's name and what does he look like?" Pei Yining asked.

"He said his name was Cui Zeyu, he was very tall and handsome." Hao Hao replied honestly, "He also lied to me that it was my mother that you let him pick me up, but I was not fooled." Hao Hao Lue Bring a little pride.

Pei Yining's heart sank, and his face became gentler, "Hao Hao is awesome, and he will be like this in the future, can't he walk with strangers? Do you know what he said to you?"

Haohao told Pei Yining that he had a conversation with Cui Zeyu, one by one, one by one, he had a good memory, and he never forgot a word.

Pei Yining's eyes were heavy, and he already understood the purpose of Cui Zeyu. He was very dissatisfied with Cui Zeyu who was still in his heart. "Hao Hao, this uncle will come to you again in the future. Do you have to tell your mother to know?"

In order to facilitate Haohao to contact her, the next day Pei Yining went to buy a phone watch and saved a few frequently used contacts, "This can be called, if you encounter something, you call your mother or aunt do you know?"

"Is there Uncle Jiang's number?"

"Yes, key 2 is Uncle Jiang's number, number 1 is for mother, number 3 is for your aunt, and number 4 is for grandma. Remember?"

"Remember." Hao Hao was very interested in this new toy. He pressed No. 2 to talk to Jiang Chenxi. Pei Yining watched Hao Hao talking with Jiang Chenxi very happy, but he was depressed in his heart. Anger.

Cui Zeyu was not surprised that Pei Yining came to him and waved his secretary to get out. Cui Zeyu smiled, "Miss Pei, is there anything to come to the company today to find me?"

Pei Yining sullen his face, "Why does President Cui ask for some reason?"

Cui Zeyu looked innocent, "I don't understand what Miss Pei said."

"I hope Mr. Cui will not disturb my son's life in the future. My son's father is not the one you guessed." Pei Yining directly pointed out the words.

"Ms. Pei, is it up to you? If Duan Ling is really Hao Hao's father, then you have no right to deprive them of the chance to recognize each other. Duan Ling has no children, and Hao Hao has no father. Isn't it the best ending?"

After hearing this, Pei Yining sneered, "Cui, why are you so self-righteous, why did my son have Duan Ling as his father without a father? Duan Ling has his own family, and he will have his own Child, my son doesn't need a father like that even if he doesn't have a father. I won't let my son be an illegitimate child."

Cui Zeyu knew that the ring on Duan Ling's hand would cause misunderstandings. Look, people really misunderstood it, "No, listen to me, Duan Ling is actually..."

"Don't say it, President Cui, I hope you won't go to my son in the future. My son is the son of Duan. I also hope you don't mention it again. If you continue like this, I can only take legal measures to protect us. I don't want Cui to receive a subpoena from the court."

Cui Zeyu was stunned by what Pei Yining said, until Pei Yining had left, he still had some reaction, how could he become a defendant?

But has such a big response from Pei Yining already explained the problem? Isn't it right? The result will come out soon. Cui Zeyu has sent the hair samples of Hao Hao and Duan Ling for identification, and it will be known in a few days.

And three days later, Cui Zeyu looked at the identification results, and his expression was very complicated. He drove home without waiting for work. Duan Ling was not at home. Cui Zeyu called him and knew he was eating with a friend, so he asked him to go to the evening bar.

Charm bar.

When Duan Ling arrived, Cui Zeyu didn't come. He found a corner to sit down and ordered a glass of wine, waiting quietly for Cui Zeyu to come.

Cui Zeyu was late, "You have asked me to drink yourself but only come now?" Duan Ling raised his eyebrows.

Cui Zeyu took the wine glass in front of Duan Ling and drank the wine inside. "I'm not for you yet."

Duan Ling looked at him in confusion, Cui Zeyu asked the waiter to drink a glass of wine again, and then drank again, Duan Ling held his glass, "Is this the way to drink?" How long will he take home with an alcoholic.

Cui Zeyu looked at Duan Ling, and suddenly did not know how to tell Hao Hao to him. Looking at Duan Ling's appearance, he should not know that he had a five-year-old child.

"Duan Ling, I now envy you and want to smoke you."

Duan Ling black face, "Cui Zeyu, what are you crazy about?"

Cui Zeyu looked at Duan Ling, "Why did you break up with Pei Yining at first, weren't you a very precious girlfriend? Let me take a look at it." If there was no breakup, then the two would have been married, Now it will also be a happy family of three, and Pei Yining will not be hurt by gossip for so many years. Thinking of this, even if it was just an outsider, Cui Zeyu felt worthless for Pei Yining.

Duan Ling pursed her lips, "Ze Yu, don't say anything about these past things again. I was sorry for Pei Yining, but now she has a person who loves her by her side, and the best thing I can do is not to bother



her. To make her happy."

"Hehe." Cui Zeyu sneered. "Passed? How did it go, Duan Ling, as a man, I look down on you, do you know?" Leaving her own woman and children to marry others, Duan Ling is still him Do you know the responsibility is greater than Duan Ling?

Duan Ling's face was completely dark. Seeing that Cui Zeyu had to reach out and grab the wine, he snatched it over. "I just thought you were drunk when I was drunk."

"I'm not drunk." Cui Zeyu's eyes were clear. He was sober now. He threw a document in front of Duan Ling. "You see what you do."

Duan Ling picked up the document unclearly. Although the light in the bar was dim, Duan Ling still saw the text above. If the whole person was struck by lightning, he looked at Cui Zeyu incredulously, "Where did you come from this document?" ?"

"I took the DNA samples of Pei Yining's son and you for identification." Cui Zeyu said depressed.

Duan Ling looked dull, "Yining has children?"

Cui Zeyu looked at him coldly, "Don't you know? Not only does Pei Yining have a child, but this child is already five years old this year. In order to give birth to this child, she was almost spurned by the whole capital."

Duan Ling didn't know how he walked out of the bar. When he recovered, he was already standing outside the door of Pei's house. He stared at Pei's high and powerful courtyard with a stunned look. The door of the courtyard was tightly closed. You can't see what's inside.

He picked up his cell phone and called Pei Yining. Pei Yining was accompanying his son to practice calligraphy. When he saw the number on his cell phone, he hung up without hesitation.

Duan Ling continued to fight.

"Mom, why don't you answer the phone?" Hao Hao looked at his mother strangely.

Pei Yining pursed his lips and touched his son's head, "That mother will answer the phone, do you write for yourself?"

"it is good."

Pei Yining walked out of the room with his mobile phone, "Duan Ling, what do you want to do?"

"Yining, I want to see you. I'm right outside your house now. You come out and talk."

"There's nothing to talk about between us. It's too late now. I'm going to sleep too. You go back."

"Yining, don't rush to hang up the phone. I know I shouldn't bother you, but about Hao Hao, do you really have nothing to say to me?" Duan Lingji said.

Pei Yining's hand holding the phone suddenly stiffened, and the phone almost fell to the ground. "You..."

"Yining, I already know that Haohao is my son, isn't it?"

Pei Yining glanced into the room, Hao Hao was standing on a small table specially tailored for him, very seriously, "I'm coming out now."

Duan Ling stood outside the door of Pei's house. Pei Yining saw it as soon as she came out. She looked at Duan Ling with cold eyes, "What the hell do you want to do?"

Duan Lingding looked at Pei Yining, "Yining, why didn't you tell me when you were pregnant?"

Pei Yining's eyes were ironic, did she fail to say, or did the people in front of her never give her a chance to say?

"My son has nothing to do with you. He was born to other men." Pei Yining said coldly.

"Yining, you still want to lie to me." Duan Ling took out the paternity test document. "It clearly says that he is my son. Why should you deny it?"

Pei Yining's face changed and grabbed the document in Duan Ling's hands. "How can you do this? I will do this appraisal without my permission. I can sue you."

"Yining, don't be excited. I'm not here to grab the child with you." Duan Ling saw Pei Yining excited, and said quickly.

Pei Yining did not calm down, and after hearing Duan Ling's words, she sneered, "Do you have this qualification to grab the child? This is the child I gave birth in October, the child I brought up with one hand, you even his I don't know if it exists. What are your qualifications to take him away from me?"

"Yining, I knew it was my fault. I should have said goodbye. Now that I know the truth, can you give me a chance to make up for your mother and son?"

"No." Pei Yining was a little hysterical. "I don't need your shit compensation. I just need you to get away from me, far away from my life. Hao Hao is a child of me. It used to be, now it is, In the future, don't disturb us is the best compensation for us."

"Yining, don't you like this." Duan Ling looked pained.

"Get out, you get me out." Pei Yining pointed to the gate of the community. "Just get me out now."

"Yining, I really want to compensate you."

Pei Yining doesn't want to listen to him. She doesn't want to see this person now. Seeing that he doesn't want to go, she starts pushing him. "If you go, if you don't go, I will call people."

"Okay, I'm going now. Don't be excited about Yining." Duan Ling continued to comfort Pei Yining.

Pei Yining looked at him coldly, until Duan Ling disappeared in her sight, she crouched weakly on the ground. From the time Cui Zeyu listened to Hao Hao's life, she knew that there would be such a day, but wait for this innocence. When she came, she was still flustered, what should she do?

After a long time, Pei Yining got up from the ground and walked slowly home.

"Mom, look at the words I wrote, are they pretty?" Hao Hao saw his mother, her big eyes curved.

Pei Yining smiled and walked to his son's side, "Well, Hao Hao wrote very well, better than her mother."

"Mom, are you unhappy?" Hao Hao put down the pen and cared. He was a very sensitive child, and he could clearly feel the changes in other people's emotions.

Pei Yining smiled and touched the head of his son, "Mom is not unhappy, watching you so capable, Mom is very happy, Mom will send you to your aunt's house for a few days tomorrow, OK?"

Haohao became more and more strange, "Mom, I'm going to school tomorrow."

"Mom helped you take leave, and brother An An missed you. Would you go with my brother for a few days, please?"

"Okay." Hao Hao immediately agreed when he heard that his brother missed him.

When Pei Yining came in, he had already talked to Shen Qinglan by phone and said that he had sent Haohao to live there for a few days. Shen Qinglan agreed without asking in detail.

The next day, Duan Ling really appeared at the door of Hao Hao's kindergarten. "Is Pei Hao here?" Duan Ling asked Hao Hao's class teacher and asked politely.

The head teacher has never seen this man, "Today Hao Hao's mother helped him take leave."

Duan Ling was disappointed. He thought that he could see Hao Hao today. Since he knew he had a son, Duan Ling couldn't wait to see him. Finally, until dawn, Pei Yining didn't send Hao Hao to school at all.

"Do you know why Haohao asked for leave?" Duan Ling asked

"Which one are you?" The head teacher had never seen Duan Ling and was somewhat prepared for Duan Ling. The last time Cui Zeyu came to Hao Hao, he received a call from Pei Yining afterwards.

"I'm Haohao... Uncle." The word "Father," slacked at the tip of Duan Ling's tongue, after all, he had no face to say.

"Oh, then you call Hao Hao's mother, she asked Hao Hao for several days off," the class teacher said.

Duan Ling left the kindergarten in disappointment. He wanted to find Pei Yining, but Pei Yining's excitement last night prevented Duan Ling from stimulating her. Cui Zeyu had already told him in detail about the grievances suffered by Pei Yining over the years.

"See you?" Cui Zeyu asked his friend.

Duan Ling shook his head, "Yining helped him take time off, he didn't go to school."

"Think about it too, she now hates to hate you, and it is strange that you are willing to let you see children." Cui Zeyu mercilessly inserted a knife into Duan Ling's body.

"You have seen that kid, what does he look like?" Duan Ling asked, ignoring the sarcasm of his friend.

"It's a bright child, and it can be seen that he is very well nurtured, and his mother taught him very well." Cui Zeyu no longer tells his friends about these things that hit him. He said seriously, "I saw him last time in kindergarten..." Cui Zeyu I will see Haohao in detail.

Duan Ling listened very carefully, for fear of missing a little bit. After listening, his eyes were full of smiles, "It's great."

"It's really good, you will love it if you see him."

"But Yi Ning wouldn't forgive me." Duan Ling whispered that he hadn't seen Hao Hao's photos. Naturally, he didn't know that he had seen Hao Hao in fact, more than once.

"If she can forgive you, you are the hell." Cui Zeyu sneered. Although he was not a woman, if he was changed to Pei Yining, he must beat him up when he saw Duan Ling's first side.

"Did you explain to Pei Yining why you left?"

"No, she doesn't give me a chance to say." Duan Ling shook his head.

"This is normal. You left without saying goodbye. You left the others and stopped your belly to wait for you to come back. It turned out that you were fine. After so many years, there was no news. Now she finally found a person who wanted to hold hands, but you suddenly appeared. , How do you forgive

you."

Duan Ling looked sad, "What should I do now?"

Cui Zeyu rolled his eyes, "Boss, this is your son, your woman, you asked me what I should do, did you ask the wrong person?"

"I want to seek Yi Ning's forgiveness, and if possible, I want to make up for them as much as I can."

"And then? Pei Yining forgave you, how do you want to compensate her, give her a marriage or give her a lot of money?"

"If she wants, I will give her a home."

"Duan Ling, it's not that I want to attack you. You should dismiss this idea as soon as possible. According to Pei Yining's character, she will never agree, even if it is for Hao Hao. She will not agree." Although only contacted Pei Yining a few times However, Cui Zeyu can also see that Pei Yining is a woman with a particularly strong personality. He is a decisive and decisive woman. Duan Ling wants to get her forgiveness. According to him, it is too difficult.

Duan Ling lost her soul, "I don't know what to do now, my heart is very disturbed."

"Duan Ling, as a friend, I should support you and should not attack you. If you really want to be forgiven by Pei Yining, first of all, you have to tell her the truth that she said no more than five years ago. Let her hate you more."

Duan Ling was silent. The matter five years ago was not clear in three words. "I will consider this matter well."

Cui Zeyu sighed and stopped talking.

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In order to prevent Duan Ling from knowing where Hao Hao is, Pei Yining did not go to Fu's house to see his son these days. If he really wants his son, he calls Hao Hao.

"Mom, why are you coming to pick me up?" Hao Hao has been at Fu's house for three days and wants to go home.

Pei Yining smiled softly, "Mom will be on business for a few days. You should stay at your aunt's house for a few days. After a few days, when mom returns, will you pick you up?"

"Okay." Haohao's mood was a little low, and Pei Yining saw it. "Haohao, why are you not happy?"

"Mom, I miss you." Hao Hao whispered.

Pei Yining's heart hurt. "Mum misses you too. Mom will go back in a few days. What have you done at your aunt's house these few days?" In order to prevent the guy from continuing to be unhappy, Pei Yining resolutely changed the subject.

Speaking of this, Hao Hao's mood improved a lot, "My aunt took me and my brother to learn to swim. Mom, swimming is really fun. The aunt also took me to the movies, but this time the younger brother didn't go. He said his younger brother is too young, so he can go to see it when he grows up."

"Oh? What movie did Auntie take you to?"

""Looking for Dreams", Mom, this movie is very good. When you come back, will you take me to watch it again?"

"Okay. I'll take you to see when my mother returns."

Pei Yining chatted with his son for more than half an hour, only then hung up, and then called Shen Qinglan.

"Cousin, is the matter resolved?"

Pei Yining was silent, "Qinglan, do you know?"

"I guessed." Shen Qinglan said that after Haohao came, she asked Haohao what happened in the past few days. Judging from Haohao's only words and Pei Yining's behavior, it was not difficult to guess.

"Cousin, are you going to hide Haohao's life for this matter?"

"I don't know, I just know that I don't want to tell Hao Hao this thing, Qinglan, do you say that I am too selfish?" Pei Yining whispered, and she has been hesitating these days.

"Cousin, I can understand you no matter how you choose this matter." Any other woman can't easily forgive me.

Pei Yining was silent. In fact, she was also at a loss. "Qing Lan, what do you say I should do?"

"Cousin, do you still love Haohao's father?"

"Don't love, I let go long ago." Pei Yining said without hesitation, she was not sure about other things, she was very sure about this matter, "Qing Lan, I don't hide you, I never thought to continue. "

"Cousin, actually I have seen the man. His name is Duan Ling, right?"

"When did you meet?" Pei Yining was surprised.

"The last time I accompanied my brother to a banquet, he seemed to have been married. I was worried just now, worrying that you have feelings for him, this is so sad, now knowing that you completely let him down not worried."

Pei Yining sighed, "I just couldn't be reconciled. At the beginning, he left without saying anything. He left me alone. I walked so much by myself. In the face of so many gossip, he pulled Hao Hao big, he Why did he appear in our identity as Haohao's father when he came back, what did he do for Haohao?"

Shen Qinglan raised her eyebrows. She hadn't experienced such a thing, and she didn't know how to judge it. "Cousin, but he is indeed Hao Hao's biological father." This objective fact is no matter how it is denied, especially now the other party Already know this.

"I know that if I meant it, I wouldn't want him to see Haohao in this life, and I didn't want Haohao to know that his father had left him and other women away, but if he didn't tell Haohao, I'm afraid that Hao Hao will blame me when he grows up, Qinglan, I'm very tangled." Pei Yining said what was really tangled in his heart.

"Cousin, Hao Hao is a sensible child. Even if you don't tell him now, he will understand you in the future. He will definitely not blame Ni." Shen Qinglan is very certain.

"It is because of this that I am more worried. The more sensible Hao Hao, the more I feel owed to him." Pei Yining whispered, "Qing Lan, Hao Hao stayed with you for a few days. I want to be calm and think about it alone. "

"Okay, cousin, Haohao wants to stay here as long as he wants."

Hanging up the phone, Shen Qinglan just turned around and saw that she was standing at the door looking at her quietly. Shen Qinglan was shocked. She didn't even know when he was standing here. Did she hear what she said just now? How many.

"Hao Hao." Said for the first time that his throat felt astringent.

Haohao lowered his head and did not speak. Shen Qinglan walked to his side and squatted down, looking at him fixedly, "Haohao, what's wrong?"

"Auntie, I just heard that. What you said to my mother, my mother asked me to stay here because my father came back, didn't he?" His voice was low and soft.

Shen Qinglan sighed softly and really heard, "Hao Hao."

"Auntie, do you want to lie and lie to me?" Haohao looked up and looked straight at her eyes, so that Shen Qinglan couldn't spit out the words in her mouth, "Haohao, Auntie can tell you the truth, you want

to hear Does she always know that Hao Hao is a precocious child, so she has never regarded Hao Hao as an ordinary child.

"I want to hear." Hao Hao said seriously.

Shen Qinglan hugged Hao Hao to his lap, "Hao Hao, you are five years old this year, and you are an elder child. Your aunt knows that you are a sensible child. This time your mother asked you to come to live with her aunt. Your father is back."

Digression

Do you like Haohao?

**459 461 Pei Yining's Choice**

"My mom doesn't like my dad, does he?"

"Yes, but not all, your mother must have liked your dad, otherwise you won't be there, but when your mom has you, your dad will leave your mom and haven't taken care of you and so many years. Your mother, so your mother doesn't like your father now, can you understand that?" Shen Qinglan tried to state the facts objectively.

Haohao nodded, "Auntie, does my father know about me?"

Shen Qinglan pursed her lips, "I didn't know before, but now I know."

"So my mother doesn't want me to see my father?"

"Hao Hao, it's not that her mother doesn't want you to see your father, but she is afraid that you don't want your mother if you have a father, or that you want to be with your parents, or your father will take you away."

Hao Hao lowered his head and leaned on Shen Qinglan's arms. His small hands held Shen Qinglan's shirt tightly in a dependent posture, "Auntie, will my father rob me with my mother?"

Shen Qinglan shook his head, "My aunt doesn't know, if dad and mother rob you, would you go with dad?"

"I won't, auntie, I like my mother, I also love my mother very much, I hope to be with my mother all my



life." Hao Hao said seriously, the little child still does not understand the concept of life, but But I also know that a long time, a long time, a long time.

"If you are with your mother, then you can't be with your father. Your parents will not live like other children's parents. Do you understand?"

"Auntie, I know, Xiaoming in our class, his father and mother had separated very early, he also lived with his mother, aunty, my father has never seen me, I grew up with my mother, I do not want to leave me Mom, I will not leave with my dad."

"Then do you want to see your father?" Shen Qinglan asked softly, Haohao, a child who was sensible to her.

Haohao nodded and shook his head again, "I will see my dad after my mom agrees. I want to ask my dad why he didn't want me and my mom." His small eyes turned red, and Shen Qinglan looked more distressed, touching Holding his head, "Does Hao Hao hate Dad?"

"Little aunt, I don't hate my dad. I used to hope that my dad can come back to protect my mom, so that my mom doesn't have to work so hard. I know that other kids say I'm a kid without a dad, but I don't care. I have a mom. , But I think someone can take care of my mother."

"So you want Mom and Dad to be together?" Shen Qinglan was a little worried. If Hao Hao changed his attitude after learning the truth and hoped Mom and Dad would be together, then it might be more difficult for Pei Yining and Jiang Chenxi to be together.

Haohao shook his head, "No, it doesn't matter if Mom and Dad aren't together. Mom doesn't like Dad. She would be unhappy if she was with Dad. Mom likes Uncle Jiang. I hope Mom and Uncle Jiang are together, and..." Speaking of which, Hao Hao paused and looked at Shen Qinglan, "Auntie, I think Uncle Jiang is more like my father, and I like Uncle Jiang more."

After listening to Haohao's words, Shen Qinglan's feelings were very complicated. Haohao was more sensible and precocious than she thought. Many adults, they and the adults always thought that the children didn't understand, they wouldn't tell them, but they forgot. In this society where information is exploding, the outside world that children can reach is much larger than adults think, and they understand more than they expected.

"Hao Hao, if your mother hears your words, she will be moved." Shen Qinglan hugged Hao Hao and said

softly.

"Auntie, can't you tell mom I know?"

Shen Qinglan bowed his head, "What's wrong?"

"I don't want my mother to worry about me."

"Okay, my aunt promised you not to tell her mother." Shen Qinglan said seriously, the door was pushed open, and An'an figure appeared at the door, "Mom, brother."

Seeing Shen Qinglan holding Haohao, he came over immediately, "Mom, hug."

Haohao took the initiative to come down from Shen Qinglan's arms, "Auntie, please hug your brother, I'm fine, I'm a big kid."

Shen Qinglan looked at Hao Hao and reached out to touch his son's head. "Go play with my brother."

An An looked at his mother and then at his brother. Hao Hao reached out and took An An's hand, "Go, brother will take you to play with the building blocks."

When An An heard it, he was immediately attracted and left his mother and his brother away.

\*\*

When Pei Yining walked out of the company, he was not surprised when he saw the figure downstairs. He walked with a cold face, "Duan Ling, what do you want to do like this?"

Duan Ling smiled, "Yining, I'm here to explain to you about leaving without saying five years ago."

"No. I don't want to know that things have passed so long, you explain it now, don't you feel a little late?" Pei Yining refused.

"Yining, I know it's a bit late to talk about it now, but I still hope you can give me a chance to explain it to you. As for whether I am willing to forgive me, I don't force it."

"Did I listen to your explanation and you will leave?"

Duan Ling was stunned, and then nodded, "Yes."

"Okay, then you can say it here."

Duan Ling looked at the people coming and going, and pursed his lips, "Yining, let's change place."

Pei Yining thought about it, nodded, and followed Duan Ling behind. At this time, Pei Yining didn't see it, and was not far from her. Jiang Chenxi stood there, quietly looking at her back, looking shocked and lonely.

"Say it." Pei Yining just sat down and came straight to the point.

Duan Ling thought for a while, "Yining, I know what was going on, no matter how I explained it, it was my fault. I left you to marry Gu Jiamin."

Gu Jiamin, this name has disappeared in Pei Yining's life for five years. This woman is Duan Ling's classmate and her rival. At first she knew that Gu Jiamin liked Duan Ling and even pursued Duan Ling frantically.

"So you want to tell me now that you found out that the person you loved was actually her after you were with me, so you left me to marry her, didn't you?" Pei Yining sneered.

"No, Yining, listen to me, the person I love is always you, I only marry her because..."

"Because of what you said."

"Just because she has cancer, late stage, it's been six months at most. You also know that she has always liked me. After she knew her condition, she found me and said that I hope I can accompany her through the last one. Cheng."

Pei Yining smiled, "Very good, Duan Ling, I found out that you are such a great person for the first time, but you don't think such a reason is too bloody? Have cancer, I hope you can accompany her through the end A ride, huh, do you think you are playing a Korean drama?"

"Yining, I know I might not believe it, but all I said is true."

Pei Yining leaned back in his chair and looked at him lightly, "So, is she dead now?"

"Yining..." Duan Ling looked at her blankly, as if she couldn't believe she was able to say such ruthless words.

"Don't think I speak well? Duan Ling, you should understand that I have always been such a person. Now that she is dead, you think of me, the person you have forgotten, come back to find me?"

Duan Ling pursed her lips and stared at Pei Yining for a long time before speaking slowly. "She died two years ago. I have never dared to come back to find you. I know I am sorry for you, but I have always Never forget you."

"Oh, I have never forgotten me, Duan Ling, did you touch your conscience when you said this? Actually, I am curious. Is any woman who admires you telling her that she is terminally ill, I hope you can stay with

me She will go through the last journey, will you agree?"

This is naturally impossible.

Pei Yining looked at his silence, and immediately understood what he meant, smiling, "So Duan Ling, don't tell me anything in the future, you have never forgotten me, and the person you love has always been like me, I I'm afraid I will spit it out."

"Yining, what I said is true, why don't you believe me?"

Pei Yining looked at the man in front of him, and it was clearly that face. Why did she feel strange to her? She tried to persuade herself to believe what he said, but she couldn't do it. Time might really change someone.

"Yining, I want to ask you for forgiveness, but I have no face to speak." Duan Ling's face was guilty. He said that five years ago, no matter how it was said, it was he who was responsible, "Yining, I know that you have a boyfriend now, I don't ask you to be with me. I just hope you can let me meet the child. I promise that without your permission, I will not tell my child about my identity, let alone Rob the baby with you."

Pei Yining was silent.

Duan Ling continued to speak, "I know there are a lot of gossip about you in the capital, and if necessary, I can come forward to clarify."

"Do you want the people in Beijing to know me again and think I am a watery Yanghua woman?" Pei Yining asked coldly. This thing has passed for so many years. Many people have actually forgotten it. Duan Ling at this time Come out to speak again, this is not clarification, this is to add fuel to the fire.

"I..." Duan Lingyusai, faced with Pei Yining's cold expression, was at a loss after all, "Yining, what do you say I can do?" As long as Pei Yining said it, he was willing to do it for her.

"I told you to leave the capital. I will not see Hao Hao in my life, nor appear in my life. Can you do it?"

Duan Ling was speechless again. If he didn't know that he still had a child, maybe he could still not disturb Pei Yining's life, but now that he knows it, Duan Ling can't do it without seeing Hao Hao.

Pei Yining knew more about him. When he saw this, what else did he not understand, sneered, Duan Ling bowed his head, "Sorry, Yining, I just want to see the child."

"Yining, I know you don't want Hao Hao to know that he has an irresponsible father like me, and I don't ask him to recognize me, even if he just glances at him from a distance, is that okay?" Duan Ling whispered.

Pei Yining has never seen Duan Ling whispered. The Duan Ling she knew has always been confident and calm. Looking at such Duan Ling, Pei Yining admitted that his heart softened, "I will consider this matter. Will tell you."

Duan Ling's eyes lit up, "Well, I will stay in Beijing during this time. You can call me at any time and I will be free at any time."

After Pei Yining got up and left, Cui Zeyu came and sat across from Duan Ling. "How?"

Duan Ling smiled bitterly, "Yining doesn't believe me." He told Yi Ning's words to Cui Zeyu. Cui Zeyu looked at Duan Ling, his eyes full of inquiry, "I also want to know what your feelings were for Gu Jiamin."

Duan Ling was stunned, "I don't know."

Cui Zeyu looked sideways, and Duan Linghui looked at the ground, "Jiamin is a very good woman. Although I don't love her, I have always been a very good friend with her. I used to think that we would also be friends for life. For three years, I watched her fight against the disease every day, but she never gave up on herself, she was always strong and optimistic, I looked at her like that, I..."

"You fell in love with her?" Cui Zeyu asked.

Duan Ling shook his head, "It's not love, it's an appreciation, and it's distressed. I want to protect this woman."

"Isn't this love? Duan Ling, I suddenly regretted helping you." Cui Zeyu said, he wasn't sure if he did this, it was a harm to Pei Yining.

Duan Ling heard the words, his expression slightly stunned.

"As a brother, I probably shouldn't say that, but from the perspective of an outsider, Duan Ling, I think Pei Yining is right. You are not as simple as Gu Jiamin as you said. You are to her as a man to a woman. Love."

Duan Ling is silent, and now he can't tell what kind of feelings he has for Gu Jiamin. "No matter what kind of feelings I have for her, now that everyone is gone, let's stop talking."

"Well, what are you going to do next? Waiting for Pei Yining to give you news?"

"Well, I don't want to force Yining, give her time to think about it clearly." Duan Ling said.

"Well, then wait. Pei Yining should have sent the child to Fu's family. Shen Qinglan is her cousin. The two have a good relationship. Pei Hao often goes to Fu's family." Cui Zeyu said he investigated As a result, he said that he didn't want to help Duan Ling, but this was his only brother after all, and he couldn't do it

without help.

Even if Duan Ling is not a person in Beijing, he knows the Fu and Shen families.

Pei Yining's thought was three days. Three days later, Pei Yining personally went to Fu's house to take Haohao back.

"Mom, where are we going?" Hao Hao was dug up from the bed by Pei Yining early in the morning, rubbing his eyes, and asked vaguely.

Pei Yining smiled softly, touching his son's soft hair, "Mom takes you out to play."

Hao Hao snorted, lying on Pei Yining's shoulder, "Where are we going to play today?"

"Go to an amusement park, didn't you say you want to go to an amusement park last time?"

"Will Uncle Jiang go? I want Uncle Jiang to play the pirate ship with me."

After Haohao said this, Pei Yining only remembered that she had not been in contact with Jiang Chenxi for three days, and Jiang Chenxi did not call her to send a message. A strange feeling rose in Pei Yining's heart, thinking of waiting Next, call Jiang Chenxi.

"Your Uncle Jiang has something today and can't accompany you. Will you play with Uncle Jiang next time?"

As soon as Haohao heard that there was no Jiang Chenxi, he was a little disappointed. "Then let's wait until Uncle Jiang has time to play again."

"Today we are going to play by ourselves, when Uncle Jiang has time to go together."

"Okay." Hao Hao reluctantly.

At the gate of the amusement park, Duan Ling walked around, glancing at the road from time to time, holding three tickets in his hand, until the familiar figure appeared in his sight, and the restlessness in his heart gradually disappeared. What followed was excitement.

His eyes were fixed on the children held by Pei Yining, and as they got closer, his heartbeat became more and more intense. Just as they walked in, Duan Ling saw Hao Hao clearly and shocked in his eyes. Isn't this kid the kid he saw in front of the amusement park and training class? It turned out that he had already seen his son long ago. Is this a fate of his own nature?

"Mom, that uncle is so strange, staring at me all the time." Hao Hao noticed Duan Ling's sight and said. He has forgotten what he saw Duan Ling.

Pei Yining pursed his lips, and then smiled, "That uncle is a friend of my mother. There is something in my mother's company today. I can't accompany you. Let this uncle take you to play?"

Haohao stared at Duan Ling for a while, with a look of unwillingness, "Then I won't play anymore, Mom, let's go back."

Pei Yining is trying to persuade his son that Duan Ling has come over, "Yining." He looked down at Hao Hao, "You are Hao Hao, I am Duan Ling, a friend of your mother, you can call me... Uncle "" He tried to suppress his emotions to make himself look calmer, don't scare the child.

Haohao glanced up at Duan Ling, politely called Uncle, clenched his mother's hand, Pei Yining squatted down, "Haohao, you have always been a child to listen to mother's words, today you play with your uncle, OK? ?Mom will pick you up as soon as you're done."

Haohao's mouth did not speak, which was unwilling. Pei Yining looked at Duan Ling, Duan Ling squatted down, shook the ticket in front of Hao Hao's eyes, "Look, uncle has already bought the ticket, You can play anything you want today. I heard from your mother that you like playing pirate ships. Uncle takes you to play."

Haohao still didn't speak with his lips closed, and Duan Ling looked at Pei Yining for help. "Yining, if you come with us today, I even bought the tickets."

Pei Yining did not answer his words, but took his son to the side, "Hao Hao, what's wrong, are you upset?"

Haohao shook his head, "Mom, I just don't want to play with this uncle, I want to be with you."

"Why don't you like this uncle?" Pei Yining's voice grew softer.

Haohao lowered his head, then shook it gently, "No, I don't dislike him." The uncle's eyes looked softly at him.

"Why don't you want to play with that uncle?"

"Mom, I want Uncle Jiang."

Pei Yining was silent and spoke after a while, "Mum will take you to see Uncle Jiang tomorrow."

She persuaded Hao Hao for a while, and Hao Hao reluctantly agreed to be with Duan Ling today and let Duan Ling play with him.

"Hao Hao will hand it to you today, and I will come to pick him up at night." Pei Yining said lightly, Duan Ling took Hao Hao's hand, "Well, if you are not convenient, I will send Hao Hao to you. "

Pei Yining nodded without exception and said a few words to Hao Hao before leaving.

Duan Ling looked down at Hao Hao, "Hao Hao, don't you know me? We have seen it before. If you were in this amusement park, did you remember the toilet?"

Haohao was at a loss at first. After reminding Duan Ling, she finally remembered, "Ah, you are that uncle, I know you."

Duan Ling saw a smile on Hao Hao's face and finally breathed a sigh of relief, "Can you think of me, I'm very happy, will my uncle be with you for a day today?"

"Okay." Hao Hao nodded with a smile. "Uncle, can you go ride the roller coaster with me? Last time Uncle Jiang took me to play the roller coaster."

"Of course." Duan Ling hugged Hao Hao, "Who is Uncle Jiang?"

"Uncle Jiang is my mother's boyfriend, and he looks handsome." Hao Hao was very happy when he mentioned Jiang Chenxi, and he could see that he liked Jiang Chenxi very much.

Duan Ling's eyes dimmed, "How is Uncle Jiang doing to you?"

"Okay, Uncle Jiang is kind to me, bought me a lot of fun and delicious, very gentle to me."

"Do you like Uncle Jiang?"

"Of course, my favorite people except my younger brother, aunt and mother are Uncle Jiang."

"Brother?" Duan Ling looked at him.

"Yes, my younger brother is very cute. I like him the most. His name is An An. I lived in my aunt's house a few days ago and played with my younger brother." Hao Hao's eyes brightened.

Duan Ling immediately understood that the younger brother was the Fu grandson.

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Pei Yining called Jiang Chenxi after leaving the amusement park, but no one answered, looked at the time, and guessed that he was probably in class, so he went to the A major as soon as the steering wheel turned.

At the school gate, Pei Yining called Jiang Chenxi, and this time someone answered it.

"Yining." Jiang Chenxi's warm voice rang from the phone, and Pei Yining smiled. "Chenxi, do you have time to eat together at noon?"



Jiang Chenxi glanced at the class schedule on the table, "Well, I have no class this afternoon. Where are you now, I'll go find you."

"I'm at the door of your school, come out." Pei Yining said.

Jiang Chenxi raised his eyebrows slightly, "Are you in front of my school?"

"Well, it's okay in the company today, so I'll come and find you."

"Okay, then I will come out immediately, you wait for me for five minutes."

"No hurry, you take your time."

Jiang Chenxi came out quickly and opened the co-pilot door. Jiang Chenxi glanced back and did not see Hao Hao, "How about Hao Hao?"

"Hao Hao didn't come today, can't I have lived in a two-person world with you?" Pei Yining said jokingly.

Jiang Chenxi smiled slightly, "Naturally."

Pei Yining chose a seaside restaurant. Not far from this restaurant is the sea. After eating, you can take a walk around here.

"Yining, are you busy with your work these days?" Jiang Chenxi asked unconsciously.

Pei Yining was slightly stunned, and immediately reacted, "Chenxi, let's eat first. After eating, I have something to tell you."

Wen Yan said, Jiang Chenxi's body was stiff, his eyes drooping, and his eyes looked dull. Because the man came back, would he tell him to break up?

This meal, Jiang Chenxi had nothing to eat, and Pei Yining was thinking about things, so he didn't notice his strangeness.

After the meal, Jiang Chenxi and Pei Yining walked to the beach.

"Yining."

"Chenxi."

The two spoke at the same time, and they both froze.

"You say it first." Jiang Chenxi spoke gently, his hands hanging down on his side unconsciously clenched.

Pei Yining pursed his lips, "Chenxi, he's back."

Sure enough, is there a showdown? Jiang Chenxi suddenly regretted coming out with Pei Yining. These days he did not take the initiative to contact Pei Yining. He was afraid that Pei Yining had told him that the man was back. Let's break up.

Pei Yining saw that Jiang Chenxi was silent and looked at him sideways. "Did you have anything to say?"

"So you are here to tell me to break up?" Jiang Chenxi's voice was low, blowing down the wind, into Pei Yining's ears, Pei Yining was stunned, and her stunned face fell into Jiang Chenxi's eyes. , I just thought I was right.

"Yining, do you like that man so much?" Jiang Chenxi looked sad.

Pei Yining laughed loudly, but her heart hurts painfully. She took Jiang Chenxi's hand, "So you thought I wanted to break up with you when I asked you out today?"

Jiang Chenxi raised his eyes, "Isn't it?"

Pei Yining chuckled, "It's a fool." She looked at Jiang Chenxi with a serious expression, "Chenxi, I don't want to hide you, I only knew he was back a few days ago, when I saw him, I I was shocked. I even thought that he would never appear in front of me again in my life. I have thought countless times that if he appeared in front of me, what should I do, I would hate to strangle him. He still missed him, but Chen Xi, neither of these assumptions appeared."

"You..." Jiang Chenxi hesitated.

"Chenxi, I have put him down. I don't know when, he has become my past. If he doesn't show up this time, I can't even think of him."

"So you don't want to break up with me?"

Pei Yining smiled slightly and took the initiative to hug Jiang Chenxi's waist. "Say you are a fool. You are really a fool. The person I love now is you. The person I want to be with is also you. The appearance of Duan Ling just made me more clear. It's just my heart, Chen Xi, I think I'll be with you all my life."

Jiang Chenxi held Pei Yining tightly and buried her head in Pei Yining's neck and shoulders. "Yining, I thought I was going to lose you." If he didn't have it, Jiang Chenxi would be sad to see Pei Yining and Duan Ling together, but After losing it, Jiang Chenxi didn't know if he could still bear the pain of losing Pei Yining.

"I saw you with Duan Ling that day, I thought you..." Jiang Chenxi did not continue, but Pei Yining understood what he meant.

"What day was it? Three days ago?" Pei Yining asked.

Jiang Chenxi nodded, "Yes."

Pei Yining laughed in Jiang Chenxi's arms, "Haha, so you didn't contact me these days because of this?" She thought Jiang Chenxi was busy with work, so the man was afraid that he would follow him After breaking up, Pei Yining smiled, but his heart hurt even more, this silly man.

Jiang Chenxi held Pei Yining tightly, "Yining, I'm afraid of losing you."

Pei Yining sighed, "You are so stupid, how can I be willing to leave you." It was not easy to meet a person who really treated himself, and the man in front of him was waiting for himself for so long.

Knowing that Pei Yining was not breaking up with himself, Jiang Chenxi's mood suddenly became clear, holding Pei Yining's hand and strolling on the beach, "Hao Hao is at home today?"

"No, with Duan Ling." Pei Yining told me honestly, "He begged me several times, hoping that I would let him see the children, and I was worried that if they were not allowed to meet now, Hao Hao would grow up and know the truth, Will resent me, Chen Xi, will you blame me?"

Jiang Chenxi laughed, "How could it be that Hao Hao is his own child, and no one can deny this, and his request to meet is not excessive."

"I didn't want the two to recognize each other. Hao Hao is my son. I won't let him go with anyone."

"Yining, don't be nervous. Even if you let them know each other, it doesn't matter. If you are because of me, you don't have to worry, I'm fine." Jiang Chenxi laughed.

Pei Yining was stagnant. She admitted that one of the reasons she did not want their father and son to recognize each other was because Jiang Chenxi, she could not guarantee that Hao Hao would know if her father would be so close to Jiang Chenxi after returning.

Jiang Chenxi's treatment of Hao Hao can really be described as "treating as his own." If Hao Hao had a split with Jiang Chenxi because of Duan Ling's appearance, let alone Jiang Chenxi, even Pei Yining felt sad.

Pei Yining clenched Jiang Chenxi's hand and spoke softly, "Thank you, Chenxi."

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amusement park.

Duan Ling took Hao Hao to play almost all the items that can be played in the amusement park. Hao Hao

played with a lot of sweat, Duan Ling gently wiped the sweat on his forehead for him, "Are you happy today? ?"

Haohao nodded, "Well, very happy, thank you uncle."

"If you want to play anything, you can tell your uncle, uncle takes you to play."

Duan Ling saw Haohao's cheeks flushed and took a bottle of water from his bag. "Come on, drink some saliva."

Haohao drank a small bottle of water with Duan Ling's hand. "Did you still drink?" Duan Ling asked.

Haohao shook his head and touched his belly, "Uncle, I'm hungry."

Duan Ling glanced at the time, it was more than four o'clock in the afternoon, and at noon Haohao ate only a loaf of bread, and played for most of the day, and was indeed hungry. You eat."

"Mom said I can't eat fried chicken. Can I eat steak?"

"Of course, we will eat steak now." Duan Ling agreed, and wanted to pick up Hao Hao, but Hao Hao refused. "Uncle, I'm a big kid now, I don't need to hold him."

Duan Ling smiled, "Okay, then I'm holding you."

Duan Ling's hand is Hao Hao's soft little hand, and his heart is never satisfied. This feeling makes him more excited than he talked about hundreds of millions of big businesses.

Duan Ling chose a restaurant with a good online rating, "order whatever you want, uncle invites you to eat." Duan Ling handed the menu to Hao Hao.

Haohao's calf shook, and he looked at the people around him from time to time. Duan Ling looked at Haohao's eyes softly. Yes, we can change to a restaurant."

Haohao shook his head, "Uncle, I'm not picky."

"What do you like most?" Duan Ling asked.

"Steak." Hao Hao said.

Duan Ling flipped through the menu and ordered a steak for children. "Are you having fun today?"

Haohao nodded, "I'm very happy, thank you uncle for taking me to play today."

"You're welcome, if you want to come out and play, call your uncle and take you to play." Duan Ling sees

Hao Hao, how do you think and like it, this is his own child, although Hao Hao looks like Pei Yining, he can hardly find his own shadow from Hao Hao, but Hao Hao is indeed his own child. When he didn't know, he grew from a baby to such a big age. Too.

"Uncle, why haven't I seen you before?" Hao Hao opened his big eyes and looked innocent.

Duan Ling smiled, "Because my uncle was abroad before, he only came back recently."

"So how did you know my mother?"

"My mother and I are classmates in college, and we met when we were in college."

"the University?"

Duan Ling nodded, "Yeah, university, do you know university?"

"Yes, my mother told me, haven't you known my mother for a long time?"

"Yeah, I've known you for a long time." Duan Ling smiled and helped Haohao cut the steak piece by piece and put the knife and fork well.

Haohao ate a piece of steak and smiled, "Uncle, this is delicious."

"If you like to eat, eat more. If you don't have enough uncle, I'll give you some more." Duan Ling saw Hao Hao like it, and was immediately happy.

"Uncle, you have known my mother for so long, is it a good friend of my mother?"

Duan Ling held a knife and fork slightly, looked at Hao Hao's pure eyes, and smiled slightly, "We are friends." He said he was a friend, but he didn't dare to call it good.

Hao Hao is still young after all, where did he notice this detail, nodded, "Oh." His eyes stayed on Duan Ling's hand, "Eh, Uncle, are you married? My little uncle also has this on his hand. The uncle said that he can only wear it when he is married, so uncle, are you married?"

Duan Ling felt awkward in his throat, and the word could not be spit out. He even regretted why he did not take the ring down.

Hao Hao is still waiting for Duan Ling's answer. Duan Ling nodded gently under Hao Hao's sight, "Yes, Uncle is married."

"Oh." Haohao ate a bite of steak, so Duan Ling didn't see the disappointment in Haohao's eyes.

"Uncle, do you have any children?" Hao Hao looked up at him again.

Duan Ling smiled, "Yes, uncle has a son, this year is as old as you."

Haohao took another bite of the steak, and after a while, Haohao put down his knife and fork, "Uncle, I'm full."

Duan Ling looked at Haohao's half of the steak left on the plate and frowned slightly, "You don't eat so little? Is it because it's not tasty?"

"Not an uncle, the steak is delicious, but I am full, and I miss my mother, I want to go home." Hao Hao looked at Duan Ling with an innocent pair of eyes. miss.

Duan Ling couldn't say anything, and nodded, "Okay, uncle, call your mother first, will you take you home later?"

"No, I have my mother's phone, I call my mother." Then, Hao Hao called Pei Yining with a phone watch.

The call was answered by Jiang Chenxi, "Hao Hao, this is Uncle Jiang, your mother went to the toilet."

Haohao heard Jiang Chenxi's voice and his eyes lit up, "Uncle Jiang, are you with your mother?"

"Yeah, I'm eating with your mother. Wait, your mother will be back soon." Jiang Chenxi said gently.

Haohao smiled, "Uncle Jiang, I am not looking for my mother, you have a good meal with your mother." Then, Haohao hung up the phone and looked at Duan Ling, "Uncle, I don't want to go home now, you can take me Go to the movies?"

Duan Ling has heard what Hao Hao said to Jiang Chenxi just now, and he doesn't know where this little guy intends to be, but he also wants to get along with Hao Hao for a while, so he nods, "Well, Uncle takes you to the movies, you think What movie to watch?"

"I want to read "Traveling Dream"." Pei Yining agreed to take him to see it before.

"Okay, wait for your uncle to show you."

When Pei Yining returned to his position, Jiang Chenxi said that Hao Hao had called, and Pei Yining called Hao Hao back.

"mom."

"Hao Hao, did you just call your mother to say something to your mother?"

"No, I just wanted to tell my mother that I had a great time with my uncle and wanted to stay with him for a while."

Duan Ling sat and listened to his son's phone call, and suddenly realized that his son was a little clever ghost. He felt very bitter while feeling proud in his heart.

Watching your own son match up with the woman she likes and the other men, it feels heart-wrenching to be anyone else.

Haohao sat alone, swaying his chubby legs, humming children's songs in his mouth, Duan Ling glanced back, his eyes full of spoiled smiles, "Does Haohao like to sing?"

"No, I prefer playing the piano."

Duan Ling immediately remembered that the second time he saw Hao Hao was at the door of the training class, Hao Hao came out of the intermediate class, "How long have you been studying piano?"

"A year, I started learning piano at the age of four." Hao Hao extended a finger and said very seriously.

"Why didn't you start learning piano at such a young age? Isn't it hard?" Duan Ling felt distressed to the child.

Haohao shook his head, his face puzzled, "No hard work, I think playing the piano is a very interesting thing, why do you feel hard?"

Duan Ling remembered Cui Zeyu's son. Cui Baicheng didn't like the piano very much. Every time he practiced the piano, he had to paint ink for a long time. If he could get sick and ask for leave, he would definitely ask for leave. "All talks are incomplete.

With such a thought, Duan Ling looked at Hao Hao's small face and looked proud.

It was already 7:30 in the evening when I came out of the movie theater. This time I really wanted to send Haohao back. Duan Ling first called Pei Yining to tell her where she was and quietly waited for Pei Yining to come and pick up the child.

Haohao holds a small doll Dabai in his hand, which was bought by Duan Ling just now.

"Hao Hao, I have already called your mother. Your mother is on the way."

"Good." Hao Hao responded obediently. After a while, Hao Hao suddenly looked up and looked at Duan Ling, "Uncle, you are actually my father, right?"

Digression

Do you want father and son to recognize each other?

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Suddenly, Duan Ling looked at Hao Hao, "Your mother told you?"

Hao Hao shook his head, "No, I guess." This question has been in his heart since Duan Ling has been watching him with a very loving and spoiled look.

"Hao Hao..." Duan Ling looked at his son's clear eyes, and his throat was astringent, "I..."

"Are you my dad?" Hao Hao asked.

Duan Ling wanted to nod, but hesitated again. He agreed to Pei Yining before getting her permission. He will not recognize Hao Hao.

"My aunt said that my dad was back, so my mom was not happy, my mom didn't like my dad, I had never seen you before, but my mom asked me to play with you, and I thought you were my dad. Hao Hao said slowly, the logic was very clear.

Although he was young, because of his early maturity, and because he saw more on weekdays, he knew much more than his peers, and on weekdays, Chu Yunjin they always thought he was too young to understand what adults said, so some The topic does not avoid Hao Hao, and over time Hao Hao knows more things.

Duan Ling listened to Hao Hao's analysis, and only felt sour in his heart, but the more sad ones were still behind. He heard Hao Hao continue to say, "I have no father since I was a child. My mother and grandmother brought me up. When I was a child, I also asked my mother that other children had dads. Why didn't I? My mom told me that my dad went to work far and far, and it would take a long time to come back."

"But then, slowly, I knew that my father didn't want me and my mother to go far and far."

"No." Duan Ling said with difficulty. "Your father did not want you." If he knew that Pei Yining was pregnant, he would never leave her, absolutely not.

Haohao nodded, "I know, my aunt told me, my father didn't know that my mother had me, if you knew it, you wouldn't want me, right?"



Duan Ling's heart hurts, his eyes are hot, his son, his five-year-old son, understands everything, "Yes, if I knew, I would never leave you." This is to admit that he is Hao Hao's biological father.

I'm sorry, I'm sorry.

Hao Hao smiled, "I know." The satisfaction on his face seemed to him that as long as he wasn't a child no one wanted, it was something that made him happy, but Duan Ling, who looked like this, was more worried Stuffed.

"Hao Hao, do you hate Dad?"

Haohao shook his head, "My aunt said that my father and mother are not together because they don't like each other anymore, but they all love me, and I shouldn't hate any of them."

Duan Ling hugged Hao Hao in his arms. This child's sensible attitude made him more distressed. "Hao Hao, I'm sorry for you."

Hao Hao reached out and patted his shoulder like an adult, "Don't be sad, I live very well with my mother, my mother loves me very much, my grandfather and grandma love me too, I also have a beautiful aunt and a cute Brother, I am very happy."

Duan Ling's nose became sour, and tears finally fell. He hugged Hao Hao, smelling the milky fragrance on his body, and wanted to slap himself hard.

"Although you are my father, I can't call you father. Will my mother be happy? My mother took me very hard. I don't want my mother to be unhappy." Hao Hao's Tong Yin sounded in Duan Ling's ear, Duan Ling only felt bad chest pain.

"Okay, you can call me uncle." Duan Ling couldn't force Haohao to call his father, and he didn't fulfill his father's responsibility for this child for a day.

Haohao stared at Duan Ling's eyes and reached out to touch, "Uncle, are you crying?"

Duan Ling shook his head, "No, uncle is so happy to see you."

"Uncle, if your mother agrees in the future, you can still see me. But I like Uncle Jiang better." Hao Hao did not forget to emphasize the status of Jiang Chenxi in Duan Ling with Duan Ling.

"Your uncle Jiang is good to you?" Duan Ling sad.

Hao Hao nodded without hesitation, "Yes, Uncle Jiang treats me like my father. I like him very much."

During the talk, Pei Yining had arrived. She came down from the co-pilot position and saw Hao Hao sitting in Duan Ling's arms. The two did not know what to say.

"Hao Hao, your mother will pick you up." Pei Yining said.

Duan Ling got up and watched Hao Hao running towards Pei Yining. He looked at Pei Yining's car. He only knew that there was someone in the driver's seat, but he couldn't see his face clearly. Pei Yining just nodded to Duan Ling and led Hao Hao away.

Hao Hao walked halfway and waved back at Duan Ling. "Uncle goodbye." Duan Ling smiled and waved, watching them leave.

Haohao saw Jiang Chenxi as soon as he got on the bus, "Uncle Jiang, you are here."

Jiang Chenxi laughed, "Seeing Uncle Jiang unhappy?"

"Happy, Uncle Jiang, you haven't seen me in a few days." Hao Hao said aggrievedly.

Jiang Chenxi apologized, "Uncle Jiang is not good, Uncle Jiang is wrong, don't be angry, okay?"

Hao Hao smiled, "I won't be angry with Uncle Jiang. Uncle Jiang is the best."

"Are you having fun with that uncle today?" Jiang Chenxi asked.

Haohao nodded, "But I didn't have fun with Uncle Jiang."

Jiang Chenxi laughed, "Then Uncle Jiang will take you to play next time."

Pei Yining gave a funny look at his son, "You are thinking about playing, have you eaten dinner?"

"Eat, my uncle took me to eat steak." Hao Hao counted them one by one.

Jiang Chenxi took the mother and son to the house and planned to take a taxi back home, and Pei Yining pulled him, "Go drive my car directly, it's not easy to get a taxi here, you can just pick me up for work tomorrow morning."

After thinking for a while, Jiang Chenxi nodded and agreed with Pei Yining's suggestion, "Okay. Hao Hao, then Uncle Jiang went home first."

"Uncle Jiang, goodbye." Hao Hao smiled.

Before going to bed at night, Pei Yining bathed his son, Hao Hao looked at his mother, "Mom, are you happy?"

Pei Yining lowered his head, "Why do you ask?"

"Mom, I look so handsome, do you see me unhappy?"

Pei Yining was so funny that he pinched his son's small face, "How come the small face is so thick."

Haohao shook his head, "Don't pinch your mother, she won't be handsome."

Pei Yining lowered his head and kissed his son's face. "That mother can always kiss."

"Mom, I'm a boy, you are a girl, you can't kiss me." Hao Hao's face was serious.

Pei Yining was amused by his son, "Where did you learn all this?"

"Say on TV."

Pei Yining deeply feels that she wants to suggest to her mother that she should not go to those messy TV shows in front of Hao Hao when she is fine.

After taking a shower, Hao Hao Lai was reluctant to go to his room on Pei Yining's bed. Pei Yining had to follow him, "That mom takes a bath first, you wait for mom."

Haohao nodded obediently. When he came out, Hao Hao was still awake, seeing Pei Yining came out, and lay down next to him, "Mom, I warmed your bed, so you don't feel cold." He smiled naively, but Pei Yining thought warm.

"Mom, today's uncle, I've seen it before." Hao Hao whispered in the arms of Pei Yining.

Pei Yining looked down, looking down at his son, "When?"

"The last time I went to the amusement park with my aunt, I met the uncle in the toilet and went to piano lessons. I also met him."

"Then what did your uncle tell you when you played with your uncle today?" Pei Yining tentatively asked him.

Haohao shook his head, "No, but I know he is my father, I guessed it."

Pei Yining was startled and looked closely at his son, "Hao Hao..."

"Mom, I'm five years old and already a big kid. I know you like Uncle Jiang, and I like Uncle Jiang too, so

mom, I won't let you stay with my uncle, and I love mom, neither do I Will leave my mother."

Pei Yining didn't know what he should be with his son. Hao Hao helped her to say what she wanted to say. She hugged her son tightly, "Hao Hao, mother loves you."

"I love you too, mother."

At this moment, how happy Pei Yining insisted on giving birth to Hao Hao, this is the best gift that God gave her, because this gift, even Duan Ling's injury seems to be less important to her.

Before going to bed, Hao Hao grabbed Pei Yining's shirt and whispered, "Mom, can I still see that uncle in the future?"

Pei Yining looked down, "Do you want to see him?"

Haohao nodded, "Think, but if my mother is not happy, I can not see him. I love my mother the most."

Pei Yining smiled, "The mother said to her uncle, let him come to see you."

Haohao actively kissed Pei Yining's face, "Thank you mom."

Pei Yining smiled softly, and after talking to Jiang Chenxi, she felt that her state of mind seemed to be more open.

Duan Ling, who returned to Cui Zeyu's house, was lost in his face. Cui Zeyu saw it and curled his eyebrows. "What's wrong with you? Didn't you say you went with your son today? Pei Yining regretted not letting you see his son?"

Duan Ling shook his head, "See you, Hao Hao is very cute. I also ate dinner with Hao Hao and watched the movie."

"Then what's the matter with you as a mourner?" Cui Zeyu didn't understand.

"Zeyu, I regret it. Why did I leave Ning Ning alone? If I didn't promise Jiamin, would everything be different?" Duan Ling covered his face and whispered, after separating from Hao Hao, The continual remorse in his heart almost swallowed him up.

This Cui Zeyu is really not a critical judge. There is no regret medicine in this world. You regret it now, and people will not let you go back in time and let you do it again.

"Aling, look away."

"You said that I did such a damn thing in the first place?" Duan Ling's voice was full of regret.

Cui Zeyu was silent, then patted his shoulder, "If you feel uncomfortable, I will accompany you to have a drink."

"What about Bo Cheng?"

"He has fallen asleep, and today my daughter-in-law is back, all right."

Cui Zeyu said, went to the bedroom and called his wife to report that his daughter-in-law knew about Duan Ling's affairs, so he would not disagree.

Duan Ling drank a lot this night and kept saying incomparably sorry. Cui Zeyu sighed softly, but did not call Pei Yining. He knew today, why should he be the same? Cui Zeyu still cannot understand the act of leaving Pei Yining away from another country for a woman he didn't love.

He once asked Duan Ling why he made such a choice. Duan Ling said this way, "I just thought that Gu Jiamin was very pitiful and needed me more than Yining. Yining was a girl with a very independent personality, even without me, I will also have a good time. What I thought was to accompany Jiamin after the last half year and come back to find Ning. Who knows that this is three years. In fact, I went back two years ago, but I couldn't find it. Ning, and then I went back."

"You talk about you, things are already like this, you now regret what is the use, people will not come back and stand there waiting for you." Cui Zeyu said a sentence, and fate back Duan Ling, "Oh, you Did you grow up eating iron? Why is it so heavy?"

Shen Qinglan knew that Hao Hao had seen Duan Ling on the third day, just three days before the start of her painting exhibition.

"Cousin, how did you come here today?" Shen Qinglan was curious. Recently, Pei Yining could be said that the Shenlong had disappeared.

Pei Yining smiled, "Come and see you, how is your art exhibition going?"

"It's almost done, go in and see?"

"Go," said Pei Yining, and walked into the exhibition hall with Shen Qinglan. There were already paintings on the walls of the exhibition hall, and there were several empty spaces. "Will these places not be kept?" Pei Yining asked.

"Let's put it, these pictures are of relatively high value, so they won't be hung up until the day before the exhibition." Shen Qinglan explained that according to her meaning, she wanted to hang up directly, but Xu Qiangqian and Daniel were not at ease, after all, before There has been a fire in the gallery.

And this time, in order to prevent such accidents, Daniel specially hired several bodyguards to guard the paintings day and night.

Shen Qinglan accompanied Pei Yining to look around here. The two people found a cafe and sat down. Shen Qinglan saw her relaxed face and knew that the matter should be resolved.

"Cousin, is the matter resolved?"

Pei Yining took a sip of his coffee and smiled, "It's true. I had a showdown with Chen Xi and told Duan Ling what he had returned."

"It seems to be a good ending." Shen Qinglan smiled lightly.

"Qinglan, I would also like to thank you for this matter. If you didn't tell Haohao, I don't know how to tell Haohao." Pei Yining said sincerely, the most difficult thing for her to explain and deal with was Haohao.

"You don't think I'm going to do much business," Shen Qinglan said lightly.

"How come, you solved a big problem for me."

Shen Qinglan looked at the brightness of Pei Yining's eyes, and there was a smile in his eyes slowly. Pei Yining was inexplicable, "What's wrong?"

Shen Qinglan said, "I knew that Hao Hao's father was back, and you were in the same state at the time. I was always worried that you could not let go."

Pei Yining stunned, then smiled, "I was really shocked when I first learned that even after I learned that he was married, I thought I couldn't let go, but then calmed down and found that many things I had been unknowingly let go, many of the emotions I thought were not as strong as I thought. But I can't forget him completely. After all, the relationship he once gave me was warm, and I was not a friend of him and I couldn't go back in the past, Be a stranger in the future."

Shen Qinglan saw her look calm, even her eyes were calm, and she was relieved for Jiang Chenxi. After so many years of waiting, she was not waiting for nothing.

"This is very good." Shen Qinglan said.

"Don't talk about me, let's talk about you. Will Hengyi come back from this exhibition?"

Shen Qinglan nodded, "Just called him yesterday, he will come back."

Fu Hengyi will not be absent on any day of great significance to Shen Qinglan.

There was a trace of envy in Pei Yining's eyes, and Shen Qinglan's and Fu Hengyi's feelings were really the best pair she had seen among those relatives and friends.

"Will he leave Beijing or stay in Beijing later?" Shen Qinglan asked Duan Ling's question to stay.

"Unclear, I haven't asked." Pei Yining said lightly.

Shen Qinglan looked at Pei Yining's indifferent face, thought for a moment, and hesitated to say, "Cousin, have you thought about letting their father and son recognize each other?" Although Hao Hao and Duan Ling both know each other's relationship now, they have not officially recognized each other.

Pei Yining was stunned, "I have been thinking about this for several days, but I have been very hesitant, Qinglan, what would you do if you were changed?"

"I will let them know that Hao Hao doesn't hate his dad, and a child like Hao Hao is of an age that needs fatherly love. He didn't know who his dad was before, now he already knows it's a father and son after all."

Pei Yining thought about it and nodded, "I will seriously consider your suggestion."

Pei Yining stayed here for a short time, and soon left.

After Shen Qinglan returned to the exhibition hall, he saw Xu Qianqian's anxious look, and Shen Qinglan's eyes changed slightly, "What's wrong?"

"Miss Shen, a picture is missing."

Shen Qinglan's face changed, "What painting?"

Xu Xiangqian took Shen Qinglan to a corner. The original painting hanging on the wall was gone, leaving only the description in the lower right corner. Shen Qinglan looked at the description above, and her eyes were deep. She remembered this painting, it was one of a picture of sunrise and morning light.

"Do you know who did it?" Shen Qinglan asked in a deep voice.

"I have just checked the monitoring and it was done by the staff of the exhibition hall. I have asked the person in charge here that it is a temporary worker. They did not have enough staff, so they found a few temporary workers."

"Where did this temporary worker find out now?"

"I have checked, and the police are on the way. The police are on the way to hunt down, but Miss Shen, I am worried that if I can't get back in time, the skylight will be opened here." The works in this exhibition are all works of Shen Qinglan. Anything that can appear here is expensive.

Shen Qinglan pondered for a while, "In this way, two-pronged approach, you go to stare at the police side, I will go to draw another picture."

This is also the best way at present. Xu nodded forward and felt a little guilty in his heart, "Miss Shen, I'm sorry, this time I was negligent." This was the first time he officially appeared in front of the person as Shen Qinglan's agent. There was such a mistake.

"Does this matter have anything to do with you, don't blame yourself." Shen Qinglan said lightly. From the surveillance video, it can be seen that the people who stole the painting are clearly purposeful. To put it bluntly, it is a good calculation. It's hard to prevent, and only the person's back is captured in the surveillance video, and there is no front view. It can be seen that this person is very familiar with the environment in the exhibition hall, and his actions are also a habit of stealing.

Xu Qiangqian was ashamed. He was hired by Daniel, but the first thing was done.

Shen Qinglan just said, "Strengthen the security. I will leave the rest to you. I will go back and draw another one."

Xu Xiangqian solemnly said, "Miss Shen, don't worry, I promise this kind of thing will not happen a second time."

Shen Qinglan made another round in the exhibition hall, and found nothing unusual, so he left.

The time passed quickly, and soon came the day when Shen Qinglan's paintings opened. This exhibition is the largest of all Shen Qinglan's painting exhibitions. Many people came to think, even Daniel came from country Y in person.

"Baby Qinglan, haven't seen you for such a long time, have you missed me?" Daniel opened his arms and held his arms.

Shen Qinglan looked at Daniel, who had lost a lot of weight, and felt a little sour in his heart. He remembered Jin Enxi, who was performing the second skin grafting operation, and stepped forward to hug Daniel gently.

Daniel was stunned. Before, Shen Qinglan had never been close to such a person. He just joked with Shen Qinglan, but there was a warmth in his heart. "Baby Qinglan, I am very good."

Before Daniel let go of Shen Qinglan, he felt that his trousers had been pulled by someone. He looked down and saw that An An was pulling his trousers. "An An, do you know Uncle?" Daniel squatted down, annoying An An.

An An looked at Daniel with a serious look, "Mom, mine."

Daniel smiled and turned to look at Shen Qinglan, "Baby Qinglan, this little baby's character in your family is like Master Fu."



Shen Qinglan is also funny, looking down at his son.

An An frowned, still looking at Daniel, and stressed again, "Mum is mine."

Daniel nodded, "Yes, your mother is yours, I won't grab your mother with you."

An An heard that he was immediately satisfied, and handed the lollipop to Daniel, "Give it to you."

Daniel was flattered and pointed to himself, "For me?"

An An nodded his head, "Give you something."

Daniel took it, looked up at Shen Qinglan, "An An is more generous than Master Fu."

Shen Qinglan was speechless. You just said that he is exactly the same as Fu Hengyi. Now he changes his mind immediately. What about your principles? Is it worth a lollipop?

Daniel smiled and took the lollipop in An An's hand and stuffed it into his mouth. "It's delicious."

An An also smiled, as long as he did not grab his mother, he has always been a generous child.

"Mom, dad?" An An began to miss Dad.

Shen Qinglan looked at it and didn't see Fu Hengyi's figure, "Daddy is busy now. Will you stay with this uncle for a while?"

An An frowned, not very willing, Daniel hugged An An, "Come on, Uncle takes you to find Dad."

"Okay." An An nodded. With the approval of the Crown Prince, Daniel took An'an away.

"Oh, Miss Shen, I haven't seen you for a long time." The familiar voice remembered from behind. Shen Qinglan turned around and saw Frank. Shen Qinglan smiled slightly. She and Frank were indeed gone for a long time. "Mr. Frank, long time no see."

"This is Noah. Does Miss Shen remember?" Frank introduced Shen Qinglan to the people around him. Shen Qinglan looked at the person and smiled slightly. "Mr. Noah, I didn't expect you to come."

"Miss Shen, nice to meet you." Noah said with a smile.

Shen Qinglan shook hands gently with each other. "Mr. Noah, I heard that you took a famous painting last time. I don't know when I can let me see the real thing."

"Miss Shen wants to see something that is not a word. When you come to Sydney next time, you must go to my house and sit down. I will show you my collection and ask Miss Shen to taste it for me."

"The tasting can't be said. I want to see the famous paintings and learn."

"Hahaha, Miss Shen is humble. Now that you are a rookie in the painting world, I still feel sorry that I didn't see Miss Shen participating in the oil painting contest last time." The two of them have already attracted the attention of some people. Shen Qinglan knows Noah mentioned this topic to give her the opportunity to explain it publicly. After all, she missed the oil painting contest last time and left a bad impression on some old artists.

Shen Qinglan returned to Enoch with a kind smile, "Last time was an accident. My very important friend had an accident and his life was in danger, so I couldn't help but give up that rare opportunity."

"Did something happen to Miss Shen's friend?"

"Yes, one of my friends was in an accident and almost buried in flames."

"That's no wonder. I told Frank at the time, how could a humble painter like Miss Shen deliberately absent on such an important occasion. The most precious thing in this world is life. If it's me, it's Miss Shen. Will make the same choice."

Mr. Jiang just heard this and came over, "It turns out that this is the case, then it is no wonder."

When Shen Qinglan turned around, he saw Mr. Jiang. Next to Mr. Jiang were several elderly people with white beards, all important figures in the painting world.

Shen Qinglan bowed slightly, "Mr. Jiang, you are here." She was very fortunate with this Mr. Jiang. When she first held the exhibition, it was the old gentleman who stood up to support her.

After that, she went to visit the old man in private. Mr. Jiang was very knowledgeable, and he was very good at Chinese painting and oil painting. She gave Shen Qinglan many useful suggestions.

Last time because of the absence of the oil painting competition, Mr. Jiang also called her personally afterwards to help her speak. These things were not mentioned by Shen Qinglan, but they were remembered in his heart, and he paid great respect to this old man.

"Qing Lan, you said you invited so many people to hold an exhibition, but you didn't invite me. Should I be angry?" Mr. Jiang Lao said indignantly.

Shen Qinglan was sorry, "It's just a small painting exhibition, I'm not afraid to disturb you." Originally, Shen Qinglan was planning to invite Mr. Jiang Lao, but when he visited his house last time, he didn't look well. There is no opening.

"You are my promising younger generation. How can I be absent when you hold an exhibition?" Mr. Jiang said, his eyes full of smiles.

Shen Qinglan also greeted several other artists, which helped Mr. Jiang Lao to sit down and rest in the lounge.

"Teacher Jiang, you will never greet me when you come, I will let someone pick you up." Shen Qinglan said warmly.

Mr. Jiang waved his hand, "I'm not too old to walk, I still need someone to pick it up. I just looked at it. There are many artists coming this time. You have to seize the opportunity. You didn't go to the last oil painting competition. It's a pity to participate, I remember what was the winner Jonathan?"

Shen Qinglan nodded, "Yes, Jonathan, he is also a painter in Daniel's studio, and he is also his own."

"I have seen his paintings, the style is mature, the strokes are delicate, and he is a very good painter." Mr. Jiang nodded. "If you went last time, the champion must be yours."

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly, "In my heart, friends are more important than these."

"I know that you are a child of affection and justice, which is also very good." Mr. Jiang said softly.

After chatting with Mr. Jiang, Shen Qinglan was driven away by Mr. Jiang. In his words, there are so many artists out there. You turn around an old man all day, and people think you are intentional. It's also an opportunity to learn by neglecting others and quickly communicating with others.

Shen Qinglan smiled helplessly and came out of the exhibition hall, because the exhibition has already started, there are many people in the exhibition hall, Shen Qinglan just saw that Daniel was giving explanations, and he was surrounded by several old, gray-haired artists, Seeing Shen Qinglan, waving at Shen Qinglan, Shen Qinglan walked over.

"Qinglan, let me introduce you to you. This is Mr. Bernard. Mr. Bernard is a master of oil painting. He has a great attainment in oil painting." Daniel said, pointing at an old man with gray hair with a hook nose.

Shen Qinglan slightly lowered his body in a respectful gesture, "Hello Mr. Bernard, I am very happy to see you here."

Shen Qinglan's attitude was respectful and made Bernard very useful. He touched his beard and chuckled. "Miss Shen, your work is very aura. I just heard your name before. When I saw you this time, you surprised me. "

Bernard was the organizer and judge of the last oil painting competition. Before Shen Qinglan was absent from the competition, Bernard's impression of Shen Qinglan was not very good. I thought Shen Qinglan had just achieved some results and he did not take others into consideration. Too proud. Although he was invited by Frank to come with him this time, he was obsessed with Shen Qinglan.

After arriving here, when I saw Shen Qinglan's paintings, there were fewer prejudices in my heart. At the very least, Shen Qinglan's paintings were still very powerful. Just now Shen Qinglan's attitude made him more comfortable.

Most of the guests who came this time have known in advance. Shen Qinglan naturally knows who this person is, and smiles slightly, "Compared with you, I still have a lot to learn. "Girl" is really the pinnacle of work, and I have always wanted to visit you and learn from you after I watched it."

No matter who is willing to listen to good words, this statement by Shen Qinglan made Bernard feel very comfortable and smiled, "Miss Shen is very good, I didn't see you in the competition last time. I am sorry."

"That time, a very important friend of mine was dying of life and was unable to succeed because of the delay. So far I feel very sorry." Shen Qinglan explained with a light smile.

Bernard's heart suddenly untied and looked at Shen Qinglan, and he also saw a lot of eyes. Daniel blinked at Shen Qinglan in a corner that Bernard could not see, and Shen Qinglan smiled back.

The reason why Bernard came this time was that Daniel specially asked Frank to ask, so that Shen Qinglan had the opportunity to explain clearly in person, and it was a kind of hard work.

The remaining artists, Daniel, also introduced Shen Qinglan one by one. Shen Qinglan followed everyone. While appreciating Shen Qinglan's paintings, they judged softly, most of them praised, but there are a few of them. A good suggestion, Shen Qinglan remembered it one by one.

"Miss Shen, I arranged a short interview for you this time, and now it's almost time." After walking through most of the exhibition hall, Xu Qianqian hurried over and whispered in Shen Qinglan's ear.

Shen Qinglan nodded, "Several teachers, there is something wrong with me. I need to go through it, and I will be out of company first."

Several of them nodded one after another. Shen Qinglan glanced at Daniel. Daniel gave her a reassuring look, and Shen Qinglan left with confidence.

This interview was arranged by Xu Xiangqian. Because Shen Qinglan was unwilling to show his face, he only answered a few questions. The reporter is a well-known weekly reporter under the Han Group. The questions he asked were all read by Shen Qinglan in advance. The issue of personal privacy is one of the reasons why Shen Qinglan agreed to be interviewed.

In the past two years, in addition to her works, she and her family have rarely appeared in front of the public. Even if she updates Weibo, she will never put a front view on it. Counting it, Shen Qinglan is considered to have very little exposure in the circle. Painter.

Those media also know that the Shen family and the Fu family have a strong relationship. Naturally, they

will not publish photos without her permission. Over time, some people have even forgotten the appearance of Shen Qinglan.

This is exactly what Shen Qinglan wanted. She just wanted to paint quietly, live a quiet life, and did not want to let herself and her family live in the spotlight. Especially after An An, such thoughts are also increasing. strong.

Shen Junyu is a sister control, naturally it is what Shen Qinglan said, and Fu Hengyi is also a wife slave, both sides greeted in advance, even if some paparazzi who are not afraid of death secretly take pictures of Shen Qinglan or his family, there is no website or newspaper. Dare to publish, after a long time, even the paparazzi has lost interest in following the private life of Shen Qinglan.

The interview was going on without any fuss. Shen Qinglan answered the reporter's question. Suddenly he heard the noise outside. Shen Qinglan wanted to ignore it, but the noise became louder and he had to stand up and walk out.

There are not many people who came to see Shen Qinglan's art exhibition today. Many of them are still famous and surnamed people in the art world. It can be said that they are gathering places of celebrities.

Everyone is quietly enjoying the paintings. From time to time, reporters take pictures of the paintings on the wall, and the exhibition hall is in order.

At this moment, a woman in her forties suddenly walked in, holding nothing in her hand, and splashed a picture against the wall. The red paint dyed the picture into a blood-red color. A masterpiece was immediately destroyed.

This scene was too sudden. When the crowd responded, Shen Qinglan's paintings had been destroyed. Just when the woman planned to start the fourth work, Fu Hengyi kicked the paint bucket in his hand. The bright red paint was scattered on the ground, and the woman was kicked on the ground by Fu Hengyi.

"Who are you, why did you do this?" Fu Hengyi's face was very cold, looking at the woman's eyes with cold light, the woman flinched, looking at the people around him, especially when someone was taking a camera and taking pictures Suddenly, I immediately patted my thighs and shouted, "Shen Qinglan shameless, copying other people's paintings, what a genius painter, is simply a shameless thief who steals the fruits of others, shameless."

When this remark came out, it immediately caused an uproar. Whether it was in the painting world or the literary world, what I was most afraid of was plagiarism. Once a painter or writer carried the name of plagiarism, it would not be clean in this life.

Many of them who come here are highly influential painters. If this matter is settled down, Shen Qinglan will not want to be mixed in the painting circle in her life. Now how tall she stands, she will fall after

falling down. How miserable.

Fu Hengyi knew this very well, so she realized the seriousness of the matter as soon as the woman spoke, and looked at Daniel who hurriedly arrived. Daniel stepped forward, "Do you know what you are talking about?"

The woman saw more people, and she was not afraid of Fu Hengyi's eyes. Her face was fierce. "Of course I know what I'm talking about. I want to ask Shen Qinglan, stole other people's works, and even dare to be proud. Does she need a face to hold an exhibition?"

Fu Hengyi's eyes narrowed, and he wanted to pull out the erotic person in front of him, but now some people have gathered here, and there are reporters present. The plagiarism in people's eyes is also a guilty conscience.

Daniel also sullen his face, noting that the woman's eyes were instantly excited when she saw the reporter and the crowd around him, and she didn't understand why the woman just wanted to make things bigger and wanted to destroy Shen Qinglan's reputation.

He and Fu Hengyi glanced at each other, and Daniel Shen said, "You said Shen Qinglan was plagiarizing. Where is the evidence? If there is no evidence, I can sue you for slander."

The woman had a stalk in the neck. "Look at how arrogant these people are. They actually threaten people in public. If they weren't there, would they want to hit someone."

Daniel was black, when did he threaten her, he was just stating the truth.

Mr. Jiang came out of the crowd and looked at the woman who was sitting on the ground. He was a literati. The least favorite was the shrew. Her brows were very tight. "You said Shen Qinglan was plagiarizing. What kind of work did she copy? Who's it? Today we are all here, and I am still the president of the Painters Association. If you are telling the truth, my president will naturally not sit idly by."

The woman looked at Mr. Jiang suspiciously, "Are you really the president?"

Mr. Jiang stood up straight, "This is natural, don't believe you can ask others."

The woman waved her hand, "Since you say yes, then I will believe you once. What I said just now is true. Shen Qinglan is a shameless plagiarist, and he prides himself on being a genius painter, which is ridiculous."

"You have said so much, it is still your side of the word, how do we believe, you have to come up with evidence." Mr. Jiang said frowning.

"Evidence, I have!"

Digression

Let's guess who the director of the play is