

Pampering

461 Chapter 463: The Storm, The Man Behind The Scene

"Evidence, I have!" the woman said, taking a scroll from the bag she carried with her. It looked like a painting. Daniel wanted to reach out and took it, but the woman hid it. "Can't give you, you They are with Shen Qinglan, who knows if you will ruin my painting."

Daniel's face was black and black, he had never been so skeptical.

Daniel can't make it, can I?"Mr. Jiang asked in a deep voice, with a serious face.

The women looked around, and most of the authoritative were foreigners. Who knows if they can understand Chinese, and if they don't understand it, they translate it, what should they do if they deliberately translate it into other meanings.Thinking this way, the woman immediately turned to Mr. Jiang.

The eyes turned, and the woman looked at Mr. Jiang, "This painting is the original work and evidence of Shen Qinglan's plagiarism. I give you the trust of you. If you dare to share with them, I will sue you. ."

Mr. Jiang's face is a little dark. No one has ever spoken to him like this, but he still said patiently, "This is natural, you are always fair in doing things, it is recognized."

The woman heard the words and got up from the ground. "There are so many people here, as well as reporters. I'm not afraid that you are not talking."

Mr. Jiang took the words from the woman and unfolded it slowly. The picture was a picture of sunrise and morning sun. Both the scenery and the composition are exactly the same as the one displayed by Shen Qinglan on the wall, but Shen Qinglan The one hanging on the wall is more particular about whether it is a pen or a color, and the level in the woman's hand is significantly lower.

The people who saw this picture around looked at the woman's eyes very strangely. At this level, dare to say that Shen Qinglan copied others?Is this man's brain ill?

The woman seemed to see the meaning of the people around her, and her eyes widened. "I said that

Shen Qinglan copied the idea of my painting. She couldn't finish it by herself, so she went to steal other people's ideas. It's shameless."

"Don't talk nonsense." Xu Qiang, who has been standing silently in the crowd, suddenly jumped out, "Miss Shen lost a painting the other day, it is this "Sunrise", and the one currently on display is Shen. Miss just painted. I now have reason to suspect that you stole Miss Shen's painting and then created such a work to frame Miss Shen."

The woman was not in a hurry. After hearing this, she sneered. "Who are we talking about? You look at the paper on this picture. I have been painting this picture for a long time, and the paper is old, and Shen Qinglan's is so new, so who should copy it?"

Everyone looked down at the painting in Mr. Jiang's hand. Sure enough, the paper on this painting was very old. Looking at the traces on it, it really did not look like a new painting.

For a time, everyone was a bit suspicious. Plagiarism ideas can be of any level. If Shen Qinglan really copied other people's ideas, then there is no difference from plagiarism. Waiting for Shen Qinglan is still in disrepair."

Fu Hengyi's eyes were heavy. "But it's just making the paper old. I think many of you here understand it? My wife did lose a painting the other day. It's exactly the same as the painting. At the time, I called the police. If you don't believe it, You can go to the police station to check."

Fu Hengyi knew about this matter. At that time, he personally called the director to ask about the progress.

The woman's eyes quickly flashed a bit of confusion, seeing Xu Qiangqian going to the police, went up and flew his mobile phone, "Report what police, who doesn't know that you Shen family and Fu family are the overlords, the police chief must listen to you, You call the police, even if it is not lost, it will help you say it was lost."

"We still have surveillance video as evidence." Xu Qiangqian's face was blue.

"Videos can also be faked, you think I don't know. Shen Qinglan, asked Shen Qinglan to come out, doing such a shameful thing and wanting to be a tortoise, where there is such a cheap thing in this world." The woman yelled .

"What embarrassing things I did, you told me clearly." A cold voice came from behind the crowd, and everyone unconsciously gave way, and Shen Qinglan's figure appeared in everyone's eyes.

She looked cold, her back straight, and she stood there, her face calm and calm.

The woman saw her, suspiciously, "You are Shen Qinglan?"

Shen Qinglan spoke lightly, "It's like a fake replacement."

"You came just right, you copied my painting, what do you want to do about it?"

Fu Hengyi glanced at Shen Qinglan and was about to step forward, but was stopped by Shen Qinglan's eyes. He took a slight step back.

Shen Qinglan stepped forward and looked at the woman quietly, "Just want to slander me for plagiarism with an old painting?"

"What do old paintings, you don't want to spit people out!" The woman's angry face seemed to make Shen Unbelievable because she said something that insulted her.

"Do you know whether you are doing old paintings or not? We can also find experts to identify them, and the truth will naturally come to light by then." Shen Qinglan said unhurriedly.

From the beginning, Shen Qinglan showed such a calm and calm, just this temperament is difficult to make people believe that she is a person who will copy others.

"Don't think that if you say this, I will be afraid of you, isn't it just identification, identification is identification, but I can't believe the person you are looking for, I want to find someone myself." The woman agreed.

"Yes, but I can't believe your people. In this way, we each find a person, and then go to the most authoritative institution to appraise it again. After the three appraisal results are out, it is not self-evident." Shen Qinglan's eyes lightened.

The woman hesitated, glanced at the crowd, and gritted her teeth, "Okay, just do it."

"Wait." Shen Qinglan called out and stopped the woman. "Before the appraisal, let's solve one thing." She pointed to the three paintings that had been destroyed by the woman's splash of paint. "What are you going to do with these?" Compensation?"

Xu Qiangqian stepped forward and said, "The current market value of Miss Shen's paintings ranges from 800,000 to 5 million. The three works you destroyed are at least worth more than 3 million."

The woman's heart trembled, staring at Shen Qinglan, "You are blackmail, I can sue you."

Shen Qinglan made a gesture of asking, "Please, please. As for the price of my paintings, is it so high, you can ask the people present, most of them are well-known people, and they will not lie to you. "

"That's not certain, they were all invited by you, naturally help you." The woman muttered in a low voice.

Other people who understand women's words suddenly changed their face when they heard it. This is a question of their personality.

Where a woman knows that she has annoyed Ma Honeycomb in a single sentence, she said there, "Anyway, if your plagiarism is identified, your painting will be worthless. If you don't pay 30 million, don't give me 30 yuan."

Fu Hengyi's eyes were cold and she was about to step forward. Shen Qinglan held her hand. Shen Qinglan said nothing, Daniel smiled first.

"Haha, you woman is really interesting. I said that we copied the paintings of Qinglan. If you don't have any evidence, you will be fooled here. If you are an expert, you will be suspicious. I think you are just trying to find fault. of."

He turned to look at Shen Qinglan, "That is, you have a good temper, such a person, you talk to her nonsense, call the police directly."

Daniel took out his mobile phone and dialed, and the woman wanted to replay his mobile phone with his old tricks. Daniel had already guarded him, and once he raised his hand, the woman could not reach it.

The woman's eyes are very fierce, "Report what police, how much do you want to bully, I tell you, don't think that I am afraid of you, the evidence is now in my hands, if I give the evidence to the media, I will not believe you Shen Qinglan can cover the sky with one hand."

Daniel smiled warmly in front of his face, but there was cold light in his eyes. "Lady, from now to now, no one has touched your finger. We just want the police to do justice. You But it's not a guilty conscience, right?"

"I'm guilty, I'm not guilty, isn't it just to call the police, okay, you call me, I want to see how you quibble."

"It is this woman who breeds troubles here and drove her out to me." Shen Junyu walked through the crowd and pointed at the woman. He was followed by several security guards wearing security uniforms.

Several security guards heard that they had to step forward to take the woman away. A security guard's hand just touched the woman's arm and was opened by the woman. She sat on the ground and patted her thigh. Now, the Shen family hit someone."

Shen Qinglan looked at the woman who was performing very vigorously on the ground. She glanced at the people around her. Most people had the same expression.

Fu Hengyi's eyes were looking at a certain direction in the crowd, searching for suspicious people in the crowd. That direction was exactly what Shen Qinglan said to be identified, while the woman looked in the past.

There were no suspicious people found in the crowd, and the woman was still clamoring for the Shen family to beat people, saying that the Shen family was guilty of thieves. Shen Junyu's face was very dark. Shen Qinglan had been preparing for several months of the exhibition. The painting was also splashed with dirty water. If there were not too many people on the scene, he really wanted to tie the people on the ground and throw them into the stinky ditch.

Shen Qinglan gave her brother a restless look and looked at the woman on the ground coldly. She wanted to see if there were any other tricks for this woman besides sloppy.

The woman howl for a long time and there was no one on the scene to take care of her. This was different from what she had expected. The voice gradually faded, and her eyes rolled, looking at Mr. Jiang Lao, "Aren't you the president of the association, now Shen Qing? Lan shamelessly copied other people's works. Why didn't you say nothing? Maybe you want to help Shen Qinglan reverse black and white."

Mr. Jiang's face has always been bad since the woman started. He is a civilized person, and he likes to solve things in a reasonable way when he encounters things. This woman is like a sloppy as soon as she comes up. If the acting is better, the acting skills are poor. He felt good about himself, and he looked embarrassed for her.

"I will be fair and I don't need to find any expert. I have just read this work carefully. It is indeed an old work intentionally. If I am not wrong, this work has just been completed in these two days. Mr. Jiang Lao said with a loud voice, he is a master of painting and calligraphy, and he still has some appreciation ability.

"You bullshit, I know you are all a raccoon dog, united to bully me as an honest man. I want to call the police, I want to sue you!" The woman was instantly excited.

"No need to call the police, the police have come." Fu Hengyi spoke lightly. Sure enough, several police officers in uniform appeared. He had just called the police station while taking advantage of the woman's kung fu.

Fu Hengyi pointed to the woman on the ground and said, "Comrade police, it was this man who destroyed my wife's paintings, and also slandered my wife's plagiarism and maliciously disrupted the order."

The police nodded and looked at the woman on the ground.

The woman was even more excited when she saw that the police had really come, "Okay, you thieves call for thieves."

One of the policemen was going to pull the woman from the ground, but the woman suddenly hugged Mr. Jiang's legs, "I don't want to go with you, you are all with Shen Qinglan, who knows that after you go with you Can I still come out safely."

Mr. Jiang was staggered by the woman's movements. If Daniel hadn't helped him in time, it was estimated that he would fall. The old man was already in his 90s. If he fell, he might not be able to figure out what happened.

Daniel's face was completely dark. He stepped forward and pulled the woman away, screaming, "You are sick, you have been shouting to call the police, and now the police are here, you are spitting blood, I think you are from start to finish Coming here, I now seriously doubt whether you have been instructed to discredit Qinglan deliberately."

"You're talking nonsense, Shen Qinglan plagiarized other people's works, but you said I deliberately made trouble, I think you deliberately cover up, you bastards." The woman was very emotional, like an angry tigress.

The people around her who were overturned by her pole were all black, but no one said anything. If the woman's appearance at the beginning caused them to question Shen Qinglan a little bit, then now this kind of questioning is completely no longer Exists, this woman is a lunatic. Can the lunatic believe it?

"Comrade Police, we can all testify. Miss Shen Qinglan didn't do anything to this lady. Instead, it was this lady who had been messing around and ruining three valuable paintings of Miss Shen." A man stood up Said.

Shen Qinglan looked at the man and thought that this person was a bit familiar, and after thinking about it, he remembered that this person was the one who had met on the plane before, and was called... Yan Feng?Is it a calligraphy and painting collector?

The police were also black-faced by the woman's words just now. They were on official duties, not bodyguards. If she had just spread the word, the relationship between the Shen family and the Fu family and the police station was real. Not clear.

The police wanted to go forward to catch people and bring them back to the police station, but the women were spitting and rolling, and they looked extremely ugly. At this time, everyone did not notice that a black man in the crowd frowned at the woman on the ground, looking dissatisfied.

Seeing that the police took the people away, he also pretended to leave the exhibition hall unintentionally. Fu Hengyi pinched Shen Qinglan's hand and followed, and Shen Qinglan followed the police to the police station.

Daniel stood up and said to everyone, "Everyone is really embarrassed. I didn't expect such a thing to happen. If today's painting exhibition wants everyone to leave a bad impression, then I will say sorry to

everyone here, but I can use my The honor swears that Shen Qinglan will never do such a thing, and copying such a thing is nothing.

Bernard heard the words and stood up and said, "Daniel, you don't need to explain. I also saw the original work just now. It is indeed old, and the painting date is not more than three days. Although the means of doing old is very clever, but Not without any traces."

His influence in the painting world is far more than that of Mr. Jiang Lao. Bernard stood up to safeguard Shen Qinglan. Others naturally believed it, and the woman's performance was just too far, so there is really no persuasion.

"That is, Miss Leng Qingqiu's paintings have always been self-contained. The style of this painting is integrated with the style of other paintings. If it is plagiarism, are other paintings also plagiarized, don't joke." Some people echoed.

"I think so, the creativity of this painting is definitely not the best among these paintings, what is plagiarism?" With the support of one person, others will naturally follow suit.

Daniel saw that everyone did not misunderstand, and naturally he was relieved. After all, the people who come today have a face and a face. If there are any rumors that are bad for Shen Qinglan, it will be difficult to explain later.

Fu Hengyi followed the man in black and walked out of the exhibition hall. He saw the man in black sneakily looked around. Then he got in a car. Fu Hengyi saw it, drove the car, and followed.

Today's thing is obviously someone instructed from behind, as to who is behind the scenes, and what is the purpose of doing so, you will soon know.

Fu Hengyi followed the man to a five-star hotel in the city center. He saw the man making a phone call and then entered the elevator. Fu Hengyi looked at the floor where the elevator stopped, which is the 18th floor.

He went to the service desk and took out his officer's card. The staff at the front desk carefully checked Fu Hengyi's officer card, and then respectfully returned the officer card to Fu Hengyi.

"Can I help you with anything?"

"Household information on the eighteenth floor." Fu Hengyi said concisely.

The workers and staff hesitated, "This is the customer's privacy, we are not convenient to disclose."

"I'm tracing a suspicious person, suspected to be a spy. I just went to the 18th floor of your hotel. If state secrets are leaked early, your hotel can't escape." Fu Hengyi was nonsense.

His unsmiling expression really has nine points of credibility. The staff heard the words and his eyes changed slightly, but he still did not give the guest information to Fu Hengyi and said, "I will help you contact our manager. The manager agrees before we can show you."

Fu Hengyi didn't embarrass them. Nodded. Soon, a man in a suit and leather shoes came downstairs and walked towards Fu Hengyi with a smile on his face. "Father, what wind is blowing you?"

Fu Hengyi will say it again to the front desk staff. The manager nodded straight, "It should be, this matter must cooperate. Lord Fu, wait a moment, I will let them bring you the list now."

Soon after, a tablet appeared on Fu Hengyi's hand. Fu Hengyi carefully looked at the name registered above, "Is these people staying in these days?"

"No, this part of the above is a regular resident. I have lived here for more than a week. These are just staying in these days." The manager pointed to the list on the tablet.

Fu Hengyi handed the tablet to the manager, and then said, "Give me the room card in room 1810."

The manager hesitated, "Master Fu, do we need to go up together?"

"No, just call me a room cleaner. I need your cooperation."

The manager nodded, and the room cleaning did not know anything. The manager just asked her to do the cleaning for 1810. By the way, pay attention to who was inside. The cleaning came out quickly. "Manager, there is a man and a woman. "

The man who just opened the door was the man Fu Hengyi followed. Fu Hengyi had already seen it clearly. As for the lady... Fu Hengyi pulled out a photo from the phone, "Is that lady this person?"

Procter & Gamble looked at it carefully and nodded. "Yes, it was her. When I went in, the lady seemed to be losing her temper, but I couldn't understand what she said."

"Okay, go." The manager waved his hand and asked Procter and Gamble to leave, and then looked at Fu Hengyi. "Master Fu, is there a problem with this woman?"

Fu Hengyi's eyes were deep, "This matter is here, don't tell anyone, I need to put a long line to catch big fish, if you are noticed by your opponent, the consequences..."

"Understood, I promise to pretend not to know." The manager said very much.

Fu Hengyi was satisfied and said again. "If this woman is out, remember to call me."

"Okay, Master Fu is assured, we will cooperate with you."

Fu Hengyi left the hotel and went to the police station. Shen Qinglan had recorded his confession and was waiting for Fu Hengyi to pass by at the police station.

Fu Hengyi took Shen Qinglan before the couple returned home.

On the way, Shen Qinglan looked at Fu Hengyi, "Know who it is?"

Fu Hengyi nodded, "still an old friend."

Shen Qinglan raised her eyebrows, "Catherine?"

"you know?"

"Oh, Catherine can do such a thing." Shen Qinglan sneered. Such a clever trick, Catherine used it again and again, not too tired to panic.

"You have found her whereabouts?"

"Well, it's at the Miden Hotel."

"The plan failed, was it mad?" Shen Qinglan smiled lightly.

Fu Hengyi glanced at her sideways and smiled, "You know her."

Catherine is a vicious but brainless woman. If her mother wiped her butt behind her, she should have been in jail when the gallery was set on fire the last time.

"Is she the only one behind the scenes this time?" Shen Qinglan asked quietly.

"It's unclear for now, but it should be from now on." If her mother was pointing behind her, it wouldn't be such a crazy woman today.

Daniel is waiting for the news of Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi, knowing that the person behind is actually Catherine, very speechless, "Is this woman really an idiot? I doubt if she is adopted, just like her mother's shrewd person How could such an idiot's daughter be raised."

It is obvious that Daisy is also a woman with good wrists, and the daughter she brought up is just like mentally retarded. If she has many children, it can be explained that there are too many children. The focus of training is not on Catherine, but she is Catherine. A daughter, is it really good to raise the only daughter into this straw bag?

"Catherine is very similar to her mother." Shen Qinglan said lightly, as vicious as her mother.

"Qinglan, what do you want to do?" Daniel asked.

Shen Qinglan wrinkled her eyebrows. There was no evidence for this. The mad woman didn't look crazy. She had poor performance skills, but her mouth was very hard. Expert appraisals came out, confirming that her paintings are old and non-existent. Whatever the plagiarism, she still bitten to death is Shen Qinglan's plagiarism. This time it is to expose Shen Qinglan's true face, and firmly refuse to admit that she was instructed.

So the woman Catherine is stupid and stupid, but the tail is still clean, so you can't find evidence.

Shen Qinglan thought for a while, "Send the three pictures to her mother."

"Huh?" Daniel puzzled.

"If I guessed right, this time when she came to Beijing, the family was not clear. If her mother knew what she was doing, she would be in a good mood." They had received the news before, and Catherine was going to marry a man. It is said that it was a family marriage. Since her mother wanted her to marry, how could she be allowed to do such a thing. They have no evidence for some things, so it is not easy to do it directly, and others can do it for them.

Fu Hengyi quite agrees with Shen Qinglan's approach, so within a few days, Daisy, who was far away in Sydney, received Shen Qinglan's destroyed paintings and records of Catherine's stay in the hotel.

Daisy was so angry that she didn't mention it for the time being, and said that Catherine heard the doorbell going to open the door and saw Shen Qinglan's ugly face at the moment.

"What are you doing here?" Catherine sneered.

Shen Qinglan smiled lightly, "Naturally came to see you, you came from afar, I as the host will always entertain you."

"Oh, I can't clean the sewage, and I have the leisure to take care of the other people's business. Your heart is quite big." Catherine sneered.

"Oh? Why don't I know I'm covered with sewage?" Shen Qinglan asked lightly.

"Are you clear about copying others?"

Shen Qinglan's eyes were full of fun, "I didn't expect Miss Catherine to care so much about me."

"Who cares about you, your affairs have been spread all the time, I just want to know if you can't do it." Catherine finished and looked at Shen Qinglan with contempt, "You think you are such a person, you are good Fame does this in private."

Shen Qinglan raised her eyebrows, "Oh? Spread it all? Why didn't I know what happened in the

exhibition hall yesterday, how did Miss Catherine who didn't show up in the exhibition hall know?"

"Your news is everywhere on the Internet, do I still need to read it?"

Shen Qinglan smiled, "Catherine, have you always been so mindless in your work? Have you spread it all over the Internet? Are you referring to the sailors you hired? That's really embarrassing. The same tricks will work for the first time. If I let him work again the second time, I'm stupid."

"What do you mean?" Catherine squinted.

Just last night, the man who met Catherine hired the Shuijun to post what happened in the exhibition hall on the Internet, and confirmed Shen Qinglan's plagiarism. As long as netizens have determined that Shen Qinglan's plagiarism, the truth is What is important?

It's just that listening to Shen Qinglan's words now, does that person fail to do things well?

Thinking of this, Catherine's eyes were dim, and she only heard Shen Qinglan say, "Unfortunately, I told you that the naval forces you arranged are now recording statements at the police station. Although they don't know that you are the person behind the scenes, I miss you. If your mother knew what you were doing, wouldn't your life be easy?"

"Shen Qinglan, you poisonous woman." Catherine's face changed completely when she heard Shen Qinglan mention her mother.

Shen Qinglan looked slightly cold and looked at Catherine coldly, "I am vicious? Catherine, you used to be a painter, do you not know that the reputation of plagiarism is a fatal blow to a painter? You just say that I plagiarize, Don't you think of crushing me to satisfy your jealousy?"

"What about that?" Catherine asked back, never thinking of continuing to deny that she was not from Z, Shen Qinglan wanted to do to herself, and think about the family behind her. Others might be afraid of Shen Qinglan, but she was not afraid .

Shen Qinglan narrowed his eyes, "Once you were worried that other painters exceeded you, you blocked and suppressed other painters, because you have been spurned by people in the circle. You haven't learned it right now? Catherine, do you really think you are Sydney? The nobles in the city have no choice but to take you?"

"What can you do with me? You care about fame, and I don't have that fame thing now. I compare with you, who is afraid of whom?" Catherine was arrogant.

There was a trace of anger in Shen Qinglan's eyes, and she rarely got angry, but this time she was very disgusted with Catherine's behavior. There is such a person in the world. If you don't put other people's efforts in your eyes, opening your mouth is plagiarism. I never thought how much the plagiarism would affect other people. Perhaps it would be the life of others.

Her career has gone smoothly, and she has never experienced such a thing. Even if she met this time, she has enough ability to fight back, which is her luck. But some people?

She heard Yu Xiaoxuan talk about the literary circle. The literary circle is much more chaotic than the painting circle. Plagiarism is a common occurrence in the literary circle. Some authors really plagiarized other people's works. It is deserved to be cruelly deserved. But there are also some authors, who apparently wrote the book by their own efforts, but were accused of plagiarism by others. People did not provide evidence, but they clamored for plagiarism there, deliberately making things big, and other unknown people followed the cloud. , Not really also turned into true.

Just a few days ago, an author Yu Xiaoxuan liked very much was criticized by everyone because of this kind of thing. He couldn't argue with one hundred words. Eventually he was disappointed in the literary circle and announced that he would leave the circle completely. Yu Xiaoxuan also lamented her. The author's writing.

Shen Qinglan admits that she is angry at this moment. She respects everyone's efforts and most dislikes the people who do not take their efforts away from their eyes. Catherine just stepped on the minefield.

Shen Qinglan approached Catherine, and Catherine stepped back a few steps subconsciously, with a precautionary gesture, "What do you want to do? Shen Qinglan I tell you, I am a Sydney city man, if you dare to start, I will go to the consulate to tell you, when the time comes What you provoke will be an international dispute."

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly, put her hand gently on Catherine's neck, and then exerted force. Catherine was amazed by Shen Qinglan's sudden movements, and then she remembered that she was struggling, but she was directly pressed by Shen Qinglan on the door. "Catherine , Do you think you are the eldest boy of the Boyle family and I dare not move you? Thinking of my husband, I dare to calculate me three or four times, do you really think I am muddy and have no temper? Believe me, even if it is No one will suspect that I did it if you were sent to see God, even your mafia mother."

Catherine heard Shen Qinglan mentioning her mother's background, and immediately opened her eyes. The fact that Daisy was the sister of the mafia leader. Few people in the world knew that. How did Shen Qinglan know?

"Shen Qinglan, how dare you."

Shen Qinglan's hand was slowly exerted, and his expression was indifferent. Looking at Catherine's eyes was not like looking at a normal person, but more like looking at a dead person.

Catherine could feel the suffocation, the air was away from her, and even her soul was gradually away. Her hand clasped Shen Qinglan's hand, but Shen Qinglan's hand was clamped to her like steel. On her neck, she couldn't move.

It wasn't until Catherine had rolled her eyes that Shen Qinglan let her go. Catherine sat on the ground at once, her hands on the ground, breathing the air in a big mouth, but her throat hurt so badly as she moved, she coughed violently. stand up.

Shen Qinglan squatted down and lifted her chin, forcing her to look at her eyes, "If I think about my husband again and engage in small movements behind me, I will let you know that God his old man misses you."

"Shen Qinglan, you devil." Catherine gritted her teeth, but her eyes were filled with fear. This was the first time she truly felt that death was so close to herself.

"Since you know that I am the devil, stay away from me, otherwise I will let you know that the devil has a more terrible side." Shen Qinglan's half lips rose gently, the arc of evil spirits,

Catherine twitched, and immediately responded to her reaction. It was almost disgraceful, so she straightened her chest and tried to make her look as full as possible, "If my mother knew what you did to me, I would not let you go. ."

Shen Qinglan smiled lightly, "Then I also want to know if the people in the Tao, especially the mafia rivals, know that your mother has such a close relationship with the Mafia, will it be more important to you, Daisy's only girl? Interested?"

Catherine's face paled slightly. She had lived in such an environment since she was a child. She didn't know anything about the Tao. Some of the ways on the Tao really made her feel creepy when she heard it.

If the relationship between the mother and the uncle was exposed, those uncles who could not deal with the uncle, but to deal with them were much simpler, then she was the hapless mother with her.

Thinking of this, Catherine looked at Shen Qinglan's eyes with fear and scrutiny, "How do you know these things?" It's a good thing that has been hidden for so many years, and has been hidden. Why does Shen Qinglan know, and she knows How long?Catherine's reason, shrouded in the shadow of death, finally came back a little.

Shen Qinglan lifted his lips, "Z's sentence is "If you don't want someone to know, unless you have nothing to do", not only you can investigate me, I can also investigate you, since you don't want people to know your relationship, you can hide the relationship Instead of using this relationship to do bad things and thinking that no one in the world knows."

Catherine's mother, Daisy, was a ruthless character. If Jin Enxi had spent a lot of time investigating this woman, they didn't know it yet.

Catherine changed her face and looked at Shen Qinglan, but Shen Qinglan stood up and looked at her condescendingly. "After going back, help tell your mother, if she can't manage the mad dog at home, I

don't mind Help her kill the mad dog."

"Shen Qinglan, you..." Catherine's eyes were filled with fierce light and shame.

Shen Qinglan just glanced at her and turned away.

Catherine waited for Shen Qinglan to leave and immediately checked out and left the hotel. She just walked back to Sydney, just stepped into the house, and she was greeted by an oncoming vase. If she was hiding fast, I am afraid now Already disfigured, she met her mother's cold eyes just before she got angry.

"Mommy." Catherine immediately counseled her, and she could never be straightforward in the face of her mother.

Daisy looked at her coldly, "You still have a face back!"

Catherine had a chuckle in her heart, knowing that ten or nine mothers knew what they were doing, but still wanted to continue struggling, "Mommy, what's wrong with you, why are you so angry with me, what am I doing wrong?" what?"

The face she said was wronged, Daisy stepped forward and waved her hand with a slap. The loud slap fan buzzed Catherine's ear, showing that Daisy was ruthless, "Catherine, did I tell you not to be in I am clever in front of me, I don't eat this set.

Catherine covered her hot face, lowered her head and said nothing, her eyes were full of resentment, that was resentment towards her biological mother.

"I have warned you not to have unreasonable illusions about that Chinese man. My father and I have already arranged for you the way to go in the future. Do you regard my words as air? If you are stupid, just forget it. I didn't realize my stupidity. How could I have given birth to a daughter like you?"

She has a sharp voice, apparently under anger. This time, with the three paintings of Shen Qinglan destroyed, in addition to Catherine's record of opening a house, she has a relationship certificate with her brother, and she uses her brother's relationship. Some things to do.

If these latter things spread out, she wouldn't dare to think about what was waiting for their family. These things were all excavated because of Catherine. In this way, the anger in Daisy's heart was more intense. If Catherine was not her own, I am afraid that it is not a vase waiting for Catherine now.

Digression

I hate plagiarists who shamelessly steal other people's achievements, as well as those who open their mouths and say that they plagiarize and speak irresponsibly

462 Chapter 464: Jiang Hao's Hao Hao

Catherine listened to her mother's accusations against her, and the resentment in her eyes grew stronger, and her emotions would eventually erupt after a long time of depression. Catherine's emotions also exploded in Daisy's constant accusations.

"You will only say me, then what did you mother do for me, other people's mother wanted to help the daughter after the daughter's accident, what about you? What else would you do except accuse me? Am I? Your own daughter?"

Probably because the color of resentment in her eyes was too strong, Daisy was stunned, and immediately reacted, her face colder. "Are you accusing me of not helping you now?"

"Isn't it? If you are willing to help me, I will be threatened? You will not only help me, but also let me go to the marriage. Will you push me into the fire pit if you are unhappy?"

"You continue to say all your resentment towards me, and I want to know how much my daughter hates me." Daisy looked faint.

Catherine looked at her mother stubbornly, "From small to large, as long as I don't meet your requirements, you will be cold to me. What I want or don't want is always what you say. You simply won't Ask me for your opinion. You don't think of me as a daughter at all, you just think of me as a toy, a few times when you are happy, and throw it aside when you are unhappy, you are better at treating dogs at home than you are, what qualifications do you have? Motherhood?!"

Daisy didn't think he was such an image in his daughter's mind, "If you are not my daughter, are you good or bad I will control you?"

"Then I would rather not be your daughter, so that I can pursue my love rather than become a tool for your marriage!"

"Your love?" Dai Xi looked at her coldly. "What you call love is to pursue a married man and be a third person? You don't think it's embarrassing. I'm embarrassing for you."

"Love is innocent, what is a third party? If Fu Hengyi also loves me, then I am not a third party, Shen Qinglan is."

"Fu Hengyi misses you?"

Catherine was stagnant. If Fu Hengyi really liked her, she would not be as embarrassed as she is now.

"Free love? Catherine, don't be stupid. Where is the freedom in this world? You lived a life of superiority from a young age to a princess-like life. These are brought to you by me and your father. If you were not me Daughter, you may now live in a slum and worry about bread every day, love? Freedom? It's just a joke!"

"To put it bluntly, you just don't love me. You just don't deserve to be a mother. I tell you that if you want me to marry, it's a dream. I absolutely will not agree, nor will I agree to kill." Catherine rushed. Daisy roared and ran upstairs.

Daisy stood in the living room with a cold face, but with deep exhaustion in her eyes. She admitted that she was stricter with this daughter, but it was also for her good. If it were not her harshness, Catherine would be punished by herself. It's hard to tell what her husband's pet looks like.

She also hopes that her daughter is happy, but there is no possibility for her daughter to be in love with her. She can only be severely cut off, which is also for Catherine.

The marriage partners she chose for Catherine were also well-thought-out and well-chosen, and true young talents were not just for marriage.

But Catherine didn't understand these, and she was an indifferent person. She didn't like to explain it. Naturally, the gap between mother and daughter became deeper and deeper.

Less than two days later, Shen Qinglan received a 10 million check. Desire to know who gave it, Daisy was much smarter than Catherine.

The woman who was taken away by the police did not know the principal behind the scene from her mouth, but she found the stolen paintings of Shen Qinglan from her residence, which made the facts even more tender.

The woman saw the painting and finally told the truth. Someone gave her 100,000 yuan for her to do so. The man said that if something could succeed, she would be given another 100,000 afterwards.

As for the person who stole the painting, the woman didn't know it. At first, the painting was sent to her after the person had discussed the matter. The oldest painting was also sent together.

Shen Qinglan prosecuted the woman for defamation, which was considered a killing of chickens and monkeys. As for the 10 million yuan compensation provided by Daisy, she donated it.

Three paintings were missing from the exhibition, and Shen Qinglan did not select three of the remaining works to add, but left it blank. And this episode on the first day of the exhibition did not affect later appreciation of the work.

Daniel spent several days in the capital and spent most of the time with Xu Qiangqian, which was considered to be a handover.

When he left, Shen Qinglan personally escorted him to the airport. Before approaching the plane, Daniel watched Shen Qinglan stop talking.

Shen Qinglan raised an eyebrow, "Say something."

"Qinglan, is she... alright?"

Shen Qinglan naturally knows who she is in Daniel's mouth, "Daniel, you are the motive force for her to continue, she will be good when you are good."

Hearing this, Daniel smiled slowly, "Then please tell her, I'm fine."

"I will." Shen Qinglan focused on his head.

When Shen Qinglan came home, she saw An An rolling with the fat little dog on the lawn. Shen Qinglan walked over and picked up his son. "Look at your little mud monkey."

An An grinned and looked innocent.

Two fat followers behind, Shen Qinglan bathed this person a dog, heard the phone ringing, An An ran to help Shen Qinglan take the phone over, "Mom, give."

The phone call came from Yu Xiaoxuan. She had just returned from the crew and said she wanted to visit An An.

"Then I'll pick you up?"

"No, just know you are at home. I brought some toys to An An, and I will be here soon." Yu Xiaoxuan hung up the phone when he finished.

"An An, your sister is coming, are you happy?" Shen Qinglan looked down at his son who was playing with Er Fat.

An An looked up and looked at her mother in confusion, apparently having forgotten the existence of the Han girl.

It has been five months for Guoguo. Yu Xiaoxuan gave Guoguo decisive milk when Guoguo was four and a half months. Originally, her milk was not abundant. Guoguo was half breast milk and half milk powder. Han Yi later gave it directly to her daughter. Weaned, so Yu Xiaoxuan wouldn't go around her daughter all day long. After Guo Guo was weaned, Yu Xiaoxuan returned to work, only because the child is still young, so now she rarely stays in the crew for a long time.

Yu Xiaoxuan arrived very quickly, still carrying big and small things in his hand, "Qinglan, help me get it."

Shen Qinglan took things over, "What are you doing with so many things?"

"I gave it to An An, as well as Grandpa Fu and Grandpa Shen. I went to Country R before and bought it when I saw these." Yu Xiaoxuan said.

Yu Xiaoxuan was followed by Han Yi. Han Yi held the child in his hand. When Yu Xiaoxuan saw An An, his eyes were all bright. Holding An An was a fierce kiss. An An frowned, and finally he could not bear it. The face of Yu Xiaoxuan who wanted to kiss him again pushed away, "No."

Yu Xiaoxuan looked at An An pitifully, "An An, do you think you've abandoned God's mother after such a short time?"

An An looked at her, hesitated, and took the initiative to kiss her face, and reached out to touch her face, "do not cry."

Yu Xiaoxuan laughed, holding An An and rubbing his face hard, "An An, you are so cute, I really want to hold you back to raise."

An An looked at his mother for help. Shen Qinglan gave her son a smile. Yu Xiaoxuan pointed to Han Yi's daughter and said, "An An, do you remember your little wife?"

An An looked ignorant, Han Yi and Shen Qinglan were speechless.

Han Yi glanced at her daughter in her arms, and silently wiped a bitter tears in her heart. Daughter, look at how worried your mother is that you can't get married, so you can find someone for you.

Yu Xiaoxuan took her daughter over and showed it to An An, "Look, this is your little wife, her name is Guoguo."

An An looked down at the Han girl, "Guo Guo, sister."

"Not sister, but daughter-in-law."

"younger sister."

"Little wife."

"younger sister."

Han Yi and Shen Qinglan watched where Yu Xiaoxuan and An An were arguing whether they were sister or daughter-in-law, and finally Yu Xiaoxuan gave up.

"Forget it, sister please." She looked down at Shen Qinglan with her head down, "Why is An'an so stubborn?"

Shen Qinglan didn't laugh, not to mention that An An was young, and it was difficult for others to change things.

Guoguo is a very quiet little girl. She will stay there by herself after eating milk, not noisy and noisy. It is a very easy child to bring. Even if Yu Xiaoxuan is not at home, Han Yi can do it alone.

Fu Hengyi had returned to the army, and Han Yi went to find Master Fu to play chess.

Shen Qinglan looked at Yu Xiaoxuan, "How does it feel to resume work during this time?"

Yu Xiaoxuan slumped on the sofa and sighed, "Ah, I don't know if I have rested too long. I always feel uncomfortable when I return to work all of a sudden. Especially when I work, I always think about Guoguo's sleep. , Eating well, did you miss me, did you cry, Qinglan, this is the first time I realized that this woman is really different after she became a mother Focus on work."

"want to rest?"

Yu Xiaoxuan shook his head, "This is not possible. It may be because Guoguo is still small, so I can't rest assured. It should be fine when she is older. I went to the film crew last week and dreamed in the middle of the night that Guoguo was sick. I called. Going home, Han Yi also said that I am hypocritical, huh, man..."

Shen Qinglan is funny, "Han Yi is afraid of delaying your work." Han Yi is a very open-minded man who fully supports Xiao Xuan's career. She wants to work or rest, all based on Yu Xiaoxuan's own wishes .

"How is the Han Yi family now? Has the attitude changed?"

Speaking of Han Zhengshan, Yu Xiaoxuan turned black and waved his hand. "Don't mention it. I was angry when I talked about this. After Guoguo was born, he was very good with Guoguo. He often came to see the children. I thought if I could It is also a good thing to let their father-son relationship relax by Guoguo. As a result, every time he comes to see the child, he still counts me down, saying that I am not a mother, and I don't think he is an elder. , But just said a few words, no pain, no itching, just endure it."

"So what are you angry about?"

"I'm angry that I didn't return to work, he was always sloppy last time he came home, he said in and out of words that I don't deserve to be a mother, I didn't look like a mother at all. It's unpleasant, and finally Han Yi couldn't hear it anymore. The father and the son quarreled. Then he pointed to the door and asked me to get away. He said that I blamed his son and his granddaughter. , Gave him a run, and then he told people everywhere that I abused him."

Shen Qinglan is also speechless to Han Zhengshan. He has been a moth since Han Yi and Yu Xiaoxuan, and now the children are still demon.

"Just keep the distance as far as possible." Shen Qinglan said lightly.

"Well, that's how I think." Yu Xiaoxuan nodded. "I'm blind and kind. Now I'm seeing through, I don't want to ignore him, or I'm going to be exhausted. By the way, Qinglan, you remember Director Wang Bin?"

Shen Qinglan was puzzled, and after thinking about it, she finally remembered who Wang Bin was, "How?"

"He has always had a script in his hand, and I want you to appear as a female lead. I have seen that script, which is quite consistent with your own character. Have you considered acting?"

Shen Qinglan shook her head, "I am not interested in the entertainment industry." If she wanted to participate in the show, she had agreed long ago, but she did not expect Wang Bin to keep the script for so long.

"I guess so, he found me a few days ago and hoped that I would be a lobbyist. I didn't agree. But really, Qinglan, it's a pity that your appearance is not in the entertainment circle."

"Are you interested in this script?"

"That's not true. Although this script is very good, but it's not suitable for me. I just think that the hostess inside is just tailor-made for you." Yu Xiaoxuan carried a bunch of grapes in his hand, and from time to time mouth Throw one.

"If this script is really a good one, you may wish to suggest with Director Wang Bin, hold a role sea election, or recruit new people for Sheng Xuan." Shen Qinglan made suggestions.

Yu Xiaoxuan's eyes lit up and he sat upright. "Why didn't I think of this idea? It's not bad. I heard from Sister Linda two days ago that the newcomers signed by Shengxuan this year are not of high quality."

"This is just a suggestion. You can discuss it with Director Wang Bin. After all, the script is owned by others, and since he has been holding the script for so long, it is obviously a person with high quality requirements. Not necessarily satisfied."

"He must be very difficult to be satisfied. The person he is most satisfied with is you." Yu Xiaoxuan said, she worked with Director Wang Bin many times and naturally knew his character.

Yu Xiaoxuan immediately had a plan for the matter of Haixuan.

**

"Mom, where did you take me today?" Early in the morning, Hao Hao was dug up from the bed by Pei Yining again. Pei Yining dressed him and said with a smile, "Take you to see the uncle."

"Uncle Jiang?" Hao Hao's eyes lit up.

"It's not Uncle Jiang. Uncle Jiang is going to class today. It's the uncle you saw last time. Didn't you say you want to see him?" Pei Yining's voice was soft.

Hao Hao is Duan Ling's son. This cannot be denied, so after careful consideration, Pei Yining did not refuse Duan Ling's request to visit the child, but the number of times should not be too much. At most once a week, Duan Ling naturally had no opinion.

Pei Yining sent Hao Hao to the place she agreed with Duan Ling, and handed her son to Duan Ling's hand. She was about to leave. Duan Ling wanted to stop her, but before she could speak, Pei Yining had drove away.

He looked at Pei Yining's tail with disappointment, "Uncle." Hao Hao called him.

Duan Ling lowered his head and smiled gently, "What's wrong?"

"Mom is gone, don't watch it." Hao Hao said.

Duan Ling looked at his son and suddenly crouched down, "Hao Hao, do you want mom and dad to be together?"

Who knew Haohao shook his head, "No, I hope my mother is with Uncle Jiang."

Duan Ling did not expect Hao Hao to think so, and was a little surprised, "Why, the other children's parents are all together. If father and mother are together, we will be able to live together every day in the family of three. Don't you want to see Dad every day?"

Haohao continued to shake his head and pointed to Duan Ling's hand, "Uncle, you are married, and the married person cannot be with my mother."

Duan Ling was stagnant and regretted for the first time why he had said to Hao Hao that he was married. "Hao Hao, although the uncle is married, the aunt who married the uncle has gone, and the uncle is now alone." He tried Explain that since the last time I met with Hao Hao, he has been thinking

about building a family with Pei Yining every day and giving his children a complete home.

But Pei Yining didn't want to take care of him at all. If he didn't ask to see Haohao, Pei Yining wouldn't even bother to return a message, so he could only start from Haohao. If Haohao wanted to be with his biological father, Pei Yining would have to Will consider Haohao's feelings.

"Uncle, that won't work either. My mother doesn't like you, she likes Uncle Jiang." Hao Hao's face is very serious.

"Hao Hao, do you like Uncle Jiang too?"

"Well, I like him. Uncle Jiang is very good to me. No uncle has been so good to me."

"Then did you ever think that if your mother was with Uncle Jiang, and they gave birth to a younger brother or younger sister, your uncle Jiang would not like you that much."

"No, my uncle Jiang would not like me." Hao Hao was not happy.

"Hao Hao, you are your father's child. My father definitely loves you. Even if you don't live with your father, your father loves you, but your uncle Jiang is different. You are not his biological child. He will be with your mother in the future. With a biological child, can he treat you like this now?" Duan Ling hopes Hao Hao to understand the difference between biological and non-biological.

Hao Hao looked at Duan Ling's eyes straight, and a gleam of crystals slowly appeared in the clear eyes. "You nonsense, my uncle Jiang wouldn't be like this, he would always like me." There was a cry in his voice .

Duan Ling suddenly panicked, "Hao Hao, don't cry, it's Dad wrong, Dad shouldn't say you Uncle Jiang, Dad is bad."

Haohao reached out and wiped his tears, "I want to go home, I want my mother, I don't like you anymore."

"Hao Hao, it was Dad's fault just now. Do you forgive Dad?" Duan Ling coaxed.

But Haohao made up his mind to go home, no matter what Duan Ling said, in the end Duanling had no choice but to send Haohao to Pei Yining's company.

Pei Yining is strange, didn't he just meet, how did it end?Duan Ling is temporarily in trouble?

Haohao hugged Pei Yining's thigh as soon as he saw his mother, and silently did not speak.

"Yining, I'm sorry, I said something that I shouldn't say, and made Haohao angry." Duan Lingxian admitted his mistake.

Pei Yining looked at him suspiciously, "What did you say to Hao Hao?"

Duan Ling was silent, "In short, it's my fault today, I'm going first."

Haohao didn't say goodbye to Duan Ling until he left.

Pei Yining pulled Hao Hao away, squatted down and looked at Hao Hao, "Tell Mom, why are you not happy?"

Haohao lowered his head and said nothing.

"Hao Hao, don't we say yes, be friends, you will tell your mother about any unhappy things." Pei Yining let out a soft voice.

Haohao looked up and looked at Pei Yining, "Mom, I'm not unhappy."

"You see you can hang oil cans on your mouth and say you are not unhappy." Pei Yining reached out and nodded his little nose.

"Mom, I don't want to say it now." Hao Hao's emotions are still low, and Pei Yining thought about it, "Well, let's not talk about it for a while, will you go to work with your mom today?"

Haohao shook his head, "Mom, I want to go to Uncle Jiang."

Pei Yining frowned, "But your Uncle Jiang is going to class today."

"Then I will sit down and watch Uncle Jiang take classes? I promise not to be noisy." Hao Hao asked softly.

"Isn't it good to go to work with your mother? Or your mother will send you home with your grandmother and visit your younger sister's house to see your brother."

"But I just want to be with Uncle Jiang."

"Hao Hao, you tell your mother what the uncle said to you." Pei Yining should intuitively say that Duan Ling had told Hao Hao about Jiang Chenxi before he became so sticky.

"Mom, will you send me to see Uncle Jiang?" Hao Hao's little man handed Pei Yining's sleeve and begged pitifully.

Pei Yi looked at his son quietly. After all, he lost his son's eyes and picked up his phone to call Jiang Chenxi. Jiang Chenxi's morning class had just ended. Hearing Pei Yining's words, he immediately said, "OK, I am now Come over immediately, you take Hao Hao waiting for me there now."

"Okay, don't worry, you drive slowly, safety first."

Hanging up the phone, Pei Yining looked at his son, "Uncle Jiang will be here soon, are you happy now?"

Hao Hao held Pei Yining's legs without talking. Pei Yining touched his son's head, his eyes deep.

When Jiang Chenxi arrived, Pei Yining and Hao Hao were sitting in a coffee shop under the company. Hao Hao was holding a cup of hot milk in his hand. When Jiang Chenxi was seen, he immediately put down the milk and ran towards Jiang Chenxi, Jiang Chen Hope to hug him, "Hao Hao, miss me?"

Hao Hao held Jiang Chenxi's neck and finally had a little smile on his face, "Think."

"Chenxi, I really trouble you. The child doesn't know what happened today, just want to see you." Pei Yining said apologetically.

Jiang Chenxi smiled warmly, "There is nothing trouble, I will take Haohao first, you go to work, I will pick you up after get off work in the afternoon, let's go to dinner together."

Pei Yining nodded and glanced at Hao Hao. Hao Hao waved at Pei Yining, "Mum bye."

Pei Yining is speechless, this stinky boy.

"Uncle Jiang, can I go to class with you? I promise not to be noisy and to observe class discipline." Hao Hao sat in the back seat of the car, shaking his two fat legs, and his mood was clear.

"Of course." Jiang Chenxi said.

When he arrived at the school, Jiang Chenxi looked at the time and it was almost noon. "Hao Hao, shall we go eat something first?"

"Okay, Uncle Jiang, Aunt Xiaoxuan said that the school cafeteria is delicious, is it true?"

Jiang Chenxi took him off the car, "Do you want to eat in the cafeteria?"

"Well." Hao Hao nodded without hesitation.

Jiang Chenxi took Hao Hao's hand to the school cafeteria and gained a lot of attention along the way.

"Huh, who is that child? Is it Jiang's son?"

"Mr. Jiang doesn't even have a girlfriend. How could there be such a big son? I guess it should be a relative's child."

"Who said that Mr. Jiang doesn't have a girlfriend, I saw Mr. Jiang buying flowers last time, or roses, which was obviously given to his girlfriend. It's a big bunch and the packaging is very delicate."

"Really? What does that woman look like? Does it look good? Teacher Jiang looks so beautiful. If the woman doesn't look good, you can't match Teacher Jiang."

"I don't know. I didn't see the woman. I saw Teacher Jiang coming out of the flower shop with a big bunch of flowers. But the child looks so cute. Look at his skin, it's so tender. Go up and squeeze."

"People will treat you as a blame."

...

Jiang Chenxi listened to the whispers from around him, and he was speechless. He looked down at Hao Hao, and Hao Hao looked just like he hadn't heard. He looked at the surrounding scenes with curiosity.

In order to avoid causing more curiosity, Jiang Chenxi took Hao Hao directly to the teacher cafeteria.

"Hao Hao, is the food here delicious?" Jiang Chenxi put a piece of fish into the bowl of Hao Hao and asked with a smile.

Haohao nodded, "It's delicious, Uncle Jiang. Can I come to school here when I grow up?"

"Of course, we are so smart that we can definitely come to school here."

Jiang Chenxi and Hao Hao came out from the cafeteria after having a good meal. Jiang Mu was a professor at University A. Just this morning there was a class. Jiang Mu was surprised when she saw Hao Hao, and her face became a little ugly. , Glanced at Jiang Chenxi, Jiang Chenxi looked faint.

Haohao was very happy to see Jiang Mu, "Grandma Jiang is good."

Jiang Mu smiled slightly, "Hao Hao, how are you here today?"

"I think Uncle Jiang is gone, so visit Uncle Jiang today."

Mother Jiang didn't say anything. She was dissatisfied with Jiang Chenxi's approach. It was just not suitable for the occasion. He just touched Haohao's head. "Then you play with Uncle Jiang first. Grandma Jiang is going to eat now. "

"Okay, Grandma Jiang will see you again." Hao Hao waved.

Jiang Chenxi brought Haohao back to his office. When other teachers saw that he was naturally curious about Haohao's identity, he didn't wait for Jiang Chenxi to introduce him. Haohao spoke first, "Hello uncle and aunt, my name is Hao Hao, my mother is a good friend of Uncle Jiang, and today my mother is

busy and asked me to follow Uncle Jiang."

When everyone heard it, they naturally understood that Jiang Chenxi's heart was slightly warm, this little ghost spirit.

Haohao has the habit of taking a nap, and after a short sleep, Jiang Chenxi borrowed a recliner from a colleague to let Haohao sleep.

After Jiang Mu had finished her meal, she became more and more wrong and called Jiang Chenxi. Jiang Chenxi came out of the office and Jiang Mu waited downstairs.

"Go out and sit with me." Jiang Mu said.

"Mom, just say anything here. Hao Hao is sleeping. I will be afraid when I wake up and can't find me." Jiang Chenxi said.

Jiang Mu's face collapsed, "How did you bring him to school and let others see what happened?"

Jiang Chenxi was funny, "What happened to Hao Hao's coming to school? He is not a shame."

"You know what I mean, Chenxi, I told you about Pei Yining..."

"You don't agree. Mom, you don't need to emphasize with me. I know you don't agree, but I have said that I don't want anyone except Pei Yining."

"Chenxi, are you thinking of me being mad? You don't want a pretty girl, Wanjiao, but a woman like this."

"Mom, I know what kind of woman Yining is than you. I'm pretty sure she is the woman I want to spend my whole life. As for Haohao, he is Yining's son and will be my son in the future. There is nothing shameful."

"Chenxi, have you ever thought about your dad? Today, your dad just happened to have no classes and did not come to school. How would you explain it if he was hit by him?"

"Then tell him the truth, sooner or later." Jiang Chenxi said of course, and then spoke again, "Mom, my dad's attitude has always been what you think, maybe dad is not as old-fashioned as you think, he Will you agree?"

Jiang Mu sighed, trying to ease the tone, "Chenxi, mom has lived with your dad for decades, don't you understand your dad's character? But as long as your dad will agree, I would not be so opposed."

"Mom, can't you make the messenger accept Yining?" Jiang Chenxi softened his tone.

"Chenxi, did you listen to your mother's success in this matter? While your dad doesn't know yet, she broke up with Pei Yining earlier. If you don't like the introduction of your mother, your mother will not introduce you in the future."

Jiang Chenxi looked down, "Mom, in fact, you also look down on Yining in your heart? Do you think she is not worthy of me, and she is not worthy of our family."

"Chenxi, how can you think of your mother like this. Mother did all this for your own good." Jiang's mother was a little sad, and every time their mother-child quarrel was for Pei Yining.

Jiang Chenxi didn't want to mess with his mother here too, so he said, "Mom, don't say anything about this, I don't want to because it is always awkward with you, you know me, I'm not easy I met someone who moved my heart and didn't want to miss it easily."

"Chenxi..." Jiang Mu called out her son's name, after all, she said nothing, "Forget it, I don't care about this matter, just go and say it to your father."

Jiang Mu said sulkily, and then left. Jiang Chenxi looked at her mother's back and sighed deeply.

When the class started in the afternoon, the Chinese department classroom was full of lively. Everyone looked at the little figure in the first row, and their eyes were full of curiosity. For the first time, they lost interest in what Jiang Chenxi said.

"Hey, is this Mr. Jiang's child?"

"Surely not. Teacher Jiang is not married yet."

"What a cute little baby, you see how nice he is sitting there, cute and dead, how good it would be for me."

In the classroom, there were rustling voices, Jiang Chenxi knocked on the blackboard, attracting everyone's attention, "Who will answer this question?"

Everyone, you look at me, I look at you, I don't know what Jiang Chenxi said just now, how could it be possible to answer the question, Jiang Chenxi shook his head and spoke again, "After class today, each person wrote an article about ancient four Damei's paper will be handed in next Wednesday."

"Ah, no, Teacher Jiang." When they heard that they were going to write a thesis, everyone immediately wailed.

But their wailing did not make Jiang Chenxi soft-hearted, "not less than five thousand words."

"Ah, Teacher Jiang, it's cruel."

"Teacher Jiang, what about your tenderness?"

"Mr. Jiang, we are wrong. Let's do it again."

Jiang Chenxi glanced around, "It seems that this amount of work is still too small."

"No, no, Mr. Jiang, enough is really enough." Everyone immediately sat upright and looked at the blackboard unanimously, which was more tidy than the pupils.

Jiang Chenxi crossed his eyes and continued to lecture.

Haohao sat in the first row, looked up at Jiang Chenxi, his eyes sparkling, although he could not understand what Jiang Chenxi said, it did not hinder his worship of Jiang Chenxi.

As soon as the bell rang, someone rushed to Hao Hao with a very kind smile. "Little brother, what is your relationship with Teacher Jiang? If you tell your sister, the lollipop in your sister's hand is yours."

Haohao tilted his head and looked at the interrogating girl, "Guess."

"Ms. Jiang is your uncle?"

Haohao smiled.

"It's your uncle?"

Haohao continued to smile.

"It's your cousin?"

Haohao still smiled.

"Little brother, what did your sister guess?"

Haohao shook his head, "Not right." He looked behind the girl and only heard Jiang Chenxi say, "Haohao, we should go."

Haohao slid off the chair and waved at the girl, "Good-bye sister, goodbye."

The girl stared at the star and waved at Haohao. When Haohao followed Jiang Chenxi, she held her hands in her hands. Such a cute little guy, I really want to be taken home and raised."

The boys on the side heard this, and they looked helpless. "If you like you, you can make one yourself."

The girl rolled her eyes, glanced up and down at her boyfriend, and shook her head, "Forget it, according

to your genes, I can't give birth to such a cute doll."

Boy face black.

"Haohao, is it fun to come to school today?" Jiang Chenxi asked Haohao with a smile.

Haohao walked and jumped, obviously in a good mood, "Funny, Uncle Jiang, you look really good in class."

Jiang Chenxi smiled, "Then call your uncle next time you want to come, and I will pick you up."

"Uncle Jiang, I still don't come. I'm here. Those brothers and sisters don't take the class seriously." Hao Hao said seriously, Jiang Chenxi smiled and hugged him up, "You are really a sweet little jacket ."

Haohao hugged Jiang Chenxi's neck, his face serious, "Uncle Jiang, will you always like me?"

Digression

I feel like you guys are going to spit again, haha

PS: I have to go to work again tomorrow, the cells in my body are resisting, alas

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Jiang Chenxi froze, "Why do you ask?"

"Uncle Jiang, tell you first, will you always like me?"

Jiang Chenxi looked at Hao Hao's eyes and his expression became more serious. "Of course I will like you and I will always like you, just like now."

Hao Hao's mood suddenly fell, and said in a low voice, "If you marry your mother and have a younger brother or a younger sister, wouldn't you like me anymore?"

Jiang Chenxi's eyes flickered and his voice softened. "Who told you this?" The little guy used to say such things. If no one had been talking in his ear, he wouldn't speak. This is the case.

Haohao shook his head and stopped talking.

Jiang Chenxi touched his little face, "No, no matter whether I and your mother will give you a younger brother or a younger sister in the future, you will always be the current Haohao in Uncle Jiang's heart, it's mine big baby."

Haohao's eyes lit up, "Uncle Jiang, is it true?"

Jiang Chenxi nodded, "Of course it is true, when Uncle Jiang lied to you."

"Then we pull the hook." Hao Hao stretched out Bai Nen's little hand.

Jiang Chenxi smiled and reached out to pull the hook with him, "pull the hook."

Haohao's mood suddenly became clear. He held Jiang Chenxi's neck and told him the interesting things in the kindergarten. When Pei Yining saw Haohao, he was relieved to see him happy.

Just before going to bed at night, Pei Yining once again received a call from Duan Ling, thinking about it, Pei Yining did not refuse, "Is there anything wrong at this late hour?"

Duan Ling stopped talking, "Yining, Hao Hao... is he alright?" Duan Ling regretted saying that today. You said he was talking to a child like this, didn't he make Hao Hao sad by heart? .Hao Hao had a better relationship with Jiang Chenxi, and now he pushed him to Jiang Chenxi.

"Hao Hao is fine. If there is nothing else, just hang up." Pei Yining said coldly.

Duan Ling wanted to talk to Pei Yining for a while, but Pei Yining's attitude made him really don't know what to say, "It's okay, you and Hao Hao take a break soon."

Pei Yining hung up the phone and saw Hao Hao looking at her, "Mom, is it...daddy called?"

Pei Yining nodded, "Do you want to talk to him?"

Haohao shook his head, "No, mom, I want to sleep."

Pei Yining's eyes narrowed slightly, and he carried Haohao into his arms. "Haohao, you tell your mother, is he...what did your father tell you?"

"No, mother, I am sleepy."

"Hao Hao, you are looking at your mother's eyes." Pei Yining realized that Duan Ling and Hao Hao were different today, and they always felt something was wrong, and I didn't ask clearly what was going on in my heart. "Hao Hao, tell your mother what your father said to you ?"

"Mom, you mustn't be angry." Hao Hao asked Pei Yining for a guarantee.

"Okay, my mother promised you, absolutely not angry."

Haohao told Pei Yining what Duan Ling told him today. Pei Yining's eyes were slightly cold, and the anger in his heart continued to rise. If he had not seen Hao Hao's expression, he might have exploded.

"Mom, are you angry?" Hao Hao asked carefully.

Pei Yining smiled, "No, my mother is not angry, Hao Hao, Mom tells you, no matter how many children Mom has, but there is only one Hao Hao, you are the most important to Mom, you know?"

"That mother, if you married Uncle Jiang and gave birth to a younger brother or younger sister, wouldn't it hurt me, don't you want me to be right?" Hao Hao's eyes were disturbed.

Pei Yining looked distressed, and had a dissatisfaction with Duan Ling. He knew that Hao Hao was a sensitive child. He even said such things to him.

Hold Haohao in his arms, "It's a fool, whether it's me or your uncle Jiang, your favorite child is you. Don't you believe that your mother still believes in your uncle Jiang?"

"I believe Uncle Jiang, Uncle Jiang said, he will always like me, and always love me like this."

"Mum loves you this way, you are my mother's baby."

Hao Hao kissed Pei Yining's face, "Mom, you are my baby too."

Pei Yining touched his small face, his eyes were soft and spoiled, "Really, sleep, mother will accompany you."

When Haohao fell asleep, Pei Yining's complexion immediately changed. She remembered to find Duan Ling to settle the account, but as soon as she moved, Haohao called her mother. Can suppress the anger in his heart, lie down and sleep with Hao Hao.

**

Jiang family, Jiang Chenxi was in a good mood when he came back at night. Father Jiang saw Jiang Chenxi, "Chenxi, come over."

Jiang Chenxi looked at her mother suspiciously. Jiang Mu gave Jiang Chenxi an eye that I didn't know. Jiang Chenxi sat down on the sofa and asked with a smile, "Daddy, are you looking for me?"

"Well, there are indeed some things I want to ask you. This afternoon, old money called me and said that you brought a four or five year old child to school. What's going on?"

When Jiang Mu heard the words, her face changed slightly, making Jiang Chenxi wink. Jiang Chenxi smiled, "That's Haohao, you have seen it."

Father Jiang suddenly realized, "Oh, it's Hao Hao, and the child Hao Hao hasn't been home for a while."

"Hao Hao is a child of others after all, and their parents have time to take their children, so naturally we don't need to trouble Chen Xi." Jiang Mu interjected.

"Dad, I was about to tell you something." Jiang Chenxi suddenly looked at Jiang Fu, and Jiang Fu wondered, "Something, just tell me."

"Lao Jiang, I suddenly remembered whether the paper you wrote last time has not been revised. Yesterday the editor also called you to revise it and send it to him."

Father Jiang patted his thigh, "You don't say that I really forgot, yes, yes, I will modify it at night, alas, this man is old, his memory is not good, next time such a thing will let Wen The editor calls you directly and lets you remember it for me."

Mother Jiang smiled, "You talk about you, so important things can be forgotten, you should go to revise the paper now, the editor said that he wants to help you publish it in this periodical, you can't make it a journal Open the skylight."

"This is not anxious, so long, it can always be modified, Chen Xi, what did you want to tell me just now?" Jiang Father looked at his son.

"Dad, I want to tell you..."

"Chenxi wanted to tell you the same thing. It was Chenxi who reminded me at noon, was it Chenxi." Jiang Mu asked.

Jiang Chenxi couldn't say anything to her mother's eyes, and nodded. "Yeah, Dad, I want to tell you this. You don't want the editor to wait too long."

"Okay, I will go to revise the manuscript now. You talk about the two of you. One thing reminded me several times." Jiang Father stood up with a smile, and walked into the study.

When there were only two mothers and children in the living room, the smile on Jiang Chenxi's face faded. "Mom, why don't you let me tell Dad that he will know sooner or later."

"If you want to be angry with your dad, just say it." Jiang Mu was a little angry, and if she hadn't stopped herself, maybe a family war would break out.

Jiang Chenxi pursed her lips, "Mom, you can't hide it for a while, you can't hide it for a lifetime."

"I don't care. I won't agree on this matter. Your dad asked me about your matter with Wan Jiao this morning. I gave it to you. I asked Wan Jiao to come to dinner at home tomorrow. You must come back."

Jiang Chenxi rubbed his forehead, and it was a headache. "Mom, the things I did with Wan Jiao have already been made clear. Why are you doing this? Are you hurting other girls?"

"Do you think I want to do this? Do you know that your dad's medical report has come out some time ago, and the doctor said your dad's heart is not very good."

Jiang Chenxi was stunned. "What's going on?" The unit organized a medical examination some time ago. This is an item that happens every year. Although his father's body is much worse than before, there are no major problems in the medical examination reports in the past few years. So this year he has not had time to pay attention.

"What do you care about besides Pei Yining now?" Jiang Mu said to him, seeing Jiang Chenxi's expression dignified, and said, "Your father's body has always been not very good. I felt uncomfortable before, but I didn't tell you only, the physical examination revealed that the situation is not very good, the doctor said that it is best to rest, there should not be too much emotional fluctuations on weekdays, you say that in such cases, if you tell him this matter, he can live with it. ?"

"Mom, do you want to hide this from Dad's life?" Jiang Chenxi asked back.

"Can't you give up Pei Yining? What's wrong with Wanjiao? Don't say that Shiwanjiao doesn't like these words. I have eyes. I can see that she said that last time because of you."

Jiang Chenxi was a little helpless, "Mom, emotional things can't be forced, Wan Jiao is better, but I don't like it and it's useless, isn't it?"

"Emotions come together. You haven't tried it with Wan Jiao. You refused it first. Maybe you tried to get along with Wan Jiao to get along with each other?" Jiang Mu tried to persuade Jiang Chenxi.

"Since feelings come out together, why don't you want to get along with Yining, if you have studied Yining seriously, you will find that Yining is not as bad as you think, she is very good and excellent, Those reputations are unfair to her." Jiang Chenxi did not expect that his mother would be so stubborn, that is, she recognized Chen Wanjiao and Pei Yining's past, and even refused to give Pei Yining the opportunity to change.

"Mom, I don't ask you to like Yining more. I just ask you to give her a chance to get to know her. Wan

Jiao doesn't do anything wrong, but I don't call her, I know what kind of woman she likes, she is not The type I like."

Jiang Chenxi's temperament, Jiang Mu, understands, knowing that being anxious will only backfire and take a step back, "Okay, Mom promises you, will try to get along with Pei Yining and get to know her, but you also have to promise Mom, tomorrow At night you have to go home to eat, even if it is to coax your dad, will it?"

"mom."

"If you don't agree, then you don't have to talk about Pei Yining's affairs." Jiang Mu was cruel.

Jiang Chenxi was silent for a long time before saying, "Okay, I promised you that I would go home for dinner tomorrow night." He stood up and would go out, Jiang Mu stopped him, "Where are you going so late?"

Jiang Chenxi paused, "I'm going back to my own home." He bought a house in Beijing in the early years, but he rarely went to live. Recently, he spent more time outside because of Pei Yining's business.

Jiang Mu wanted to keep her son, but worried that the mother and son would quarrel again, after all, Jiang Chenxi was not stopped.

Early the next morning, after Pei Yining sent his son to kindergarten, he called Duan Ling, "Where are you?"

Duan Lingwen said, her eyes shone brightly, "I'm at Zeyu's house, Yining, is there anything wrong?"

"I want to see you now, you have a place." Pei Yining opened the door.

"There is a Blue Mountain Cafe on Zhongshan Road. How about it?"

"Okay, see you in half an hour." Pei Yining hung up the phone as soon as he finished speaking, Duan Ling was stunned, and suddenly realized that it might be Hao Hao who told Pei Yining what happened yesterday, and he felt a little embarrassed.

"Just a moment ago, why is this expression now?" Cui Zeyu looked at his friend and cared.

Duan Ling didn't tell Cui Zeyu what happened yesterday, "It's okay, I have something to go out, your car lend me a bit."

Cui Zeyu inexplicably threw the car key to him, "Go away."

When Duan Ling came to the agreed coffee shop, Pei Yining was already there, with a cup of black coffee in front of him, "You used to drink cappuccino, how do you drink this now? Isn't it too bitter?"

Pei Yining's expression was faint, "habits can be changed, and what I liked in the past does not mean that I will continue to like it now."

Touching a nail that is not soft or hard, Duan Ling smiled, sat down, and ordered a cup of coffee, "Yining, what are you doing with me today?"

Pei Yining stared at Duan Ling, "I hope you will stop telling Hao Hao some inexplicable words in the future, and I will not let you see Hao Hao again next time."

Duan Ling was stagnant, and sure enough her own pre-examination, "Yining, I hope you listen to my explanation, I don't mean that, I just want to..."

"I don't care what you think, Duan Ling, Hao Hao is only five years old this year, and he is still a kid. I don't want you to infuse him with messy things. I hope my son is an optimistic and positive child full of positive energy. "

"Yining, I really don't mean that, I just want to be with you." Duan Ling said.

Pei Yining glanced at Duan Ling's hand and sneered. "Duan Ling, what are you qualified to say these words? When you say these words, are you afraid that your wife in the sky will come to you in the middle of the night?"

Duan Ling shrank his hand uncomfortably, "Yining, you listen to me, I am serious, we are Haohao's biological parents, our love for Haohao is the most selfless, and only when we are together Haohao is a complete family. Yining, I really want to compensate you."

"Enough, Duan Ling." Pei Yining's face was completely cold. "Don't say it anymore. The more you say, the more shameless you will be."

Duan Ling stagnate, "Yining, I..."

"I told you not to talk anymore, I don't want to listen. I came here today to tell you that if you tell Hao Hao what you should not say in the future, even if Hao Hao hates me, I won't let you see him. "Pei Yining got up and left.

Duan Ling grabbed her wrist, "Yining, can't you really give me a chance? What I said earlier was wrong, it was my fault. I believe you are willing to give birth to Hao Hao, then you are right I definitely have feelings, Yi Ning, I have always had feelings for you. Since we love each other, why not give each other a chance?"

Pei Yining's eyes were angry and her face was flushed. She turned her back to Duan Ling, so Duan Ling did not see Pei Yining's expression. He continued, "Yining, I love you."

Pei Yining turned around suddenly and looked at him sarcastically, "You love your wife of the dead ghost."

"Yining." Duan Ling frowned, "She has already left, don't say that to her."

"Hehe." Pei Yining sneered. "Can't bear it? Am I wrong? Duan Ling, I am actually curious. Did you particularly enjoy being loved by others?"

"Yining, do you have to speak so meanly?" Duan Ling frowned.

"I have always been so mean, without your confidante who is tender and considerate to you."

"Yining."

"Don't call my name, Duan Ling, really, you make me feel sick, how blind I was before I could see you." Pei Yining shook Duan Ling's hand away.

Duan Ling did not want to let go, "You let go." Pei Yining was angry.

"Yining, we can't sit down and talk about it? The past is over, no matter what is right or wrong, it doesn't make any sense now. I really want to compensate you and Hao Hao, can't we talk calmly? Duan Ling lowered his voice and softened his tone.

Pei Yining picked up the coffee on the table, splashed it against Duan Ling, and said, "It's not impossible to start again. You can bring this cup of coffee back to the quilt, and I will start again with you."

Coffee stains dropped from Duan Ling's head down his face along his face, and he looked very embarrassed at the moment. The shock of Duan Ling's face did not expect Pei Yining to do such a thing at all.

"Pei Yining?" Someone called Pei Yining's name. Pei Yining looked around and saw Jiang Mu.

Jiang Mu's eyes were swept on the hands held by Pei Yining and Duan Ling, and her brows were very tight. Pei Yining was slightly shocked, and the hands holding the coffee cup were tight. He didn't expect Jiang Mu to encounter such a scene.

Duan Ling has released Pei Yining's hand and wiped the coffee on his face with his sleeve.

Pei Yining pursed his lips and walked towards Jiang Mu, "Auntie."

Jiang Mu's eyes turned around Pei Yining's body, and her eyes were a little displeased. She was an elegant woman, and she really didn't like the girls' rude words and deeds, not to mention Pei Yining's move to pour coffee under the eyes of everyone. .

Pei Yining didn't expect to meet Jiang Mu here, but also let Jiang Mu see such a scene. She didn't know how to explain her lips, "Auntie, are you coming here with friends for coffee?"

This is basically nothing to talk about, Pei Yining has never been so embarrassed, Jiang Mu hummed lightly.

"Are you drinking now? I'll give you where to go."

Jiang Mu refused, "I don't need it, I drove by myself." Then she left. Pei Yining stood at the same place, looking annoyed. She seemed to leave a bad impression on Jiang Mu again, and Jiang Mu didn't agree with her very much. The matter with Chen Xi is now okay, and it is estimated that I will not agree anymore. Thinking of this, Pei Yining was very frustrated.

Duan Ling came over, "Yining."

Pei Yining looked back, glanced at Duan Ling, and left the cafe without looking back.

In the evening, Jiang Chenxi returned home for dinner as scheduled. Jiang Mu was naturally very happy to see Jiang Chenxi come back. "Chen Xi is back, and the food will be ready soon. You go chat with Wan Jiao first."

Jiang Chenxi greeted Chen Wanjiao sitting on the sofa and went into the house to change clothes before coming out. "Chenxi, you are back."

Chen Wanjiao was a bit cautious and didn't know what to say to Jiang Chenxi. Since she made it clear last time, she has never seen Jiang Chenxi, even had no contact. Now that she sees Jiang Chenxi, her heart is still the same It's like a bumpy deer.

During dinner, Jiang Mu was particularly enthusiastic, either greeting Jiang Chenxi to serve food to others or serving soup to others.

"Wan Jiao, why didn't you come to play at home during this time?" Father Jiang asked with a smile.

Chen Wanjiao glanced at Jiang Chenxi in the corner of his eyes and saw that he bowed his head to eat and did not look at himself. The smile on his mouth was bitter. "Uncle, I have been busy with my work recently and I often work overtime, so I didn't come."

"It's a good thing for young people to like work, but don't try too hard, especially for girls, the body is the most important." Jiang Fu told him.

Chen Wanjiao responded, and with a sly face, Mother Jiang gave Chen Wanjiao some of her favorite dishes. "Lao Jiang is right, Wan Jiao, don't work too hard, health is the most important, eat more dishes, See you have lost weight recently."

Chen Wanjiao was shy and buried himself in a meal.

After having dinner, Chen Wanjiao helped Jiang Mu to clean up the tableware and chopsticks, and she offered a farewell. Jiang Mu kept it, "Wan Jiao, it is rare to come home and sit more."

"Don't sit down, Auntie, I haven't finished writing a work report yet. I will show it to the leader tomorrow, so I will go home first, and I will come to see my uncle and Auntie next time I have time."

"Also, if you have work, be busy first, Chen Xi, and send Wan Jiao home safely." Jiang Mu said to Jiang Chenxi sitting on the sofa.

"No auntie, it's a good taxi ride here, I'll just take a taxi."

"It's not safe for you to take a taxi in a big night, Chen Xi, give it away." Jiang Mu urged Jiang Chenxi. Jiang Chenxi stood up and picked up the car key. "Come on, I'll take you home."

Chen Wanjiao lowered his head, "Then trouble you."

On the way back, the car was very quiet. Chen Wanjiao turned to look out of the window, actually looking at the shadow of Jiang Chenxi on the window, deep in his eyes was a deep miss.

"Today's things are really embarrassing." Jiang Chenxi took the initiative to break the silence. "If you don't want to come, you can directly refuse my mother."

Chen Wanjiao drew back his gaze and lowered his head, "No, even if we can't be friends, I should go to see my uncle and aunt. I just hope you are not angry."

Jiang Chenxi looked sideways at Chen Wanjiao, "Are you nervous?"

"Ah, no...no tension." Chen Wanjiao stuttered.

Jiang Chenxi smiled, "Actually, you don't have to be nervous, as you said, we can be friends even if we can't be lovers."

"Well." Chen Wanjiao nodded softly, and the car fell silent again. She thought she couldn't face Jiang Chenxi calmly after all. The insecurity came from her inability to let go.

"I'm home, thank you today." Chen Wanjiao untied the belt and said softly.

"Wan Jiao." Jiang Chenxi stopped Chen Wanjiao who was about to get off. "You are a good girl. You will meet someone better than me in the future. The most important thing is that he will love you very much. ."

Chen Wanjiao's eyes were filled with tears in an instant. She turned her head away from Jiang Chenxi,

holding the door tightly, "Well, thank you for your blessing."

Jiang Chenxi looked at Chen Wanjiao's hurried steps, and felt a little guilty in his heart. He didn't want to talk so hard, but not completely breaking Chen Wanjiao's hopes would only make her more painful.

After Jiang Chenxi sent Chen Wanjiao home, he did not return to Jiang's home, but drove to his apartment in the city center and lay on a soft bed. Jiang Chenxi thought about how to let his mother Accept Pei Yining.

Arrange a tour for them to let them know each other? Or ask them to come out for a meal together and talk about it? Or let them go shopping and watch movies together?

After thinking for a long time, Jiang Chenxi did not come up with a reason, and fell asleep unconsciously.

The next day, Jiang Chenxi met Pei Yining before he knew what was happening in the cafe. Pei Yining looked frustrated. "Do you say my aunt will not like me any more."

Jiang Chenxi also sighed unluckily. Why do you say this luck is so small? What do you see is not good to see this scene? Just to see Pei Yining blame herself, but still comforted, "It's okay, my mother is not unreasonable. People, I believe she can understand."

"What if the aunt asked Duan Ling what to do?"

"It's just one of your customers, because the business can't talk about it, and there is a dispute." Jiang Chenxi said gently.

Pei Yining sighed, "This is not a long-term plan. If the aunt knows that Duan Ling is Hao Hao's biological father in the future, knowing that we lied to her, I would not like me any more."

"Yining, don't worry, let me take care of everything." Jiang Chenxi held Pei Yining's hand, comforting softly.

Pei Yining didn't frown, he felt sorry for why he asked Duan Ling to come out, and it was not the same to make things clear on the phone.

"Okay, don't worry about people, how big things are." Jiang Chenxi didn't care at all. In his view, this is a trivial thing, and it can be ignored.

Pei Yining also knew that it was no use thinking more now, ah.

"Otherwise, I will arrange for you to have a meal together someday, so as to increase mutual understanding." Jiang Chenxi suggested.

Pei Yining looked at him, "That's not good? Aunt doesn't like me like this, what should I do if it makes

her more unhappy?"

Jiang Chenxi looked at Pei Yining's sufferings and losses, but didn't feel annoyed but felt a little distressed. She had always been a neat character, if she didn't care too much about him.

Thinking of this, Jiang Chenxi said with a smile, "Yining, it is precisely because of my mother's misunderstanding of you that you have more contacts to increase your mutual understanding, so that my mother has the opportunity to see your good."

Pei Yining smiled, "Whatever comes to your mouth has become so pleasant, let's go, you arrange it, I just have time during this time."

"Well, it's okay, I will be by your side."

"Chenxi, I'm not afraid, but I'm sorry, it has caused you so much trouble."

Jiang Chenxi boomed, "Don't talk about it again in this way. I never feel that it is troublesome. For me, it is a sweet burden. Yi Ning, actually with me, is wronged by you." If not in order to be with him, Pei Yining does not have to be rejected by his mother.

"Okay, let's stop talking comforting words to each other here. Let's eat. I'm hungry."

"Well, eat, I'll take you home after eating."

"it is good."

Jiang Chenxi sent Pei Yining to the door of the community. From afar, Pei Yining saw a car that seemed familiar to him. Looking closely, it was not Duan Ling's who.

Pei Yining wanted to ignore Duan Ling's car, but Duan Ling had seen them and got off directly in front of the car. If Jiang Chenxi braked in time, it might have hit him. Pei Yining rushed into the underground car, "Duan Ling, what are you crazy about?"

Duan Ling didn't look at Pei Yining, but looked at Jiang Chenxi who got off with Pei Yining. "Chenxi, I haven't seen you for a long time."

"Senior Senior, it's really been a long time since I disappeared." Jiang Chenxi looked faint.

"I didn't expect this person to be you." Duan Lingyou opened his mouth, his expression was indistinguishable. He used to be a professional with Jiang Chenxi, because he had the same teachers and the same excellent ones, he was no stranger to each other. It can even be called a friend, not to mention that Pei Yining and Jiang Chenxi were also friends at that time.

"I didn't expect that Senior Duan even came back with a face." Duan Ling confronted each other, Jiang

Chenxi did not give up, and the two were instantly filled with the smell of gunpowder.

"Chenxi, Haohao is my son."

"I know, but what about it, sometimes blood is not everything." Jiang Chenxi smiled slightly.

Pei Yining's face was dark, "Duan Ling, what the hell do you want to do?"

"Yining, I just want to see you." Duan Ling said.

"Now that I see it, can you go now?" Pei Yining looked bad.

"Yining, after all, he is our senior, we have to be polite." Jiang Chenxi said softly, looking at Duan Ling, "Senior Senior Duan, I'm really embarrassed, I have something to do with my girlfriend at night, just I will not accompany you first."

Duan Lingwen said, his face stiffened, what a man and a woman can do at night.

Jiang Chenxi had already looked at Pei Yining, "Go to me tonight?"

Pei Yining nodded, "Okay, Hao Hao will be taken care of by my mother anyway, it will be fine."

Jiang Chenxi held Pei Yining's shoulders, and the two of them were about to get on the bus. Duan Ling said, "Yining, I will not give up on you, I will pursue you again."

Jiang Chenxi tightened Pei Yining's hand slightly and turned to look at Duan Ling, "Senior Senior Duan, Yining is now my girlfriend. It was you who gave up on her. Now, if you say this again, don't feel too much. ?"

Duan Ling stared at Jiang Chenxi. "I didn't know that Yining was pregnant. If I knew I would never leave."

Jiang Chenxi stared at Duan Ling, let go of Pei Yining, grabbed Duan Ling's collar and raised his hand to punch, Duan Ling's face was beaten to the side, Jiang Chenxi did not stop his hand, another punch fell on Duan Ling's belly.

"Now that I know Hao Hao, I want to save it. Why didn't I think that Yining was the one you like when I left Ningning alone? When Yining was criticized for being unmarried and pregnant first, you were again wronged Where? In order to prevent Hao Hao from being wronged, Yining took Hao Hao to work and live alone. Where were you when you were away from home? You can only remember that your confidante is sick and needs your care. Have you ever thought about Yining? Yes, Yining is stronger than your confidante, is it also a mistake? Being strong is an excuse for you to abandon her? Duan Ling, I have never hated a person like this , You are the first, you make me sick!"

After that, another punch fell on Duan Ling's face. Duan Ling stooped and coughed violently. "So... So

I'm now... I want to... cough... make up for Yining."

"Make up, who seldom makes up for you. In the years without you, Yining and Haohao also lived very well, and they will definitely live better in the future. Who wants to make up for you? Duan Ling, what the hell are you? Where is the self-confidence, thinking that Yining will always stand on the spot and wait for you to come back? What do you think of her? What do you really think about Yining's feelings?" Jiang Chenxi snapped. Asked, he was already full of dissatisfaction with Duan Ling. The one he hated most was the irresponsible man. When he saw him this time, all his emotions broke out instantly.

"What about you? What qualifications do you have to blame me, at least I'm Haohao's father, what are you?" Duan Ling asked back.

"Oh, Hao Hao's father, are you worthy too? Duan Ling, as a man, I look down on you." Jiang Chenxi gasped, angry.

Pei Yining was also fooled by Jiang Chenxi's sudden outbreak, but now he reacted and stepped forward to pull him away, "Don't fight, for such a scumbag is not worth it."

Jiang Chenxi looked at her quietly, slowly letting go of Duan Ling, Duan Ling's face was hurt, and Jiang Chenxi punched a few punches in the abdomen. He couldn't stand up on the ground, and Pei Yining looked down and looked down. He, "Duan Ling, don't you come again in the future, nor do you see Hao Hao, Chen Xi is right, I don't need you anymore, I don't need it now, and I won't need it in the future, as for Hao Hao, I will give him A complete home gives him a good environment for growth, but it has nothing to do with you."

She thinks she was wrong at the beginning. What kind of fatherly love, Duan Ling and others like him are simply not worthy of Haohao's fatherly love, and Haohao doesn't need his fatherly love.

Pei Yining took Jiang Chenxi's hand and turned on Jiang Chenxi's car, and soon disappeared into Duan Ling's line of sight. Duan Ling was lying on the ground and did not get up for a long time. Jiang Chenxi's few punches just showed no mercy, He felt that his internal organs had been misplaced.

It's just that compared with the pain in the body, Jiang Chenxi and Pei Yining's words are the most desperate. Just as Pei Yining's eyes were so decisive, she really wanted to draw a line with him, unwilling to give him a second chance. .

Duan Ling looked at the dark night sky, his expression was sad, and Yining, did I really lose you?

"Sir, are you okay? Do you need help?" A passer-by saw Duan Ling and came over and asked.

Duan Ling waved his hand, struggling to get up from the ground, and slowly walked to his car, with a back in his back.

Digression

Just ask you, is such a morning man not a man?handsome or not?

464 Chapter 466: Empty, Lonely and Cold Brother Shen

In the car, Pei Yining looked at the silent man in the passenger seat and found a place to park.

"Isn't your hand hurt?" Pei Yining asked Jiang Chenxi's hand. Jiang Chenxi wrinkled his eyebrows, and his face hadn't eased up until now. He turned to look at Pei Yining, "I'm so mad."

Pei Yining smiled, "You should be happy, he is back, let me have a chance to see his true face, but also make me more aware of your good."

"Yining, I'm not kidding you."

"I didn't joke with you, Chen Xi, I know you are distressed to me, but really, there is no need to care about such a person, I am very grateful that the person I chose is you, but I also regret why I fell in love. Is not you."

Jiang Chenxi looked directly at Pei Yining's eyes, and Pei Yining's eyes were gentle, "If you meet him again in the future, don't do it, just hurt your hand."

"Yining, if you're sad, you can tell me or cry." Jiang Chenxi slowed down and said softly.

Pei Yining looked at him with inexplicable eyes, "Why should I be sad?" Then he suddenly understood Jiang Chenxi's meaning and couldn't help laughing. "Chenxi, what I said just now was serious, and I didn't mean to comfort you, Realize how shameless he is to know how ridiculous I was in the past, and how happy I am now, Chen Xi, I am not sad, really, not sad at all."

Jiang Chenxi hugged Pei Yining, "Yining, believe me, no matter what happens in the future, I will be with you by your side and will not leave you."

"Me too, unless you say you don't want me, I won't break up with you." Pei Yining said very solemnly, more like a vow in the heart.

Duan Ling did not go home, but went to the bar. When Cui Zeyu received a call from the bar attendant, he was about to call Duan Ling to ask when he came back, knowing that he was already drunk and unconscious. Go out and pick him up.

When Cui Zeyu arrived at the bar, Duan Ling still held the wine bottle without letting go, "Okay, see what you are drunk and drink. Are you going to drink yourself?"

Duan Ling opened his eyes and glanced at the person in front of him, "Who are you, do you know me if you know me?"

Cui Zeyu's face was black, "Duan Ling, are you drinking and stupid, you open your eyes and see who I am?"

"I care who you are, you stop me from drinking." He said that he would continue to drink while holding the wine bottle. Cui Zeyu saw him, grabbed his wine bottle, and looked at the bartender, "How much did he drink?" "Duan Ling knows the amount of wine, if he doesn't have a certain amount, he won't get drunk at all."

The bartender pointed to the empty bottle next to it. Cui Zeyu looked at it, and his face became black. "You are trying to drink yourself into alcohol poisoning? You want to die. Don't call me. It really convinced you. Now."

Cui Zeyu mumbled and lifted Duan Ling from the table. He didn't move at all. The drunk person weighed like a stone, not to mention Duan Ling was a strong man himself.

"Hey, do me a favor and help me get him to the car." Cui Zeyu asked the bartender for help.

The bartender looked embarrassed, "Sir, your friend's account is not settled yet."

"Can I still save you less money?" Cui Zeyu took out a bank card from his wallet, "Take it and take it."

The bartender took it, and came back quickly, handing the card to Cui Zeyu. Cui Zeyu had a face on his face. "Can I help him to the car now?"

The bartender hurried forward to help.

"Huh, isn't that person Duan Ling of Tianling International?" Gu Kai said, pointing in the direction of Cui Zeyu and Duan Ling. Shen Junyu looked, "Well, it is."

"What happened to this period, how to drink like this?" Gu Kai said.

Shen Junyu's eyes were faint, "probably broken up."

"Brother Shen, Duan is married."

"Oh, that's about to get a divorce." Shen Junyu changed his mouth, and Shen Junze and Gu Kai on the side heard the words without a word.

"Brother, it's not early, we should go home." Shen Junze looked at the time, it was already ten o'clock in the evening.

"Why do you go home, do not go back."

Gu Kai looked sideways, "Brother Shen, have you quarreled with your sister-in-law?" After getting married, Shen Junyu, Han Yi and Fu Hengyi were one by one Gu family, and ran home at night. What's wrong with this today? He took the initiative to call out a few of them without drinking, and he was reluctant to go home.

Shen Junyu's sad face, "If only really quarreled."

Shen Junze and Gu Kai looked at each other, and Shen Junze spoke tentatively, "Are you abandoned by your sister-in-law?"

Shen Junyu gave him a cold look, "Drink your wine."

"Brother, I have to go to work tomorrow, I can't drink anymore." Shen Junze said.

Shen Junyu snorted, picked up the wine on the table and took another sip. He felt wronged. In the past month, Wen Xiyao has been busy working, sometimes even sleeping in the company. He has been completely entered into the cold palace by his wife. He suspected that Wen Xiyao had even forgotten that he still had a husband.

"Brother, what happened to you and your sister-in-law, really quarreled?" When Shen Junze mentioned Wen Xiyao, Shen Junyu drank it again, thinking in his mind whether he would really be like this crow mouth. Right?

Shen Junyu snorted again, "You just quarreled."

Shen Junze hehe, "Since it is not a quarrel, go home and go. I will go out with Sister Tong tomorrow to talk about a project. I haven't finished reading the materials. I can't drink with you."

"Yeah, Brother Shen, I have an important meeting tomorrow morning and I can't be absent. You see the

time is almost the same. Let's go." Gu Kai also said, Gu Yang entered the army and Gu Bowen has been with Fu Jingting since he reunited I also put most of my energy on traveling with my wife, and the company's affairs were handed over to nephew Gu Kai.

Shen Junyu looked at the two unscrupulous ones and waved his hand in disgust. "Let's go, let's go."

Gu Kai and Shen Junze looked at him, "You don't leave."

"Walking you, I want to go, I will naturally go." Shen Junyu hurries people, he is going back to do what now, anyway, facing an empty house alone, there is no popularity at all, it is better to be a bit lively here.

"Is it really okay?" Shen Junze was not at ease.

"Go fast."

Gu Kai and Shen Junze rolled away, and Shen Junyu took a few more sips of wine. Looking at the lights in front of her, she felt very bored. She might as well go home and face the empty room. When thinking of this, Shen Junyu stood up and planned to leave.

"This handsome guy, alone." Suddenly a slender hand was put on the shoulder, a charming voice rang in the ear, and the tip of the nose was filled with a faint fragrance of perfume.

Shen Junyu turned his head and saw a face with thick makeup, even with thick makeup, but it was still not difficult to see that it was a beauty. The beauty was wearing a suspender bag hip skirt, exposing snow-white skin and charming clavicle, and the body was uneven It is a rare stunner.

"Handsome guy, I have paid attention to you for a long time. How boring it is to drink alone. I will drink it with you." The woman gave Shen Junyu a wink and exhaled.

Shen Junyu smiled, the woman's eyes narrowed slightly, her body was closer to Shen Junyu, and was directly attached to his body, "Handsome guy, have a drink together?"

Shen Junyu reached out and shook his left hand in front of the woman's eyes. "I am married."

The woman glanced at the wedding ring in Shen Junyu's hand. "It doesn't matter. I'm not going to marry you. I just drink a glass of wine. Of course, if you want, I don't mind a dew marriage." "Speaking, the woman's hand has moved to Shen Junyu's chest, and you can feel the clear texture of the body under the clothes across the shirt, and the woman's eyes flashed with satisfaction.

She did pay attention to Shen Junyu for a long time. Who made this man look so outstanding, not to mention that men love to look at beautiful women, as do women, and good-looking men always attract women's eyes.

And Shen Junyu, who obviously belongs to the ranks of handsome guys, is still a top class.

The woman's hand moved gently in front of Shen Junyu's chest. Shen Junyu's eyes narrowed, and his eyes stretched out with a coldness, a slight smile was raised at the corner of his mouth, and with a chill, he reached out and gently grasped the woman's hand , "I have cleanliness."

The woman's complexion squinted, "Who is it, I thought the old lady really took a fancy to you, really." She turned away.

Shen Junyu called the charmer's manager, pointing to the woman who had walked to the deck, and said, "That woman, put me on the charmer's blacklist and never allow her to come in again."

The manager nodded. Although Shen Junyu was not a shareholder of Meixie, Meixue was a friend of Han Yi and the brother of Shen Qinglan, a shareholder of Meixie. This right still has some rights to invite women out.

The woman seemed a little dissatisfied and wanted to make trouble. She was dragged out by the two security guards. Shen Junyu watched the scene with cold eyes, her lips slanted. Some of the most people in the world, thinking of relying on their own body all day long for nothing, just this woman covered herself The top and bottom look like big international brands, but they are all high-quality imitations. Such a woman came to such an occasion is nothing more than wanting to catch a golden turtle-son. The conversation just made is also a kind of temptation. If not, it is also a rich second generation. If Shen Junyu is willing to go with her to open a house, then she will successfully get close to a gold master, and she will not worry about food and clothing in the future. A long-term meal ticket.

Shen Junyu does not want such a woman to lower the charm of the charm.He walked out of the bar, and saw the woman standing at the door of the bar, scolding at the bar, and there was a little charming appearance just like a shrew. When she looked at Shen Junyu, she straightened her body and lifted her hair. , Threw a wink at Shen Junyu.

Shen Junyu didn't look at it, she drove away, and the woman stomped her feet in hate.

Shen Junyu lowered her head and sniffed her coat. There was a faint smell of women's perfume on her clothes. She frowned, took the clothes off and threw them on the back seat, pulled the tie off and threw it aside.

Back home, Shen Junyu walked into the bathroom without even turning on the lights, but just came out of the bathroom, but found that the bedroom lights were on. Wen Xiyao was walking in from the outside, holding a glass of water in his hand.

"After washing, drink this cup of honey water." Wen Xiyao said, "If you let me know that you will not drive home after drinking and driving." Her tone was calm, but Shen Junyu still heard her anger.

"I drank a little bit, I wanted to call the driver, but I didn't call it for a long time, and it was too late, and I

drove back myself. I drove slowly along the way." Shen Junyu touched his nose. The guilty explanation was that this was his first drunk driving and was not detected by the traffic police, but was known by his wife.

After receiving the honey water soaked by Wen Xiyao, Shen Junyu drank it in one breath, and turned the cup over to show Wen Xiyao, "Look, I'm done."

There was no expression on Wen Xiyao's face. He took the cup, turned and walked, took two steps, and stopped, "Yes, I have asked you to put the clothes in the back seat of the car for dry cleaning. The smell of the perfume Yes, I will buy a bottle someday."

Shen Junyu's movement of changing clothes was stiff. When turning around, Wen Xiyao had walked out of the room. He patted his forehead. You said his luck was so bad. When Wen Xiyao worked overtime, he was like a wife stone. After waiting for so long at home and not seeing her come back one day early, it is difficult for him to get a drink with someone today. Even Wen Xiyao went home so early, even if that is not the case. How to explain this perfume smell?

Taking advantage of Wen Xiyao's efforts to go downstairs, Shen Junyu picked up her phone and called Shen Qinglan, "Lan Lan, you have to help my brother."

Shen Qinglan has fallen asleep. Today she has a cold and is a little uncomfortable. She lay down after taking medicine. She was awakened by a telephone ringtone and fumbled to answer. Shen Junyu said this to Shen Qinglan. Said he was blinded.

"What's wrong?" Shen Qinglan's voice was hoarse.

Shen Junyu said the matter briefly, "What do you say brother should do now? How to explain to your sister-in-law?"

Shen Qinglan's head was awake, and she was speechless to her brother. "To be honest, the sister-in-law is a reasonable woman and will not be irritated with you. Or you may learn to be a woman and act like a spoiled sister-in-law. Forgive you immediately."

Shen Junyu black face, "Lan Lan, you make me coquettish?" The tone is unbelievable.

"Well, doesn't it mean that a coquettish man is the best life." Shen Qinglan said casually, "Brother, I'm so sleepy, I'm going to sleep first." The drug effect was on, and her head was dizzy and she was really sleepy and tight.

"Hey, Lan Lan, how can you be so cute, Lan Lan?" Shen Junyu spoke to the mobile phone, but the end of the phone was already hung up. Shen Junyu looked at the end of the call and was stunned.

Seeing Wen Xiyao put a cup but did not come up slowly, Shen Junyu went out, and there was no one downstairs. Shen Junyu came upstairs again, and saw the light in the study.

"Xiyao." The knock on the door rang, followed by Shen Junyu's warm voice.

"Come in, the door is unlocked." Wen Xiyao said lightly.

Shen Junyu pushed the door open and saw Wen Xiyao sitting in front of the computer, not knowing what to write.

"Aren't you going to sleep so late?" Shen Junyu walked behind Wen Xiyao and glanced at the computer screen, which seemed to be a tender.

"Go to bed first, and sleep when I finish writing this."

Shen Junyu's hand rested on Wen Xiyao's shoulder and gently pinched her shoulder. "Work can never be done. It's rare to come back so early today, so go to bed early." The tone was very gentle, he felt the same Compared to coquettishness, the effect of handsome men should be better.

Wen Xiyao's eyes didn't move too far from the screen, "Yeah, I rarely came back early, and I ran into someone's confidante at night party."

Shen Junyu gave a hand, "wife, wronged, I was with Gu Kai and Jun Ze today. The three of us were drinking in charm colors, and we came back after a while. The perfume smell came when a woman hit If you accidentally get it on me, you have to believe me."

Wen Xiyao's fingers were still crackling on the keyboard, not even willing to give Shen Junyu, Shen Junyu's heart was a gimmick, it was over, the wife was really angry, thinking of this, Shen Junyu turned Wen Xiyao's chair In a direction, let her face him, "Xiyao, what I said is true, I only have you in my heart, and I will never touch other women."

Wen Xiyao stretched his face and looked at Shen Junyu for a while. The mind of Shen Junyu looked nervous.

"Haha." Wen Xiyao didn't squeeze and smiled. She wanted to tease Shen Junyu more, but looking at Shen Junyu's uneasy look, she couldn't help it. Although Shen Junyu's clothes were stained with the perfume of other women, Wen Xiyao never doubted that Shen Junyu would be unfaithful to her. This is trust in Shen Junyu and confidence in himself.

Shen Junyu took a long sigh of relief, thinking that his wife was really angry, "If you are not angry, you are scared to death."

"So afraid of me being angry?"

"Of course, you feel angry when I am distressed." Shen Junyu said seriously.

"Then you still drink and drive, do you know that I will worry, I will be afraid?" Wen Xiyao also took a serious look, drunk driving is a very serious matter, must be made clear.

"Xiyao, I am really the first time today, and I promise it will be the last time, and I will never be drunk driving in the future." Shen Junyu promised.

Wen Xiyao took his hand, "Well, I remember, if you dare to lie to me, I will tell Qinglan that you are drunk driving."

Shen Junyu: "...well...wife, it's not too late, should you sleep now?"

Wen Xiyao turned the chair over, "You go to sleep first, I will get this tender out today, and I can take a good rest when the project is over."

Shen Junyu looked at Wen Xiyao's back quietly, "Wife, you have been working overtime for a month. I thought you came back to accompany me so early today." The tone was called a grudge.

Wen Xiyao's hand stopped in mid-air, and he wanted to continue to write tenders, but he couldn't go any further. There was a trace of guilt in his heart. This month he really put most of his energy on work and ignored After leaving the family, he also ignored his husband. Thinking of this, Wen Xiyao turned and said, "Okay, let's go to sleep." He said that he opened his arms and asked for a hug.

Shen Junyu smiled slightly, and a princess hugged, "Go, go to bed."

This night, Shen Junyu, who was lucky to be spared by his wife, naturally performed very hard, which directly led Wen Xiyao to sleep at noon the next day.

When she opened her eyes, Shen Junyu was opening her, "Early, wife." The contented Shen Junyu was in a good mood.

Wen Xiyao moved around, and immediately felt like his body was sore from being run over by a truck, frowning, and reaching up to rub his waist. This abstinent man was really terrible.

"Isn't it uncomfortable?" Shen Junyu frowned at the sight of Wen Xiyao, and was immediately nervous. He did something crazy last night. He knew this.

Wen Xiyao shook his head, "It's okay, what time is it now?"

"It's eleven o'clock, I'll ask you for leave, and you will have time to go again in the afternoon." Shen Junyu said.

Wen Xiyao nodded, the first stage of work was over, and the rest of the second stage of work would not be as busy as the first stage, even if it was a half-day leave.

Wen Xiyao continued to lie on the big bed and turned over, "Ah, the bed at home is still comfortable."

Shen Junyu reached out and rubbed her waist, "Are you still working overtime tonight?"

Wen Xiyao shook his head, "No, I will go home on time these days, and go home to dinner at night. During this time, I always work overtime, and I don't have time to see grandpa and mom."

"Okay, listen to you."

"Jun Yu, I'm sorry, I ignored you because of work at this time." Wen Xiyao looked at Shen Junyu and said.

"Why did you say this suddenly? When I got married, I said that I gave you full freedom. You can do whatever you want. I naturally support your work." Shen Junyu didn't care about it, although his wife was focused on it's really depressing to let him keep the room alone at work, but it won't cause conflicts because of this.

Wen Xiyao is very grateful to Shen Junyu's understanding and support for her work. Think about friends and colleagues around her, and think about herself again. She is really lucky.

And just yesterday, her secretary had proposed her resignation because her husband felt that she was obsessed with work all day long and was away from home. She did not look like a wife at all, threatening to resign or divorce.

Wen Xiyao did not embarrass the secretary, and he approved it directly. Although it is more difficult to find an easy-to-use secretary when it is time to hire people, is the family of other people also important?

"Jun Yu, in the future I will try to work as little overtime as possible to balance the relationship between work and family." Wen Xiyao said very seriously.

Shen Junyu squeezed her face, "Fool, it's really okay. You are still young. Do whatever you want. I will give you the most solid backing."

Wen Xiyao rolled into Shen Junyu's arms and hugged him, "Husband, thank you."

Shen Junyu's body straightened suddenly, "Wife, is it because I didn't work hard last night?" The voice was dull.

Wen Xiyao felt the changes in his body, only to realize that the two of them were naked at the moment, and he punched him, "You are enough." After that, he got up and picked up the pajamas on the ground and ran into the bathroom.

Shen Junyu shook his head and smiled, spoiled.

After the two had lunch, Shen Junyu sent Wen Xiyao to the company and went to Fu's house.

Shen Qinglan just got up from bed, she had a fever, and the cold medicine last night had no effect, it seemed to be more serious. An An has been sent to the Shen family by her.

"Lan Lan, are you sick?" Shen Junyu frowned and saw her cheeks flushed, reaching for Shen Qinglan's forehead, "It's so hot."

Shen Qinglan waved his hand, "I'm fine. Grandpa has already asked the doctor to see it and just took the medicine."

"Why don't you go to bed and get up after taking the medicine?" Shen Junyu was annoyed. This sister always does not take care of herself.

"Brother, I've been lying for a day, and I'll be useless when I lie down again." She now ache all over, lying on the bed.

Shen Junyu helped Shen Qinglan sit down on the sofa and poured her another glass of water. "Drink more water. You talk about you, how old are you, and you don't know how to take care of it."

"Brother, I have a headache, so don't study Tang Seng."

"Well, I won't say it." Shen Junyu felt distressed. Shen Qinglan rarely got sick, but every time he fell ill, it made Shen Junyu abnormally distressed. Even if Shen Qinglan had become a mother, there was no less worry.

Shen Qinglan leaned on the back of the sofa, "How are you and your sister-in-law? Explained clearly?"

"It's okay, Lan Lan, or else, let's go to the hospital to see it, so that the brain will burn out."

Shen Qinglan glanced lightly at his brother, "When are you going to be with An An?"

"I'm worried about you, you dead girl with no conscience." Shen Junyu stared.

Shen Qinglan rested his head on Shen Junyu's shoulder, "I know, but I'm really okay. Grandpa called a military doctor to see it at home. It was a common cold. I fell asleep last night without paying attention, and I got a fever. The doctor has already Having said that, the fever will be gone today."

Shen Junyu touched her sister's head, "Does Fu Hengyi know this?"

"It's just a cold, tell him why." Shen Qinglan didn't care.

Shen Junyu felt distressed, "I don't know if it was right or wrong for you to marry him. You see that he was in the army all day, and you were sick. There was no one to take care of you. You have to fight everything alone. "Sister Jun's suffering Shen Junyu knows that her mother is an army sister-in-law.

Since she was a child, she has seen the big one, and no one knows the hardship more than him.

Shen Qinglan smiled, "Brother, when did you become so sentimental? I have no one to take care of me, Grandpa and Aunt Zhao are not people? Aunt Liu is also there, mother is also there, so there are so many sisters-in-law taking care of me, Don't make me feel like a lonely man."

"Bah, bah, what nonsense. Okay, not to mention Fu Hengyi. When he comes back next time, I will ask him to talk about life and ideals."

"Brother, don't tell him about my illness, I don't want him to worry about me." Shen Qinglan urged.

"Lan Lan, men can't be so spoiled, you always have to let him know what you are paying for him, then he will know that it is not easy for you, and cherish you more, you know?"

"Brother, Fu Hengyi is not an ordinary person, he is very kind to me." Shen Qinglan didn't want Fu Hengyi to know this. He already felt guilty for not being able to accompany her at home often. If Shen Junyu told him these again Maybe Fu Hengyi would give up his favorite career to retire. He had already given up for her and her children once, and Shen Qinglan did not want Fu Hengyi to give up a second time. A man like Fu Hengyi is born to belong to the army, she does not want to be a stumbling block in his life.

"Hey, Lanlan, looking at you like this, my brother is distressed." Shen Junyu said softly.

Shen Qinglan smiled lightly, "Brother, I am really not bitter. On the contrary, I feel very happy. I have a husband who loves me, a lovely child, and a family member who loves me. What I have now is much more than I had in the past. ,I am very satisfied."

This was originally intended to comfort Shen Junyu, but it made Shen Junyu even more distressed, "Lan Lan, you can be more greedy."

"Brother, it's too greedy and God will be unhappy." Shen Qinglan said softly, closing her eyes, she was sleepy.

Shen Junyu turned his head and saw that Shen Qinglan had closed his eyes and fell asleep. He smiled helplessly. Just when Aunt Zhao came out, he asked Aunt Zhao to help him cover a blanket with Shen Qinglan.

"Do you want Qinglan to lie down?" Aunt Zhao whispered softly, leaning on Shen Junyu, Shen Junyu was not comfortable.

Shen Junyu shook his head, "It's okay, Aunt Zhao, go busy."

Aunt Zhao nodded and gave Shen Junyu another glass of water. Shen Junyu took out his phone and took a photo.

When Shen Qinglan woke up, Shen Junyu's arm was numb, and she didn't feel anything under her shoulders. She sat up and rubbed Shen Junyu's arm. "Brother, are you stupid?"

Shen Junyu smiled gently, "Isn't it just borrowing your shoulder to lean on you? Is it worth your fuss? Is it you, are you more comfortable?"

"Well, much better."

Shen Junyu felt uneasy. She probed Shen Qinglan's forehead with the hand that was not numb. Seeing that the heat had dropped, she was finally relieved.

"Don't forget to take the medicine at night, An'an, I'll take it home to take care of you for a few days, and then bring it back when you are ill."

Shen Qinglan nodded, "Well, An An likes to kick the quilt when sleeping at night. You remember to help him cover the quilt at night." She is not polite with Shen Junyu, this is her brother, what's so polite.

An An would want to be with her while staying at home. She didn't have a good cold, and it would be troublesome if it spread to An An.

"Got it, An Anke is my nephew. Are you still worried that I will take care of him?"

Shen Qinglan didn't worry about it at all. If it really counted, Fu Hengyi didn't take care of An'an without Shen Junyu taking care. Don't see that Shen Junyu doesn't take An'an very often, but it looks very nice. An'an likes this uncle very much.

"Go home and eat at night?"

"No, wait for Aunt Zhao to cook a porridge for me." Shen Qinglan shook her head. She didn't want to eat anything now.

"Okay, I let Grandpa Fu go to dinner at night. You and Aunt Zhao are at home."

"Well, brother, I am thirsty, help me pour a glass of water."

Shen Junyu got up to pour water into Shen Qinglan. Shen Junyu's cell phone rang, and Shen Qinglan looked at it. It turned out to be Duan Ling's phone. She raised her eyebrows. Just when Shen Junyu came back, she saw the phone number. She was also surprised. broken.

"Brother, are you familiar with Duan Ling?" Shen Qinglan asked.

Shen Junyu shook his head, "Unfamiliar, I still met through Cui Zeyu, and I saw it once last time, and I haven't seen it since." He completely forgot that he saw the drunk in the charm last night. Duan Ling of

the mud.

"Brother, when I see this man, I will stay away."

"Huh? What's the matter? He annoyed you?" The tone was cold.

"That's not there, I just don't like this person, and I don't think my cousin wants us to walk too close to him."

"What does this have to do with Yining?" Shen Junyu was stunned. He did not know that Hao Hao was Duan Ling's son.

"He is Hao Hao's biological father." Shen Qinglan dropped a bombshell and smashed Shen Junyu.

"What are you talking about? Who is he?"

"He is Haohao's biological father."

"Isn't he married?" Shen Junyu said subconsciously, and immediately reacted, and his face fell. "He cheated Yining?" Yining was his cousin. He grew up together and has a good relationship. Naturally, no outsiders are allowed to bully To his own family.

"To be precise, he abandoned his cousin and got married with others. Now that he knows that his cousin gave birth to Hao Hao, he wants to be with his cousin.

Shen Junyu's face was chilly, "This shameless scum man, I was so sorry that I thought he was affectionate."

"Brother, now cousin is with Jiang Chenxi, this man has nothing to do with us. If he looks for you in the future, you should stay away from him." Shen Qinglan doesn't want to intervene between Pei Yining and Duan Ling. After all, this is their private affair, just leave it to them to solve it, which is also the meaning of Pei Yining.

She told Shen Junyu about the relationship between Hao Hao and Duan Ling, also to avoid Shen Junyu inadvertently helping Duan Ling, blending into their grievances, but when it was cut, she was really chaotic.

"Yes, I know." Shen Junyu picked up the phone and directly pulled Duan Ling's number into the blacklist.

Duan Ling made a call to Shen Junyu and didn't answer. When he called the second one, he couldn't get through directly.

"Aling, what do you want to do to find Shen Junyu?" Cui Zeyu asked, Duan Ling kept silent after waking up from drunkenness, and just started asking him for a mobile phone, he thought he was going to call

Pei Yining, but he didn't expect it It's Shen Junyu.

"I want him to help me." Duan Ling spoke, and the hangover's voice was hoarse.

"A Ling, it's not that I want to attack you. Shen Junyu is Pei Yining's cousin and Jiang Chenxi's good brother. Do you think he will help you?" Cui Zeyu thought Duan Ling's idea was naive.

"Ze Yu, although I regret to say those words with Hao Hao, but I am talking about the facts, I am Hao Hao's biological father, Hao Hao is also my only child, my love for him is absolutely 100%, Jiang Chen Wish he can do this for me? Can he really love Haohao as his own child as he said?"

Cui Zeyu is silent, seriously, if he is replaced by him, he can't do to treat a child who has nothing to do with him as a biological love, even if this is the child of his favorite woman. From this point, Duan Ling's idea is also correct.

"Ze Yu, I know that my past was ridiculous. I have now realized that I was wrong. I also want to make up for my mistakes. I have thought a lot in the past few days. I really still love Yi Ning and I want to redeem it. She, will you help me please?" Duan Ling prayed.

Cui Zeyu's complexion changed, "Aling, you let me think about it."

Digression

Is there any wood that thinks Brother Shen is so cute?

**

Recommend Emperor Song's new article "Beautiful as a Blade: Blind and High-profile Pet"

He had a black belly and pretended to be a demon, just to take her to his side, hide it, and beloved for a lifetime-Fang Yusheng.

"You marry me, I will be loyal to you after marriage, you have to protect me from death." Nowhere, Qiao Jiusheng found Fang Yusheng, who is rumored to have eye diseases and not close to beauty.

He said: "Okay."

Overnight, Qiao Jiusheng was promoted to the grandmother and grandma of Fang's family.

He said to her before marriage: "Don't dare to peep at me blatantly because I am blind and invisible."

On the wedding night, he said to her: "You don't have to dress like a bear, I'm not so beautiful."

Half a year after marriage, just because she glanced at a certain male, after that, all of her computer

mobile phone bedside table desk wallet clips were all Mr. Fang's selfies.

One year after marriage, the bed, bathroom, and living room are all their battlefields.

465 467 Strange disease

Cui Zeyu's complexion changed, "Aling, you let me think about it."

Duan Ling lowered his head and his voice was low, "I know you all think I am a scumbag, even I think I am a jerk, but Zeyu, I really want to have a chance to make up for their mother and son."

Wen Yan, Cui Zeyu sighed, "Well, Aling, it's not that I don't want to help you, but this matter still depends on Pei Yining's attitude. She still loves you, and maybe, now she has fallen in love with others, you Do you think you still have hope?"

Duan Ling was silent for a long time before speaking softly, "I will let her fall in love with me again."

"You have a good rest first. You drank so much last night, even the iron hit people can't stand it." Cui Zeyu walked out of the room after he finished. His wife was making Duan Ling sober soup, "You give him in. "

"What should I do about Aling?" Cui Zeyu asked his wife.

"If you ask me for my opinion, I will let you not mix it up. After all, Ze Yu's feelings are two people's affairs. When there are more outsiders, it will make things more and more complicated and stand on a woman. I don't like Duan Ling's approach, and I can even say it's disgusting. But he's your brother, so I won't judge it more."

Cui Zeyu was not angry because of his wife's statement, "Well, I know, you let me think about it again." Then, he picked up the sober soup and delivered it to Duan Ling. The wife looked at her husband's back and sighed silently.

The next day, Pei Yining was not surprised to see people appearing in his office. "Is President Cui here again as a lobbyist?"

Cui Zeyu smiled, "Miss Pei is smart, I haven't said anything yet, you will understand."

"If this is the case, then I won't pour President Cui, and President Cui can go now." Pei Yining looked faint.

Cui Zeyu was stunned, "Miss Pei, you just drove me away when I was here, is this inappropriate?"

"Mr. Cui, IMHO, I am not interested in what you will say next. If you speak up, you may not say anything unpleasant, which affects our relationship, so you might as well not say it. "

Cui Zeyu looked at Pei Yining calmly, "Miss Pei, you are hardened and do not want to give Duan Ling a chance?"

"Mr. Cui, I thought my attitude was already obvious."

"Even for the children?"

"It's just for the sake of the child that I can't be with that person any more. Since you came here today, you should know what happened. I'll ask, instead of you, can you bear it?" Pei Yining's eyes were slightly colder, and his tone became more intense. cold.

Cui Zeyu pursed his lips, "Yes, Duan Ling said this to a five-year-old child too much, but what he said is also the fact that the parental love won't necessarily be the same between the brothers and fathers. What's more, there is no blood relationship between Hao Hao and Jiang Chenxi? And Miss Pei, as far as I know, Jiang Chenxi's parents don't want you to marry Jiang Chenxi, you can guarantee that you and Jiang Chenxi After they are together, can the two of them agree?"

"This is our business, not yours."

"Okay, take a step back and say, even if they agree that you are with Jiang Chenxi, what about Haohao? Can they treat Haohao as a grandson? Haohao is a sensitive child and notices the difference, Isn't it a hurt for him?"

Pei Yining was silent.

"Miss Pei, I have to say that you are a good mother. One person brought Hao Hao up, and cultivated him so well, thoughtful and considerate. He is a very good child. According to Miss Pei's conditions, those who have pursued you all these years Absolutely many, but you have never been married, I think most of these reasons are still due to Hao Hao?"

Pei Yining continued to be silent, his eyes dim.

"I'm not here today to persuade you to rejoin Duan Ling. I know the person you love now is Jiang Chenxi. I came here today just to tell Miss Pei that Duan Ling I know."

"I do not want to hear."

"Miss Pei, listen. Actually, before I came, I asked my wife, should I come, my wife advised me not to come, saying that the relationship is a matter of two people, it is not good to have more outsiders blended in, But I still came."

"You have a good wife, but your wife may not have a good husband." Pei Yining sneered.

Cui Zeyu didn't take this ridicule in his heart, smiled lightly, and continued to speak, "I met Duan Ling very early on. When I met him, he didn't know you yet. In my memory, he was a sunny, confident, and understanding person. The good boy is very kind to everyone around him. He also married Gu Jiamin. I also went. At that time, I thought Gu Jiamin was the girlfriend he had loved for many years. It was a pity in my heart. Then I realized that it was not."

"You should not know that although he is married to Gu Jiamin, they have been sleeping separately."

"That's because the woman is sick." Pei Yining said coldly.

"This is one of the reasons, but it is not the main reason. I still remember that Duan Ling told me when he got married. Gu Jiamin was only half a year old. He wanted to accompany her through the last time, but later, after treatment, Gu Jiamin 'S condition was controlled and she lived a few more years, and Duan Ling also accompanied her for several years. In these years, they were more like friends than couples. Later, Gu Jiamin left, Duan Ling did not win That ring is just to avoid trouble."

"He once thought of coming back to find you, but he felt sorry for you and returned without a face, thinking that you should have found a happiness of his own, perhaps married and having children."

As a result, having children is true, but happiness may not be.

"I have found the happiness I want now. If he really does it for me, he should not bother me." Pei Yining said coldly.

"Miss Pei, it's not that I want to excuse Duan Ling, but if you think about reality, there is a child between Duan Ling and you. This is an objective existence. This is also destined to have constant contact with him in this life. Well, even if you marry Jiang Chenxi, his parents will accept you, but can you guarantee that Hao Hao is really happy?"

"Hao Hao likes Chen Xi very much. His relationship with Chen Xi is deeper than Duan Ling." Pei Yining told a fact.

Cui Zeyu froze and howled in his heart. Pei Yining was really a woman who was hard to convince. He had said so much, but this woman was still unmoved, and Cui Zeyu was crazy.

"Mr. Cui, I have understood what you meant. No matter what reason Duan Ling used to leave me, and how much pain there was in him, it was a fact that he left me and chose another woman. Although I did not regret the original Choose, but if you give me another chance, I would rather not have met him in my life, no matter whether I can marry Chen Xi in the future, I will not choose to be with him, this is my attitude, you can understand Tell him." Pei Yining's tone was calm.

Cui Zeyu sighed secretly, it seems that the matter between Duan Ling and Pei Yining is really gone, "Then Miss Pei, if Duan Ling wants to see Hao Hao in the future, I hope Miss Pei will not stop their father and son from meeting, is that okay? Of course, I can Guarantee, in the future Duan Ling will never love to say something to Hao Hao that should not be said."

"In a short time, I don't want them to meet again." Pei Yining said.

Cui Zeyu looked at Pei Yining with a certain disappointment, "Miss Pei, wouldn't it be too cruel to do this? Hao Hao is Duan Ling's flesh after all, Duan Ling has the right to visit, if you insist on not willing Let Duan Ling see Hao Hao, we will take legal measures to protect our rights."

Pei Yining smiled lightly, spreading his hands, "Random, I'm waiting."

Really want to get up, and the Pei family's family history is not anyone who wants to pinch, she is not afraid.

"Since this is the case, there is nothing to say. Miss Pei, I will go first." Cui Zeyu got up and didn't plan to talk any more, and it didn't make any sense to say anything more.

"Slow walking without delivery."

When Cui Zeyu came out, his expression changed immediately, and his face was depressed, and he took out his mobile phone that had been kept in his pocket. "Aling, you also heard what Pei Yining said. There is no room for discussion on this matter. Right."

After talking for a long time, the phone is a bit hot, and Duan Ling at the end of the phone is silent.

"A Ling, are you listening?" Cui Zeyu asked.

"Well, I'm listening." Duan Ling said, unable to hide his voice in his voice. "Ze Yu, thank you anyway."

"Brother, I can only help you get here."

"Thank you."

Cui Zeyu hung up the phone and sat in the car slowly. In fact, what he said to Pei Yining today, especially about Duan Ling's past, was only known to Duan Ling last night.

Duan Ling is a man with a strict mouth and does not say his private affairs to the outside world. If he doesn't say anything about him and Gu Jiamin, Cui Zeyu will never know.

When Urging Zeyu came home at night, he knew that Duan Ling was gone, and returned to country D. He called him in a shutdown state and sighed, "How come this happened to you." He complained to his wife.

His wife glanced at him, "You shouldn't have taken care of it from the beginning. Duan Ling did it so well. If it was me, I would not forgive him, or even let him know the existence of the child. At least, Pei Yining is willing to show him children, but I think Pei Yining is a woman of enough generosity."

"Do you really think he's scum?"

His wife looked at him lightly, "Isn't it, otherwise you think your brother is doing right? Zeyu, you know me, I'm not a person who likes to talk about others behind people. Today, since you asked, I will ask I ask you, since Duan Ling loves Pei Yining so much, why did she abandon her and go with another woman for so many years? Don't say what is because this woman is sick, he sympathizes with her. Sympathy is not love, you just ask Ask yourself, if it's you, will you be ill because of a woman who has loved you for many years, she got sick and hopes you will leave me and Bo Cheng with you through the last life?"

"Of course not, I have no feelings for her." Cui Zeyu answered without hesitation.

"That's not enough, in fact, Duan Ling also likes Gu Jiamin, otherwise he can't do this." The wife concluded.

"Do you mean that Duan Ling was pedalling two boats?"

"Isn't it?" his wife asked lightly.

Well, strictly speaking, it really is.

Thinking this way, Cui Zeyu suddenly felt that Duan Ling was not worthy of sympathy. What's the matter?

"I think Pei Yining is a silly woman. If it were me, I would definitely beat the child. I would never be born. Don't look at me like that. What I said is true."

"Hey, I found out that your woman's heart is really cruel. This is a living life."

The wife sneered, "Oh, my heart is ruthless, that's because you don't know the suffering of being a

woman, what society says is the equality between men and women, but there has never been real equality since ancient times, and the moral constraints on women are far greater than those of men. A man is derailed and has an illegitimate child. Perhaps he will be criticized at that time, but it will soon fade away, but if a woman is derailed, she will be infamous for her whole life. Just take a look at Pei Yining. What is her reputation in the capital in recent years? What do people say about her in the back? Why don't she understand why she wants to leave the capital to work outside?"

Cui Zeyu is silent. Of course, he knows that before, he didn't know the relationship between Duan Ling and Pei Yining. He watched all this with cold eyes, but that's it. He also thought that Pei Yining was an unscrupulous woman. A child whose father is unknown is born.

"So you guys are really not a good thing. The mistakes you made were patting your butt and leaving, and the consequences were all borne by our women." The more the wife wanted, the more she felt worthless for Pei Yining, this silly woman, now made. With such a bad reputation, which good man would like to marry her, yes, she met Jiang Chenxi, but did Jiang Chenxi's family agree?

Women, you can't make mistakes. If you make a mistake, maybe you won't be able to wash it in your life.

"Wife, I'm not such a person. You can't overthrow a boatman with a rod." Cui Zeyu was wronged.

The wife sneered, "Oh, if you have the courage, give me a try. If you have the courage to do something that is sorry for me, I have the courage to wear a green hat for you."

Cui Zeyu turned green, but repeatedly sang, "I'm wrong. I promise to be loyal to you in my life. I won't take a glance at other women."

"Eat your meal, remember the scumbag all day long." His wife gave him a blank look.

Cui Zeyu laughed, "If I weren't stifling, how could I deceive you."

His wife glared at him again, and Cui Zeyu smiled without a word.

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Shen Qinglan was a little uncomfortable these days, originally thought it was an ordinary small cold, but the result was intermittent and could not be cured, and he also repeatedly had a high fever. The doctor changed the prescription twice, but the effect was not great. No other problems can be checked, and you elders are in a hurry.

"Dr. Li, you have to check it again. What's the problem? Why can't you check it out?" Mr. Fu hurriedly turned around. "If this person burns like this, it will really burn out."

Shen Qinglan smiled, "Grandpa, where is there such an exaggeration, I am fine."

"You're so funny, look at what you are all ill? Qinglan girl, let's go to the hospital if it doesn't work. I'll let the experts give you a consultation, I won't believe it. If the big capital city can't find a cause. "Master Fu is really anxious. Shen Qinglan's illness is too strange.

Dr. Li looked embarrassed, "Senior man, I have checked the young lady carefully. It is indeed a common cold."

"Why hasn't it been so good since it was a common cold?"

This Dr. Li can't answer, he is also strange, just a small cold, that is, life and death can't be cured, is it really that he made a wrong diagnosis? Is Shen Qinglan infected with a new type of influenza virus?

"Grandpa, don't worry, I'm okay. You see that I don't have anything else besides being sore and weak every day, right?" Shen Qinglan was very serious.

Father Fu didn't feel comforted and turned to see Dr. Li. "Dr. Li, we are going to be hospitalized and we will be hospitalized today."

"Grandpa, I really don't need it."

"Ching Lan girl, I listened to you a few days ago, and now you want to listen to me, let's go to the hospital first, and then take care of the disease before we talk about it." Mr. Fu said irresistibly.

Seeing that the old man was firm in his attitude, Shen Qinglan could only obediently agree, and that old man Shen knew that Shen Qinglan was going to be hospitalized and immediately called the doctor he knew.

After she arrived at the hospital, Shen Qinglan was pushed to have an examination, but after a series of examinations, it was the same as what she had done without any problems.

"Could it be a new virus? We didn't find it?" Some experts also made the same guesses as Dr. Li, so Shen Qinglan, who had just finished the inspection, was pushed to do various inspections.

But still nothing was obtained. Shen Qinglan was originally weak due to illness. After so much tossing, the body became even more prostrative, and even the burning red face became pale.

Shen Qinglan smiled bitterly in her heart. Besides being severely injured several times, she was really the first time she was weak. Shouldn't she be so unlucky because of a cold?

"Bah, bah, what nonsense, Qinglan, mother doesn't allow you to nonsense." Chu Yunrong was anxious, and Shen Qinglan realized that he had accidentally said what he had said.

"Mom, don't cry, I'm fine." Shen Qinglan saw Chu Yunrong crying and comforted quickly.

Chu Yunrong wiped her face, "Mom didn't cry, Mom just worried about you, Qinglan, why are you so good?" She blamed herself. When Shen Qinglan was sick, she thought it was just a common cold. I didn't take it seriously, and now I looked at Shen Qinglan as he was lying on the hospital bed.

"Mom, it's just a stubborn cold, just a few days, don't worry so much." Shen Qinglan comforted her.

"Why don't you worry, can ordinary colds be like this?" Chu Yunrong was not relieved by Shen Qinglan's comfort.

"Mom, help me see how An'an is doing. During this time, An'an has been living in Gee, and he doesn't know whether he is used to it or not." Shen Qinglan shifted the topic to An'an in order to divert Chu Yunrong's attention.

Speaking of An'an, Shen Qinglan also really missed his son. Originally, he thought it would be a few days of hard work. Who knew that it would be more than ten days after a procrastination. Because of the high fever, Shen Qinglan did not dare to take his son back.

"You don't have to worry about An'an, your brother will take care of him." The daughter is sick, and Chu Yunrong can't take care of her grandson. Although she loves An'an on weekdays, compared with her daughter who was born in October, Shen Qinglan is more important to her.

"Mom, I'm a little worried about An'an. Will you help me to see him?" Shen Qinglan spoke softly, his voice weak. Faced with this kind of Shen Qinglan, Chu Yunrong had the possibility of refusing, and repeatedly promised, "Okay, Your mother promised you to go to An'an later, but you also have to promise your mother to cooperate with the doctor's treatment."

"Well, mom, I'm sleepy, sleep first." Shen Qinglan said.

"Okay, go to sleep, and wait for your mother to fall asleep before leaving." Chu Yunrong helped Shen Qinglan sort out the quilt, just like when he was a child.

Shen Qinglan was really tired, and soon fell asleep dizzy.

Chu Yunrong touched Shen Qinglan's still hot forehead, tears fell down, and worried that Shen Qinglan would wake up, and quickly raised his hand to wipe his tears.

The whole family except Shen Qian and Fu Hengyi who did not return in the army, everyone knew the news of Shen Qinglan's hospitalization. The unexplained fever persisted and the symptoms of weakness made all experts helpless.,

Shen Junyu gave An'an to Wen Xiyao for care. He ran to the hospital on both ends of the day. Shen Qinglan looked at Shen Junyu walking around and closed his eyes. "Brother, don't shake it, it makes me dizzy. "

Shen Junyu immediately stopped and sat by the bed, "Well, my brother won't shake anymore. Tell me if you feel uncomfortable."

"Brother, how is An'an?" Shen Qinglan remembered his son.

"An An is okay, Xi Yao is helping to bring it, and Aunt Liu is here, but you, Lan Lan, tell Hengyi now."

"Don't say, brother, so many experts consulted me. I believe that the cause can be found soon. My illness will be cured soon. Don't worry about me by adding another person." Shen Qinglan asked.

Shen Junyu was almost mad at her sister, "You are all like this, and you are still worried about whether he will be anxious, Lanlan, when can you think more about yourself?"

Shen Qinglan's mouth twitched lightly, but it seemed particularly strenuous, "Brother."

"Okay, I won't say it. Don't say it. Take a good rest. I'll go and see if there are no results from the expert consultations. It's been so long. I haven't done anything at all. Is there any effort?"

Speaking of this group of experts, Shen Junyu got angry in his heart. It has been two days since Shen Qinglan was hospitalized. The blood was drawn from tube to tube, and no conclusion was drawn. Shen Junyu was about to be mad at them.

Shen Qinglan was lying on the bed, only to feel that all her strength was pumped out, and the whole person was groggy, and after twenty days, which was the fifth day of Shen Qinglan's hospitalization, she suddenly started to have a high fever again, and this time I can't go back. Chu Yunrong sat anxiously beside Shen Qinglan's bed and wiped tears.

"President Chen, you have no conclusion, what is my granddaughter's disease?" The old gentleman Shen was also anxious. If he continued to burn like this, a good person would really be burned.

Dean Chen was embarrassed. "Senior man, our experts are studying. Waiting for the final blood test results, we suspect that Miss Shen is infected with a rare virus, and the symptoms are similar to common colds."

"Are you sure?" Shen Shen asked Shen Sheng.

Dean Chen shook his head, "I'm not sure, so I need a final blood test report to confirm the guess. If it is really a new virus, Ms. Shen's disease may be more difficult."

Grandpa Shen's face was ugly, and it took a long time before he said, "I also asked Dean Chen and experts to do my best to treat my granddaughter."

"This is nature."

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Faintly, Shen Qinglan seemed to feel a familiar breath. When she opened her eyes, she saw Fu Hengyi. She blinked and whispered, "Fu Hengyi, I seem to see you, it seems really confused."

I closed my eyes and was about to continue to sleep. There was an extra hand on my face, and I was stroking her face gently, "Fool, I am back."

Shen Qinglan's eyes opened wide, staring at Fu Hengyi in a daze for a long time, Fu Hengyi smiled, but his eyes were full of distress, "Look silly?"

Shen Qinglan said in a mute voice, "Fu Hengyi, why are you back?"

Fu Hengyi continued, softening the time, "I'll come back if you think." Actually, I called Shen Qinglan for two days without contacting me, and when I got home, Aunt Zhao's speech was also unsupportable, which made Fu Hengyi suspicious. Fu Hengyi, who was originally home tomorrow, rushed back overnight, only to realize that Shen Qinglan had been sick for so long, and rushed to the hospital non-stop.

When he saw Shen Qinglan, Fu Hengyi almost did not shed tears. Before he left, Shen Qinglan was still an elegant and indifferent woman, but he hadn't seen her for a month. His wife who was lying on the hospital bed was thin and sick. Three circles, pale face, dead skin on lips, sunken eye sockets, frowning even when asleep.

Shen Qinglan wanted to sit up, Fu Hengyi held her, "Tell me what you want."

"I want to sit up and lie too long, so tired."

Fu Hengyi lifted her up and put her in his arms. He was wearing a military uniform and hadn't had time to change clothes. "Why don't you tell me when you're sick?" His voice was gentle, for fear of frightening Shen Qinglan.

Shen Qinglan gently licked his lips, "I don't want you to worry, and it's just a small cold. The doctor said that I will be good soon."

Fu Hengyi hugged her, "Qinglan, I have asked the doctor." When Shen Qinglan fell asleep, he had already consulted the attending doctor to understand Shen Qinglan's condition, knowing that she was suspected of being infected with an unknown virus. The heart fell into the abyss all at once.

Shen Qinglan was silent. After a while, she took Fu Hengyi's hand, "Fu Hengyi, I miss you."

Fu Hengyi sighed softly, "I will wait until you are ill to deal with this account." After all this, I tried to change the subject.

Shen Qinglan tried to stay awake, but his mind became more and more faint, and gradually closed his eyes, "Fu Hengyi, I am a little tired, I want to continue to sleep for a while."

"Okay, go to sleep. I'll be here to guard you, and I won't go anywhere." Fu Hengyi said softly, squeezing Shen Qinglan on the bed, listening to Shen Qinglan's breath in his ear, and staying up all night.

Early the next morning, Fu Hengyi went to the office of Dean Chen, "Dr. Chen, did the last blood sample test result come out?"

"It's already out."

"What's wrong with my wife?"

Dean Chen Zhizhiuwu and Fu Hengyi frowned, "Please tell me the truth."

"Fu Shaoshuai, we did not detect any problems from the last blood sample." Dean Chen said.

Fu Hengyi's eyes were unpredictable, and Dean Chen felt uneasy. This inspection was done one by one, and almost all the inspections could be done, but none of the results came out. They said they felt ashamed.

"Is there no other way?" Fu Hengyi asked in a deep voice.

President Chen bowed his head and felt ashamed, "Shao Fu, I'm sorry." At this point of illness, even if they dare not say that Shen Qinglan is just a common cold, even a blind man can see it, Shen Qinglan 'S condition is very unusual.

Fu Hengyi saw that there was really no other way for Dean Chen, so he began to call other experts to come for consultation.

"Mrs. Fu, can you recall for yourself that you have been in contact with anything strange or captured during this time?" The expert invited by Fu Hengyi asked.

Shen Qinglan leaned on Fu Hengyi's arms. There was no trace of blood on her lips, but her face was flushed. It was burnt. "No." She basically stayed at home during this time and went nowhere.

"You think about it a little bit more time? We suspect that you are infected with a very rare virus. The incubation period of different viruses is different. Think about whether you have been in contact in the past six months. What is weird?"

Shen Qinglan still shook his head, "Doctor, really not."

Experts frowned. If this were the case, it would be difficult to do. Could it be the virus that breeds

itself?But it won't.Experts are puzzled.

Fu Hengyi remembered something, whispering something in Shen Qinglan's ear, Shen Qinglan frowned, is it possible?

"Mrs. Fu, have you remembered anything?" The expert asked Shen Qinglan's expression change.

"A few months ago, I was bitten by a snake in the wild. At that time, I noticed that this snake was not poisonous."

"Do you remember what this snake looks like?"

Shen Qinglan described to the expert how the snake she met when she was fleeing in the jungle to save Yan Xi. After listening, the expert frowned, "This snake is indeed non-toxic. According to the truth, it should not be wrong. Your body affects, but everything is not certain, I will try to study in this direction first."

There are tens of thousands of viruses in this world. Although Shen Qinglan did a lot of inspections before, but because the direction is not clear, even if the inspection is done, it may not be possible to see which kind of virus.

The expert once again took a blood sample from Shen Qinglan, "Mrs. Fu, because we don't know your cause at this time, we don't dare to use the medicine indiscriminately, we can only give you a fever, if any other discomfort appears on your body. Tell us in time."

Shen Qinglan nodded. After the expert left, Shen Qinglan looked at Fu Hengyi and whispered, "Fu Hengyi, did you say that I really can't get through this time?"

Fu Hengyi frowned, "Don't talk nonsense, now that the medical technology is so developed, it will definitely be fine."

"Fu Hengyi, I want to be safe." She hasn't seen her son in nearly twenty days.

"I'll pick him up." Fu Hengyi said.

Shen Qinglan shook his head, "I still don't want to. The cause of my body has not been found. Who knows what unknown things are hidden. I have already done this. I don't want An'an to be in danger."

"Okay, let me ask Jun Yu to take some pictures of An An for you to watch, or video."

"Don't video, I must be terrible now, don't scare An'an." Shen Qinglan refused.

"Okay, let me ask Jun Yu to take some pictures of An'an." Fu Hengyi said and called Shen Junyu. Shen Junyu was contacting other experts at home. No matter how much it cost, he would have to treat Shen

Qinglan's illness. Cured.

Shen Junyu sent a video directly. In the video, An An was crying and looking for his mother. Er Fat was beside him, wailing around him, and there were tears on his face, obviously sad.

Shen Qinglan held her phone, her eyes were crystal clear, "Fu Hengyi, I want to be safe."

Fu Hengyi hugged her tightly, "Well, I know, wait for me to see him for you, OK?"

"Don't wait, you go now and tell An An, I miss him too." Shen Qinglan urged Fu Hengyi.

"I'll wait until you fall asleep at night." Fu Hengyi said softly.

"You go now, I'm fine here, there are so many doctors here." Shen Qinglan's voice can't hide the weakness and weakness, Fu Hengyi has no way to refuse, no way, so he has to stand up, "Well, I will go now ."

Shen Qinglan leaned against the bedside, holding a mobile phone in her hand, listening to An An calling her mother over and over again. She thinks that she is not a qualified mother. From the time An An was born until now, in fact, she really took a long time, and she threw An An out for many times.

If she really couldn't survive this illness this time, then what should her son do, her son is so young, would she be sad if she lost her mother?

When Fu Hengyi arrived at Shen Junyu's house, Wen Xiyao had coaxed An An, but An An's mood was not high. For the first two days, An An was quite happy. He stayed at his uncle's house and had fun playing with Er Fat Huh, but after a week, he began to feel uneasy. If he wanted to see Shen Qinglan, Shen Junyu took the picture of Shen Qinglan to coax him, but this method was not very effective, even if An An saw the picture of Shen Qinglan in the past two days Looking for mom.

The Shen family and the Fu family have already made a group because of Shen Qinglan's illness. Where can Shen Junyu trouble them to take care of An'an, can only be taken by Wen Xiyao, and he himself is trying to contact good doctors all over the country, They are invited to Shen Qinglan for treatment at all costs.

When An An saw his father, his emotions completely collapsed, and he began to cry with Fu Hengyi in her arms. Fu Hengyi coaxed her son tenderly, "Don't cry, Dad is here, Dad will take you to see Mom, now, don't cry."

After An An quieted down completely, Fu Hengyi looked at Shen Junyu, "how?"

"I have called all the famous doctors I know, but none of them are experts in this area, and I am not quite sure."

"Have you ever asked Dr. Eden? At first, Heng Yi's legs were so serious that he was cured, maybe he will have a way?" Wen Xiyao suddenly said.

Digression

I think you may want to send me a blade again (cover your face)

Cough, come back to the truth, you may as well guess what happened to Shen Qinglan's illness, um, there is a foreshadowing in the previous article (more secret, I don't know if you can guess)

466 468 Finding the cause

"Have you ever asked Dr. Eden? At first, Heng Yi's legs were so serious that he was cured, maybe he will have a way?" Wen Xiyao suddenly said.

A word awakened the dreamer, Fu Hengyi and Shen Junyuyi looked at each other, yes, how did they forget Eden?Fu Hengyi knows Eden's identity better than Shen Junyu, knowing that he is better at virus research, maybe he has a way to find out the cause of Shen Qinglan's body.

Fu Hengyi immediately called Eden. Eden heard Fu Hengyi's words and immediately said, "I know, I will buy a ticket today and wait for me."

"How to say?" Shen Junyu looked at Fu Hengyi.

"He will buy a ticket today and rush over."

"That's good. At what time did he fly, I arranged for someone to pick him up, no, I picked him up personally." Shen Junyu said.

Fu Hengyi gave Eden's number to Shen Junyu, "This is his number. You will contact him when the time comes. I'll take An'an away first."

Shen Junyu nodded and did not ask Fu Hengyi where to take An An. An An held his father's neck and lay on his father's shoulders in a dependent posture.

"Mom." An An was not here, the voice arrived first, Shen Qinglan was holding her mobile phone to watch the video sent by Shen Junyu, he heard An An figure, at first thought that his condition was aggravated, and there was hallucinations, and then I saw a small shell rushed straight up.

Shen Qinglan got better today, and asked the nurse to help her sit on the chair for a while. As a result, An An gave him a hug, and Shen Qinglan subconsciously hugged his son, and immediately reacted to his illness. Pull away, look at Fu Hengyi who follows, "How did you bring him to him."

Fu Hengyi's calm face, "He misses you, I can't coax him, so I have to bring him."

"Take him away, hurry up." The cause of her body is unknown, and if it is transmitted to An An, she really wants to die.

"Qing Lan, don't be so nervous, this disease may not be contagious, don't you think we people have been in contact with you for so long?"

Shen Qinglan thought of it as well, and Chu Yunrong had nothing to do with her every day. Thinking of this, Shen Qinglan looked at her son and saw An Anzheng looking at her with aggrieved face, with tears on her small face, obviously listening Understand what Shen Qinglan just let him go.

"An An, my mother didn't let you go, my mother was worried about you." Shen Qinglan loved her son, bent over and wanted to hold An An, but she couldn't hold it anymore. She had no strength in her body and smiled bitterly, "An An I'm sick, I can't hold you anymore."

An An stepped forward, hugged Shen Qinglan's leg, and raised his face, said, "Mom, I miss you."

Listening to her son Ruinuo's childlike innocence, Shen Qinglan's tears burst into tears. She turned her head slightly, wiped her tears, and looked at her son with a smile, "Mum misses you too." She looked at Fu Hengyi, and Fu Hengyi immediately understood She meant to hold An An on her lap.

An An cleverly sat in Shen Qinglan's arms, seeming to know that his mother was uncomfortable and did not move like he used to, so she let Shen Qinglan hold her head and put it on her son's cheek, "An An, mother wanted you."

An An gently raised her hand and helped Shen Qinglan wipe away the tears on her face, "Mom doesn't cry, An An doesn't cry either."

Shen Qinglan's tears flowed even more fiercely. During her illness, her emotions have been calm. But at the moment when she saw her son, there was a burst of sourness in her heart.

Fu Hengyi stepped forward, hugged her mother and son in her arms, and said softly, "Qinglan, it will be fine. I have contacted Eden. He will come over soon, and you will be fine soon."

Outside the door, Chu Yunrong, who had just arrived from home, saw this scene in the ward, covering her mouth and leaning against the wall with tears. Why is it always her daughter who suffers? When she was a child, she had already lived so hard, and now she finally got happiness. Why can't you let her continue to be happy, god, can you be gentle with my daughter? I am willing to trade my life for it.

Shen Qian hugged his wife and seemed to be much older in an instant. He only got the news today and rushed back from the army.

Chu Yunrong couldn't cry in her husband's arms. Shen Qian saw her wife's emotions and took her down. Sitting on the hospital bench, Chu Yunrong's mood could not be calm for a long time. Shen Qian hugged his wife, "Yun Rong, don't cry, Qinglan will be fine."

"A Qian, I am distressed. You haven't seen Qinglan. She is now thin and out of shape. Every time I see her like this, I feel that someone is holding a knife in my heart. A knife."

"Yun Rong, you are a mother. Now that Qinglan looks like this, you should be stronger. If Qinglan sees what you are, isn't she worried?"

"Yes, you are right, A Qian, you give me a moment to calm me down, and I calm down." Chu Yunrong said.

Shen Qian patted his wife's shoulder, "Yun Rong, believe me, Qinglan will be fine."

Chu Yunrong nodded again and again, but the expression on his face did not relax at all.

Country Y, Jin Enxi and Andre heard that Shen Qinglan had a strange illness, and they were all worried. Jin Enxi urged Eden, "You go quickly, An is important there."

"Enxi, you are here..." Eden also worried about the situation of Jin Enxi and Sisley.

"I don't need to worry about you, Sisley. You should go and see Ann's situation first."

Andre also said, "Enxi and Sisley just give it to me, you go, please contact us at any time."

"Okay, then please here Andrea." Eden said, looking at Jin Enxi, "En Xi, this time is the critical period for your wound recovery, you must do what I said, I will watch it in the morning. However, this skin grafting operation is more successful than the last one. The new skin is slowly growing. You must not touch it. In the process, you will feel pain, but you must endure the pain, as long as this time 'S skin grafting operation was successful, and you will be able to suffer a lot less after that, understand?"

"I know, I will do exactly what you said, and I will let Andrea supervise me. Rest assured, I care about my

face more than you. If there is a situation there, you must remember Notify us whether it is good or bad."

"Okay." Eden responded, leaving after preparing some necessary things. Jin Enxi and Andre looked at each other, her gauze wrapped around her face, only two eyes and mouth were exposed.

"Andre, do you say Ann will be fine?"

"Will do."

Andre said positively.

Shen Junyu personally picked up Eden, "Dr. Eden, I have arranged a hotel for you, and I will send you to the hotel now." Despite the anxiety of his heart, Shen Junyu suppressed his emotions.

"No, you take me directly to the hospital. I will go to see An... Qinglan first."

Shen Junyu was naturally desperate. "Good." The car drove quickly and reached the hospital with the fastest speed.

This is already the seventh day of Shen Qinglan's hospitalization.

An An has been taken back by Shen Qian. They are hospitals after all, and they are not suitable for children.

Eden took over all the inspection results of Shen Qinglan and carefully reviewed it again. Shen Qinglan inspected it carefully again, frowning very tightly. "Dr. Eden, what about my sister?" Shen Junyu couldn't help but ask. Said, the hands shook hands showed his tension at the moment.

Shen Qinglan is so-called, compared to Shen Junyu and Fu Hengyi's nervousness, she is much more relaxed, "Eden, you can just say it."

"Qinglan, it's hard to say, I don't see any problem for the time being. Your symptoms are indeed like those of the experts. It is very similar to the common influenza, but it is much more stubborn than the influenza. My Guess is the same as them, you should be infected with a very rare virus, but I am still not sure what it is."

Eden said here, and looked at Dean Chen, "Dir Chen, right, your hospital should have a chemical laboratory, I want to borrow it, don't know if it's okay?"

When Shen Junyu and Fu Hengyi were here, President Chen naturally agreed. Eden collected a few tubes of Shen Qinglan's blood samples and immediately followed President Chen to leave.

Shen Junyu's expression was dismal, and Eden failed to detect Shen Qinglan's condition, so that the

hope he had shattered at once. This kind of mood was like falling to the bottom of the cloud.

"Brother, I want to eat the raw fried buns on Xinhua Road." Shen Qinglan said, her voice was weak. In recent days, her appetite was very poor, and she could hardly eat much. Now she hears that her sister wants to eat, even if she knows she deliberately wanted him to leave, and Shen Junyu was reluctant to refuse her.

"Okay, brother will buy it for you now, and then bring you a bowl of vegetable porridge, OK?"

"Well, thank you brother." Shen Qinglan smiled.

After Shen Junyu left, Shen Qinglan reached out and rubbed Fu Hengyi's brow, "Don't wrinkle, it's not good-looking."

"Qing Lan." Fu Hengyi took her hand and suddenly said, he had already asked for leave from his superiors. Shen Qinglan became so sick that he would not return to the team anyway, and he also secretly rejoiced that he had retired from the knife. Otherwise, it is possible to take leave to concentrate on taking care of Shen Qinglan.

"Don't frown, you will make me feel hopeless, Fu Hengyi, I want to live, I still have a lot of things to do, I want to grow up with An An, I want to give you a daughter, I want to follow You are getting older."

"Well, yes, all you want will be realized, I promise you, when you get sick this time, we will have a daughter, a daughter like you, who is delicate and soft, will call our father Mom, it will be Brother Ann, we will grow up with their brothers and sisters, and then watch them get married and have children, and we will gradually grow old together holding hands. When we are all gray-haired, I will walk with you in the setting sun." Fu Hengyi's voice is soft and magnetic, which is the voice that has appeared in Shen Qinglan's dreams countless times.

"Then it's so decided. When I get well, we'll have a daughter, and the nickname is sugar candy. I think she will like it. Say it first. You promise me now. ."

"Okay, absolutely not ridiculous." Fu Hengyi became more and more gentle. When she lowered her head, Shen Qinglan still slept in the past. In recent days, Shen Qinglan has been sleeping longer and longer, and sometimes she can fall asleep while talking to her.

A smile hung from the corner of her mouth, melting the coldness of her face, and the whole person looked unusually gentle. Fu Hengyi gently touched the hair in her ear and chuckled, "It's such a pig, so he can fall asleep." His hand was trembling gently, not obvious.

And Eden stayed for three days. During these three days, Shen Qinglan was sleeping longer and longer. Even when he was awake, his brain was not very sober. Most of the rare sober time was in the afternoon. With high fever from time to time, Fu Hengyi has been staying in the ward without even changing clothes.

"Fu Hengyi, your beard is so long, how long have you not shaved?" Shen Qinglan's hand touched Fu Hengyi's chin and said disgustedly.

Fu Hengyi smiled and said, "Don't you say that I have the most charming look with a beard? I brought it up for you."

"When did I say such a thing, don't look at me as a sick person and bully me." Shen Qinglan looked sideways.

"I don't remember, then I remind you, did you remember the last time I went home?" Fu Hengyi's voice was gentle, but with a hint of dullness, like charm.

Shen Qinglan's eyes flickered and chuckled, "Then I don't like it now."

Fu Hengyi petted with a smile, "Okay, then I will scrape it now."

Shen Qinglan nodded, "I will shave it for you when I am ill."

"Okay, I'll wait, I won't shave in the future, I will let you shave for me." Fu Hengyi said with a smile, and then walked into the bathroom. When Shen Qinglan couldn't see him, the smile on his face disappeared. After shaving himself with a blank expression, Fu Hengyi looked at himself in the mirror, his hands clenched into fists, he felt that he was useless, and he could only watch Shen Qinglan weaken every day. , And he can do nothing.

It took a long time before he picked up cold water and washed his face. It was already the weather in November. The capital was already wrapped in silver. The cold water stimulated Fu Hengyi's mind to regain some calm. When he went out, his face Has smiled again.

"Is your husband handsome?" Fu Hengyi gently asked Shen Qinglan staring at him. Shen Qinglan nodded. "Very handsome, you are the most handsome man I have ever seen. Fu Hengyi, I must have saved the galaxy in my last life. Have your handsome husband."

Fu Hengyi chuckled and sat down beside the bed, "Want to bask in the sun?"

Shen Qinglan turned his head and glanced at the bright sunshine outside the window, "Okay."

Fu Hengyi took her to the wheelchair and took another blanket to cover her lap. When she pushed her to the window, "Look, the snow on the ground has not yet melted."

"Yeah, I remember that when it snowed last year, you took Hao Hao to make a snowman, and An An looked at the snowman straight, pulling me by the corner of my clothes all the time, and wanted to play, originally thinking Wait until the first snow this year, let you take him to make a snowman."

"It's okay, I missed the first snow of this year, and the second and third snow. The snow in Beijing is so thick that it will definitely not melt so quickly. We will take An'an Snowman when you are discharged from the hospital."

When the husband and wife were talking, there was a knock at the door. Fu Hengyi got up and opened the door. Fang Tong and Yu Xiaoxuan came.

Yu Xiaoxuan learned of Shen Qinglan's serious illness from Han Yi's mouth yesterday and immediately rushed back from the crew. This is the first time she saw Shen Qinglan after she became ill. She looked so wide now, her eyes widened, her face shocked.

Shen Qinglan smiled and said, "Is it now that I am too ugly to scare you."

Fang Tong and Yu Xiaoxuan shook their heads.

"Who said you are ugly now, even if you are sick, if you are sick, it will still be amazing." Fang Tong said with a smile.

Yu Xiaoxuan echoed, "Yes, Fang Tong finally told the truth, Qinglan, you are still the most beautiful woman I have ever seen."

Shen Qinglan's mouth lightly ticked, "I'm probably the only one who still thinks I'm beautiful now."

"What I said is true, whoever dares to say that you are ugly will stand up for me and see that I will not kill her." Yu Xiaoxuan rolled his sleeve.

Shen Qinglan chuckled, "Xiao Xuan, you are all a child's mother, why is it still so unstable?"

"Hey, I am such a temperament." Yu Xiaoxuan squatted down next to Shen Qinglan, holding Shen Qinglan's hand, "Qinglan, you are thin again, I will take you to eat delicious food when you are discharged from the hospital, Feed you a little fat, otherwise every time I stand with you, my face will look round."

"Okay, next time we will go to the hot and spicy restaurant next to the school. I haven't eaten for a long time, but I still miss it." Shen Qinglan smiled softly.

Fang Tong squatted down the other side of Shen Qinglan and took her other hand, "Qinglan, how are you feeling today?"

"It's much better. I don't think I will be able to leave the hospital soon."

"Good, when you are discharged from the hospital, we must go to the charm to celebrate." Yu Xiaoxuan said.

After Fu Hengyi saw Fang Tong and Yu Xiaoxuan, Shen Qinglan had more smiles on his face and quietly left the ward to find Eden.

Eden was still in the laboratory, and there were several experts with him. Eden saw Fu Hengyi waving at him through the glass and walked out.

"What happened to Eden? Qinglan's body is getting weaker and weaker, and I'm afraid she won't be able to hold on for long."

Eden heard his face, and his face plummeted. "It's almost there. I found a virus in Qinglan's blood. This virus is similar to the one I gave Qin Yan, but it's different. It's more like it. It is a mutant virus. I now have a suspicion that in the last rescue operation, Qinglan was likely to be exposed to the source of infection of this virus, but now I don't know how she was infected, I need you Help me to ask Qinglan what the possible source of infection is."

"Okay, no problem, what is the way of infection with this virus?" Fu Hengyi asked in a deep voice.

"Direct injection, or blood transmission, is unlikely to be directly injected. After all, Qin Yan has not had the opportunity to inject the virus into Qinglan's body."

"I understand, I will ask Qinglan now." After two steps, Fu Hengyi stopped and looked at Eden. "Eden, you once researched the antidote to this virus, then Qinglan is sick. Is it correct, right?"

Eden's eyes flashed slightly, and there was a pain in his eyes. "This virus is different from the one I injected into Qin Yan. It's a mutation of that virus, and that kind of antidote won't work for her."

Fu Hengyi's heart is not like being poured into a pot of cold water in the winter, from the head to the feet.

"But I will try my best to cure Qinglan anyway." Eden said solemnly.

"How long will it take?" Fu Hengyi asked, and no matter how long Shen Qinglan's physical condition could last, no one could tell.

"The fastest is two months, but I will first develop an inhibitor that will temporarily solidify the virus in her body to prevent her from further mutation."

"it is good."

When Fu Hengyi just walked to the door of Shen Qinglan's ward, he saw Yu Xiaoxuan squat on the ground, his shoulders gently shrugged, and Fang Tong on the side was also flushed.

"Qing Lan?" Fu Hengyi asked softly.

"Already asleep." Fang Tong answered.

Yu Xiaoxuan's emotions collapsed when he came out of Shen Qinglan's ward, and he could no longer live in the same way as Shen Qinglan.

"Master Fu, what's wrong with Qinglan?" Yu Xiaoxuan raised her head and asked with dizzy tears. Ming Qinglan was well last time.

Fu Hengyi's eyes were faint, "She was only temporarily ill, and she will be fine soon." After she finished speaking, she no longer controlled them and opened the door directly.

Fang Tong will lift Xiaoxuan from the ground, "Don't cry, I believe Qinglan will be fine."

"I just feel distressed. You saw it just now. The decent people were tortured like that." Yu Xiaoxuan said with a sob.

"Shen and Fu have invited so many famous medical experts, Qinglan will be fine." Fang Tong said, patting Yu Xiaoxuan on the shoulder, "Don't cry, people see what Qinglan really thinks is wrong "Yu Xiaoxuan is a public figure. He will be followed by paparazzi at any time. Although they avoided it this time, it is hard to guarantee that they will not be met. If someone is photographed like this, it may be a new round of public opinion storm. Just coming again.

Yu Xiaoxuan wiped away her tears, calmed her mood, took out the sunglasses and put it on, covering her red eyes, and then left the hospital with Fang Tong.

Fu Hengyi walked into the ward, and Shen Qinglan was already asleep in bed, sleeping peacefully, with a smile on the corner of his mouth. He sat down by the bed and looked at her face quietly.

Today, Shen Qinglan didn't sleep very long, and she woke up soon after. She opened her eyes and saw Fu Hengyi watching her, her mouth lightly raised, "I just dreamed that you came back, and the result is really true."

Fu Hengyi smiled, "Dream always dream of me?"

Shen Qinglan yelled, "Yeah, I often dream of you recently."

"Qinglan, Eden's results have come out." Fu Hengyi suddenly looked serious.

Shen Qinglan froze a little, then smiled, "Speak, I can accept any result."

"You are indeed infected with a rare virus, which is a variation of the virus in Qin Yan's body, which is mainly transmitted through the blood. Think about the last time you went to rescue Yan Xi, what have you contacted?"

The smile on Shen Qinglan's face gradually disappeared with Fu Hengyi's words. After Fu Hengyi finished speaking, there was no smile on her face. The contemplation on her face carefully recalled the passing of the day, brows. Wrinkled tightly.

"I was bitten by a snake that day, but the snake was not poisonous."

"anything else?"

Shen Qinglan couldn't think of anything unusual that day. His eyes fell on his hands. Suddenly a flash of light flashed and hesitantly said, "I was bitten by Yan Xi over there."

Fu Hengyi's face changed, "Where?"

"Hands." Yan Xi had lost her mind at that time, and she didn't let anyone approach. She was bitten without paying attention. "The wound is bleeding."

Fu Hengyi's face was very gloomy. He took Shen Qinglan's hand and looked closely. Now he could no longer see the wound, leaving only a shallow tooth mark. If he didn't look carefully, he wouldn't notice it.

"The virus should not have come from Yan Xi's body. If so, she was infected with the virus before me. She should have developed the disease earlier, but she has never heard Dougs talk about it." Shen Qinglan ruled out this speculation.

Fu Hengyi did not feel relieved, "I will tell Eden this first."

Shen Qinglan nodded, thinking of something, and asked Fu Hengyi to call Dougs with his mobile phone. In the past few months, Dougs traveled with Yan Xi, and the exercise was still the same. No one except Dougs was allowed to touch. Sometimes the passerby would be emotional when she accidentally touched her, but instead she was shocked by the passerby. For this reason, Dougs apologized for Yan Xi.

Although this situation is embarrassing, Dougs still takes Yan Xi to travel around, because the effect is obvious, Yan Xi is much calmer than when he was rescued, and even his language ability is slow. Speed recovery, which is nothing less than an encouragement for Dougs.

Dougs received a call from Shen Qinglan and was shocked to hear what she said. If Shen Qinglan's guess was true, then Yan Xi she...

Dougs turned to see Yan Xi, the girl was squatting on the ground, looking at a puppy at her feet.

Dougs walked over and pulled her off the ground, "Yan Xi, we should go home."

Yan Xi tilted her head and repeated in a low voice, "Go home?"

"Well, go home and take you to see the older sister."

Yan Xi's clean big eyes are full of doubts, "Big sister?"

Dougs smiled slightly and slowed down. "Yes, big sister, your favorite person."

If Yan Xi still couldn't get Dougs, Dougs just smiled and took her back to Beijing.

As soon as he arrived at the hospital, Eden came. He looked at Yan Xi, and he didn't see the slightest difference. "Have she always been like this?"

Dougs nodded and shook his head again. "No, her recent situation is getting better than before, but her behavior is more like a child."

"I need to take her to take blood for a blood sample test."

"Okay." Dougs took Yan Xi's hand. Yan Xi was very resistant to the hospital and held Dougs' arms tightly. "Don't go."

Dougs touched her head, "Yan Xi is good, just fine."

Yan Xi obediently followed Dougs's side, but when Eden was about to draw Yan Xi's blood, Yan Xi was suddenly excited, "Don't, go away."

Dougs hugged Yan Xi and patted her back gently, "Yan Xi, don't be afraid, I'm here, I'm not afraid."

Yan Xi's body was trembling, and his eyes looked at Eden bluntly, to be precise at the syringe in his hand. Eden did not approach Yan Xi, but gave everything to Dougs, "It's you Come on, Yan Xi is very repulsive to me." Then he left the room directly.

When there were only two people in the room, Yan Xi gradually calmed down. "Yan Xi, shall we draw blood?" Dougs tempted softly, but Yan Xi's eyes looked at the needle left by Eden. Gus had no choice but to wait for Yan Xi to fall asleep before drawing her blood.

"Eden, Yan Xi hasn't appeared any strange in recent months, I think it should not be infected with virus." Dougs still does not believe this possibility, Yan Xi is in his own care, her health is unparalleled He knows better.

"Dougs, I have studied this virus for a long time, and I know the characteristics of this virus better than you. This virus is easy to mutate, and the incubation period in the human body varies from person to person, even everyone's The reaction is different, we cannot rule out this possibility. And don't forget, when Yan Xi was taken away by Qin Yan, Qin Yan was infected with a virus." Eden said seriously.

Dougs was silent, and Eden continued to say, "If Yan Xi is not infected with this virus, it is best. If she is

infected, it is better to find it early than later." If the virus is Shen Qinglan It can be discovered earlier, even before she became ill, maybe Shen Qinglan doesn't have to suffer so much sin now.

"Eden, when will the results come out?"

"In two days, I will know the result tomorrow night." Because I know the direction of the inspection, it is also more convenient to detect, "Dougs, give you a suggestion, take Yan Xi to do a comprehensive inspection, if she really If infected with this virus, the virus cannot cause any damage to her body for such a long time."

"Okay, I know. I will give her a full physical examination today."

Shen Qinglan knew that Yan Xi was coming to the hospital and wanted to see her, but now she didn't even have the strength to get up, so Fu Hengyi asked Dougs to take Yan Xi directly to the ward.

"Fu Hengyi, I look too ugly now, let's put on makeup first, at least to make the color look better." Shen Qinglan saw herself in the mirror and spoke softly.

Fu Hengyi nodded and went to the nurse's station to borrow cosmetics from Shen Qinglan. "Does my look look better now?"

"Well, it's beautiful." Fu Hengyi praised.

Shen Qinglan glanced at him, and she asked him whether she was beautiful or not.

Fu Hengyi went out when Yan Xi came, and Shen Qinglan looked at Yan Xi. Compared with the last time she saw, Yan Xi's mental state was obviously much better, but her eyes were still blank, looking at Shen Qinglan's eyes. With a trace of fear.

"Yan Xi." Shen Qinglan spoke softly, softly.

Yan Xi took a step back and hid behind Dougs. Shen Qinglan's eyes flashed a bit of disappointment. Dougs explained, "She is afraid of strangers now."

Shen Qinglan nodded and said that he understood that looking at Yan Xi's eyes became more and more gentle, "Yan Xi, I am a sister, do you remember me?"

Yan Xi was unmoved hiding behind Dougs. Shen Qinglan tried to stand up, but failed. When Dougs saw it, he wanted to step forward and Shen Qinglan waved his hand and refused, "Forget it, Just look at her like this."

Dougs took Yan Xi to chat with Shen Qinglan in the ward for a while. Most of them were talking about Dougs, and Shen Qinglan was listening, occasionally asking two sentences.

Yan Xi gradually became accustomed to Shen Qinglan's existence, sitting next to Dougs, secretly looking at Shen Qinglan, Shen Qinglan will always smile back with a goodwill whenever he notices.

It seemed that Shen Qinglan was harmless, Yan Xi gradually relaxed, and even when Shen Qinglan reached out and held her hand, she didn't struggle, "Yan Xi, I miss you."

She missed the lively and cheerful girl she knew at the time, who was sticking to her and had to call her "big sister". There was always a smile on her face, like a little sun, bringing warmth and happiness to those around her.

Yan Xi looked at Shen Qinglan and suddenly squatted down in front of her, her hand fell on Shen Qinglan's face, "Water."

Shen Qinglan was stunned, only to realize that she was crying, she smiled, "Well, water."

Yan Xi also smiled, and Shen Qinglan suddenly leaned over and hugged Yan Xi tightly. Yan Xi wanted to struggle, but suddenly stopped, Shen Qinglan spoke softly, "Yan Xi, I wish you never met me."

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Eden looked at the test results in front of him and felt very heavy. Both Fu Hengyi and Dougs were waiting for him outside, but he did not want to go out. He hoped that the test result in front of him was wrong.

"Eden, what's the result?" Dougs asked.

Eden watched him silently, and Dougs' heart was a gimmick, "Yan Xi she..."

Eden nodded heavily, "Yes, I found the same virus in Yan Xi's blood sample. Combined with other inspection reports from these two days, it can be concluded that although this virus is reflected in Yan Xi's It's much slower, but it's already affecting her brain nerves."

Dougs' pupil shrank sharply. "What effect?"

"This virus will make Yan Xi's intelligence continue to decline, and eventually stay at the level of babies. It is early to find, the impact is not great." But the tricky hand, although the virus in Yan Xi's body is very similar to Shen Qinglan's, However, there are subtle differences, but there are still variations.

Dougs grasped Eden's shoulder, "Eden, since you have been exposed to this virus, then there must be a way, right?"

Eden's face was solemn, "Dougs, I'm also looking for a solution, but I can't find an antidote for the time being. I used to have a prescription medicine, but that kind of antidote is not very symptomatic to both of them. In line with it, even if it is used, the effect is not great, and it still cannot stop the deterioration

of the condition."

Fu Hengyi and Dougs' heart sank to the bottom at the same time.

"But it's not completely impossible." Eden suddenly said.

Fu Hengyi and Dougs Qi looked at him together, only listening to Eden said, "At first, the virus was injected into Qin Yan's body by the doctor beside Allen, which means that the virus was first discovered by him. Or, he was the one he created. If you can find him, you might be able to find the targeted drugs." After the last rescue operation, Peter just started looking for the whereabouts of Allen and Jin Enxi with them. After a few days without news, the man disappeared.

Fu Hengyi immediately said, "I'm going to find a way to find this person now." He had seen Peter and remembered the appearance of this man. If he used the resources in his hand, he might be able to find this person in a short time.

Digression

It seems that I laid my pen too deep, you didn't find it

467 Chapter 469 Do you still refuse to admit it?

Eden nodded, "I will also use the resources in my hand to find someone, Dougs, I will give you Peter's information later, and the resources in your hand will also be used by me. The sooner I find him, the better. Knowing the source of the virus, and even its initial form, is more useful for antidote research."

In the past few days, he has observed this virus and found that it is more stubborn than what was found in Qin Yan's body. It is completely an upgraded version of that virus. If he did not guess wrong, it should be that Qin Yan injected his blood directly into the face. In Xi's body, who had thought that the virus had mutated when Qin Yan was in her body, which made Yan Xi so fine for so long.

And the facts are indeed similar to Eden's guess. After the housekeeper rescued Qin Yan, he took away the antidote of the virus researched by Eden. At that time, they organized a medical researcher to save Qin Yan. Studying this virus, there are naturally samples in hand, but the housekeeper originally intended to destroy the antidote, but Qin Yan wanted to cure the person with his own way, so the housekeeper gave the antidote. It was given to those medical researchers and the new virus came out.

After Yan Xi fell into Qin Yan's hands, in retaliation, Qin Yan injected this mutated virus into Yan Xi's body. According to her original plan, she wanted to wait for Shen Qinglan to use Yan Xiwei To threaten and let her inject the virus into her body, who knows that Yan Xi was rescued silently by Shen Qinglan and lost a good chance.

In the end, Yan Xi bit Shen Qinglan, causing bleeding and infection of the virus.

When Fu Hengyi returned to the ward, An An was nestled in Shen Qinglan's arms. Shen Qinglan was holding a story book in his hand and told him the story softly. An An saw his father, but just called and continued quietly sitting.

Fu Hengyi stepped forward to hug An An, "An An good, mother tired, play for yourself." Then put the story book in Shen Qinglan's hand aside, since confirming the existence of this virus, Fu Hengyi will take An An every day Go to the hospital for a while and accompany Shen Qinglan.

"Fu Hengyi, I'm okay, just tell a story, I insist on it." Shen Qinglan said, this morning, Eden gave her an inhibitor, and her condition recovered a lot.

Fu Hengyi said quietly, "You need a full rest, it's too much energy to tell a story."

And An An was stopped by his father without crying, so he sat obediently and took Shen Qinglan's hand unwilling to let it go. Fu Hengyi did not stop him.

There is An'an here, Shen Qinglan did not ask Fu Hengyi's test result, but she can also see some clues from Fu Hengyi's expression, and her mood suddenly became heavy.

In the evening, Chu Yunrong came to pick An'an home and took Fu Hengyi and Shen Qinglan's dinner by the way.

"Qinglan, today my mother asked Songsao to make chicken porridge. How much do you eat?" Chu Yunrong persuaded Shen Qinglan to have a bad appetite.

Shen Qinglan nodded, "Okay."

Chu Yunrong was delighted and quickly brought the porridge out and tried the temperature again. "It's not very hot. It's just right to eat now. This bowl of porridge has been simmered for a long time. It's very waxy."

Shen Qinglan took a sip and the taste was really good. "Thank you mom, it's delicious."

"You can eat more if it's delicious. My mother brought a lot." Chu Yunrong gave him the food he brought with Fu Hengyi, and then made a small bowl of porridge for An'an.

"Mom, have you eaten?" Fu Hengyi asked.

"Mom has eaten, you don't have to worry about me, I will eat before I talk." Chu Yunrong replied casually. She has been cooking this pot of porridge with Songsao in the kitchen this afternoon. When the time comes, she comes to the hospital. Where is the time? eat.

Shen Qinglan knew that even if she had a bad appetite and didn't want to eat it, she was forced to eat the bowl of porridge.

"Qinglan, eat a little more." Chu Yunrong saw Shen Qinglan finished and said.

"Mom, I'm full." At this point, I was forced to eat, and she really didn't want to eat.

"Okay, don't even want to eat, just tell your mother what you want to eat tomorrow, and your mother will ask Song Sister to do it for you."

Shen Qinglan wanted to say he didn't want to eat, but looking at Chu Yunrong's look, he thought about it, "Vegetable porridge, lighter."

"Okay, eat vegetable porridge tomorrow, what about Hengyi?"

"Anyway, I'm not picky eaters, it's just mom. Now that the weather is so cold, you don't have to toss back and forth, just let the driver at home come over." Fu Hengyi said.

Chu Yunrong waved his hand, "No trouble, I have nothing to do at home all day, and I still think about it. I come to the hospital to see Qinglan, and I feel more relaxed." Since Shen Qinglan was hospitalized, she has not slept one. Good to know, as soon as you close your eyes, you will dream that Shen Qinglan can't wake up after sleeping.

I woke up every day with cold sweat. I even started to lose a lot of hair in these days, but she didn't say anything about these things. Now because of Shen Qinglan's things, her home is already in a state of low pressure. As a result, he became ill and couldn't get up in bed. He dared not tell Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi.

Chu Yunrong saw tiredness on Shen Qinglan's face and said to An An, "An An, will you go home with your grandmother?"

An An shook his head and took Shen Qinglan's hand, "If I don't go home, I miss my mother."

Chu Yunrong coaxed, "Mom is sleepy and needs to rest. Grandma will bring you back tomorrow."

An An looked at Fu Hengyi and wanted Dad to help himself, but Fu Hengyi didn't help him at all, but said, "An An, you should go home with your grandmother."

An An looked at Shen Qinglan reluctantly, and finally let go of her mother's hand, leaving the hospital step by step.

There were no other people in the ward, and the smile on Shen Qinglan's face gradually disappeared, looking at Fu Hengyi, "Is there a virus in Yan Xi's body?"

Fu Hengyi did not deny, "Yes, your virus came from her body, it should be the one she bit you."

"Did she break out?"

"Her is a bit different from yours. Eden said that her discovery was early, and your discovery has reached mid-term."

"It's also a blessing among misfortune." Shen Qinglan said lightly. She leaned against the bedside and looked out the window, "Fu Hengyi, can you say that I can recover?"

Fu Hengyi hugged her, "Of course, Eden has developed an antidote to that virus. Now this virus is only a variation of it. Certainly it is possible, but Qinglan, before Eden developed the antidote, no matter what You must persevere and you must not give up."

Shen Qinglan nodded gently, "Well, for your sake and An An, I will definitely not give up."

Fu Hengyi used all the resources he could use to find Peter, but Peter really seemed to evaporate in the world, and no trace of life and death was found. Later Jin Enxi learned about Shen Qinglan's condition and joined the search for Peter. In, but there is also no news.

Time passed day by day, and it's been a week. Peter still has no trace. Fu Hengyi's face is ugly day by day, Eden's mood is heavier day by day, and finally he shut himself directly in the laboratory, except to come out every day to see In the case of Shen Qinglan, almost all of his time was spent studying virus antidote.

Grandpa Shen and Grandpa Fu knew that Shen Qinglan was infected with a very rare unknown virus, and wanted the top leader to apply and asked the superior leadership to allow those in the national laboratory to help study the virus together.

The two senior men with outstanding military merits made a request together, and the superior leaders had to pay attention to it. They personally called the heads of the research laboratories and arranged for them to study with Eden.

With the participation of these people, the progress of the research was indeed much faster, but faster than this was the rate of deterioration of Shen Qinglan's condition. Originally because of the action of

inhibitors, Shen Qinglan's situation was well controlled, but this The virus resistance is very strong, and the effect of inhibitors on Shen Qinglan is getting smaller and smaller. Eden is worried that increasing the amount of inhibitors will make the drug resistance of the virus strengthen again and produce new mutations. I can only watch Shen Qing. Lan is weaker every day, but the time spent in the laboratory is longer and longer, and the high fever that Shen Qinglan has controlled has also appeared repeatedly.

"Fu Hengyi, the moon tonight is so beautiful." Shen Qinglan leaned on Fu Hengyi's arms and looked out the window.

Fu Hengyi hugged her tightly and yelled, "Today is the fifteenth lunar month, and the moon is very round."

"Fu Hengyi, have we known each other for three years?"

"Exactly three years and four months." Fu Hengyi said warmly.

"Time passed so fast, I didn't expect it to be three years in a flash. At that time, my grandmother was sick, and I was always worried about my happiness. I thought about not letting the old man feel uneasy, and then you will appear. I have been lucky many times. That decision was made, but now looking at me, I suddenly regretted that you met me." She spoke slowly, showing weakness.

Fu Hengyi gently posted on her cheek, "I have been fortunate to have met you at that time and promised to marry you. Qinglan, I once saw a sentence on the Internet, but I feel particularly hypocritical, and now I think Very appropriate."

"What's the matter?"

"Because of you, I fell in love with this world. Qinglan, before I met you, there was only black and white in my world. I will defend the motherland as my lifelong mission. I even thought that maybe I will sacrifice in a certain action. In the same way as my father, I was ready to sacrifice at any time, but I met you. I knew for the first time that there are other colors in this world besides black and white. The first time I understood, Remember that a person's feeling is not so beautiful, and the mood of someone you love is so beautiful." Fu Hengyi's voice was soft and low.

"But Fu Hengyi, I'm scared." She could clearly feel her growing weakness, and Eden's research there was still clueless, what if she couldn't persist?What should Fu Hengyi do?What should An An do?What should grandpa do?

She only found out now that she still has so many concerns in this world, she has so much, she is no longer the charm of nothing, she is Shen Qinglan, Fu Hengyi's wife, An An's mother, Shen The daughter of the family.

"Don't be afraid, when I am here, I will be with you wherever you go."

"No, Fu Hengyi, you promised me, if in case, I can't insist on that time, please live for me, take care of An'an, take care of the two grandpas, and my parents." Shen Qinglan's hand Covered in Fu Hengyi's hands, said seriously.

Fu Hengyi's heart was very stuffy and painful. He blinked, not allowing the sourness in his heart to overflow from his eyes, "Qinglan, I can't persevere without you."

"Fu Hengyi, do you love me?"

"I love you."

"Then promise me." I am selfish and leave all the pain to you.

"Okay." Fu Hengyi buried her head in Shen Qinglan's hair and slowly opened her mouth. A tear fell on Shen Qinglan's hair and disappeared instantly.

"Fu Hengyi, I want to see someone."

"Who?"

"Su Qing, can you help me find her?"

"Okay, what else do you want to tell me."

"I want to go to a movie with you. I have watched a few movies with you. None of them have finished watching. This time we will go to a full movie, OK?"

"it is good."

"I still want to see your school."

"it is good."

"Your school should also have that kind of snack street, you take me to eat the one you like the most."

"it is good."

"Fu Hengyi, if you have the next life, I want to be as big as you, go to school with you, and go to school together. It is best to be in a school from kindergarten to university. I want to walk with you on campus like ordinary couples."

"Okay, it's up to you."

"Fu Hengyi, will you spoil me like this in your next life?"

"Yes, not only in my next life, but in my next life, I will still spoil you like this."

"Are you afraid of spoiling me?"

"It's okay to be spoiled. My daughter-in-law, no longer has any other men to worry about spoiled."

"Suddenly found that you are black."

"So are you afraid?"

"I'm not afraid, Fu Hengyi. In my next life, I must be the daughter of an ordinary person. Let's be ordinary people and live a life indifferently, okay?"

"Okay. No need for the next life, we still have a very long time in this life."

"In this life...I seem to be too late."

"No, it's too late."

Shen Qinglan's voice became softer and lighter, and he closed his eyes.

Fu Hengyi hugged her tightly, her shoulders trembling slightly.

**

Fu Hengyi put a quilt on Shen Qinglan and walked out of the ward to call Jin Enxi. "Is there a way to find Su Qing?" As soon as the phone was connected, he said straight away.

Jin Enxi said, "Su Qing's whereabouts are uncertain. I can't guarantee that I will find her, but I will try my best."

"Please, Qinglan wants to see Su Qing, please as soon as possible." Fu Hengyi pleaded.

"Well, I will try my best to find Su Qing as soon as possible. Lord Fu, I'm sorry about Peter." She has been looking for Peter for so long, but there is no news at all.

Fu Hengyi said, "This is not your fault. You don't have to feel sorry. I should thank you for helping Qinglan so hard."

**

Early the next morning, Fu Hengyi helped Shen Qinglan change clothes and took her away. Today he wants to take Shen Qinglan to do what she wants to do. Their first stop came to the primary school

where Fu Hengyi once attended.

"If I didn't leave home, would I come to school to become your school girl?" Shen Qinglan sat in a wheelchair and asked Fu Hengyi softly behind him.

Fu Hengyi nodded, "This is a military district primary school. The children in the compound are basically going to school here, as is your brother."

"Will you be naughty?"

"Yes, for example, your brother used to sleep in class when he was a kid, and he also pulled the girl's pigtails. They were always invited by the teacher and parents. Every time they came, they were your mother. After going back, your grandfather would use a whip to pump him. The yard was running around and yelling."

Shen Qinglan listened to his brother's childhood anecdotes, and her eyes were full of smiles. She even imagined such pictures in her mind. "It's hard to imagine that a gentleman like my brother was like that when he was a kid."

"Jun Yu gradually matured later." In fact, after the loss of Shen Qinglan, the naughty Shen Junyu suddenly grew up and became a child of others in the eyes of parents."

"What about you, was you naughty like him when you were a kid?" Shen Qinglan was more curious about Fu Hengyi when he was a kid.

"I wasn't that naughty when I was young. According to the young people nowadays, I took the cold route from an early age." Fu Hengyi said seriously.

Shen Qinglan didn't believe it, "Is it? I also heard from my aunt that you were beaten by your grandpa when you were naughty."

"That's the aunt who remembered it wrong. The person beaten was Gu Yang, not me."

Shen Qinglan smiled, Fu Hengyi's sober and devious look was also very cute, inexplicably poked her cute point.

Today is the weekend, the school is empty, no one is there.

"Fu Hengyi, what kind of mood did you go to school when you were a kid? Will you make trouble with your classmates and start a small class as you did on TV?" Shen Qinglan asked curiously, in her life, except for university, all other stages of learning it was spent in training and tasks, and going to school was a very distant thing for her.

Fu Hengyi thought for a while, "I was a little kid when I was a kid. Classes are just classes, maybe there is

some trouble, but I can't remember it."

"Good, such a good time on campus, An An will also go to school here in the future. If An An made mistakes by the parents in the future, you must not criticize him in front of everyone. How do you educate me privately, but when You have to respect him in front of the outsider, you know?"

"After that, An An was called the parent and you go, I'm afraid I can't help it."

"Fu Hengyi, I'm afraid I won't be able to go." Shen Qinglan's voice suddenly fell, Fu Hengyi stopped and squatted down to look at her eyes, "No, you have to help An'an to hold a parent meeting in the future, other children He will definitely envy An An because he has such a beautiful mother."

Shen Qinglan's mouth lightly ticked, "Not only, he also has a handsome father."

Fu Hengyi nodded with a smile and helped Shen Qinglan sort out his hat. "It's too cold, let's go."

The second stop was the movie theater. Fu Hengyi chose a love literary film. This time, they saw it from the beginning and did not leave the scene halfway. They came out of the movie and Shen Qinglan fell asleep in the car.

Fu Hengyi looked at her quiet sleep, but her eyes were full of sorrow. Shen Qinglan was sober today for an hour less than yesterday.

The news that Su Qing was found was three days later, Fu Hengyi personally contacted Su Qing and said about Shen Qinglan's situation, "She wants to see you, and if possible, please come to see her."

At the end of the phone, there was a long silence. When Fu Hengyi planned to give up, Su Qing said, "Okay, I'll be there tomorrow."

Shen Qinglan looked at Fu Hengyi, and Fu Hengyi nodded, "She explained that the sky will come to see you.

A light flashed through Shen Qinglan's eyes, and a smile of rejoicing rose from the corner of his mouth.

**

In the Middle East, Su Qing planned to leave after hanging up the phone. The man grabbed Su Qing, "Su Qing, what are you doing?"

Su Qing said lightly, "I'm not going to do this task, I'm leaving now."

"No, you have to finish it before you can go, Su Qing, do you know what will happen if you go now?"

Su Qing flicked the man's hand away. "I will bear all the consequences. You can tell the boss that the

failure of the task is my fault. Push all the responsibilities on me. He will not punish you."

"No, Su Qing, you will be killed. First perform this task with me, we will be able to obtain information immediately, and then you can do your work again?"

"This matter is not negotiable. I have to go now. You know, if I want to go, you can't stop me."

"Yeah, I can't stop you, but Su Qing, this mission is very important to the boss. If you fail, do you know what you are facing?" The man is bitter, he is also an old partner with Su Qing, he doesn't want Su Qing to do this, even if it doesn't matter, according to Su Qing's ability, even if he gives up a task, the boss will not be bad, but if there is a mistake in this task, he and Su Qing should not think better.

"He won't kill me." Su Qing said lightly, as long as he didn't die, what else was scary.

"Su Qing, the boss won't kill you, but this consequence is more terrible than death. I don't understand, what is so important in the end that makes you willing to give up the tasks you are about to complete?"

"A person more important than my life, I have to see her."

The man watched Su Qing leave, stomping on the spot with anger, Su Qing is a mysterious woman who will never be seen through.

Shen Qinglan was not awake when Su Qing arrived at the hospital. She was shocked when she saw Shen Qinglan's appearance.

"Isn't there an antidote yet?" Su Qing asked Fu Hengyi.

Fu Hengyi shook his head, "Eden has tried his best, and there has just been a little progress in the past two days, but the solution has not yet been studied."

No one would have thought that Qin Yan had retained this hand, perhaps even Qin Yan himself had never thought that the plan that had failed had actually succeeded because of Yan Xi's yin and yang.

"Can I stay with her for a while?" Su Qing asked.

Fu Hengyi nodded and turned away from the ward.

Su Qing sat down by the bed and quietly looked at Shen Qinglan's face. It had been half a year since the last meeting. She was originally prepared to never see Shen Qinglan again in her life. Who ever thought, In just a few months, they met again, still in this situation.

Looking at Shen Qinglan's weight loss, Su Qing's heart was distressed or distressed. Her hand fell gently on Shen Qinglan's cheek. "Little Seven, I'm here."

Shen Qinglan's eyes closed, still sleeping, feeling the temperature of Shen Qinglan's forehead, Su Qing got up and went to the bathroom to screw a towel, just placed on Shen Qinglan's forehead, Shen Qinglan opened his eyes.

"You are here." Shen Qinglan spoke, his voice weak.

Su Qing smiled, "Yes, I'm here."

"that's nice."

"I didn't expect you to be sick."

"Maybe die."

"No, Qin Yan can survive, and you can too."

"I want to see you, I want to ask you something."

Su Qing nodded, "I know what you want to know, Qinglan, is that important?"

"It's important to me, so can you tell me the truth now?"

"Qinglan, I am not." Su Qing said one by one, "I am Su Qing."

Shen Qinglan's eyes flashed a bit of sadness, and he suddenly smiled, "Want to know my story with Qin Mu?"

Su Qing slightly pursed her lips and nodded slowly, "If you are willing to say."

"Can you help me get up? I want to see the snow outside the window."

Su Qing took the wheelchair, helped Shen Qinglan to the wheelchair, and pushed it to the window.

Shen Qinglan looked at the white snow outside the window and spoke slowly, "When I knew Qin Mu, I was only five years old. She arrived a few days before me. Among those people, she was the first to pass me on. People with goodwill, we eat together, sleep together, train together, when those people beat me, she will protect me in her arms, and admit the punishment that should be given to me for me."

"We have gone through many life-and-death experiences. Every time, she helped me solve the enemy and rescued me. She said that there are many filths that people can't see in this world. She doesn't know how long she can protect me. , But I hope that when she still has the ability to keep my part clean. So when other people are already stained with blood, my hands are still clean."

"I used to doubt the meaning of survival, I even wanted to die in the past, but every time, when I feel

desperate, Qin Mu will tell me that the world is dirty, but more is beautiful, my family is waiting I go back. If I give up in my life, I will not see my family. As long as I live, there will be hope. If I die, there will be nothing."

"That's how Qin Mu, who was by my side and walked through the most difficult days with me, left me in a training experience. In order to save me, she helped me block the knife, and I saw the dagger through her. Chest cut her heart, blood spewed an evil flower in front of my eyes, but she smiled and told me to live and go home. She once told me that she had the greatest wish of her life is to go home and return to the loved ones, but the irony is that the person who sent her to hell is her biological mother."

"I buried her there, and then returned to Shen's house with her hope, and became the eldest lady of Shen's house. I am Shen Qinglan, no longer the child struggling in the abyss."

"I have dreamed of her countless times, and dreamed that she said she wanted to go home, and I thought if it had been to save me, if she had found her family. I thought she was alive, but I knew it was just a dream, Until I met you."

"When I saw you for the first time, you gave me an inexplicable sense of familiarity. I always thought you were her. I even went to the rainforest and went to the place where I buried her, and dug her bones by hand. Come out and take her back to Beijing."

Shen Qinglan's voice was very soft, weak, but very calm, as if telling a story of another person, Su Qing's hand shivered slightly, no one saw it under his sleeve."

"Qing Lan..."

"Su Qing, or, I should call you Qin Mu. Sister Mu Mu, do you still refuse to admit it? Xiaoqi, this name, except Alan, only you will call me."

Su Qing's eyes widened suddenly, "You..."

"Yes, I actually woke up when you entered the room and talked with Fu Hengyi. I'm glad I woke up, or would you continue to deny it?"

Su Qing looked at Shen Qinglan for a long time, and then slowly sighed, "Xiaoqi, why are you doing this again? Isn't it past to let it pass?"

Shen Qinglan's tears fell in an instant, Su Qing raised her hand and gently wiped her tears away. "Don't cry, it's all a kid, so why do you cry?"

Shen Qinglan took Su Qing's hand, "Why not come to me?"

Su Qing sighed, "Xiaoqi, you already have your own life, let Qin Mu always exist in your memory."

"If I were not ill this time, would you still not admit it?"

Su Qing is silent, the answer is obvious, if she can, she hopes that Shen Qinglan will not know for a lifetime.

"Can you tell me what the hell is going on?" Shen Qinglan wanted to know what happened. Qin Muming was already dead, and even died in front of her. Why is she standing alive now again? In front of it, if it weren't for the sound of "Little Seven", or for Su Qing's casual small movements, Shen Qinglan probably couldn't believe that this person was Qin Mu.

"Xiaoqi, don't mention those past things again. I am Su Qing now, and I can only be Su Qing in the future." Su Qing said, the past is something she didn't want to mention, if she could, she didn't want to lift it again.

Shen Qinglan saw that she was really reluctant to say that she was no longer reluctant. Presumably, there were still some unknown past events, but those past events brought Su Qing not really good memories.

"Then how can you be with Qin Yan?" Shen Qinglan asked, when he knew Su Qing, Su Qing was Qin Yan's men, acting for Qin Yan.

Su Qing's eyes were dim, "I was seriously injured in a mission. Qin Yan saved me. I promised her that I would help her do ten things in return."

"Actually you always knew you were sent to base by her, right?"

"Yes." Su Qing admitted.

When Shen Qinglan's heart hurt, Su Qing saw it and smiled. "These are all gone. I am very good now. Qin Yan once gave me and I have repaid her. In this life, we have two grievances, two Not owed.

"Xiaoqi, listen to me, you must hold on, you must not give up, even if it is for your family, your husband and children, they have persisted so hard, and these are now for you. What happened?"

Shen Qinglan smiled, "Sister Mu Mu, I will persevere, you will accompany me this time, right?"

"Yes, I will be with you." Until you recover.

Shen Qinglan took Su Qing's hand and gently pressed her face to her palm. "Sister Mu Mu, it's good to see you."

Su Qing touched Shen Qinglan's hair and said nothing, Xiao Qi, what should I do with you?

Su Qing's identity was confirmed, and Shen Qinglan's mood was very happy, but this did not prevent her

condition from deteriorating. On the third day after Su Qing's arrival in the capital, Shen Qinglan again launched a high fever. There are red dots on the body. Those small red dots are like pimples, but they are all over Shen Qinglan's body. They are painless and itchy, but they look very scary.

Shen Qinglan has not allowed An'an to come to the hospital again. After Chu Yunrong was visited once, she was also chased out by Shen Qinglan. No one except Fu Hengyi and Su Qing was allowed to enter the ward.

Eden's research has reached the most critical time. He and several other virus experts discovered a strange substance on this virus. It seems to be familiar, but it still takes time to verify what it is.

"Eden, please hurry up and hurry up." Fu Hengyi looked sad and anxious. "Qinglan suddenly felt pain in her body today. Some red dots have started to break, and all the blood is flowing out. I worry about her."
"" He couldn't talk anymore. This kind of thought was terrible, even if he just thought about it, it made him feel heartbroken and hard to breath.

Eden looked solemn, "Please Qinglan insist for a while, as long as half a month." After talking about Eden, he plunged into the laboratory, and Fu Hengyi looked at the closed laboratory door with his fist clenched. Tight, can't find Peter, Eden is his last hope.

Shen Qinglan was covered in gauze on her face, sitting in a wheelchair and looking out the window, while Su Qing was by her side, "Look, the sun is good today." She looked at the grass downstairs, Several children are making a snowman. It was a heavy snow last night, but it was sunny this morning.

"Yeah, they have a lot of fun." Su Qing echoed.

"Sister Su Qing, have you seen my son An'an?" Shen Qinglan asked, her voice intermittent, and she said very hard. Su Qing did not want to mention the past, and Shen Qinglan directly called her current name.

"I've seen it before, it's a cute little doll with eyes similar to your childhood."

"They all said so." Shen Qinglan's mouth showed a faint smile, just thinking of An An, the smile on her mouth gradually faded, "Sister Su Qing, do you still remember me when An An grew up?"

Su Qing's heart seemed to be pierced by a knife. She looked directly at Shen Qinglan's eyes, "Qinglan, you promised me, don't give up."

"I didn't give up, just Sister Su Qing. I really feel like I can't hold on for long." Shen Qinglan said lightly, and his expression was calm. "Maybe I have exhausted all my luck in my life, so God doesn't want to let luck come On me."

"It doesn't matter, I will share my luck with you. You can survive if you look like me. You will definitely be fine." Su Qing said with a smile.

Digression

Alright, Su Qing is Qin Mu

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"Eden, this time we really encountered a hungry wolf." Su Qing said with a wry smile. Looking at the cruelty in his eyes, he knew that the wolves must have been hungry for a few days, and they became their eyes. The most delicious food.

"There is no way, I can only fight." Eden said in a deep voice, clenching the saber, they are now completely surrounded by wolves, if not desperate, they can only wait to die, fortunately this group of wolves is only two A dozen or so, estimated to be a group of small wolves. If there are hundreds or thousands, then the two of them do not have to resist, just wait for death.

Eden and Su Qing were back-to-back and fired a few shots at the wolves. It would be best if they could scare the wolves away with gunshots, but obviously they didn't have that good luck.

The wolves have been hungry for a long time. Even if they see their companions die, they are still reluctant to disperse. Instead, they will surround Eden and Su Qing tightly, ready to attack at any time.

Su Qing and Eden saw each other, and fired a few more shots, killing several wolves. The bloody smell diffused in the night, which further stimulated the animal nature of this group of wolves. Finally, one wolf took the initiative to attack. The others Seeing the wolf, he flew towards Eden and Su Qing almost at the same time.

Gunshots and wolf calls instantly mixed into one piece. Soon, the bullets were consumed, and Su Qing and Eden switched to sabers and chose to fight in close combat.

**

Two days ago, Jingcheng Airport.

A man in a leather jacket came out of the airport. He wore sunglasses and a suitcase in his hand. He was calling, "I know, don't rush, I've arrived in Beijing now. Go to the hospital."

The man hung up the phone and sighed. As soon as he walked out of the airport lobby, he shivered. The capital was really cold. He reached out and hired a taxi. "Go to the Second Military Region Hospital."

Peter took off the sunglasses on his face and smiled at Fu Hengyi. "I heard that you are looking for me, so I came by myself."

Fu Hengyi said nothing, and took Peter directly to Shen Qinglan's ward, "help me see my wife."

At this time, Shen Qinglan had been awake for less than three hours a day. Most of the time he was sleeping, and there were more and more red bumps on his face. He looked terrified.

Peter frowned, "What's the matter?" He only knew that Shen Qinglan was looking for him in the whole world, so after he got the news, he came to Beijing, and it was unclear what their purpose was for him.

"Infected with the virus on Qin Yan, and Yan Xi." Fu Hengyi said concisely, his voice has been very hoarse, he has not dared to close his eyes in recent days, for fear of stopping Shen Qinglan's breathing again, every time Every few minutes, he had to see if Shen Qinglan's breathing was normal and his heart was still beating.

"What about Eden?" Peter asked, isn't Eden good at this disease?How could Eden become so serious?

"Eden went to find the antidote, and the antidote is almost blind."

"Has an antidote been developed?" Peter was surprised.

Fu Hengyi didn't speak, but directly handed the research reports of Eden and the experts to Peter. He didn't understand these things. It was troublesome to convey the wrong ones. Instead, let him see them directly.

Peter read the report carefully, his expression very dignified, "Take me to the research room."

Without saying anything, Fu Hengyi went straight to the research room. Those experts saw Peter who had changed into a white coat and were not curious. They thought that it was the researcher Fu Hengyi had found.

"It's just right, come and help." An expert said to Peter. When Peter walked over, he saw this man holding a test tube with the mutant virus in it.

It was three hours after Peter came out of the laboratory. He held a needle in his hand and injected the liquid in the needle directly into Yan Xi's kick, recording various data of Yan Xi.

Dougs stood aside and looked at this scene quietly. He looked more haggard than Fu Hengyi, and could even be described as vicissitudes.

"This medicine can only relieve the spread of the virus, but it cannot solve the virus." Peter said.

He has read all the materials left by Eden. In a short period of time, he can only dispose of such drugs. He is really powerless to cure them. After all, he has never been in contact with the kind of plants Eden said.

Although the virus was injected into Qin Yan's body and was also his latest discovery, he never researched the antidote.

"I'm helpless for the rest of the time. Eden said when will he come back?" Peter asked.

Fu Hengyi said in a mute voice, "Within a week, it has now been almost two days."

In other words, he has five days, "I can guarantee that the two of them will not be seriously ill within these five days."

This is enough. As long as Shen Qinglan and Yan Xi are no longer seriously ill, they can win time for Eden to develop an antidote, and the lives of both of them are guaranteed a little more.

Peter also injected Shen Qinglan with a medicine to confirm that the two conditions were stable before returning to the laboratory. He wanted to continue to study the virus.

Although Eden has found a solution, there will always be only one road. Maybe he will be able to find other methods before Eden takes the plant back, so Shen Qinglan can also suffer less.

Perhaps it was Peter's medicine that helped Yan Xi finally wake up that night, and Dougs looked at her in surprise, "Yan Xi, you finally woke up."

Yan Xi's eyes were ignorant, and she didn't seem to understand what he meant. With her childlike innocence in her eyes, Dougs' heart sank sharply, remembering Eden's words, this virus would erode Yan Xi's The most obvious manifestation of brain nerves is that her intelligence will continue to decline.

So has it been affected now? Dougs thought of this, his eyes were red.

The hand was gently held, and Dougs looked down, and saw a slender hand, "Dougs." Yan Xi spoke softly.

Although the voice was hoarse and inaudible, it made Dougs ecstatic, "Yan Xi, do you know who I am?"

Yan Xi's eyes were full of doubts, "Aren't you Dougs?"

Dougs nodded again and again, "Yes, I Dougs, I am Dougs." The excitement was incoherent.

Yan Xi blinked, "Dougs, where is this place?" After retiring the initial ignorance, her eyes were clear.

"This is a hospital. You were sick and fell asleep for several days. Remember?"

Yan Xi shook her head, she didn't remember, her mind was very confused now, many strange pictures appeared in her mind, but she didn't know what was true and what was fake, just remember what she saw The man is called Dougs, and she is a person she likes very much.

Dougs gradually calmed down, "Yan Xi, do you remember how you got here?"

Yan Xi shook his head.

"Then do you remember where you live?"

Yan Xi shook his head.

"What about your loved ones?"

Yan Xi continued to shake her head, "Dougs, who is my loved one?"

Dougston understood that Yan Xi's memory was almost blank at the moment. She didn't remember anyone except her and herself. She didn't know if the situation was temporary or when she was well. , Dougs hopes to be the latter.

Dougs touched her forehead. "Your loved ones are your brother and your dad, but they don't know you are sick yet. I'm afraid they didn't tell her if they were worried. Will I let them come to see you now?" "

Unexpectedly, Yan Xi shook her head, "Dougs, why don't I remember them?" She didn't have any impression of the brother and dad that Dougs said.

"Because you are sick, you have temporarily forgotten them, but this is only temporary, and you will remember it soon."

Yan Xi nodded and understood, suddenly covering his head, his expression was painful, and Dougs' face changed, "Yan Xi, what's wrong?"

"My head hurts, as if it was about to explode." Yan Xi said painfully. She just wanted to recall her father and brother, and her head started to hurt.

Dougs' eyes changed slightly, and he put his hand on Yan Xi's temple and massaged her gently. "Don't be afraid, it won't hurt anytime soon. Relax."

Yan Xi gradually relaxed and asked, "Dougs, what kind of illness am I sick and how long will I stay here?"

"You will soon be discharged from the hospital. Your disease is at a critical stage of treatment, and it will soon be cured." Dougs said, not saying what the disease was.

Yan Xi said, blinking, "Dougs, I'm so sleepy, I want to sleep."

When Dougs looked down, Yan Xi had closed her eyes and went to sleep. She fell into a lethargy again. The mouthful of Dougs was full of bitterness. Yan Xi was less than ten minutes awake, but compared with the whole day Drowsy, this situation is much better.

In Shen Qinglan's ward, Fu Hengyi was sitting by the hospital bed studying for Shen Qinglan. The eyes of the person on the bed were closed tightly, obviously not awake yet, but Fu Hengyi didn't care about it and thought about it.

Shen Qinglan only felt that she had a long and long dream. The dreams were complex and complicated. She could not remember the scenes in the dream. She just wanted to wake up but could not open her eyes. She could clearly hear Fu Hengyi say If she wanted to respond to Fu Hengyi, she couldn't open her mouth.

She could feel her hand being held, and Fu Hengyi's voice rang in her ear, very light and gentle, like a spring breeze. She could feel the hesitation and helplessness in Fu Hengyi's heart, anxious and worried. This man was worried about her.

Faintly, she seemed to be able to hear the cry of the child, as if it were An An's voice. She tried hard to open her eyes.

"Heng Yi, you take a rest first, aunt will do it for you for a while." Fu Jingting said distressedly.

Fu Hengyi shook his head and said in a mute voice, "Auntie, Qinglan, I'll take care of it here, and I'll ask you at home." He knew that Master Fu was sick and should have gone back to see it, but he didn't dare to leave Shen Qinglan's side, naturally Don't care about home.

Fu Jingting sighed, "You don't have to worry at home, your grandfather said that you should take care of Qinglan and yourself, but Hengyi, Qinglan's illness will not be cured for a while, you don't eat, drink, sleep, body How to eat it down, listen to my aunt, go to eat something and take a break. Aunt promises not to leave Qinglan in one step."

"Auntie, please bring your meal, I will eat it."

Fu Jingting heard the words and quickly opened the insulation box, picked up the chopsticks and stuffed the food in his mouth, even swallowed without chewing. Fu Jingting's nose was slightly sour, and he turned his head to not look at him.

She just took a holiday abroad with Gu Bowen, and when she came back home, things changed dramatically. The old man was sick, Shen Qinglan was seriously ill, and life and death were

unpredictable.

Fu Jingting now lives in Fu's house and concentrates on taking care of his father. Today he came to deliver food to Fu Hengyi. It was naturally distressing to see Fu Hengyi like this.

"Aunt, Grandpa will trouble you there." Fu Hengyi finished the meal and handed the insulation box to Fu Jingting.

Fu Jingting sighed, "Okay, but Heng Yi, Qinglan's illness don't know when it will be okay. You have to take care of your body even for her. If you fall, who will take care of her."

Fu Jingting knew that Fu Hengyi cared about Shen Qinglan and could only take Shen Qinglan to talk about things, so that Fu Hengyi could listen to some.

Fu Hengyi nodded, not even turning her head back, "Aunt walks slowly."

Fu Jingting glanced at Shen Qinglan again. His eyes were complicated. The young couple had good feelings. This should have been a happy thing, but now Fu Jingting is not happy. The two people have too deep feelings. ...

That year Fu Hengyi had an accident, and Shen Qinglan decided to go to such a dangerous place to look for Fu Hengyi regardless of her body in Liuja. Now that she is sick, Fu Hengyi takes care of her without eating or drinking.

She was really worried. If Shen Qinglan failed to survive this time, Fu Hengyi would be useless.

There were two people left in the ward, and Fu Hengyi's expression suddenly became gentle, "Qinglan, you see everyone is worried about you, you must be able to feel it, so you must be strong and survive this level. ,I believe you can do it."

**

In the virgin forest, the bloody smell is getting stronger and stronger, the sky is getting brighter, Su Qing and Eden are back-to-back, panting, eyes are fixed on the surrounding wolves, and there are more than a dozen wolves lying on the ground. Corpse.

They fought for a long time and solved the group of wolves, but they did not expect that the bloody gas attracted another group of wolves. Although it was only a small group of twenty wolves, it consumed a lot of their physical strength. .

"Eden, there are only the last five left." Su Qing said quietly, the sky was already dawning, which had an advantage for them.

At this time, the two were very embarrassed, and their bodies were covered with blood stains. The

blood was from the wolves, and many holes were broken in their clothes.

Eden nodded, "I attack the two on the left, you attack the three on the right, is there a problem?"

"No problem." Su Qing said, and speared out first. As soon as the saber flashed, he stabbed at a wolf, and Eden sprang out almost at the same time.

When Su Qing resolved the two wolves and turned around, he suddenly saw a wolf rushing towards Eden's back. This wolf was the sixth wolf. It should have been hidden in the dark before, now seeing his partner They have to be resolved before they run out.

Eden was concentrating on the wolf in front of him, unaware of the danger behind him, "Be careful behind him." Su Qing shouted, and the saber in his hand flew out with a pound. At the same time, the wolf who had been fighting Su Qing saw the opportunity and lit her claws towards her. Su Qing subconsciously reached out a hand, and a blood mouth was dug out of the wolf claws on his arm.

Su Qing groaned, raising his foot was a round kick, and was in the middle of the wolf's neck. He only heard a clear click, and the wolf fell down.

Eden turned back, the wolf behind him was immobile, a saber was inserted in his neck, and Su Qing was covering her arm, obviously injured.

He wanted to come, but Su Qing said, "First solve the wolf."

The wolf in front of Eden was injured. Eden nodded and turned around to quickly resolve the wolf. Then he ran to Su Qing's side, "Are you all right?"

Su Qing shook her head and wrapped the wound with her clothes. "The bloody smell here is too heavy. I'm afraid it will attract other beasts. We must hurry."

Eden nodded and helped Su Qing stand up, "Go."

Both of them have injuries on their bodies. If they attract other fierce beasts, it is estimated that it is really difficult to deal with them, so they can only leave here as soon as possible, and shortly after they leave, there are indeed a few beasts here, but because of The wolf corpses on the ground did not follow Su Qing and Eden.

Su Qing and Eden ran for a long time until they stopped by a river. Su Qing sat on a big rock in front of her eyes and gasped heavily.

Eden forced himself to get clean water by the river. "Your wound needs to be cleaned and bandaged immediately."

Because Eden's combat effectiveness is not as good as Su Qing, so Su Qing is almost always protecting

Eden along the way. Su Qing's injuries are much more than Eden's. Su Qing is also not polite. What happened, and they lost their direction after running around in a mess, and there is still some distance from the edge of the original forest. It is still necessary to bandage the wound so that it will not drag it behind.

The backpack was always carried by Eden. At the moment, the backpack was stained with blood. Those were the blood of the wolves. Allen took out disinfectant alcohol and medicine gauze from the backpack and looked at Su Qing.

Su Qing, too, took off her jacket directly to reveal the wounds on her body. Eden's eyes swept away from her snow-white back. Suddenly, there were many wounds on her back. The old ones are there, and the longest looks have been for several years.

Eden gave her medicine while curling her eyebrows, "Have you ever suffered a lot of injuries?"

Su Qing didn't care, "Is this weird? In our business, who can guarantee that he won't get hurt, and you're hurt a lot?"

There are naturally injuries, but not as much and so dense as Su Qing's body. What did the woman experience in the past, how could she be so scarred? If he read right, one of the wounds penetrated from her chest? For such a wound, the average person would have died long ago. Was she okay?

Eden always thought that Su Qing was a fan. Shen Qinglan suspected that she was Qin Mu, but Eden didn't believe that a person who had already died could be brought back to life, but Su Qing was never hostile to them. After many of them, Pingshui met, and it seemed that she was not Qin Mu who could not explain her behavior.

"Who is yours?" Eden asked suddenly.

Su Qing was cleaning the wound in front of herself with water. When he heard Eden's words, he moved and suddenly laughed, "Is this important?"

"I'm curious to know why you are trying so hard to help us?" Eden continued to ask.

The wound stimulated by alcohol hurts so much, Su Qing frowned, "probably think you are very kind."

How could Eden believe this, Su Qing chuckled, "Don't be nervous, I really don't have any malice to you."

This Eden can be determined, otherwise he will not let Su Qing follow him to find medicine.

"Are you Qin Mu?"

"Why do you all think that I am Qin Mu? If I guessed right, Qin Mu is dead. A dead person is standing in front of you now. Would you believe it? Do you think it is a corpse."

Eden wouldn't believe it before, but there are so many unbelievable things in this world, and it seems that there is nothing more to come back to life.

"I think you are."

"Haha, you think that's what it is. But you can't lighten it when you're bandaged. I'm a girl anyway, can't you be gentle?" Su Qing said so, but the expression on her face was not at all. Such a thing, the expression is unremarkable, where there is a little pain.

Eden subconsciously lightened up, Su Qing said again, "You like Qinglan."

Su Qing's actions were clear to Su Qing's heart, "Don't deny that Qing Lan is so good, you've been with her since childhood, and it's normal for you to like her. I'm curious, you and her Having known each other for so long, and being the partner of the same life and death, there are so many opportunities to confess. How could she be married to Fu Hengyi?"

Eden continued to bandage Su Qing's wound without saying a word.

Su Qing shook her head, "Either you are stupid. If you start early, the person with Qinglan is now you."

"Not all love needs to be stopped by the other party. Looking at the other party's happiness, they will feel happy." Eden finally said a word, which is equivalent to admitting that he likes Shen Qinglan.

Su Qing sneered, "You deserve a spare tire like this, right, you can't even count a spare tire."

Eden was silent, too lazy to refute her words, and accelerated his movements.

After treating the wound on the back, Eden helped Su Qing to wrap up the wound on her arm. The most serious wound on her body was the wound that was just caught on the arm by the wolf claw.

"Thank you." Eden said after bandaging.

Su Qing didn't care, "Don't thank me, I'm not for you either. Now I have enough rest, hurry and go."

"it is good."

The journey afterwards was smooth, and they finally walked out of the virgin forest the next morning, and five days had passed since their arrival.

"I won't go back with you. The rest of the route should not be used by me anymore. I'll go first." Su Qing waved her hand and left.

"Wait, Qinglan is not out of danger. You just leave like that, don't worry?"

"There is nothing to worry about. You already know the formula of the medicine. Now that the last medicine is found, Qinglan will be fine. What am I going to do."

"Qinglan will want to see you," Eden said.

Su Qing chuckled slightly and looked up at the clear blue sky. "Help me tell her that you have a chance to meet each other." After leaving, she left without looking back, and Eden watched her leave the background until she stopped. I couldn't see it, so I turned and left.

Eden found a place to change his clothes and hurried directly to the airport. It was the evening of the sixth day when he returned to Beijing.

"Eden, you are finally back. Did you find something?" Dougs was very excited when he saw Eden. Eden nodded. "How is Qinglan and Yan Xi?"

"Peter is here, and the two are in stable condition."

Eden's footsteps, "Have you found Peter?"

"No, he came by himself, the day after you left."

"Where is he now?"

"In the research room."

Eden accelerated his pace and went directly to the laboratory after changing clothes. Peter is trying a new formula. The effect on the virus is not bad, but it is not ideal.

Knowing that Eden had brought the medicine back, the two went directly into the laboratory and worked with several experts to develop new medicines. The composition of this plant is very complex, and it takes a lot of time to extract it.

"Three days, I need three days." Eden said to Fu Hengyi and Dougs.

"Good." Fu Hengyi agreed.

Fu Hengyi returned to the ward, Shen Qinglan was already awake, and Peter gave her a pill at noon today. Shen Qinglan is holding An An in his hand.

Seeing Fu Hengyi, she put the photo on the table. She already knew that Eden was back, but Su Qing did not follow, "What did Eden say?"

"He has brought back the plant, but it still takes three days, Qinglan, and stick to it for three days, is it

okay?" Fu Hengyi looked tender.

He knows that Shen Qinglan is suffering very much every day. From the first few days, she has been in pain, and even once a painful sweating, she clenched her teeth, she is a very tolerant person, generally pain her He didn't make a hum.

Shen Qinglan smiled, "Fu Hengyi, don't worry about me. I have come here so hard before, and now these can't beat me." She knew that Fu Hengyi was also suffering this time, and if she looked at her face, Fu Hengyi was even more haggard than her. .

Fu Hengyi picked up the picture of An An on the table, "Miss your son?"

"Well, I haven't seen him for a long time, and I don't know if he has been at the cousin's house."

"If you want, I will take him over."

"Farewell, I am like this, it will scare him." Shen Qinglan said, her eyes stayed on An'an's photo for a while, Fu Hengyi looked distressed.

"Fu Hengyi, today the sun is fine, take me out to bask in the sun." Shen Qinglan said looking out the window. She has been basically in a lethargic state these days and has not been out for a long time.

"Okay." Fu Hengyi responded, helped her get dressed, and brought her a face towel to ensure that she would not be blown by the wind. This took her to the hospital's garden downstairs.

It is winter in the north now. There is no shadow of green plants in the garden. The eyes are bare. Shen Qinglan narrowed his eyes. "The forehead of the sun feels very warm."

"If you like us, stay here a little longer." Fu Hengyi said softly.

Fu Hengyi pushed her to find a sheltered place and stopped. Shen Qinglan looked at him and smiled, "Fu Hengyi, you have white hair."

Fu Hengyi smiled, "I'm over thirty, can I not be old?"

"Nonsense, more than thirty years is a man's golden time, you are not old." Shen Qinglan's mouth hung with a soft smile, holding Fu Hengyi's hand, "I remember that my grandmother was not in this hospital, Grandma is the best person for me, better than grandfather for me, she is also the first person to show unlimited tolerance and love to me after I returned to Shen's home, what does her love really mean to me It's called Selflessness, Fu Hengyi, you probably don't know, it's my grandma who has injected light into my world."

Fu Hengyi remembered the kind old man. His grandmother died before he was born. He had never seen his grandmother, but he always regarded Grandma Shen as his grandmother, and the old man loved him

very much.

At that time, Shen Qinglan decided to return to Shen's home, largely because she agreed that Qin Mu would go home and be with her family, but her childhood memory had long been blurred. With so many years of killer life, she was right The Shen family has lost feelings. If it were not for Qin Mu, perhaps she would not return to the Shen family in this life. Her character is cold, and it is difficult to communicate with others. Grandma Shen melted the thick ice wall in her heart with selfless love and tolerance. Grandma Shen can be said to be the most important family in Shen Qinglan's heart.

Precisely because of this, Grandma Shen's death caused a huge blow to Shen Qinglan. "When Grandma left, I really felt that my entire world was dark. Although there are grandpas, Fu Hengyi, Grandma's in my mind The location is different."

"Well, I know." Fu Hengyi said softly. If it weren't for the particularity of Granny Shen in Shen Qinglan's heart, Shen Qinglan would not marry him for the peace of mind of the elderly.

"Qing Lan, you will never be a person in the future, you are surrounded by me, An An, and everyone."

Shen Qinglan leaned on Fu Hengyi and nodded, no longer speaking.

The sun shone on the duo and projected an embracing figure on the ground. At this moment, time stopped.

On the second day, Shen Qinglan's spirit suddenly began to deteriorate again. Not only that, her body function was rapidly declining. She began to have a high fever, and she once burned to forty degrees. Everyone was confused, sometimes sober, sometimes sleepy, But no matter whether she was awake or lethargic, her high fever didn't go down. Any cooling method Fu Hengyi had tried, but it had no effect.

In the afternoon of the same day, Shen Qinglan suddenly vomited a large amount of blood. The dark red blood stained the white sheets. Fu Hengyi's face instantly turned white. He stumbled and ran out of the door of the ward, knocking on the door of the laboratory.

The research and development of the new drug has reached the most critical time. Only the last step will be successful. Peter saw that Eden was concentrating on the experiment and got up to open the door. Fu Hengyi grabbed Peter and ran to the rescue room. Shen Qinglan had just been sent Go in and rescue.

Chu Yunrong stood at the door of the rescue room with tears all over her face. She had just delivered food to Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi. Shen Qinglan vomited blood just after eating a porridge.

Fu Hengyi looked at him and stood still. After a while, he spoke slowly, "Mom, bring An'an."

Chu Yunrong raised his head and stared closely at Fu Hengyi. "Hengyi, Qinglan she is still rescued, she still has hope." Now that An'an is coming, do you want to say goodbye to Qinglan? No, she doesn't

accept it.

"With An'an present, Qinglan's desire to survive will be stronger." Fu Hengyi said in a dumb voice, and Chu Yunrong was slightly stunned, and immediately reacted, "Good, I will go now."

When An An was taken to the hospital, Shen Qinglan was still in the rescue. Fu Hengyi took An An to change the sterile clothes and asked to go in. Chu Yunrong blocked Fu Hengyi, "Heng Yi, An An is too small." She does not Forbearance allows grandchildren less than two years old to see such a cruel picture.

Fu Hengyi hugged An An with a cold face, "He is Qinglan's child, and now Qinglan is in danger, he should be with his mother."

"But An An is less than two years old!" Chu Yunrong burst into tears, her daughter on one side and her only child on the other.

"Mom, An'an, he's a boy." Fu Hengyi said, bypassing Chu Yunrong and holding An'an and went straight in.

Peter agreed that Fu Hengyi would come in to accompany Shen Qinglan, but he didn't expect him to bring An'an in. His heart was shocked, and he looked at Shen Qinglan who was lying on the bed with his eyes closed and all the indicators were falling. This woman is Fortunately, there are two men who see her as life.

An An's eyes were full of terror, holding his father's neck, "Daddy."

Regardless of his son's wishes, Fu Hengyi placed him on the ground and pointed to Shen Qinglan. "An An, that's your mother. She fell asleep and you wake her up."

An Anmu looked at Fu Hengyi plainly. Fu Hengyi pushed him. "In the past, tell my mother that An An is here."

An An glanced at the direction of the hospital bed and took a step back in fear, looking helplessly at Fu Hengyi, "Dad."

Fu Hengyi's face sank, and she pointed to Shen Qinglan, "Go, wake your mother."

Peter, who was rescued, saw this scene and couldn't bear it, "Fu Hengyi, forget it."

Fu Hengyi turned a deaf ear and looked at his son. An An had never seen his father like this, and suddenly cried in fear, "Mom."

A loud cry cried in the rescue room, Fu Hengyi took Shen Qinglan's hand, "Qinglan, An An is calling you, have you heard? He is crying, have you heard? This is the child you gave birth to, Are you willing to leave

him?"

"Shen Qinglan, you promised me that you will grow up with him, have you forgotten?" Fu Hengyi's powerful voice accompanied by An An's crying sounded in Shen Qinglan's mind. The rapidly falling indicator suddenly stopped, and then began to slowly recover, Shen Qinglan slowly opened his eyes.

At the same time, in the research room, an expert looked at the image on the computer screen, and this hand was shaking slightly, "Hurry, hurry, hurry up," he said silently.

Eden on the side was also staring closely at the screen.

I saw on the screen, a cell surrounded by a virus, and then slowly swallowed.

"Successful." Suddenly there was a loud cheer in the laboratory.

Digression

Well, Qinglan will be out of danger tomorrow. Alas, I am not suitable for the role of stepmother. This job is too difficult to do. I will continue to be my mother in the future.

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Shen Qinglan smiled, "Sister Su Qing, I will stick to the last second." She never thought of giving up, she had so many concerns, how could she be willing to give up.

What Shen Qinglan didn't know was that in the two wards that were separated from hers, the virus in Yan Xi's body had also developed. After a few months of dormancy in her body, it seemed like she had encountered a primer Suddenly, Yan Xi had been in a coma for five days, unlike Shen Qinglan who was sober every day and later, Yan Xi was in a complete coma, like a vegetative, even conscious Sleeping.

The situation of the virus in Yan Xi's body is much more serious than that of Shen Qinglan. If he does not work out a solution in time, Yan Xi is really going to die.

Because of these fears for Shen Qinglan, everyone concealed Shen Qinglan in a tacit understanding.

Three days later, when Shen Qinglan's condition had deteriorated to less than five hours a day, she was finally out of the laboratory.

"Did Eden think of a way?" Dougs could not wait to ask. Eden nodded, but nodded, but shook his head again.

"Eden, what is the situation? You said." Dougs was very anxious. Yan Xi's situation was getting worse and worse. She really couldn't wait too long.

"Eden, you say it." Fu Hengyi also said.

Eden looked at the people present before slowly speaking, "After the cooperation of several experts, we have found the nemesis of this virus, and we have also researched the drugs, but the problem is that one of them is very important. Plants are hard to find."

"What plant, where can I find it?" Dougs asked.

"I once found this plant in a primitive tribe, even because the extract of this plant was chased by people." Eden said, when the research was taken over, he did not expect that there would be Such a coincidence, but it is indeed the case. The plant extract with strong addiction has become the biggest nemesis of this virus.

"Where is this primitive tribe, and what does this plant look like, I will look for it now." As soon as Dougs heard hope, his eyes brightened.

Instead, Eden's face became more dignified. "This is also where things are tricky. At that time, I accidentally broke into that primitive tribe, and I almost died inside. The terrain there was very complicated. I escaped and I forgot to go. Road."

In other words, except for the general direction, Eden can't remember the way to the primitive tribe, and the primitive forest is so big. If you want to find a tribe in it, the manpower, material resources and time spent can't be calculated. They are the most missing now. It's time.

"Eden, is there that kind of plant elsewhere?" Dougs asked, realizing the difficulty of the matter.

Eden shook his head, "I have only seen that kind of plant in that tribe so far." Because of the scarcity of that kind of plant, King's talents would chase him everywhere and wanted to get the plant's growing place from his hands.

After Eden was destroyed from the base, he was either in the laboratory, or wandering around the world, especially those inaccessible valleys, jungles, in order to find some strange plants, study their

characteristics and medicinal value, if he It is said that I have never seen it, so the possibility of finding this plant in a short time is almost zero.

"I'm looking for it. You get the topographic picture you can remember, and the characteristics of that kind of plant." Fu Hengyi said in a deep voice, finally seeing hope, how could he be willing to give up, even if he turned the original forest over Also find that plant.

Eden waved his hand, "I have to go to this thing in person. That kind of plant looks like another kind of plant. If you don't look closely, it's easy to get confused. If you admit it wrong, there is really no hope." Although this world There must be another thing in the world that can suppress the viruses in Shen Qinglan and Yan Xi, but no one knows what this kind of thing is, and research needs time.

"Then I will go with you." Fu Hengyi said.

But before waiting for Eden's position, Su Qing's voice suddenly remembered, "Let me go, Eden, I will go with you." She looked at Fu Hengyi, "Qinglan now needs you to be with her, Let me go. I am more familiar with that environment than you."

Fu Hengyi looked at Su Qing calmly, and then stooped, "Then please."

Su Qing took a step back, "You don't have to be like this, I'm not rushing at you."

Since it was decided to leave, it was not too late. Eden and Su Qing packed some necessary things and sent them to the airport by Fu Hengyi. "My phone will be turned on 24 hours. If you encounter a situation, you must remember Contact in time."

"Well, we all have positioning devices on our bodies, and Enxi can check our whereabouts, rest assured. Also, I have used the latest inhibitor for Qinglan, which can be maintained for about seven days, at the latest seven days, regardless of the results I will come back. Those experts will continue to study, if there is new progress, you must contact me in time."

"Okay, take care all the way, thank you for everything you do for Qinglan."

Fu Hengyi watched the two men on the plane before returning to the hospital.

Because of the use of stronger inhibitors, Shen Qinglan's situation is much better than the previous few days, but his appearance is not good.

When Fu Hengyi returned to the hospital, Shen Junyu was accompanying Shen Qinglan in the ward. Shen Qinglan was asleep, and Shen Junyu was sitting on the bed and watching her quietly. When Fu Hengyi came back, Shen Junyu signaled Fu Hengyi to go out.

The two stood at the end of the corridor. Shen Junyu took out a pack of cigarettes from his clothes

pocket and handed it to Fu Hengyi. Fu Hengyi missed it. Shen Junyu shoved it in his mouth, lit it, and took a big bite, slowly. He said, "I never felt so powerless. I watched Lan Lan weaker day by day but couldn't do anything. I even thought that if it was possible, I would rather take this sin instead of her. Heng Yi, you understand me Is this feeling?"

Fu Hengyi understood that he felt more strongly than Shen Junyu. He leaned against the wall and looked out of the window. His eyes were deep and silent.

Shen Junyu took another big sip of cigarettes. He hardly smoked. The smoke on his body was more for entertainment, but now, it seems that only nicotine can soothe his mood at the moment.

"You said why God is so unfair, all the misfortunes fell on Lan Lan, obviously she was supposed to be the proud daughter of heaven, a wealthy man, but she lived a life of upheaval and suffered hardships she should not bear. Finally, I saw hope, but I got such a disease again. Heng Yi, why do you say God can't be gentle with Lan Lan?"

"Jun Yu, Qinglan will be fine."

"Lan Lan will certainly be better." Shen Junyu said without hesitation.

**

Shen family.

Chu Yunrong came out of Mr. Shen's room, holding a tray in his hand. Wen Xiyao saw almost no moving food, frowned, "Mom, Grandpa, he still doesn't want to eat?"

Chu Yunrong's face was sad, "No, the old man's appetite is worse every day, and today he will be full after drinking two porridges."

"Grandpa can't rest assured."

Chu Yunrong's eyes were red. She secretly went to see Shen Qinglan yesterday. Without entering, she stood at the door of the ward and glanced far away. Looking at her current appearance, Chu Yunrong couldn't stand at that time and sat. The ground covered his mouth and touched tears. The old man didn't see Shen Qinglan now. If he saw it, he would pass away in one breath.

Wen Xiyao took the tray in Chu Yunrong's hand and comforted softly, "Mom, don't be like this. Didn't Jun Yu have found a cure? The doctor Eden has gone to find medicine, I believe Qinglan will soon Well, if you look like this, grandpa's illness will not get better."

Chu Yunrong wiped his eyes with his hand, "I'm fine, what about An An?"

"After An An ate, I was coaxed to take a nap."

Chu Yunrong sighed, "Xiyao, you have worked hard this time." Because the health of Master Shen and Master Fu are not very good, so Chu Yunrong is running on both sides of Shen and Fu families. Where is there energy to take care of An An, An An Almost all Wen Xiyao is taking care of.

"Mom, don't you say that, apart from Jun Yu's relationship, Qinglan and I are also friends. Her business is my business. I can't ignore it. And An'an is very obedient and easy to take."

Chu Yunrong didn't know where, during this time Wen Xiyao took An'an after get off work, and then waited for An'an to fall asleep before working in the study room, often working until two or three in the morning before lying down and resting.

Most of Fu Fu's father was taking care of Fu Jingting, and naturally he couldn't find energy to bring his children.

"Hey, your good mother remembers it all."

"Mom, you have worked hard to take care of your grandfather. While I have time now, I will go to rest for a while. I just talked with Jun Yu by phone. Qinglan's situation has stabilized. As long as Dr. Eden brings the medicine back, he can cure it. Okay, just relax."

"Mom knows, you should take a rest, don't stay up late at night, be careful of your body."

"I know mom."

Chu Yunrong entered the room, originally wanted to sleep, but she couldn't sleep anymore, and finally got a nap in the muddy room, and was awakened by the sound outside. It turned out that An An woke up because she missed her mother. Crying.

Chu Yunrong didn't have time to think about the things he had just dreamed about, and quickly went out to coax the child. As a result, Wen Xiyao was already coaxing him. An An gradually became quiet. When he saw Chu Yunrong, he walked over and pulled Chu Yunrong. Trousers, "Grandma, I want my mother."

Chu Yunrong squatted down, "An An, my mother is on a business trip. It will take a few days to come back. Would you like to play with your aunt first?"

An An shook his head vigorously, asking her mother, and she was about to cry again, and Hao Hao came. An An saw her brother, thinking that her mother's heart was a little weaker, and followed Hao Hao to her toy room.

"Yining, how did you come today?" Chu Yunrong asked, a little tired between his eyes.

"I just came from the hospital, and Qing Lan didn't want to see us, so I came to see you, aunt, how are

you?"

Chu Yunrong shook his head, "I'm fine, but Qinglan is the cause. An An was still crying and looking for his mother just now."

"Auntie, An An, let me take it home for a few days. Hao Hao is at home, and An An has a playmate and won't cry like this." This is also the main purpose of her coming today.

"But An An may not be willing to follow you." An An is crying and looking for Shen Qinglan every night before going to bed. Fu Hengyi called home to comfort An An before he fell asleep.

"Wait for Haohao to tell him that the children communicate well with the children." Pei Yining said, she was also surprised by the incident of Shen Qinglan. The last time she saw Shen Qinglan was half a month after her hospitalization, and then Shen Qing Lan would never see her again.

When Pei Yining left, An An was held by Hao Hao and left Shen's house. Pei Yining took a few days off to stay with two children at home. She couldn't do much for Shen Qinglan and could only do what she could do. .

Chu Yunrong went out early the next morning, saying that he was going to worship the Buddha on the mountain, and praying to the Buddha to bless Shen Qinglan for an early recovery. Wen Xiyao was not at ease, and he specially took a half-day leave to accompany Chu Yunrong.

Wen Xiyao is a full atheist. He took a casual look at the temple while Chu Yunrong went to worship Buddha. This temple is the largest temple in Beijing. The incense is very strong, even if it is not the fifteenth day. There are still many people coming.

Wen Xiyao looked at the back of a sweeping monk with wonder, and there was doubt in his eyebrows. This back looked like he had met before, and it seemed to have been seen somewhere. Wen Xiyao walked over to see what happened, but behind him came the voice of Chu Yunrong .

Wen Xiyao walked to Chu Yunrong's side, "Mom, is it over?"

Chu Yunrong nodded, "Well, it's over, let's go back."

"Okay." Wen Xiyao responded, glanced back, but didn't see the figure of the sweeping monk. He shook his head, probably he was wrong.

**

In the virgin forest, it is now the second day for Eden and Su Qing to enter the virgin forest. They have reached the depths of the virgin forest.

"Eden, are you sure that is the direction?" Su Qing asked the body of a poisonous snake to throw away

in the distance.

Eden nodded, "I was right in this direction when I escaped."

"The vegetation in this direction is very dense. There is no guarantee that there will be no small poisonous insects in it. Are there enough medicines on our body?"

"Enough." Eden said, and found a spray from his backpack. "Spray this spray on your body. Most poisonous insects don't like the smell. They won't be close to you if they perceive it."

Su Qing took it, glanced at it, there was no mark on the bottle, there was no text, and there was nothing to see. Eden saw it and said, "This was developed by myself." Running somewhere, he would have died in the forest if he was not ready to order something.

"Eden, you didn't research the antidote to Qin Yan's virus last time. Since the virus from Qinglan came from Qin Yan, why did it take so long this time?" This is Su Qing's Doubtful place.

"The virus on Qinglan is good from Qin Yan, but it has been mutated. It can be said that it is an upgraded version of that virus. I have not tried the antidote that I have researched before, but that drug is against this virus. Only the inhibitory effect cannot eliminate the virus." This is also the reason why this study took so long. Eden was influenced by previous research. The direction of the intermediate research was wrong, otherwise he should have been earlier. The nemesis of this virus can be found in days.

Su Qing didn't understand medical matters, but Eden explained it very plainly, but also roughly understood, "How did you get into that primitive tribe?"

"I accidentally hit the trap they set, I was comatose, and I woke up in that tribe. The place where they held me grew a plant like that, because the blooming flowers are very beautiful, and they exude a slight fragrance. However, this scent has an illusory effect, so I paid attention to it, and when I escaped from that place, I brought some of these plants out." It is also a mistake.

"The people of that tribe are very powerful?" Su Qing asked. She still remembered that Eden said that he almost died in it. Since Eden could lose money, it means that the people there have a certain combat effectiveness.

"Not very strong, very strong. Although they don't have modern weapons, they are physically strong, powerful, and good at fighting. If they are accidentally discovered by them, don't fight close." Eden told Su Qing, just Worried that Su Qing said carelessly.

"That kind of plant grows around the primitive tribe, we don't need to go deep into the tribe, just collect some plants on the edge." Eden didn't plan to fight these savages at all, just wanted to take things without disturbing them. Just go.

Su Qing nodded, "Understood, then you estimate how far it is from that tribe."

Eden looked around for a while. "Probably one day left." At first, he ran for two days and two nights before he ran out of the boundary. Now they didn't use the way of running in order not to get the wrong direction. The speed was naturally slow. a lot of.

Su Qing frowned, "This time will be too late. Let's speed up. Will your body eat away?"

Eden nodded, "Come on, let's go."

Looking at Eden who came to the front in a blink of an eye, Su Qing shook her head and smiled. How did she forget that Eden was also the killer who once ranked in the 19th? If he had no skill at all, he would have already died in the base.

Half a day later, as night fell, the mist began to diffuse in the primitive forest, Su Qing and Eden stopped, "Wait, don't go first." Eden said.

He handed Su Qing a face mask, "This seems to be malaise, you put on the face mask first. I seem to be familiar with this place."

Su Qing took it, "Are we here yet?"

"I'm not sure. I was in a hurry to flee from the ground, not paying attention to the surrounding environment." Eden said, and was also annoyed that if he left a little snack at the beginning, maybe they have taken the medicine and left.

"Don't worry, calm down and think about it." Su Qing said with a deep voice.

Eden holds a flashlight in his hand, which illuminates the surrounding environment, but now it is night after all, and it is really difficult to identify the direction.

"Eden, no need to identify, we were found." Su Qing said suddenly, his expression dignified.

Suddenly the light of the torches lit up, and I don't know when a large number of savages surrounded them. They were wearing clothes made of animal skin, with feathers or green leaves on their heads, and bows and arrows in their hands. Aimed at them, the green arrow on the tip of the arrow knew that it was highly toxic.

"Eden, I have an idea. Since it has been discovered, it is better to resist and follow them to their old nest, so that we can find the plant, and then find a chance to escape." Su Qing lowered his voice, only In a voice Eden could hear.

Although this method is risky, it is the fastest method, and it also coincides with Eden's idea, and now so many arrows are directed at them. Once rebelled, it is really troublesome to be shot in the shoulder.

A man like a barbarian leader stood up with a fierce face and gestured with his hands, to the effect that Eden and Su Qing should not resist, otherwise they would have to do it.

Eden and Su Qing had no intention of rebelling. Eden tried to be as kind as possible and put his hand on his head. Su Qing followed suit.

The Savage leader saw that the two did not resist, and the hostility was less, but they did not completely put down their defenses. The arrows still pointed at the two.

The Savage leader pointed to the front. Su Qing and Eden looked at each other and walked first. Eden followed. "Eden, have you been in this direction before?" On the road, Su Qing observed the surrounding environment. While whispering to Eden.

Eden shook his head invisibly. At first, he escaped from this direction. These savages took them along another path, and the surrounding environment was very strange.

Su Qing was suddenly beaten on the shoulder. A wild man yelled at her with a fierce look, probably asking Su Qing not to speak. Su Qing's eyes were slightly cold, she lowered her head and remained silent.

After walking for about half an hour, they entered a place similar to a cottage. The house was built very rough. The house was built according to a tree. There was a large open space in front of it. A lot of bonfires were burning on the open space. There were many wild people. I was dancing around the bonfire. When I saw them, I stopped them and looked at them, watching their eyes full of light, watching... more like watching...food?

Su Qing was shocked by the thoughts in her mind. Could they have broken into the legendary cannibal's nest?

Su Qing and Eden's pace slowed down, it seems that this is their home. Just after stopping, Su Qing and Eden felt that sharp objects were on their backs. Don't think about it, they must be poisoned arrows.

Now the number of opponents is dozens of them, and it is not a good time to resist, so Eden and Su Qing did not resist, but continued to walk.

They were locked in a cave. The gate of the cave was an iron gate, and there were two big men standing at the gate. It's a little far away from the open space they just passed, it's quite remote.

Su Qing glanced at the surrounding environment and found that the cave had only one exit, so she gave up and looked at Eden, "Is this place where you have been before?"

Eden shook his head, "No, the people of the tribe I met lived in a tree house, not a house. Although their clothes are very similar, they are not the same group of people." I originally thought that I met the same group of wild people. Follow them to their old nest to get the plant, but I didn't expect it to be.

Su Qing's heart sank, that is to say, they went to the wrong place, her expression gradually became more serious, "then we have to leave here as soon as possible, the time can't afford it."

Eden nodded and glanced at the two strong men standing at the door. The cave door was made of rough wood. It was not difficult to destroy it. Rarely were the two door gods guarding the door.

"Are you sure you can deal with one alone?" Su Qing asked, she was sure to kill one, but if Eden couldn't complete it synchronously with her and attracted other savages, then they would really be difficult to fly, although they have hot weapons on their bodies, but they are only portable things like pistols. Destructive weapons like bombs are not brought at all. After all, this is the site of others. It is not necessarily possible to rely on a few bullets to fight. Too many people who have met each other.

If he had a close fight, Eden had no certainty. He had taught these savages how powerful they were, but he couldn't fight close, and he had other methods. He took a needle from his bag, which contained a transparent liquid.

"What is this?" Su Qing asked.

"The sleeping potion only, the concentrated version, they can sleep for a whole day with a little bit, and the effect is very fast, so I need you to bring them in. Can it be done?"

Su Qing nodded, "Small meaning. Look at me." Su Qing looked down, picked two small stones from the ground, took the weight in his hand, and threw it at the savages who were closer. , Unbiased, in the middle of his head, the savage turned back and saw Su Qing still holding a stone in his hand, and he was angry when he was ready to throw. With a spear-like weapon in his hand, he would hit Su Qing, But the wooden door blocked his movements.

Su Qing looked at him, disdainful, and threw a stone at him again. This time he hit the chest. Such a naked provocation. How could the savages tolerate. When he opened the wooden door, he planned to teach Su Qing. There was a pain. A needle was inserted in his hand. Eden moved forward and quickly pushed the liquid in the needle into his body. The whole process was less than three seconds.

Savage glanced at his arm, then at Eden, and smiled disdainfully. It seemed that the two little dots in front of him were so weak that they didn't even have a scar.

But before waiting for his action, the savages' eyes closed, and the tall body fell to the ground. The falling motion was too great, and alarmed the other savages. The man ran quickly and opened his mouth to call out other companions, At this moment, Su Qing jumped out violently, and a round kick kicked on the cheek of the savage. When the savage was about to exit, he was hit back in the stomach.

"Quick!" Su Qing shouted at Eden behind him, turned and attacked the savages again, Su Qing contained the savages, and Eden took advantage of the situation, and another needle of liquid was pushed into the savages' body.

Su Qing looked at the two savages lying on the ground, looked at Eden, and jumped in one direction. When they were brought in, they observed the terrain. The road was the place where the savages were the most. They could only go to the other. Direction.

God is still looking after them, and the path he chooses is actually correct, but the fog around him is getting thicker and thicker.

"Eden, is this the right direction? How do I feel the fog around me is getting bigger?" Su Qing said shortly after running out. Although it was night, there was moonlight tonight, and the surrounding environment could be seen faintly .

"Don't worry about it, run away and say, if they are found, we really can't leave." Eden said.

Think about it too, Su Qing hastened to see the pace again.

"Wait." Eden suddenly shouted.

Su Qing stopped, "What's wrong?"

Eden's nose moved. "I smell a familiar smell, like the floral fragrance of that plant."

Su Qing Yixi, "Are you serious?"

"It shouldn't be wrong," Eden said as he took out a small thing from the bag. "The smell of the flower is too much to make people hallucinate. First apply this under the nose to refresh your mind."

Su Qing took it, without looking at it, and wiped it directly under her nose. The pungent smell made her cough out directly.

"It's refreshing to say it all," Eden said, shaking his nose, discerning the direction of the floral fragrance, "Here."

Su Qing saw that he didn't apply this ointment and said, "Don't you apply it? What if you have hallucinations?"

"My body can hold these." Eden said casually, without detailed explanation. The taste was very light. If he had a keen sense of smell, he just missed it. Looking for the taste, they came to a small lake. .

Speaking of a small lake, it is more like a pond. It is estimated that it is less than fifty square meters. The moonlight is sprinkled on the water, and you can see the dense vegetation growing around the pond. Eden pointed to a direction in the distance, "There. "

Su Qing looked at it and could only see a plant that was half a man tall. It smelled faintly of fragrance in the air. Walked in some, with the help of moonlight, you can see a lot of flowers blooming on the tops of

these plants, the fragrance is emitted from these flowers.

"How to pick? Is it a whole plant or a flower?"

"I need the whole plant, and the roots of the plant, etc." Eden said, and took a cloth bag from his backpack. "Dig out the plant and put it inside."

Su Qing has already dug, and I don't know where to find a wooden stick. She was sharpened with a saber at one end and used as a wooden shovel.

Eden took out another bag and began to pick the buds of these plants. After picking a small half of the bag, he stopped. He put the plants dug by Su Qing into the bag and then stuffed it into the bag.

"Enough, let's go." Eden said. This small pond is very close to the savage village just now, and it is easy to alarm them.

Su Qing nodded, and the two were about to leave. Suddenly they heard a dog barking.

Sure enough, a torch lit up in the village soon.

"Hurry up." Su Qing discerned the direction, pulled Eden and ran.

Her speed is very fast, like an elf living in the jungle, Eden has raised her speed to the extreme to be able to keep up with Su Qing's speed, but they are fast, the savages behind are faster, seeing As the speed of the two became closer and closer, Su Qing pushed Eden away, "You hide first, I will lead them away, and then you look at the opportunity to run."

"No, it's too dangerous. If they are caught up with you, you will die." The savages in this village are different from those he met a few years ago. These people can eat people.

There was a pile of bones in the cave they were imprisoned at first. At first glance, they are animal bones, but they are actually human bones. Eden has looked carefully. The traces on it are not like natural death, but more like the remains after being eaten by the beast. of.

Those people may have inadvertently penetrated into the depths of the virgin forest. The gang of savages found out and ate the food. Then they threw their bones in the cave. Over the years, they accumulated a lot of human bones there.

Such a group of savages, if he and Su Qing fall into their hands again, he is sure that they will immediately eat them up. In this case, how could he let Su Qing lead the chase.

"It's too late. These medicines are very important for Qinglan. You must safely take them back." Su Qing said, turning around and going in the other direction, but Eden pulled him, "Wait, I have a way."

Eden looked at the direction and ran Su Qing to the left. The fog in that direction was particularly thick, and they could hide their figures well.

Su Qing handed Eden a loaded pistol, "Hold it, if you can't do it, fight with them." Everyone is afraid, even savages are no exception, if they are really caught up, They fired, and the wild people didn't know the pistol. At first glance, they would be shocked.

Eden held the pistol in his hand, and the two continued to run deep into the fog. From behind, Su Qing and Eden jumped up and down, avoiding the arrows, and did not know what they painted. If something is shot, it is estimated to be here on the spot.

With more and more arrows, Eden avoided an arrow and scolded, "Where are these so many arrows from the savages that you can't run out?"

"Be careful." Su Qing took a hand over Eden, and an arrow brushed past the tip of Eden's nose. If he was still standing, the arrow would definitely hit his body.

Eden felt terrified and said thank you to Su Qing. Then he took out his pistol and shot at him behind him. The gunshot sounded in the jungle and frightened the flying birds hiding in the woods.

The arrow suddenly disappeared. Eden and Su Qing saw each other, turned around and ran away. They disappeared all at once. When the savages recovered, the two had disappeared.

Eden braced his knees with both hands, breathing in the air with a big mouth. This time it was really a fatal escape. He ran out of breath, "Su Qing, are we safe now?"

There was no more movement behind him. They should have thrown away the group of people, but they didn't know if they ran deep into the jungle or towards the edge of the jungle.

Su Qing didn't answer his words. Eden was a little strange. As soon as he looked up, he found something was wrong.

In the night, green dots lit up, and Eden and Su Qing realized the seriousness of the situation, and they encountered a pack of wolves. The green dots are all wolf eyes.

Digression

Actually, I'm pretty close to mom

470 Chapter 472

In the ward, Shen Qinglan looked at Fu Hengyi, "Why bring An'an?" Such a scene is too cruel for a child less than two years old.

Fu Hengyi's eyes were gentle, but he was afraid of hiding behind the bottom of his eyes. He was just worried that Shen Qinglan had just passed by. "I'm afraid I can't keep you, Qinglan, I won't take care of the children, so you must stay and take care of it. An An."

Although the back of Fu Hengyi's eyes was hidden well, Shen Qinglan still felt his inner fear. She wanted to reach out, but she didn't have the energy. Fu Hengyi took her hand actively, and Shen Qinglan gently hooked her lips, "Fool, you It's my biggest concern, how can I be willing to leave you." It's just that I can't bear it anymore, her body is already at the end of the crossbow, she doesn't know how long she can persist, maybe she won't be able to hold it in the next second, but these, she How can I tell the man in front of me.

"I remember when grandma left, grandpa cried. Grandpa was a tough guy. I once asked my brother. My brother said that he had never seen grandpa cry, but that time, grandpa cried like a child and kept talking about grandma. Liar, who said that he would stay with him forever, but left first."

"Qinglan, stop talking."

"Let me finish, Fu Hengyi, I don't want to be a dishonest person, but it seems that I have to speak to you too. I want to be able to hold hands with you to be white-headed. When we are gray-haired, we will stroll together in the sunset. "

"Yes, Eden's new medicine is about to be developed soon. You insist on it again, one day, one day is good or not, Qinglan, I beg you." Fu Hengyi whispered.

He said, I beg you.

Then the proud man put down all his pride at this moment, red eyes, and whispered to his wife to persevere for one more day and work harder for him.

Tears from the corners of the eyes blurred Shen Qinglan's vision. Fu Hengyi reached out and gently wiped her tears. "Why did she cry suddenly?"

Shen Qinglan lightly ticked his lips, "Fu Hengyi, I love you."

"I love you too, Shen Qinglan. In this life, I love you only one." Fu Hengyi lay in Shen Qinglan's ear, said again and again that I love you, gentle, but with a choked throat.

He is not a man who likes to express emotion with words. This is not the first time he said to love her, and he did say the most.

The body was very painful. Shen Qinglan's forehead was gradually covered with fine sweat. She wanted to touch Fu Hengyi's face with her hand, but she couldn't do it. She said softly, "Fu Hengyi, don't be sad, I will feel bad."

Fu Hengyi smiled, "Okay, I'm not sad."

"Fu Hengyi, I am so sleepy and want to sleep."

"Qinglan, good boy, don't sleep, let me tell you a secret, don't sleep"

"Okay, I don't sleep, you say."

"Actually, I have long been in love with you, since I saw you sitting on the ground because of my grandmother's death, but I thought, this girl looks so distressing, I have to take care of her all my life, let She will not cry anymore in this life."

"So you fell in love with me so early." Shen Qinglan's expression was very gentle, but her eyes gradually closed.

At this moment, the door of the ward was pushed open, and Eden ran in, holding a needle in his hand. Without a word, he directly injected into Shen Qinglan's body.

"Is this a new medicine?" Fu Hengyi asked.

Eden nodded, "Yes, I just developed it." The new drug just came out and was used by Shen Qinglan before the experiment. Except for the effect seen under the microscope, it has not been tested in animals or human bodies. Even Eden is not so sure to achieve the ideal state. But this is the last hope.

The drug effect did not get up so fast. Eden sat by the bed and recorded various data of Shen Qinglan. Several experts stood behind Eden and carefully observed Shen Qinglan.

"Effectively, Mrs. Fu's heart rate has returned to normal." An expert pointed to the instrument. Shen Qinglan's heart rate was only two-thirds of the normal person's blood pressure.

"Blood pressure has also risen to normal values, Dr. Eden, we have really succeeded." Another expert said happily that for this new drug, they have been developing for so long, and have concentrated so much medical power, It is unprecedented.

Fu Hengyi and Shen Junyu stood there, staring at Shen Qinglan without blinking.

After Eden registered all the data, he stepped forward and checked Shen Qinglan carefully. He took his temperature and took a long sigh of relief. "Fu Hengyi, Qinglan is fine."

Wen Yan said, Fu Hengyi's body shook, if Shen Junyu next to him reached out and helped in time, Fu Hengyi sat directly on the ground.

"Eden, are you talking about true?" Shen Junyu asked impatiently. Fu Hengyi's eyes shifted from Shen Qinglan's body to Shen Junyu's. Eden nodded in response to the two's eyes. "Yes, each The indicators have begun to return to normal."

Shen Junyu suddenly bowed to Eden, "Dr. Eden, thank you, really thank you."

Eden was taken aback, letting it aside, "Mr. Shen, don't do this, I can't stand it, Qinglan is my friend, it should be saved her."

"Dr. Eden, you can afford it. You can save more than my sister's life. You saved my family's life." If Shen Qinglan really couldn't pass it, the two grandfathers at home could not bear it first. Especially my grandfather, these days, the doctor has come to visit him every day. The second is Fu Hengyi. Don't look at Fu Hengyi's quiet performance now. If Shen Qinglan really had an accident, he must have an accident.

When Shen Junyu heard Chu Yunrong said that Fu Hengyi took An'an into the rescue room, he knew that Shen Qinglan was more important than Fu Hengyi's life.

"Eden, when can Qinglan wake up?" Fu Hengyi's voice was completely hoarse.

"As long as these indicators are normal within twelve hours, they will wake up within three days," Eden said.

Fu Hengyi nodded and thanked Eden solemnly, "If you have any needs in the future, please contact me at any time." This promise is as heavy as a thousand pieces.

Eden patted Fu Hengyi's shoulder. "I'll go and see Yan Xi." Yan Xi gave it to Peter, and I don't know what happened yet.

The other experts followed Eden. In the ward, Shen Junyu looked at Fu Hengyi and said, "Hengyi, Lanlan is okay now, you go to wash it first, you see her like this, she should feel sad again. I will look at her here, and promise to step in Keep going."

Fu Hengyi wiped his face, got up and entered the bathroom, just five minutes later, he came out, he had changed a set of clothes, and his hair was still dripping.

Shen Junyu is calling home, and his family is waiting for his news.

Shen Family, Wen Xiyao hung up the phone, and her tears fell like that. Chu Yunrong's heart was awkward, and he planted it on the ground as soon as his eyes were dark. "

Chu Yunrong's face was pale, and tears smashed down, "Qinglan! My Qinglan!"

"Mom, Mom, Qinglan is fine, Qinglan is already fine." Knowing that Chu Yunrong had misunderstood, Wen Xiyao explained quickly.

Chu Yunrong froze, "Qing Lan is all right?"

Wen Xiyao nodded fiercely, "Yes, Qinglan is fine. Just Jun Yu called and said that Qinglan is out of danger and will wake up soon."

Chu Yunrong's tears fell down again, "It's okay, my Qinglan is okay."

Wen Xiyao looked at Chu Yunrong who was crying and laughing, and his heart was sour. During this time, Chu Yunrong's white hair was significantly more, and even the wrinkles in the corners of his eyes were much deeper.

"Quick, go tell your grandpa, Qinglan is all right." Chu Yunrong pushed Wen Xiyao, her legs are soft now, she can't stand up.

"Okay, I'm going right now, Mom, are you okay?"

"I'm fine, let me tell your grandpa first, don't let him worry." Chu Yunrong urged, Wen Xiyao stood up and went upstairs.

Grandpa Shen learned that Shen Qinglan was okay and behaved calmly, "Okay, I know, Xiyao, go out, I have a rest."

"Grandpa, are you okay?" Wen Xiyao was a little worried, but the old man was too calm, which was not normal.

"Grandpa is alright, Grandpa is a little tired, and wants to take a break." Grandpa Shen said gently.

Wen Xiyao saw that Grandpa was really okay, and left, "That grandpa, you have a good rest. I will ask Song Sister to stew some soup for you to wake up and drink."

"Okay, you have a heart."

After Wen Xiyao left, Grandpa Shen struggled to get up from the bed and walked to Grandma Shen's

portrait. "My wife, Qinglan is okay, thank you." The moment the words fell, Lao tears.

Everyone knows that Shen Qinglan was relieved at the same time when he was out of danger. This period of time can be described with fright and fear, and he hung in his throat in one breath. Now that he is okay, he is relieved.

**

In the hospital, Fu Hengyi was still standing next to Shen Qinglan, holding her hand. The effect of the new drug was obvious. The red spots on Shen Qinglan's body had begun to subside. I believe it will take a while to completely subside.

There were only Fu Hengyi and Shen Qinglan in the ward, and no outsiders were present. Fu Hengyi's emotions suddenly broke out. For a moment, he really thought he was going to lose her. It will make Fu Hengyi feel terrified.

"Qinglan, you will never be sick again, I will be afraid." Fu Hengyi said softly, burying his head in Shen Qinglan's palm, feeling the true temperature of his palm, his heart gradually settled down.

"Okay." Shen Qinglan spoke softly and opened her eyes.

Fu Hengyi looked up suddenly, just opposite Shen Qinglan's eyes. Her eyes were soft like water, and the corner of her mouth was smiling for the rest of her life. "Fu Hengyi, I'm back." I walked around the ghost gate, and Shen Qinglan now The mood is not calm, the first time I felt that it was such a beautiful and happy life.

Fu Hengyi smiled, "Welcome back, I won't let you go for the rest of my life."

"it is good."

"When you are ill, I will punish you for staying by my side and not going anywhere."

"it is good."

"Qinglan, I really thought I was going to lose."

Shen Qinglan looked at the man's flushed eyes and reached out his hand to gently touch his eyelids. "Fu Hengyi, how can I be willing."

In the ward on the other side, Dougs' mood was not so good. Yan Xi was still in a coma. Although his face was no longer pale, he was still awake.

"Eden, did you just say that Yan Xi's consciousness may be sober?" Dougs asked quietly.

Eden yelled, "This is just one of the possibilities, but it is also possible that the virus has completely destroyed her brain's nervous system, making her...like a child." He changed his euphemism Rhetoric.

Dougs' face was ugly, and Eden comforted him, "Dougs, you have to be mentally prepared."

Dougs looked at Yan Xi's face, and it took a long time before he said, "Eden, I have watched Yan Xi hysteria relapse. It is best to have been prepared like this for a lifetime. I even It's okay to think about it. I'm always immersed in my own world, and I don't feel pain. So in the later period, I didn't try to heal her at all, I just took her to travel around, but now you told me that she might think of it. That terrible past, Eden, I suddenly didn't know what to do."

"Dougs, don't do this." Eden was a little sad. At this moment, he even regretted that he had asked Dougs to heal Yan Xi. If he hadn't encountered Yan Xi, wouldn't it be the case with Dougs now? Anxious.

He suddenly thought of Qin Yan. This woman can be said to have changed the fate of all of them. At this moment, he was eager to know that she had a trace of regret when she knew that she had revenge on the wrong person?It is a pity that Qin Yan is dead and he is destined to get no answer.

"Eden, I'm okay, just a moment ago, I will adjust my mood quickly, no matter what Yan Xi wakes up, I will be with her."

"Dougs, you want to open it up." Eden didn't know how to comfort him, and said dryly.

"I know." Dougs said lightly.

Eden sighed and left the ward. He had already done what he could, and the rest was helpless. Yan Xi's illness was psychological, and Dougs was better than him.

Dougs was not there when Yan Xi woke up, her eyes were dull and empty, more like a doll without a soul.She looked quietly at the ceiling without any response.

Dougs went out for a while, and when he came back, he saw that Yan Xi was already awake. "Yan Xi." He called Yan Xi's name in surprise, but Yan Xi did not respond.

His heart sank. He walked to Yan Xi's side and spoke softly, "Yan Xi, I am Dougs, do you remember me?" The tone was a little careful.

Yan Xi still didn't respond, but her eyes moved slightly. Obviously she still reacted to the outside world. Dougs noticed this and felt a little relieved in her heart. She sat down beside Yan Xi and took her hand .

At the moment his hand touched Yan Xi's hand, he could obviously feel Yan Xi's body tightened at once, and Dougs' heart was clear for a moment, it seemed that things were the worst for him The side that I would like to see developed.

"Yan Xi, I know you can hear me and remember me. Seeing you is okay, you don't know how happy I am. I'm really afraid that you are gone. Then I will be left alone in this world."

Yan Xi's manual action seemed to be trying to break away from Dougs' hand, but was tightly held by Dougs, "Yan Xi, you remembered everything, right?" This is a kind of temptation, but Yan Xi The tighter body told Dougs that his guess was correct.

Dougs chuckled, "Yan Xi, it doesn't matter. It doesn't matter even if I think about it. It's just an experience in life, a less beautiful experience. Everything has passed, and the woman is dead."

"Are you dead?" Yan Xi finally said the first sentence. Her voice was hoarse. Her memory was only until Qin Yan took her away to let her watch the video. She didn't even know what happened after that.

"Yes, she is dead, just the day Shen Qinglan rescued you." Dougs said quietly.

"Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha." Yan Xi burst into laughter suddenly, "ha ha ha ha, died, ha ha ha ha, died well!" Her eyes are amazing hatred, if Qin Yan did not die, maybe Yan Xizhen Will kill her by hand.

She smiled, but she burst into tears. Her family was destroyed by the woman, and her life turned into a pile of garbage. In the end, she died so simply. Oh, why is God so unfair.

Yan Xi suddenly sat up and pulled out the needle in her hand, "Dead, she is dead, why am I still alive, why should I be alive, why should you save me!"

She screamed, Dougs was startled, hugged Yan Xi, and fixed it in his arms, "Yan Xi, calm down, don't be excited, Yan Xi."

Yan Xi was very emotional. She couldn't calm down at all. Everything that had been taken away by King was like a slow motion of the movie. It circulated in her mind over and over again, making her worse than life.

"Ah, you let me go, let me go!" Yan Xi struggled violently, but she fell asleep for too long, and she had no strength at all, and where could you beat Dougs.

Gradually, Yan Xi's strength was exhausted and she didn't move. Dougs didn't dare to let her go, just called her name in her ear over and over again. The movement here has already attracted medical staff. Eden held a tranquilizer in his hand and injected Yan Xi directly into it. Soon after, Yan Xi fell into a lethargic state.

"Dougs, it seems that Yan Xi is recovering." Eden said, "I now need to take her for a comprehensive examination to see if there are other illnesses in her body."

Shen Qinglan had already checked it, and now Yan Xi was left. Dougs nodded and sent Yan Xi to check with Eden.

"Doug, it is estimated that you need to do psychological counseling work when Yan Xi wakes up." Eden looked at Yan Xi who was pushed to be examined and said to Doug that Yan Xi was awake longer than Shen Qinglan. Three days after waking up, it was like this, and Eden even worried that Doug could not bear it.

Doug sullenly heard what Eden said, and understood what he meant, "Eden, I'm fine, don't worry about me, is there okay over there?"

"An is all right, the body's various functions are recovering well, and she will be able to go home to recuperate after a period of time." After all, after experiencing a life and death, Shen Qinglan's body needs to be well adjusted for some time.

"That's good." Finally there is good news, "I notified Yan Xi's brother to come over."

Eden looked away, Doug explained, "Yan Xi's relatives are just two. She has been very close to her brother since she was a child. With her brother in, I think her emotions can calm down." More importantly, Yan Xi is probably the person he least wants to see now.

Yan Xi's body is not too bad, and her psychological trauma is not cured in a short time, and requires long-term treatment.

When Yan Shengyu arrived in Beijing, he realized that his sister had experienced a life and death. Instead, she remembered the past, and her mind was very complicated.

"Now Yan Xi doesn't want to see me, I need your help." Doug directly explained his purpose, but Yan Shengyu just looked at him faintly, "Why do you tell me now? If my sister didn't come forward, Have you thought about my feelings? That is my sister!"

Doug lowered his head, "I'm sorry." He did owe Yan Shengyu an explanation for this matter. If Yan Xi left this time, then Yan Shengyu didn't even see her on the last side. He should be angry.

Doug has always looked at Yan Xi's heart Yan Shengyu, so now seeing him apologize, the anger in his heart disappeared at once, he took a deep breath, and then said, "Doug, I Hope this is the last time."

"I promise."

Yan Shengyu looked at the door of the closed ward and gently opened the door and walked in.

"Go out!" A pillow hit on the face. With Yan Xi's roar, Yan Shengyu caught the pillow, "Yan Xi, it's me, it's brother."

Yan Xi squatted at the head of the bed and looked at Yan Shengyu coldly, his eyes beware, "Go out!"

Yan Shengyu's heart hurt, such eyes appeared on Yan Xi's body, which made him hate in addition to the heartache, but he didn't know who this hatred should face, Qin Yan retaliated against the wrong object, and the result was that their Yan family broke up. , And the culprit is dead.

Yan Shengyu was close to Yan Xi, but caused Yan Xi's strong resistance. Pillows, tea cups and hot water bottles all hit Yan Shengyu, "Go!"

Yan Shengyu stepped forward and hugged Yan Xi, "Yan Xi, this is my brother."

"Get off!" Yan Xi's fist fell heavily on Yan Shengyu. Yan Shengyu snorted and did not let go of Yan Xi, "Yan Xi, I am my brother." He repeated this sentence.

Yan Xi stopped and nothing happened.

"Yan Xi, my brother knows that you are in pain right now, but please be strong. Okay? You are your brother's only relative in this world. My brother doesn't want to see what you are. I will be heartbroken."

Yan Xi didn't speak, her expression was indifferent, which was a sharp contrast to the excitement just now.

No matter what Yan Shengyu said to Yan Xi, from the beginning to the end, Yan Xi did not react at all. Finally, even Yan Shengyu felt powerless. When Yan Shengyu came out of the ward, Yan Xi would go straight to the bathroom and open the shower head. Rushed.

"how about it?"

Yan Shengyu shook his head, and Yan Xi also rejected him.

"How do you stand here?" Shen Qinglan's voice rang behind them, her body had recovered most of her time, and Fu Hengyi allowed her to come over to see Yan Xi.

Dougs's eyes lit up, yes, Shen Qinglan is a person that Yan Xi cares about, maybe Shen Qinglan will make Yan Xi not so repellent.

"Ann, please do me a favor. Yan Xi is very afraid of repelling us now. As soon as Sheng Yu and I are close to her, she is emotional, can you..."

Shen Qinglan immediately understood that she knew Yan Xi's situation from Eden's mouth, and only then begged Fu Hengyi to let her come and see Yan Xi.

Yan Shengyu also just learned that Shen Qinglan, like Yan Xi, had just returned from the ghost gate and saw her face pale and cared, "Are you all right?"

Shen Qinglan shook his head, "I'm fine, what about Yan Xiren?"

Dougs pointed to the ward, and Shen Qinglan directly pushed open the door and walked in. The ward was in a mess. No one who saw Yan Xi could only hear the sound of water coming out of the bathroom.

Shen Qinglan's eyes changed slightly, and he quickly walked over. Fortunately, the door was not locked by Yan Xi. Shen Qinglan opened it all at once. Yan Xi was sitting under the shower head, letting the cold and bitter water drip on her.

Shen Qinglan's face changed, and the switch was quickly turned off, but Yan Xi suddenly stood up and wanted to turn on the switch again. Shen Qinglan held it, "Yan Xi, are you crazy?"

"It's so dirty, I want to take a shower, I want to take a shower." Yan Xi was trembling in the cold, talking in his mouth, Shen Qinglan's heart twitched, hugged Yan Xi, "Yan Xi, you are not dirty, a little Not dirty."

The body was hugged, Yan Xi was stiff first, and then began to struggle, "Let me go, don't touch me."

Shen Qinglan saw her emotions, let go of her, but saw Yan Xi turned on the switch again, obviously her lips were turned purple, but she still didn't call for a bath.

"Snapped".

A slap fell hard on Yan Xi's face, "Yan Xi, have you had enough trouble! I know you are awake and think of everything, you feel pain, you think we should not save you, just Should you die in Qin Yan's hands?"

Yan Xi lowered her head and said nothing.

"Yan Xi, you are in pain, don't we all feel better? Your mother died because of your business, and your brother has refused to forgive your father so far. Every day, he blames himself for not protecting you, Dougs, For you, I gave up my original life of freedom, staying by your side every day, trying every means to make you happy. There are so many people around you who care about you and love you, why should you give up easily?"

"You have not experienced such a thing, how can you know my pain!" Yan Xi suddenly shouted at Shen Qinglan.

Shen Qinglan's eyes were dim, and she looked at Yan Xi, "Yes, I haven't experienced anything like that, but the pain I experienced is simply beyond your imagination. Yan Xi, no matter what you have experienced, at least you are still alive. "

"But I'm as good as death!" Yan Xi said painfully.

"Yan Xi, there is nothing in this world that is more precious than life. Some people live a hundred times more painful than you, but they still want to live hard, even if they only live one more day, and you,

obviously, can live well. Why don't you want to torture yourself like this, and torture people who care about yourself."

Yan Xi burst into tears suddenly, and since she woke up, she hadn't shed a tear, either hysterically or silently.

Shen Qinglan sighed and hugged Yan Xi into her arms, patting her back gently.

"Sister, I feel so painful. I have all those pictures in my mind. Every minute is torture for me. Sister, I really can't live." Yan Xi's mood collapsed.

Shen Qinglan's nose is slightly sour, "Yan Xi, nobody lives in this world, no one has no pain, everyone has all kinds of pain, people who are more painful than you are everywhere, you have to be stronger, even for the sake of The person who loves you. It took us so much time to snatch you back from the hand of death, do you really have the heart to let our efforts go to waste?"

"I really don't want to live, I would rather die."

"It would be good to live for another three years, just three years. If after three years, you still feel that living is a kind of torment, I won't stop you from doing anything you want, or let others stop you, okay?"

Yan Xi gradually became quiet.

Shen Qinglan continued, "Yan Xi, you are now in your twenties. For your decades in life, there are many three years, and it will pass in a blink of an eye. You promised me to stick to it for another three years."

"Does it make sense?"

"Yes, three years. In these three years, you have tried hard to overcome the thought of wanting to die in your heart. You don't think about the things that make you feel pain. Like ordinary people, you have a happier life. If you work hard for three years, you still Can't do it, then you want to die, I won't stop you."

After a long time, Yan Xi nodded slowly, and Shen Qinglan pulled her off the ground. "Now take a hot bath and change to clean clothes. I will wait for you outside."

Shen Qinglan opened the shower head and confirmed that it was hot water before leaving.

It took a long time for Yan Xi to come out, wearing a bathrobe prepared by Shen Qinglan for her, and she could see purple traces on her exposed skin. She thought she must have rubbed it by herself. Shen Qinglan pretended not to see it.

The ward has been cleaned. Both Dougs and Yan Shengyu stood outside the ward and did not come in. Shen Qinglan had a bowl of porridge in his hand, "Come and have something to eat."

Yan Xi sat down next to Shen Qinglan without moving chopsticks. Shen Qinglan sighed, "Yan Xi, what did you just promise me?"

Yan Xi picked up the spoon and began to drink porridge. Shen Qinglan looked at her quietly. After she finished drinking, she put the bowl aside. "Do you want to see your brother and Dougs now?"

Yan Xi's eyes flashed slightly and shook his head.

Shen Qinglan accompanied her on the sofa, Yan Xi looked quietly out of the window, her eyes empty.

Shen Qinglan no longer speaks. She has already said what she should say, and the rest needs Yan Xi to comprehend herself. If she can't figure it out, other people are useless.

**

On the ocean. Just after Su Qing set foot on the island, he was told that the big boss was looking for her.

Su Qing will come after all, Su Qing thought that he followed the coming person calmly.

"Slap." The bullet burst at her feet, Su Qing's face didn't change, and the man sitting at the top looked at her coldly, "Do you know to come back?"

"I'll come back and report to you." Su Qing said lightly.

"What this mission means, don't tell me you don't know."

"I know."

"Okay, it's Su Qing, then tell me, if you know the task is so important, why did you leave halfway? If you can't give me a reason to convince me, you know the consequences." There is no human emotion in the eyes of the man. .

Su Qing naturally knew the man's means and spoke lightly, "There is no reason."

"Bang." Su Qing fell to the ground with a gunshot and grunted.

Her hands were resting on the ground, and blood was pouring into her legs.

"Give you another chance." The man said coldly.

"There is no reason." Su Qing gritted his teeth.

"Bang", another shot, Su Qing snorted again, blood spattering on his arm.

"Su Qing, don't challenge my bottom line." The man's voice was cold.

Su Qing looked up and stared at him, "You can kill me."

The man suddenly smiled, "Kill you, Su Qing, how can I be willing." His face changed, and he said to the person next to him, "Drag me down, fifty army sticks."

Su Qing heard this, and even did not move her eyes, letting her be led down.

In the room, Su Qing was lying on the bed, holding a dagger in one hand, burning it on an alcohol lamp, and cutting off her own leg. Her forehead was covered with fine sweat, and a cloth was bitten in her mouth. , Dig out the bullet quickly, and then pick up the alcohol on one side to rinse the wound.

Stimulated by alcohol, her body trembled gently, and she gritted her teeth to bandage the wound. Just as she planned to treat the wound on her arm as usual, the door of the room was knocked and the man's voice rang, "Su Qing, can I come in?"

It was her companion Bruce.

"come in."

Bruce pushed the door in and saw a thick bloody gas, and immediately saw Su Qing take the dagger in his hand, "I'm coming."

Su Qing nodded, "Trouble."

Bruce quickly removed the bullet on her arm and then bandaged the wound. Compared to Su Qing's roughness, he was obviously much gentler.

"Su Qing, why don't you explain?" Bruce couldn't figure it out. The big boss actually valued Su Qing. As long as Su Qing gave a reasonable explanation, although he couldn't escape the punishment, it would definitely not be like this.

Su Qing's expression was indifferent. "There is nothing to explain. Failure of the mission is failure, but you, are you okay?" The mission was between her and Bruce. The mission failed and Bruce could not escape.

Bruce waved his hand. "I'm okay. I've been beaten by a few military sticks."

"I'm sorry, this time you are affected." This is Su Qing's only regret.

"Don't say that, I am a man and can bear it. The wound on your back needs to be treated. I will help you?"

"No, you just put the medicine here, I'll wait for the medicine." Su Qing said.

Bruce did not reluctantly, nodded and looked at Su Qing, "Su Qing, is it worth it?"

"What?" Su Qing didn't react at once.

"For the important person in your mouth, is it worth it?"

Su Qing's eyes are faint, "It is worth it. Bruce, you will not understand that some people in this world will bring you a trace of warmth, and this trace of warmth is precious for people like us."

I know. Bruce would like to say this, but looking at the tenderness in Su Qing's eyes, he finally can't say anything when he comes to his mouth, "You have a good rest."

Su Qing nodded, and after Bruce left, she took off her clothes, looked at the scarred back in the mirror, pulled the corner of her mouth so-calledly, picked up the side of the wound medicine and poured it on her body.

Digression

I said I'm a mother, hey, why don't you believe it?