

Pampering

511 Chapter 514: Qinglan Godson

Jiang Chenxi did not expect to be so fast, but it was a good thing.

"Congratulations." He said with a smile.

Chen Wanjiao heard the words, a bitter bitter flashed deep in his eyes, and smiled slightly, "Thank you, I haven't said a congratulations to you yet, your marriage is at the end of next month, I heard the aunt when I met my aunt last time I said."

"Yes, on the 30th of next month, if you don't mind, you will be invited to have a glass of wedding wine." Jiang Chenxi said, originally he did not intend to invite Chen Wanjiao, but since I met it today, and the other party seems to have already After letting go of him and starting a new life, even if they are friends, since they are friends, it seems that it is not good not to invite the other party.

In fact, Pei Yining had just seen the sadness of Chen Wanjiao's eyes, and now he heard Jiang Chenxi's words, and he sighed in his heart. Does this fool really understand or pretend to be stupid?

Just without waiting for her to open the round, Chen Wanjiao agreed, "Okay, I will definitely come. Next time we will have a meal together. Today, my fiancé and I will leave."

Jiang Chenxi nodded and watched the two leave. When he looked back, he saw Pei Yining look at him speechlessly. "How can he look at me with such eyes?" He touched his face. Is there something dirty on his face?

Pei Yining shook his head, this wood, forget it, everyone else left, and he said here what they did not do.

"It's alright, didn't you say you want to buy a cabinet, let's go." Pei Yining said, holding Jiang Chenxi.

When Chen Wanjiao was halfway through, the ghost turned around and looked around. She saw the two holding hands and intimately laughing, her eyes were drooping, covering the gloom of her eyes.

"Wan Jiao, what do you see?" Zhong Lei saw her distracted and pulled her back. Chen Wanjiao looked at her man who was looking at her tenderly, and then gave a gentle smile, "Nothing, go."

She took the initiative to grab Zhong Lei's hand. Although she didn't like Zhong Lei, Zhong Lei had been very good to her during this period of time. Even if she had the wrong choice, she could not pick a wrong place.

Zhong Lei looks good and works well, not only for her, but also for her parents. Zhong Lei's parents also like her, and the family situation of both sides is also quite similar. Here, the two of them are a match made in heaven. Why does she have any objection to special marriages?

Even if she doesn't like Zhong Lei now, then she will get along with Zhong Lei one day for a long time. Even if at the end she still doesn't like Zhong Lei, at least he has a family relationship with him. After a long period of time, the love between the husband and wife, and finally will there be kinship?

Chen Wanjiao thought so, instead of hysterical because she couldn't get Jiang Chenxi's love, she chose to accept another emotion calmly and accepted the destiny's arrangement for her. Perhaps she was destined to miss Jiang Chenxi.

"Wan Jiao, today my mother said to let you go to my house for dinner at night. Will you go?" Zhong Lei asked softly.

"Of course I have to go, then I will always feel embarrassed when we go to buy some fruit and go empty-handed."

"It's a family right away. You don't have to be so polite. You don't need to buy any fruits at home. You just go there. My mother will be very happy to see you."

Chen Wanjiao has a gentle smile on her lips and listens to Zhong Lei's words very seriously. You see, this kind of life is actually very good. Jiang Chenxi doesn't like her, there will always be people who like her, and she will try to like Zhong Lei in the future. , Each is well, so good.

"Wait." Chen Wanjiao stood in front of a gift shop and stopped Zhong Lei. Zhong Lei looked at her, "What's wrong?"

"I'm going to see something." Chen Wanjiao walked in, Zhong Lei followed, and Chen Wanjiao went directly to the pair of black swan ornaments in the window.

The black swans are a symbol of love and loyalty. They strictly abide by monogamy. One of them dies, and the other prefers to live alone instead of looking for a spouse.

"Wan Jiao, do you like this?" Zhong Lei looked at Chen Wan Jiao's eyes and naturally saw the pair of ornaments.

Chen Wanjiao's eyes fell on the black swan ornaments and spoke softly, "Do you think it looks good?"

Zhong Lei nodded, "It's pretty, but doesn't our new home already have a set of ornaments?" The set of ornaments was selected by Chen Wanjiao himself.

Chen Wanjiao's eyes stayed on the decoration, and it seemed that he had not heard Zhong Lei's words.

"If you like it, we can buy it back." He glanced at the price. Four nines is not cheap, but if Chen Wanjiao really likes it, he would buy it if he gritted his teeth.

"I can't talk about it, but I think it's very delicate, so let's take a look. Now that we are over-addicted, let's go." Chen Wanjiao said softly, glancing at the black swan.

"Wan Jiao, if you really like it, we can buy it back. Anyway, the house is large enough, and there is not much extra decoration."

Chen Wanjiao shook his head, "It's really not like it, let's go." She took Zhong Lei out of the mall.

As soon as she walked to the parking lot, Chen Wanjiao's cell phone rang. She answered the phone and looked at Zhong Lei apologetically, "Zhong Lei, why don't you go home first, my friend just called and said the unit was looking for I have something. I need to go there."

"Then I will send you." Zhong Lei opened the co-pilot's door.

"No, my company and your home are in two directions. If you don't follow the road, I'll take a taxi. I'll rush home as soon as possible and go to your house for dinner at night."

"Really don't send me?"

"Really not. It's very convenient to take a taxi here, so don't bother."

"Well, I'll see you get in the car before I leave." Zhong Lei personally stopped a car for Chen Wanjiao and watched her drive away before driving back.

After ten minutes, Chen Wanjiao appeared at the door of the gift shop again. She pointed to the pair of black swan ornaments and said to the clerk, "Help me wrap this up."

The clerk also knew her, although it was a little strange why she didn't buy it just now, but she didn't ask too much cleverly, "Okay, ma'am, do you pay cash or swipe your card?"

"Swipe it."

"Okay, please follow me."

Chen Wanjiao paid for it, and the clerk was packing her, "This is the new wedding gift I gave to someone, please trouble your package."

"Okay, you can rest assured."

When Chen Wanjiao came out of the mall, she carried an exquisite gift bag in her hand. She glanced at the time and drove straight home.

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Shen Qinglan was called the parent by the teacher. When she received the call from the kindergarten teacher, she thought the teacher had made a mistake.

"You said that An An was fighting with other children at school?" Shen Qinglan asked hesitantly, should she have heard it right?

"Mrs. Fu, the parents of the beaten children have come to the school. Want to talk about it, can you come here now?" An Xian's class teacher Xiao Xie said, helpless in the tone, and could still hear around. There was a loud noise.

This time Shen Qinglan made sure that he heard correctly, An An did fight with others, and the parents of the other party had already come to the door. Shen Qinglan's eyes changed slightly, "Good teacher Xie, I will come right now."

"Qinglan girl, why are you going here?" Mr. Fu came downstairs and saw that Shen Qinglan was going out.

"Grandpa, An An's class teacher has something to do with me. I will go out and come back immediately."

"What's wrong with An'an?" Upon hearing that An'an's headmaster was looking for, Mr. Fu thought that An'an had an accident and immediately became nervous.

"Grandpa, An An is okay. It's probably a nightmare at noon. I cry in the kindergarten and want me to coax." Shen Qinglan casually pulled a reason and didn't say anything about An An's fight.

Grandpa Fu was relieved when he heard that An An was fine.

In the office of Mr. Xiao Xie, the teacher of An An Class.

An An sat on the chair with her head down and did not speak. Teacher Xiao Xie stood in front of An An, while Teacher Xie stood in front of a fat woman.

"Mr. Xie Xie, you are my son's class teacher. I gave my son to you because I trusted you. As a result, look

at my son's appearance now?"

She pushed a little fat man in front of herself. "Can you see this face?" She looked angry.

The little guy's face was blue and purple, and with tears on his face, it looked awkward. The little fat man was still choking, wiping tears from time to time.

Teacher Xie looked embarrassed, this little fat man is indeed a bit miserable. There was a little bruise on An'an's face, the clothes were torn, and no injuries could be seen anywhere else. Compared with the fat one, it was much better.

"It's not uncommon for this kid to have a little conflict. Mrs. Liu you..." Teacher Xiao Xie tried to explain.

The fat woman called Mrs. Liu interrupted Mr. Xiao Xie, "Mr. Xiao Xie, it's okay for children to fight, but you can't fight people to death. It's not your son that affects you. Isn't it distressing for you? "

This is an exaggeration. Although the little fat man was beaten a bit miserably, An An was only three years old after all, and he had limited strength. Where does the pain hurt again and again?

"Mrs. Liu, An An is a kind-hearted child. They must have a reason for doing so." Teacher Xie tried to explain.

"You don't tell me this, you mean that he is kind and won't hit the wrong person, so my son should be beaten to live, then I would like to ask you, how much benefit their family has given you, let you be like this Help him." The fat woman's face was domineering.

Teacher Xiao Xie was embarrassed, she didn't mean that, "Mrs. Liu, please calm down first, let's first figure out the reason, OK?"

After the afternoon nap this afternoon, Teacher Xie went to prepare afternoon snacks for the children. Soon after she left, someone came to her and said that there was a fight with children in their class. Teacher Xie hurried back to the class without even taking the snacks, and then saw An An riding on the small fat body, facing Fatty fists. The chubby figure was much stronger than An An, but was beaten.

When the two children were pulled away, the fat boy began to howl with his throat. I couldn't help it, I couldn't ask why, and An An was silent.

Teacher Xiao Xie originally wanted to bring the two children to the office to ask what was going on. But before she could ask clearly, the little fat mother came and didn't know where she got it from. The news, as soon as she entered the door, she faced her with a crack. He threatened to find An'an's parents. Teacher Xie had no choice but to call Shen Qinglan first.

"There is no reason for it, even if there is a reason, I can't make my son look like this. At a young age, my heart is so ruthless. His parents, please call me his parents." The fat woman's face said wildly .

"An'an's parents are already on the way, Mrs. Liu, please don't be restless. I think we should first ask why they are fighting."

"That is not important, no matter what the reason is, my son was beaten, teacher Xiao Xie, I hope you can deal with this matter fairly, this child is too uncultivated, I tell you, this time they not only have to pay for medical expenses, I still have to ask their parents to make a theory. What kind of tutor is this? If you teach your children like this, you will start beating at a young age, and you will still be so ruthless. What good things can you grow up with?" The fat woman was chattering and talking, and the more she said, the more she couldn't even listen to the teacher, but it was just a little friction between the children. He used such vicious words to describe a child who has just turned three years old. It is also possible...

An An frowned, looking fixedly at the fat woman. Although he was young, he still understood some words. He didn't like the woman in front of him.

When the fat woman saw An An dare to stare at her, she stared at her, "What do you see, who asked you to beat my son's, uncultivated things."

An An stared at her, "He should fight!"

"Yeah, it's quite arrogant if you hit someone. Since your parents don't teach you, then I'll teach you well, lest you go out and be told that there is no tutor." The fat woman rolled up her sleeves and wanted to step forward and catch An An, but was stopped by Xiao Xie's teacher. It is one thing for children to fight. If parents try to fight children, this problem will be serious.

"Teacher Xiao Xie, you give me a break, otherwise I will fight with you. Today, I must have taught this uncultivated dead child." The child had just dared to stare at her just now, not afraid at all. This makes the fat woman very annoyed.

"How about my son's tutoring? It's not even time for an outsider to speak." A cold voice sounded, and a slender figure appeared at the door of the office.

An An looked at the door, his eyes lit up, slid off the chair, pedaled and ran towards the corner, hugged her leg, and looked up at her, "Mom."

Shen Qinglan glanced at his son, did not see the obvious scars, slightly relieved, and then looked at the arrogant fat woman.

The fat woman looked at Shen Qinglan when she saw her. A jealousy flashed in her eyes, and then she straightened her face, "Are you his mother?"

Shen Qinglan nodded.

"You came just right. I was looking for you. Look at your son who beat my son." She pushed the chubby forward. "Look, look at this face."

Shen Qinglan glanced at the chubby, her eyes flickered, and it was indeed quite miserable. She glanced at An An lightly. An An lowered her head and dared not look at her mother's eyes.

"I want to know why the two children are fighting." Shen Qinglan looked at Xiao Xie's teacher.

"No matter why, your son was wrong when he hit someone. He apologized and immediately apologized to me. At a young age, my heart is so vicious, and now it's okay to not teach it! If you don't teach parents, then I'll teach." Fat The woman's attitude is very arrogant.

She looked at Shen Qinglan's weak face, and clearly had no strength. She naturally didn't put her in her eyes. She was quite used to it on weekdays. She reached out and tried to push Shen Qinglan away, but she didn't expect Shen Qinglan to stand still and unmoved.

"My son hasn't gotten your turn to teach." Shen Qinglan's eyes were slightly cold, looking at the cold light in the woman's eyes.

"I said that at his young age, how could he be so uncultivated. It turned out that the roots are here.

The fat woman didn't see Shen Qinglan pushed away. Look angry.

Shen Qinglan didn't look at her, but looked at Xiao Xie, "Xiao Xie, why did the two of them fight?"

Teacher Xiao Xie was embarrassed, she hadn't figured it out from beginning to end, "Mrs. Fu, I don't even know this!"

After hearing this, Shen Qinglan looked at An'an, "Tell Mom, why are you fighting?" The tone was less gentle than usual, revealing seriousness.

An An lowered her head and twisted her clothes around her hem. "Sorry Mom!" He seemed to have caused trouble to Mom.

"An An, why don't you tell mom why you want to fight with children?"

An An lowered his head in silence.

A small head shook at the door of the office. Shen Qinglan looked at the door and saw a girl with pigtails. When she saw her, she hid back. Shen Qinglan had recognized her. This was the little girl she saw when she came. At that time, the little girl was standing at the door of the office, trying not to enter. When she came, she ran away.

"Quietly, come in." Xiao Xie had already recognized the little girl and called her name. The little girl

walked in and rubbed her head down in front of Xiao Xie, "Mr. Xie."

"Quietly, why are you here?" Teacher Xiao Xie asked softly. Quietly glanced at An An quietly, lowering his head.

Shen Qinglan noticed this scene, her eyes flashed slightly, she squatted down, looked at her tenderly, and slowed her voice. "Are you calling quiet?"

Nodded quietly.

"Are you in the same class as An An."

Quietly nodded again.

"Then do you know why the two of them are fighting?"

Quietly nodded for the third time.

"Then do you want to tell your aunt, why does An An fight this kid?" Shen Qinglan's voice is gentle, and the person is beautiful, so he is very friendly to the kid.

Quietly glanced at the fat woman, quickly withdrew her eyes and whispered, "Because the fat fat bullies me."

"How do you bully bully?"

"The chubby said that I was wearing strawberry pants today. I said no, he didn't believe it, let me show him, I didn't want it, he came to pull my skirt. Mom said I can't let boys pull the skirt, I She cried in fear, and then An An got into a fight with Chubby."

The little girl spoke clearly, the logic was clear, and everyone present understood what was going on.

The fat woman blushed and slapped it on the back of her son's head. "You are not old enough. If you lift the skirt of a little girl, you must die."

Little fat didn't expect that his mother would suddenly hit him, and cried with a wow. The fat woman's eyes glared, "You dare to cry, you cry home again and tell your dad to clean you up." Little fat suddenly received , Only dare to choke.

The fat woman looked at Shen Qinglan, "It's his fault that my son bullied the female classmate. I will let him apologize, but it's also true that your son labeled my son like this. You must apologize and compensate me for my medical expenses. Mental loss fee."

Shen Qinglan looked at An An, "An An apologized."

An An grunted, his face unwilling, "Mom, I don't apologize, it's his fault, he bullied quietly."

"An An, what did your mother tell you?"

An An lowered her head, "I'm sorry." Mom said that she couldn't fight with children.

"What did you say? I didn't hear a loud voice." The woman's face was proud.

Shen Qinglan's eyes were cold. Teacher Xiao Xie saw it and quickly opened the round. "Mrs. Liu, An An has already apologized. Let's make one step. That little fat, you also have to apologize quietly, quietly a girl, you How can she lift her skirt?"

"Who told her not to show me her skirt pants, I wonder if she is wearing strawberry pants." Chubby chuckled and didn't think she was doing something wrong.

"Slap", the fat woman raised her hand and slapped it on the back of the little fat man. "You are a little pervert, look at it, lose the face of the old lady. The old lady goes back and cleans you up."

Although the little fat man was beaten, he did not dare to cry, and could only stand there pitifully.

"Let you apologize for what you are doing. The old lady spends the money to let you learn, not to fight. You don't have tutors, do you?"

The woman scolded her mouth and ridiculed her utterly. Shen Qinglan's expression remained unchanged, but the chill in her eyes grew stronger. "Enough." She said lightly, "I want to teach my son to go home and teach."

"Bah, where do I want to teach my son that it's my business? I don't understand how my son teaches you, even if you still have the mind to control me. It looks like you are dressed like a dog. I don't know where my mind has been spent all day. It's better to spend more time teaching your son.

Shen Qinglan's face gradually sank, and he looked at the fat woman coldly, "Don't get out of the morning without brushing your teeth. It's disgraceful. How could my son not get a mad dog to evaluate, my son beat him because he was wrong, He has apologized, but you..." She looked at the fat woman with sarcasm in her eyes. What does it mean, as long as she is not stupid, she can be seen that the fat woman is very angry, but the chill in Shen Qinglan's eyes is too strong, she If I wanted to export, I was stuck in my throat.

The fat woman snorted and looked at Xiao Xie, "I said, aren't you the kindergarten in the military area, or the best kindergarten in the neighborhood? I spent so much money to let my son come here to learn knowledge It's not that he was beaten. Your kindergarten didn't even take care of a child. Also, you're a well-known kindergarten anyway, so you can't accept some kind of qualities. Anyone can accept them. I don't know. I thought it was an unlicensed garbage nursery."

Teacher Xiao Xie turned black, and their family is more qualified than you for studying here. The fat woman's husband is just a real estate agent, and there are relatives in the family who are the leaders of the kindergarten. The fat woman didn't look very eye-catching when she saw Shen Qinglan dressed up. She didn't see the brand. She thought it was her family.

Shen Qinglan also looked at Teacher Xiao Xie, "Mr. Xiao Xie, I also want to know why they are not military family members who can study here." Her expression was calm, but this calm was more deterrent than the question of the fat woman. The teacher Xiao Xie was embarrassed, "Mrs. Fu, I also..." She wanted to say that she was powerless. After all, she was just an ordinary kindergarten teacher, and she was just a part-time worker. Can't call the shots.

Shen Qinglan said that to the fat woman, not to embarrass the teacher Xie, so after she finished, she looked at the fat woman. The fat woman's face was black, and she just wanted to speak. Principal.

As soon as the fat woman's eyes lit up, she wanted to complain to the dean. When she saw the dean's face apologetically, "Mrs. Fu, such a trivial matter, I'm sorry to bother you to take a trip in person. I'm really sorry."

The head of the garden nodded to Shen Qinglan as soon as he entered, the tone was very polite, and the fat woman looked dumbfounded. In order to allow her son to come here to study, she whispered a lot of good things to the principal and gave a big gift, which made the director reluctantly agree.

The fat woman is not really stupid. Seeing the headmaster's attitude, she reacted afterwards. Shen Qinglan's identity should not be the relationship that she thought she was.

If you can't study here, it's the family members of the soldiers who live in the military compound. You can't afford to be alone, and the woman's identity can be obvious from the attitude of the director. Not simply a family member of a soldier, wait, the Dean just called her "Mrs. Fu"? Is it the Fu family?

The woman thought of this, and a cold sweat came out of her back.

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly when he heard the headmaster's words, "It's not a big deal if the children are in conflict, the headmaster need not be so polite."

The garden director had just heard the story at the door. When he saw that Shen Qinglan did not pursue their kindergarten, he was relieved.

He turned his head to look at the fat woman, "It's not that I said you, it's normal for a little conflict between the two children, but should you be a parent, should you also be more broad-minded? It's aggressive to look like a little thing!"

Unlike the arrogance and arrogance just now, the fat woman was stunned by the head of the garden, and she didn't dare to say anything, but just whispered, "Then her son beat my son like this, I look

distressed." Otherwise, she can't live with a child ?

"How much strength can the children fight? This is enough to go back and raise for two days. Besides, An'an has already apologized. Isn't an adult better than a child?" The head of the garden tiger faced the fat woman Even though the fat woman did not dare to choke, she listened silently.

After the director had finished counting the fat woman, she turned to look at Shen Qinglan, and there was a flattering smile on her face, ""Mrs. Fu, this is a distant relative of mine. My husband is doing business in a foreign country and drags me to take care of their mother and child, children When I was at school, I thought that if I were studying here, I would take care of her and let her come here to study. I didn't expect that such a thing happened. I didn't need to manage it. I asked her to apologize."

With that said, the head of the garden looked at the fat woman, "Hurry and apologize."

The embarrassment of the fat woman's face, Shen Qinglan's expression is faint, and she can't see the emotion, "No need. The apology is from the heart, not the perfunctory words. I will pay for this child's medical expenses, my son I have also apologized for beating people. I think the ins and outs of this matter, I think the headmaster, you know what is right and what is wrong, I should know what's in my heart, and I won't say anything more. If things happen today, I'll do it first. Take my son back."

"Mrs. Fu, I'm sorry for the fact today. I didn't do my job well. I must educate them carefully when I look back. You forgive me."

Shen Qinglan waved his hand and led his son out of the kindergarten.

On the way back, An An kept his head down, daring not to speak, and Shen Qinglan didn't say anything. When he approached the gate of the military compound, An An stopped and Shen Qinglan paused, looking down at him, "What's wrong?" "

An An looked up, "Mom, are you angry?"

"Why do you ask?"

"Mom, you don't speak, are you mad at me? I didn't fight deliberately today, or the fat man bullied him."

Shen Qinglan squatted down, flush with his son's eyes, "An An, mother knows that you are a kind child, and seeing the kid being bullied, is not angry enough, is it?"

Ann nodded.

"But An An, seeing the child being bullied, you can use another method to solve it, such as stopping the child and telling him that he can't bully others, or telling the teacher directly, and then the teacher will deal with it, instead of going up with him. If you don't say anything, you can also see the attitude of the

kid's mother today. If you don't hit someone, his mother will have no reason to say that to you, right?"

An An seemed to understand, "But mother, quietly she is a girl, and dad said to protect the girl."

"Dad is right, it's time to protect the girl, but it's not necessary to protect the girl. Just like what your mom said just now, you can tell the teacher, or just reason with the chubby. ."

Shen Qinglan does not want to develop his son's overbearing temperament, but can only be patient to reason with him. Some words don't understand An An, but the general meaning is to understand.

"Mom, I know I'm wrong. I won't fight with children anymore. Don't be angry with me, OK?"

"Mom is not angry, Mom is just reasoning with you." Shen Qinglan eased her tone and said with a warm voice.

"Mom, are you really not angry?"

Shen Qinglan shook his head, "No, this is your first fight with someone. Mom forgive you, but there must be no next time. If there is another time, my mother will be really angry, understand?"

An An nodded his head, Mom, I knew it was wrong, and I will never again."

"You beat the chubby today, and you will say sorry to others tomorrow."

"Mom, I said sorry today."

"Mom knows, but you didn't say sorry to chubby, right?"

An An thought for a while, and finally nodded, "Well, then I will give my chubby my favorite toffee tomorrow, OK?"

"Good." Shen Qinglan nodded with a smile.

"That mother, today's chubby mother scolded me, should I also apologize to me?" An An's little face was full of seriousness.

"Yes, it's wrong for the chubby mother to scold people today, but we are a generous child. Forgive her, OK?"

An An's little brow tangled, "Okay."

Shen Qinglan touched the little bruise on his son's face, and there was a touch of distress in his eyes, "Does it hurt?"

An An nodded, "He pushes me with fat. I fell to the ground."

Shen Qinglan remembered how the chubby was beaten and had a swollen face, and took a look at his son's small hand. The white and tender little hand was like a small lotus root. How to beat a person is so tiger.

"Mom, my hands don't hurt." An An said, and Shen Qinglan couldn't help crying, "You can't fight in the future, otherwise Mom should punish you."

"Mom got it."

An An's clothes were ripped and there were small scratches on his face. This matter can't be concealed anyway. There must always be an explanation.

Back at home, Grandpa Fu saw the little great-grandson like this, and was immediately anxious, "What's wrong with An'an? How could it be like this? Is it bullied by children in kindergarten, tell Grandpa Zeng."

Shen Qinglan heard that the black line on his face was not because your great-grandson was bullied, but that he bullied others.

"Grandpa is okay, just fell in kindergarten, the children are naughty and bumped to normal." Just now Shen Qinglan had already told An An that Grandpa Fu could not know about An'an's beatings. I feel distressed when I bump into it. If I knew I was beaten, what might happen?

"How did it fall? Why did it fall so bad? Look at this small face." Master Fu felt even more distressed when he heard it. "Are there any injuries elsewhere? Qinglan, please show him quickly. Isn't it serious? We can't call it a doctor."

Shen Qinglan quickly appeased the old man. "Grandpa, don't be excited. It's really a small bruise. It's okay. The kid is really skinny. I've checked it. It's just a little bruise. There are no other wounds."

Father Fu didn't believe it and looked at An An, "An An, you tell Grandpa Zeng, do you have any other pain in your body?"

An An shook his head, "Grandpa Zeng doesn't hurt, I fell myself."

"You really fell yourself, weren't you bullied?"

"I fell myself." An An ignited his head, and his mother said, if Grandpa Zeng knew he would hit someone, he would be worried.

"Why is your child so careless and throws himself like this? Grandpa Zeng is so distressed to see it." The old man cradled An An and screamed with a sweet heart.

Shen Qinglan said in time, "Grandpa, I'll take An An to change clothes."

Master Fu nodded, "Go ahead, it is best to ask the doctor to look at the wound on his face."

There is such a wound on this white and tender face, which is really distressing.

Digression

If you guys, after knowing that you can't be with someone you love, will you choose someone you don't love but love you?

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Fu Hengyi came back at night and heard Shen Qinglan talk about his son's fight in the kindergarten today. He raised his eyebrows unexpectedly. "The bruised face is swollen?" He didn't believe it. Just the little body of An An, making a little fat man like a pig head?

"Tomorrow you send him to school, and you will see it by yourself. Your son is too tiger." In fact, Shen Qinglan is still wondering how An An pressed the little fat man on the ground. Xiao Xie's description, at that time, the little fat man was not able to fight back at all.

According to age, An An is actually one year younger than the children in the same class. If he is calculated according to his body size, An An is even a small body.

"He only loses his face if he loses." He and Shen Qinglan are both practising family. If the son he gave birth is a counsel, Fu Hengyi thinks he will die.

Wen Yan, Shen Qinglan gave Fu Hengyi a glance, "Fu Hengyi, you want to teach bad son like this." Where is this education, is this teaching him to fight? Or do you think fighting is a glorious thing?

Fu Hengyi smiled slightly, "An An, isn't this not here, I will tell you." In front of the child, he certainly would not say so.

"But this kid is okay, he learned to save the hero at a young age." Well, he is much stronger than him.

Shen Qinglan: Is this the point?

In the evening, Fu Hengyi bathed his son and found a small bruise on An'an's back. He pressed it lightly, "Does it hurt?"

An An frowned, "It hurts."

"I heard that you were fighting with children in kindergarten today?" Fu Hengyi asked lightly. The tone was very calm, but An An's body was stiff. The person he admired most was Fu Hengyi, but he was also the most feared person.

"Dad, I was wrong. I promise not to fight in the future." An An raised his small hand and stood three white and tender fingers.

"If you are bullied and you can fight back, men can't be too timid." Fu Hengyi said lightly, "but you can't take the initiative to find something."

"What does it mean to take the initiative to find something?" An An is a good boy who asks for advice.

Fu Hengyi slowly explained to him, boy, can't develop too weak temperament.

"Dad, I see. Do you mean that if someone beats me, I can hit back, but he doesn't hit me, I can't hit him?"

"That's right." Such an understanding is also true.

The father and son came out of the bathroom. Fu Hengyi took a bottle of safflower oil in his hand. The bruise on An'an's back still had to be rubbed away.

"Dad, it hurts," An An said with a frown, a cry in his tone.

"Endure." Fu Hengyi said with a blank expression, but the power in his hand was subconsciously relaxed.

Tonight, Fu Hengyi took An An to bed in the room, and Shen Qinglan saw it. Some surprises. Since An An learned to speak, this was the first time Fu Heng Yi took the initiative to let An An sleep with them.

When An An fell asleep, Shen Qinglan came out of the bathroom after taking a shower, and he saw Fu Hengyi tidying the quilt for An An, so as not to catch him cold. There was a smile in Shen Qinglan's eyes. , But if anything really happened, he was the one who loved him the most.

"Distressed?" Shen Qinglan asked with a smile.

Fu Hengyi withdrew his eyes from his son's body, and his expression was faint. "I have something so distressing, but it's not a girl, so what to do with arrogance."

Shen Qinglan did not debunk him, "Aan's injury is okay?" She had already smelled the safflower oil.

"It's a bruise, nothing."

Early the next morning, Fu Hengyi said that he didn't care, but he still sent his son to school in person.

"Dad, do you send me to school today?" An An asked Fu Hengyi at dinner.

Fu Hengyi put a peeled egg in An'an's bowl, "Well, eat it quickly and send you to kindergarten after you eat it."

"Dad, I don't like to eat this." An An likes to eat poached eggs, not like boiled eggs.

"Eat the eggs clean, children can't be picky eaters."

"Oh." An An frowned and ate the eggs obediently. If it was Shen Qinglan today, he would have to bargain, even if he ate a bite.

Fu Hengyi sent his son to kindergarten, and across the distance, An An pointed to a fat woman at the door and said, "Dad, yesterday was the fat aunt who bullied his mother."

When taking a bath last night, Fu Hengyi carefully asked An'an about the incident. An'an has a good memory, remembering every sentence that the fat woman said, including the few words that the fat woman said about Shen Qinglan.

Hearing his son's words, Fu Hengyi's eyes were slightly cold. The fat woman had already seen An An. Seeing that he was sent not by Shen Qinglan but by a man, he guessed whether the man was An An's father.

"Teacher Xiao Xie is early." An An greeted the head teacher with a smile.

Teacher Xiao Xie held An An's hand, "An An, Mr. Fu, are you here today to send An An?" Teacher Xie rarely sees Fu Hengyi sending An An to school, usually Shen Qinglan or Chu Yunrong, and occasionally Shen Junyu. It will also be sent. It is rare to see Fu Hengyi. He knows that he is a soldier and is in the army all year round.

Fu Hengyi nodded, "Teacher Xiao Xie, An An will trouble you." Seeing that woman had been looking at him secretly, he said again, "There is a bruise on An An's back, and hope that Teacher Xie can help take

care of it. ."

Teacher Xie heard the words, his eyes slightly changed, and asked anxiously, "How can there be bruising on An'an's back? Did he fall or how did he fall?"

"I was fighting with someone yesterday and was beaten by someone." Fu Hengyi said, but the light in the corner of his eyes paid attention to the look of the fat woman. Sure enough, the face of the fat woman changed.

Teacher Xiao Xie was a little embarrassed when he heard this, "That... Mr. Fu, I was really sorry for the incident yesterday. It was because I did not fulfill the responsibility of a teacher."

"It's normal that there is a bump between the children. Teacher Xie doesn't have to worry about it, but the bruise on An'an's back is not good. Today, teacher Xiao Xie helps take care of it, don't let him be too naughty, Bumped again."

"Okay, Mr. Fu, I will definitely look forward to An'an. You can rest assured." Seeing Fu Hengyi didn't pursue her, Teacher Xiao Xie was relieved. This job was only found by her. If Fu Hengyi wanted to If she is held accountable, then the head of the garden will surely let her off.

"Daddy goodbye." An An waved at Fu Hengyi. Fu Hengyi nodded. "At the school's words, my mother will pick you up at night."

"Dad don't you come to pick me up at night?" An An was disappointed in his eyes. He thought his father would come to pick him up from school.

"Dad has something to do at night. Mom will pick you up. Dad will send you to school tomorrow morning."

When Wen Yanan was happy, he waved towards his father and walked in with teacher Xiao Xie. When Fu Hengyi saw his son gone, he also intended to turn around and leave, but the fat woman stopped him. "Mr. Fu... ."The fat woman hesitated

Fu Hengyi looked indifferent, staring at the woman in front of her, "What's the matter?"

"Mr. Fu, I am a chubby mother, the mother of the child who fought with An An yesterday. I am here to apologize to you about the matter yesterday."

She was waiting at the gate of the kindergarten early in the morning, just to find Shen Qinglan to apologize, but she didn't wait for Shen Qinglan, but Fu Fuyi.

After Shen Qinglan took An'an away yesterday, she was called to the headmaster's office alone, and she was scolded badly by the headmaster. Only then did she know that Shen Qinglan was actually the granddaughter-in-law of the Fu family she guessed, And An'an is Fu's greatest grandson.And she even

called An An uncultivated. At the thought of this, the fat woman could not help but stand out from the cold sweat. Especially after going back in the evening, the husband who never dared to speak to her quarreled with her, and even said that if he could not be forgiven by the Fu family, he would divorce her.

The fat woman regretted from the moment she knew Shen Qinglan's identity, but she didn't have Shen Qinglan's contact information and could only adopt this method of staying on the sidelines, fearing that she would miss it with Shen Qinglan. The fat woman had not opened the door in kindergarten today. I was waiting here.

"Yesterday you said that my son's wife is not upbringing?" Fu Hengyi's eyes were slightly cold.

The woman heard the words, and the cold sweat was on her body, "Mr. Fu, it was a misunderstanding yesterday. It was because I didn't figure out the truth of the matter. I didn't hide it. I didn't raise it. I had no eyes. Don't worry about me. I came to apologize to Mrs. Fu today, but I didn't expect to meet you."

Where does the fat woman look like she was arrogant and arrogant yesterday? She only hates time not to go back in time and gives her another chance to redeem her mistakes.

"This wife is very educated, and the taught son went to lift the skirt of the little girl." Fu Hengyi sneered. He rarely spoke to people in this tone, obviously because the woman insulted Shen Qinglan and made him feel very good. accurate.

The fat woman didn't dare to refute Fu Hengyi's words, but just said, "I didn't teach my son well. After I went back, I taught him hard. It's all my fault. Only ask Mr. Fu to forgive me. We are this time."

Fu Hengyi looked at him coldly, and the woman bore his gaze, only to feel that her calves were trembling, but she did not dare to have any movements, she could only endure the baptism of this gaze, just when the woman was about to persevere. When he lived, Fu Hengyi looked away and said lightly, "It's better to spend more time thinking about your son if you have time to think about these things."

Yesterday the woman said Shen Qinglan in similar words. Today Fu Hengyi returned it to her intact. The woman heard cold sweat and nodded, "Yes, Mr. Fu, I'm really sorry yesterday."

Fu Hengyi didn't want to worry about such a flamboyant villain. After she passed away, she left, and when he walked away, the fat woman dared to reach out and wipe the cold sweat on her forehead. This man was really terrible, even though Fu Hengyi didn't. To say an unpleasant thing, I never even scolded it, but that gaze was more frightening than any words.

Fu Hengyi came back to the meeting this time and reported to his superiors by the way, so he left An'an after sending An'an to the kindergarten.

When An An came back from school in the evening, he didn't see his father at home, and was a little disappointed. "When will Mom and Dad return?"

Shen Qinglan heard the words and asked casually, "What's wrong?" An An was not a sticky dad. Except for the first few months of his birth, because he was brought up by Fu Hengyi, he was particularly sticky, but grew up. After a while, it was completely non-sticky, and he didn't see his dad who read it like this on weekdays.

But on the way back today, he has asked several times, and when he returns home, he continues to ask, which is a bit abnormal.

An An carried his hands on his back, "I have something to tell Dad, will Dad come back today?"

Shen Qinglan nodded, "I'll be back. When you have dinner, your father will come back." She didn't know when the father and son were carrying her secrets. Anything An An used to do was with her. Said.

Only when it was time for dinner, Fu Hengyi still didn't go home. An An was entangled with Shen Qinglan and asked Fu Hengyi's whereabouts. Shen Qinglan couldn't, so he had to send Fu Hengyi a text message.

"Your father said, you must come back before you go to bed."

An An's eyes lit up, "Then I will wait for my dad to come back before going to bed."

An An said to do it, the little guy who had been sleeping at 8 o'clock every night, waited until 9:30, his eyes were still open.

Shen Qinglan looked at his little head bit by bit, feeling a little bit distressed, "An An, go to bed first."

An An shook his head, "No, I have to wait for my father to come back."

"What's the matter waiting for you to wake up tomorrow morning and then tell your father?"

An An continued to shake his head, "I want to tell Dad today, Dad said, he will come back before I go to bed."

Seeing his son stubbornly refused to go to bed, Shen Qinglan sent a text message to Fu Hengyi again. Fu Hengyi said that he was already on his way back, and immediately arrived home.

"An An, then you go to bed and lie down. Dad is already on his way back, and he will be home soon."

"Really? An An suddenly got a spirit.

"Well, it's true, when did your mother lie to you, and Dad came back soon, would you wait for Dad in bed first?" An An nodded.

Fu Hengyi knew that his son had been waiting for himself for several hours, and returned home, and even had time to eat, so he went to An'an's room to see his son.

"An An, why didn't you sleep so late?"

"Dad, I'm waiting for you. After waiting for a long time, I'm going to fall asleep." An An was a little wronged. Dad came back too late.

"It's Dad's bad. It's late for something to come back today. What are you waiting for Dad to do?" Fu Hengyi asked warmly. In fact, after a day's meeting, he was a little dizzy now. The higher-level leaders have made new arrangements for the work in the army, and a group of people met very late.

"Dad, I have something to tell you."

Fu Hengyi sat down beside his son's bed and spoke slowly, "Well, let's talk, I listen."

"Today, Chubby apologized to me and brought me a lot of food. I also gave him the snacks that my mother gave me. The two fairies are now friends and will not fight anymore. Dad, you said me Is it correct?"

"You're doing it right, chubby really apologized to you, you can't always remember the past, the man must be generous."

"Hey, if I think so." An An laughed.

Fu Hengyi raised his eyebrows slightly, "You just waited for Dad so long, just to tell me this?"

An An shook his head, "Not only, Dad, are you still at home the day after tomorrow?"

Fu Hengyi nodded, "At home."

"Teacher Xiao Xie said today that there is a dear..... dear...a parent-child garden party, yes, this is the name, saying that parents and dads will participate together. Can you accompany me and my mom?"

The day after tomorrow is Saturday, Fu Hengyi does not need to return to the army, "Want to let Mom and Dad Pei Yining go together?"

An An nodded vigorously. "The other children are all with my parents."

This is the first parent-child garden party that An An has attended since he went to school. Fu Hengyi didn't want to disappoint him. Naturally, he would not refuse, "Okay, then Mom and Dad will go with you."

An An's small face was full of smiles, jumped from the bed, hugged Fu Hengyi and kissed him in the face, "Thank you Dad, good night Dad!" Then he lay on the quilt and closed his eyes.

Fu Hengyi touched his son's small face. The bruise on his face was not good, but he had crusted. "Sleep, Dad will wait for you to fall asleep before leaving."

An An's eyes were tightly closed, but the corner of his mouth was raised high.

Today is too late. An An slept quickly and fell asleep in less than five minutes. Fu Hengyi sat there and looked at his son's sleeping face for a while. The more he looked, the more he found that not only did his eyes look like Shen Qinglan, but also the outline of Shen Qinglan vaguely, his brows became gentle. .

Before meeting Shen Qinglan, all his enthusiasm was devoted to the army. He never considered personal problems, nor had he thought that one day he would meet with his beloved woman and have a crystallization of love, upgraded to a father. And now with An An, watching this little guy grow up day by day, there is gradually a shadow of Shen Qinglan on his body, and his heart suddenly becomes abnormally soft.

on Saturday.

It was exceptionally early that I was awake today. I got up from the bed early in the morning and dressed myself. Although the clothes were so messy, I didn't even buckle them accurately.

He ran to knock on the door of his parents' room, for fear that Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi would sleep lazy. As a result, Fu Hengyi and Shen Qinglan came back from outside. They were both wearing sportswear and apparently just finished running.

"Father, mother, we should start." An An said when he saw his parents.

Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi looked at each other, and Shen Qinglan smiled slightly, "An'an, it's only 7am now, the kindergarten hasn't opened the door yet."

She squatted down, helped her son to sort out the messy clothes, and said warmly, "Go to Grandma Zhao first and let her prepare the things for you. Mom and Dad, change your clothes and come down to find you."

"Okay, Mom and Dad, you must hurry up." An An can't wait.

Shen Qinglan nodded, "It will be fine soon."

After breakfast, Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi set off with their sons. The three of them wore a set of identical parent-child outfits. This was bought when Shen Qinglan went shopping a few days ago, but did not expect to use it so quickly.

This parent-child activity took place outdoors, on a farm in the suburbs. It is not so much a parent-child garden party as an autumn tour organized by the class. Parents can take their children to barbecue, fish, pick fruits and vegetables on this farm, etc. The activities are rich and colorful.

Noon lunch is made by parents and babies with their babies. It cannot be a ready-made lunch box, so parents bring some raw ingredients.

Every family has their own simple stove, Shen Qinglan stays to deal with the ingredients, and Fu Hengyi took An'an to pick fruits and vegetables on the farm. Most of the ingredients they brought were meat. Vegetables needed Now picked.

Shen Qinglan looked around and found that basically all the mothers who were cooking were mothers, and the dads took the baby to play on the side or took the children to the farm like Fu Hengyi.

Shen Qinglan was cutting shreds of meat. Her knife was very good. The size and length of each piece of shreds were exactly the same. It looked more like a piece of art. The young woman came over and smiled, "You are An An's mother, are you? OK, I'm a quiet mother."

Shen Qinglan looked at the coming person with a gentle look. The other party looked like a demure and gentle, like a woman who came out of the ink Jiangnan, not a very beautiful woman, but with a gentle temperament, Shen Qinglan smiled slightly, "Hello there."

Jing Jing's mother smiled, "Jing Jing has told me what happened in the kindergarten that day, and I always want to say thank you to you."

"You don't have to be so polite, it's friendship between children."

The quiet mother didn't say much, but looked at Shen Qinglan's chopping board and said in surprise, "Your knife is really good."

Shen Qinglan smiled slightly. Although she was talking to Jingjing's mother, the movements in her hands did not stop. She cut the shreds of meat very quickly. She picked up a fish and began to cut fish fillets. The thin fish fillets were crystal clear. Clearly, the quiet mother looked amazed, "You look so good, you must be great at cooking?"

After hearing this, Shen Qinglan felt embarrassed for a while, "I don't know how to cook, so I will."

The quiet mother just thought that Shen Qinglan was humble. "Mother An'an, just look at your knifeman and know that your cooking skills must be very good."

Shen Qinglan Khan, she was just good at knife work. What she made was even disgusted by An An. Last time he took An An to live in the military area, Fu Hengyi did not return. An An was hungry, and Shen Qing Lan gave An An After making an egg pie, An An only took a bite and said, "Mom, let's wait for Dad to come back. I'm not hungry now."

Fu Hengyi and An An returned quickly. An An carried a small basket in his hand and filled it with the results of this time.

"Mom, Dad and I are back." An An heard the voice across Lao Yuan.

Jingjing's mother looked back and saw that Fu Hengyi was returning with An An. "Sure enough, the parents' genes are good, and the baby born is also very nice." She has been chatting with Shen Qinglan for a while, and they are already familiar with each other. Now, I spoke a little more casually.

Shen Qinglan smiled, "quietly and beautifully."

"That's because her father looks good, and she doesn't look like me quietly." Jing Jing's mother admits that she looks normal, "I should start cooking there too. I'll go over and we will come back after lunch."
."

"it is good."

Fu Hengyi and An An can be said to have returned home with full load. Before approaching, An An could not wait to tell Shen Qinglan about their harvest this time.

"Mom, my dad and I picked a lot of things, lots and lots of delicious ones."

When Shen Qinglan looked at it, he saw that An An walked hard in front of the basket. The basket was dragged on the ground rather than carried, and Fu Hengyi followed the face with ease, not at all. Help your son.

"Mom, I picked persimmons for you. They are very red and red, but they are delicious."

Shen Qinglan was a little curious, but even a persimmon tree was planted on this farm?When An An took it out to show her, Shen Qinglan suddenly burst into tears, but it turned out to be tomato.

"An An, this is a tomato, not a persimmon."

An An looked puzzled, "But it looks like the persimmon in the book."

Shen Qinglan: ...Where do these two look like?

Shen Qinglan patiently explained the difference between tomato and persimmon to his son, and Fu Hengyi had already rolled up his sleeves and started cooking.

Among the families present, most of the cooks are mothers. Like Huo Fu Hengyi, his father cooks a handful. Some women looked envious in Shen Qinglan's eyes. Her husband was handsome and would cook, and her blessing was simply great.

Shen Qinglan noticed these eyes, but pretended not to see them.

Because many ingredients Shen Qinglan have been processed, Fu Heng has to cook under the pan, so the cooking speed is very fast. After they finished eating, they went to find their family quietly. She made an appointment with Jingjing's mother. In the afternoon activities, the two were together.

There was a small sports meeting in the afternoon, which required children and their parents to participate together. Shen Qinglan and his family won the championship without exception. An An held the little trophy and smiled very happy. The result turned around and gave the trophy quietly.

Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi looked funny, especially Fu Hengyi, whispered in Shen Qinglan's ear, "It seems that we will find no daughter-in-law in the future."

Shen Qinglan glanced at him silently.

As the wedding period approached, Pei Yining instead lay idle, and had almost nothing to do except to go to work every day. Their new house had been renovated long ago, and even the furniture had been put in place. The remaining details about the wedding also had Jiang Chenxi they determined that she became the most idle person.

Hao Hao returned to Duan Ling's hometown last time. Duan Ling's parents missed Hao Hao and even called Pei Yining personally, hoping to let Hao Hao visit them. So a few days ago, Duan Ling brought Haohao went back.

Haohao will come back with Duan Ling today, so Pei Yining left the company early, and she is going to the airport to pick up her son.

At the airport, Pei Yining didn't expect to meet Gu Jiajia. She originally knew Gu Jiajia, but the last time Duan Ling sent Haohao back, the person next to him was Gu Jiajia, and Haohao also mentioned this person with Pei Yining, so Pei Yining and No stranger.

Gu Jiajia knew that Pei Yining was Hao Hao's mother, but had not been in contact with her. I met here today and looked at her with a bad look, "You are the one my brother-in-law likes?"

Pei Yining frowned. She didn't like Gu Jiajia's tone of speech, so she ignored Gu Jiajia. Seeing Pei Yining ignore her words, Gu Jiajia was a little annoyed, "Hey, I said what's wrong with you? I'm talking to you. You should have a response anyway, no politeness at all." Just like her son, Every time Haohao sees her, she doesn't even say hello.

Pei Yining's eyes were faint, "Anything?"

Gu Jiajia looked stiff, she was really okay, but... her eyes turned and she said, "There are some things I want to tell you, I know the person you used to like is my brother-in-law, you There is also a child between them, but I hope you don't use children to approach my brother-in-law, who will not like you

anymore."

After hearing this, Pei Yining wanted to laugh, and she really laughed, "Gu Jiajia, right. I think you misunderstood something? I'm getting married soon, at the end of next month."

"I know you are getting married soon, so I just remind you."

"That's really a thank you for your reminder. But I think it's more appropriate for you to say to Duan Ling than saying it to me."

Gu Jiajia froze, "What do you mean?"

"Just literally."

Gu Jiajia actually knew Pei Yining's meaning, and he became more jealous because of knowing, "Don't think I don't know your thoughts, you just want to hang Jiang Chenxi while hanging my brother-in-law, it's you who counts on you There is a child between my brother-in-law and I tell you, my brother-in-law will not like you, the person he likes is my sister, otherwise he will not abandon you for my sister, even the child in your stomach No. Now he is good to your children, but because he has no other children. When he has children with other women, he will not like the children you have, and your son is just my brother-in-law. Is only an illegitimate child."

Pei Yining's face gradually sank, and he fixedly looked at Gu Jiajia, "I also hope he doesn't come to disturb the life between our mother and son. But this matter doesn't seem to be something you can decide." Say she can do anything, but It was said that her son would not work.

"Pei Yining, I found that you are so shameless, while marrying Jiang Chenxi, and hanging my brother-in-law with a child. Why do you say that?" Gu Jiajia was annoyed.

Gu Jiajia hates Pei Yining, not just because there is a child between Pei Yining and Duan Ling. But because it has been so many years, Duan Ling still misses her, even her sister's forgotten day, which makes Gu Jiajia difficult to accept. Gu Jiajia has become accustomed to Duan Ling's goodness to her sister, and has made plans for her sister to stay in Duan Ling's heart for a lifetime. She did not want to compete with her sister, but just wanted to be with Duan Ling by her side. Become a companion of his life, but who ever wanted to kill Cheng Biaojin halfway, the person that Duan Ling really liked was not her sister. Thinking of this, Gu Jiajia looked at Pei Yining's eyes more and more badly.

Gu Jiajia likes Duan Ling. This is what Pei Yining said from what she just said and Gu Jiajia looked at her.

"If you like Duan Ling, fight for it yourself, don't push everything to others' heads."

Gu Jiajia's face changed slightly, "Who says I like my brother-in-law, don't talk nonsense." Although she didn't think it was a shameful thing to like her brother-in-law, other people might not think so.

"I like it or not. I only say this once today. I used to be affectionate between Duan Ling and me, but that was the thing in the past. The person I love now is Jiang Chenxi, who is going to marry Also Jiang Chenxi, I have nothing to do with Duan Ling."

"Then why do you want your son to meet Duan Ling? If you really don't care about him, you shouldn't let their father and son meet." The more Duan Ling Yue remembered Pei Yining, the more she couldn't see her. .

"They are father and son, this is an indisputable fact. I don't like Duan Ling's one thing, but I can't deprive my son of his father's love. You like Duan Ling, you can tell him directly, not in front of me Say that there are some. If you do this, you will not be able to solve any problems except to show that you are very uncultivated."

"Who said you have no upbringing?"

"Who said you know it in your heart." Unlike Gu Jiajia's anger, Pei Yining was calm from beginning to end.

"Pei Yining, what's so great about you? If it wasn't because your unmarried child gave birth to this wild seed, do you think my brother-in-law would give you a second look?"

Pei Yining heard a word of coldness in his eyes. A slap fell on Gu Jiajia's face. Looking at Gu Jiajia's incredible expression, Pei Yining withdrew his hand calmly. "This slap is for your parents to teach you. Since you don't speak well, I'll teach you."

Gu Jiajia didn't expect that Pei Yining would start suddenly, and looked at her stunnedly, but she couldn't react. "Did you dare to hit me?"

Dare to insult her son, let alone slap. Even with a slap, Pei Yining will not be soft-hearted, "I'm teaching you, if you look like a man, you should say something." Pei Yining's expression was calm.

"Who am I saying wrong? Isn't that child born of your unmarried child? But women who are a little self-respecting will not do this. You are a mean woman."

"Slap." Another slap fell on Gu Jiajia's face. Pei Yining narrowed his eyes and looked at Gu Jiajia coldly. He noticed that people who came not far away spoke lightly, "That's better than some people's minds. Remember your brother-in-law."

Gu Jiajia was slapped with two slaps. Where would he be reconciled? When he raised his hand, he would be held back. "Gu Jiajia, what are you doing?" A cold male voice sounded in Gu Jiajia's ear, Gu Jiajia Shaking his body, he looked at the person coming, "Sister, brother-in-law."

Hao Hao has run to Pei Yining's side, Pei Yining looked at Duan Ling, "People who are optimistic about you, don't let her bite people here. Next time you dare to insult my son, it's not a slap." With Haohao

left, Duan Ling didn't even have time to say a word to Pei Yilin, and she could only watch her leaving back.

"Brother-in-law, why should you help her? He beat me?" Gu Jiajia was dissatisfied.

Duan Ling looked at her coldly, "Yining won't hit anyone casually. What did you say about Haohao just now?"

Gu Jiajia's eyes flashed a little guilty, "No, I didn't say anything, brother-in-law, it was Pei Yining who was instigating."

"Gu Jiajia, don't let me ask a second time." Duan Ling's face fell.

Gu Jiajia was most afraid of Duan Ling's sullen face, and gritted her teeth, saying, "I just told her not to pester you anymore. She is the one who is about to marry another man. She also uses children to approach you all day and treats you as if Spare tire, brother-in-law I love you."

"Yining is not close to me, it's me who is pestering her. Gu Jiajia, today is the first and last time. If you let me see you speak badly to her next time, don't blame me as a brother-in-law who doesn't miss your sister's old feelings ."

Gu Jiajia looked at Duan Ling and was hurt in the face, "Brother-in-law, the person who was beaten today is me, and the person who was wronged is me. You even helped an outsider to teach me! When my sister died, let you take good care of me, But for you, I have been wandering in the country alone all these years, and now I have come back, even if you don't help me, even if you are taught by an outsider! Brother-in-law, how can you be worthy of my sister's entrustment?"

"Don't mention your sister to me. Gu Jiajia, I know your thoughts, but I can tell you with certainty that I don't like you and I won't like you in the future." Gu Jiajia would embarrass Pei Yining, not because of the dead Gu Jiamin. At this point, Duan Ling is very clear.

Gu Jiajia gradually paled, "Do you know my thoughts?"

Although Duan Ling did not speak, he did not deny it.

"Brother-in-law, you actually know that I like you, why do you still treat me like this? Which point can I compare with my sister, and that Pei Yining?" Gu Jiajia felt more and more injured.

Duan Ling turned to leave, Gu Jiajia refused to let him go, and stopped in front of him, "Brother-in-law, now that we have spoken this part, we will make it clear, I like you, I want to marry you."

"Gu Jiajia, don't mess around. I said, the person I like is Pei Yining." Duan Ling frowned.

"But she is getting married, you are impossible, brother-in-law, I like you so much, are you with me, OK?"

I know you like children, and I can give you many, many children in the future." If it were not for Pei Yining to give birth secretly With Duan Ling's children, there is no chance between them and Ben.

"Gu Jiajia, if I heard this today, I wouldn't have heard it, and I won't say it in the future."

"Duan Ling, why can you like my sister, you can like Pei Yining, but you can't like me? What's wrong with me, you say, I change it."

Duan Lingding looked at her, "You are not bad, but the relationship is a matter of two people, I have no feelings for you. And you are Jia Min's sister, in my eyes, my sister, it's that simple."

"Go to your sister, I don't want to be your sister, I want to be your wife." Gu Jiajia whirled.

"Jia Jia, you will meet someone who truly loves you in the future, don't waste time on me." Duan Ling eased her tone when she saw her crying.

"I don't want, I just like you, I just want to marry you. I didn't dare to say that before, because I thought you still have feelings for my sister, but since the person you like is Pei Yining, and she is going to marry again, So why can't we be together?"

"You must be so obsessed?"

"I won't give up." Gu Jiajia said firmly, she will marry Duan Ling, even Pei Yining can't stop it.

Digression

Ten thousand words.

**

Recommend a friend'Nine Palace Lotus' article-"School Grass Heart Tips: Kiss An, Sweetheart"

A wave of strong campus sweets, not sweet, don't need money~

This is a sullen, clever and calm girl. She silently poured out all her rivals who were around her at the same table, and finally captured the heart of the male god, but patted her ass and walked away... Finally she was carried to the bed and ruined Story.

The following is an introductory conversation between the handsome school-grass master from the cracked sky and his pretend to be stupid.

Cute, the playground is waiting for you after class.

Why, why go to the playground?

If there is grass in the playground, you will be the only one.

...Grass you?

1v1 double place, chicken flying eggs, splendid campus life, the plot basically depends on each other, the word count basically depends on coincidence

Those who like Tiantian can come, the whole process is sweet~

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"Jia Jia, it is not necessary for you to insist on emotional matters." In the end, Gu Jiamin's only sister, Duan Ling did not want her to be so persistent.

"Then you, Pei Yining is going to marry someone, why don't you want to give up?" Gu Jiajia looked at him fixedly.

Duan Ling was stunned, yeah, knowing that he couldn't get it, why didn't he want to give up? He didn't want to give up either, knowing that this kind of entanglement with Pei Yining would only make her hate herself even more, but obviously there was the deepest bond between them, obviously they should be a family, but they had to watch their beloved woman marry Others, Duan Ling had to admit that he was almost crazy in jealousy, but he dared not do anything, for fear that Pei Yining would hate him.

Not to mention the hateful gaze, even Pei Yining's eyes like a stranger now made him feel heartbroken. He wanted to save Pei Yining, but he couldn't start, even his own son was unwilling to help him.

Duan Ling felt that his life was a failure, and it was even worse.

"Duan Ling, if you can let go, then I am willing to let you go." Gu Jiajia said.

Duan Ling looked indifferent and spoke lightly, "Jia Jia, I am persuading you as my brother-in-law, and it is up to you to listen." He had already said what he should say, and the rest was not something he could decide.

He is leaving, Gu Jiajia catches up, "Brother-in-law, you wait for me, I'm here to pick you up, you take my car."

Duan Ling pushed her away, "No, I just need to take a taxi myself."

Gu Jiajia watched Duan Ling drop her back away, stomping her feet resentfully.

Because he intends to live in Beijing, Duan Ling bought a house after returning home, no longer need to borrow to live in Cui Zeyu's house, and returned home, Duan Ling was lying on the sofa, looking at the calendar hanging on the wall. The day after the year, there was a red five-pointed star, which was the day of Pei Yining's wedding, and it is only a month away from that day.

"Ze Yu, come out to drink at night." Duan Ling was upset and called Cui Zeyu.

At night, fascinating.

Cui Zeyu watched Duan Ling drinking from one glass to another, frowning, and when Duan Ling planned to continue the next glass, Cui Zeyu held his glass, "Duan Ling, stop drinking."

Duan Ling looked at him, "Ze Yu, I feel bitter."

"What's the excitement of you?" Cui Zeyu didn't understand. Wasn't it good before?"You took your son to see your parents two days ago. When you came back, you were bored. Why, miss your son?"

Duan Ling shook his head, "Ze Yu, I'm getting married next month."

Wen Yan said, Cui Zeyu didn't care, "Don't you know this already?" If Cui Zeyu wanted to help Duan Ling recover Pei Yining two years ago, then after two years, the thoughts in his heart It has long been dispelled.

"Zeyu, I regret it. Not only did I regret giving up Ning at the beginning, I also regretted leaving two years ago. I thought I could leave Ning and let her live the life I wanted, but what happened? "Pei Yining lived the life he wanted, but he still failed to let go."

"Aling, forget it, you and Pei Yining are no longer possible." Once a woman's heart is ruthless, it is even more ruthless than a man. Pei Yining can't look back in his life.

Duan Lingwen said, the light in his eyes died out, "I know, I just don't want to. I once told myself that even if Pei Yining was not with me in this life, as long as she was happy and happy, but now I found myself doing it No, today at the airport, I looked at her back holding Hao Hao's departure. The

unwillingness in her heart was like a volcanic eruption, drowning me, Ze Yu, I am really unwilling, I love this woman ten In a few years, we even had a child, but she was going to marry someone. Zeyu, I was supposed to have a happy family just like you, but I lost all this by myself. How can you make me reconciled? How can you not hate?"

Cui Zeyu listened to this without any sympathy in her heart, "So, what do you want to do? Get a marriage?"

Duan Ling shook his head bitterly, "I dare not, I'm afraid she will hate me, Ze Yu, I can't bear her hatred."

"Aling, let it go, even for the sake of your son Hao Hao." Cui Zeyu persuaded him, "You can't save Pei Yining's heart. No matter how much you do, it just makes Pei Yining more offensive to you, and the hardest thing is actually It's Haohao. He didn't have a dad since he was a child. Now he has a dad. If he is too stiff with Pei Yining, Pei Yining will not allow you to see him.

Cui Zeyu knew that Duan Ling cared about Haohao very much, so he had to start with Haohao.

Sure enough, Duan Ling listened to this, and his face was sullenly closed. "I know, so I won't do anything. Ze Yu, I won't do anything you worry about. I'm just in my heart Sad, just find you out for a glass of wine."

When it comes to this part, Cui Zeyu has nothing to say, "Okay, I will drink with you tonight." As long as Duan Ling doesn't do something that should not be done, Cui Zeyu will be relieved, just a hangover, He can afford it.

No one discouraged, the two were naturally drunk, but Cui Zeyu was better than Duan Ling, and he was still sober, "Aling, it's not early, we should go home." He pulled Duan Ling up, just Just after two steps, he leaned sideways, and if the bartender didn't help him in time, Duan Ling would fall directly to the ground.

Cui Zeyu was trying to get the waiter to help Duan Ling to the car, Duan Ling's cell phone rang, Gu Jiajia called.Cui Zeyu later learned that Gu Jiamin had a younger sister.

A few months ago, Gu Jiajia and Sheng Xuan's termination of the contract was in full swing. Everyone was scolding Gu Jiajia as a white-eyed wolf. Sheng Xuan gave her such a good resource. She even had to terminate the contract with Sheng Xuan and went to Sheng Xuan. Hostile company.In the end, Duan Ling took out tens of millions of high liquidated damages before he was let go.

Cui Zeyu has no feeling for Gu Jiajia, except for one thing-this girl is not a fuel-efficient lamp.

Gu Jiajia made three consecutive calls before Cui Zeyu answered.

"What are you doing, brother-in-law? Why haven't you been answering my phone for so long? Are you still mad at me? I know what I said was too much in the morning. Don't be angry, okay?" , Gu Jiajia's

voice came from there, with great care.

Cui Zeyu was silent for a moment, and said warmly, "I am not Duan Ling, I am Cui Zeyu."

Gu Jiajia froze for a moment, thinking about what she said just now, and there was nothing wrong with it, letting go of her heart, "How can my brother-in-law's phone be in your hands? My sister's wife?" She knew that Cui Zeyu and Duan Ling were friends.

"Your brother-in-law is drunk. I was about to send him home."

"What! Drunk? Where are you now? At the bar? At which bar? I'll come over to pick you up."

Cui Zeyu didn't want Gu Jiajia to pick it up, but looking at Duan Lingxi's drunken appearance at the moment, he thought about it and reported the address. It's really difficult to get Duan Ling home by himself.

"Okay, I know. I'm coming right now. You wait for me for half an hour." She was in the city center, just a little distance from the charm, half an hour was enough.

Duan Ling was not drunk and completely lost consciousness. He pulled on Cui Zeyu's sleeve and said, "Zeyu, keep drinking."

Cui Zeyu black line, "what to drink, go home."

Duan Ling frowned when he heard the word "go home". "If I don't return, I don't have a home. I'm a lonely man. I don't have a home. My home is lost by me. I can't find it again." He He whispered softly in his mouth, looking sad.

Wen Yan said, Cui Zeyu felt a little sour in his heart, "You said you, why did you know why you were today? It's too late to regret, and eat the bitter fruits of your own. It's not a brother, I don't help you, but I am really helpless." Hopefully, Cui Zeyu will help him, but now he knows that hard work is in vain, so why not ask for it.

Duan Ling didn't know whether he heard or didn't hear that, he murmured on the bar counter. His voice was very soft, and Cui Ze couldn't hear what he was talking about. After listening for a while, he had to give up and wait for Gu Jiajia to arrive.

Gu Jiajia came very quickly and saw Cui Zeyu and Duan Ling as soon as they entered the door. Duan Ling was lying on the bar without knowing the personnel.

Gu Jiajia looked at Duan Ling drinking like this, and immediately stared at Cui Zeyu, "How can you let my brother-in-law drink so much alcohol? What if alcohol poisoning happens?"

Cui Zeyu's innocent face, "He wants to drink, can I stop it? Rest assured, this wine makes him sleep

more."

Duan Ling's volume of wine, he knows, as long as the wine makes Duan Ling drunk tonight, alcoholism is not enough.

Gu Jiajia rolled her eyes in anger, "It's not you who dares to be drunk, it's not you who is uncomfortable, and you don't feel backache while standing and talking.

"Hey, I said that you little girl is unreasonable. I kindly inform you. Now you come to complain about me. You don't need you here. Hurry up." Cui Zeyu was also annoyed, and Gu Jiajia hurried away.

Gu Jiajia didn't go, staring, "I'm not going, he's drunk like this today, how to take care of himself? I stayed at least to take care of him, you drove me away, you take care of him?"

Wen Yan, Cui Zeyu suddenly stopped squeaking, he would naturally not take care of Duan Ling.

"It's true, how old people are, they don't understand anything, and they are desperate to drink other people's wine. It's uncomfortable to drink like this." Gu Jiajia muttered in his mouth, all dissatisfied with Cui Zeyu.

Cui Zeyu heard, but he was too lazy to care about a little girl, and rolled his eyes. "Hurry up and get him in the car. Do you really plan to spend the night in the bar?"

Gu Jiajia started, and the two spent a lot of effort to get Duan Ling into the car, "OK, you go first, I will not be with you, I will take another car." Cui Zeyu waved his hands, breathless The drunk man is really too heavy.

Duan Ling was not completely drunk and lost consciousness completely. He knew that Gu Jiajia came to him, but he didn't want to take care of her, so after getting in the car, Duan Ling kept his eyes closed and seemed to be asleep.

Gu Jiajia was sitting beside him, looking at his quiet sleep, her eyes became gentle. She reached out to touch Duan Ling's face, but just lifted her hand into the air and saw Duan Ling's uncomfortable wrinkle. Frowning, she dropped her hand, "Brother-in-law, where are you uncomfortable?"

Duan Ling just frowned, Gu Jiajia asked again, she still didn't get a response, she was relieved, then he should have not noticed his small movements just now.

There was a bit of traffic jam on the road. It was an hour after Duan Ling's family arrived. After an hour of rest, Duan Ling's consciousness recovered.

Gu Jiajia saw him open his eyes and asked in a small voice, "Brother, have you been awake?"

Duan Ling did not completely sober up, but his consciousness has recovered a lot. Gu Jiajia saw him not

speaking and said, "I'll help you up." Duan Ling nodded.

Duan Ling walked a little unsteadily. Gu Jiajia's strength on a girl was not great. It took a lot of effort to help Duan Ling into the room. Gu Jiajia felt distressed when he saw his brow furrowed in bed.

She reached out to help Duan Ling take off her clothes, but Duan Ling held her hand.

Gu Jiajia explained, "Brother-in-law, I will help you change your clothes."

Duan Ling pushed her hand away, "I don't need you, I will untie it myself." He untied his tie and pulled the two buttons off the neckline to reveal a strong chest.

Gu Jiajia's pretty face turned red. She wasn't the one who hadn't seen a man's nude body. She was said to be nude. She even filmed it even in a passionate scene, but Duan Ling's was the first time she saw it. Especially when Ling was drunk during this period, his clothes were half exposed, adding a confusing temperament.

Gu Jiajia turned to the bathroom and touched her hot face and the beating heart. It took a while before I went out with the towel," the brother-in-law washed her face. "She handed the towel to Duan Ling, but Duan Ling did not respond, closed her eyes and evenly breathed, it seemed that she was really asleep, Gu Jiajia had to get started Carefully wiped his face for him.

Duan Ling felt that there was a hand messing on his face, holding his wrist, and unconsciously said, "Yining, don't make trouble."

Gu Jiajia's body stiffened and looked at Duan Ling stunnedly. Unexpectedly, the man was drunk. She still missed Pei Yining. There was a flash of anger in her eyes, but she couldn't keep up with him when she looked at Duan Ling's appearance at the moment. He had no choice but to sit on his side and get sulky.

"Yining, I love you, I love you very much, but why don't you want to be with me? We used to love so much, didn't we say we should go together for a lifetime?" Duan Ling's expression was sad.

Gu Jiajia's face is gradually pale, why, why does that woman no longer love you, and want to marry someone, you still miss her? Didn't you abandon her for my sister? Then it proves that the person you love should be my sister, but in the end you are like this to Pei Yining, where do you put my sister, and where do you leave me?

"Yining, don't go, come back to me, OK, as long as you are willing to come back, I can give you whatever you want." Duan Ling took Gu Jiajia's hand and kept talking.

Gu Jiajia's face is getting more and more ugly. She would like to shake off Duan Ling's hand, "I'm not Pei Yining, I'm Gu Jiajia!" But in the end, she didn't do anything, but reached out to help Duan Ling adjust one. The posture makes him more comfortable lying down.

Duan Ling opened his eyes suddenly and looked at Gu Jiajia for a while. Gu Jiajia was surprised for a moment. He didn't expect him to wake up suddenly, "Sister... Brother-in-law."

Duan Ling looked at her without speaking. At this time, Gu Jiajia's hand was placed on Duan Ling's belt. She wanted to help Duan Ling change her clothes, otherwise she would sleep in a suit overnight and would definitely not be comfortable tomorrow. Duan Ling woke up.

Gu Jiajia is embarrassed, Duan Ling should not misunderstand her, think she is thinking about that?

While Gu Jiajia was stunned, Duan Ling turned over and pressed her under him.

Suddenly, Gu Jiajia didn't react for a while, "Sister...brother-in-law."

"Yining, I knew you wouldn't leave me." Duan Ling's mouth was laughing, but the name was Pei Yining.

The little shyness in Gu Jiajia's eyes suddenly disappeared, "Brother-in-law, this is Gu Jiajia, not Pei Yining."

But Duan Ling didn't seem to hear this. He looked at Gu Jiajia, his eyes soft, "Yining, actually you love me, right? Or you won't give birth to Hao Hao, and teach Hao Hao So good. Actually, I love you too. I have regretted that I left you that year. You don't know how much I miss you in these years. I'll give you back to my side, OK? I can give you everything I want, even my life."

Duan Ling said softly, but Gu Jiajia felt that each of his words was like a sharp blade, which was fiercely inserted into her heart, making her heart instantly riddled with holes.

She wanted to push Duan Ling away, and shouted at Duan Ling, "I'm not Pei Yining, I'm Gu Jiajia." But I don't know what happened, Gu Jiajia changed his face, gritted his teeth, and took Duan Ling's neck, "Aling, I will not leave you, I will never leave you." Gu Jia Canon clearly saw the surprise in Duan Ling's eyes after hearing his own words.

Her heart was so painful that she couldn't breathe, but there was a smile on her face, gentle and gentle, "Aling, I love you, and I can do anything for you." She closed her eyes and took the initiative to kiss Put on Duan Ling's lips.

When Duan Ling woke up the next morning, he only felt that he had a headache. He stretched his hand and stroked his forehead. He didn't slow down for a long time. Suddenly, he noticed that there was still a person lying around.

His complexion changed, and he looked at the two of them, and it turned out to be completely naked. You don't have to guess what happened to the two of them last night.

Duan Ling's complexion became ugly. He couldn't remember what happened last night. He only remembered drinking with Cui Zeyu at the bar. Later, when he was drunk, Gu Jiajia sent him home.

So after Gu Jiajia sent him home, instead of leaving, he stayed? Thinking of this, Duan Ling looked at Gu Jiajia's eyes gradually cold.

"Brother, are you awake?" Gu Jiajia saw Duan Ling looking at her as soon as she opened her eyes. Her face was red. Duan Ling was really crazy last night. Now she thinks she is a little embarrassed to face Duan Ling .

Duan Ling had got up and looked at her coldly, "You count me?" Although the question is interrogative, the tone is very certain.

Gu Jiajia could not believe that Duan Ling would have suspected that he had calculated him, and looked at Duan Ling in disbelief. "Brother-in-law, wouldn't you think that I deliberately took advantage of you drunk and followed you... "

Duan Ling's eyes were cold, "If not, why would you appear in my home, on my bed?"

Gu Jiajia's tears fell instantly, "Brother-in-law, how can you think of me like this? Last night, Cui Zeyu said you were drunk, and I went to pick you up. I just wanted to help you take off your suit jacket. As a result, you regarded me as Pei Yining, I refused, but you have to..."

She couldn't talk anymore, and her tears fell like a broken bead on the sheet.

Duan Ling was stunned. His head hurts. He couldn't remember what it was like last night, but vaguely remembered that he seemed to have seen Pei Yining. Is it really that he mistaken Gu Jiajia for Pei Yining? Thinking of this, Duan Ling's head hurt even more, and his face had become somber.

"Brother-in-law, we have known each other for so many years. Do you think I am such an unscrupulous person? I like you, but I have never thought of using such means to get you, I just want to be with you Be around, let you see my goodness, and then slowly fall in love with me. "Gu Jiajia complained with grievance.

Duan Ling already believed Gu Jiajia's words, but he didn't expect that after he was drunk, Gu Jiajia would sleep, "Jia Jia, I..."

Gu Jiajia waved her hand, "Brother-in-law, I know you don't like me. Everyone is an adult. It happened as if nothing happened last night. I won't hold you accountable." She said, picking up the clothes on the ground casually Draped into the bathroom. There are faint signs of vagueness all over my body, and I can imagine how fierce the fighting was last night.

Gu Lin stood still for a long time. When Gu Jiajia came out of the bathroom, Duan Ling was still standing there. Gu Jiajia had changed her clothes. She wanted to cross Duan Ling to leave the room, but Duan Ling took her arm, "Jia Jia."

"Brother-in-law, if you still think I counted you, then I'll count it." Gu Jiajia said sadly with disappointment in her tone.

"Jia Jia, I'm sorry, I was drunk last night, and I don't know why this happened? I..."

"Brother-in-law, you needn't say it. Although you took the initiative last night, I ended up willingly, and I can't blame you alone. I am an adult, and I can be responsible for my actions. I said that you are not responsible. , You don't have to be responsible, and you don't have to worry about it. Since you are awake, forget about it. You will be my brother-in-law in the future. This will not change until you like me."

The more Gu Jiajia said this, the more guilty Duan Ling felt in her heart, he wished to slap himself fiercely, nothing to drink so much wine for, what should I do now?

"Brother-in-law, you don't need to say anything. I know what you want to say, it really doesn't matter, it's just a drunken boy and girl love. I won't care about it." Gu Jiajia said pretending to be chic When he was finished, Duan Ling's hand flicked away from his house.

Duan Ling stared blankly at the red plum on the bed sheet, and said nothing for a long time.

Gu Jiajia's mouth raised a high smile after leaving Duan Ling's house. Although the incident last night was indeed an accident, she was just pushing the boat, but with this joy of fish and water, she believes that Duan Ling will never ignore her like before, she is in Duan Ling's heart after all It left a mark, and this is just the beginning. What she wants is not only Duan Ling's people, but also Duan Ling's heart.

But for her, the biggest obstacle is Pei Yining, as long as Duan Ling does not give up to Pei Yining one day, then she will not get his heart one day.

"What did you say? You actually put Gu Jiajia to sleep?" Cui Zeyu looked at Duan Ling incredulously, Duan Ling was depressed and nodded, "I was really drunk last night, and I don't know how it happened of."

Cui Zeyu looked at Duan Ling, very speechless, "Brother, this is not a word that can't be remembered, or it can be fooled without knowing, Gu Jiajia is your little aunt. "If you change to a normal woman, you will fall asleep. Too.

Duan Ling rubbed his head irritably, "I know what you said. But things have happened now, what can you do for me? I can't marry her."

"She asked you to marry her?"

Duan Ling shook her head, "She didn't mention anything, but let me not put it in my heart, but the more she said that, the more I felt uneasy. "If Gu Jiajia really made any request, things would be easier to handle. .

"Since people don't care about themselves, what are you still struggling with here?" Cui Zeyu rolled his eyes. "In this era, it's normal for boys and girls to love and get married in dew."

"I asked you to help me figure it out, not to mention the ones that didn't."

"Brother, you put someone to sleep. What can I do? You don't want to marry her, and she didn't ask to marry you, so forget it. It's impossible for you to catch up and tell others that you want to marry. She, I will ask you, are you willing?"

Duan Ling is definitely not willing, the person he loves is not Gu Jiajia, and there is no trace of men and women to Gu Jiajia. Without the accident last night, Gu Jiajia will always be his little aunt, he will treat his sister like his brother For her.

"Aling, I don't know what to say about you. If you really don't like Gu Jiajia, don't worry about what happened last night, just don't do anything, forget it. If you feel sorry, Gu Jiajia, then you directly marry her and forget Pei Yining.

If Duan Ling can really put Pei Yining down, Cui Zeyu feels that it is a good thing to marry Gu Jiajia, but he is afraid that the person in front of him will not let go.

Of course Duan Ling couldn't let go, if it were so easy to put down, he wouldn't get so drunk last night.

After discussing no results with friends, Duan Ling soon went home. He called Gu Jiajia, but Gu Jiajia did not answer, and even shut down. Duan Ling only thought it hurt her this morning, and she felt more guilty.

What is Gu Jiajia doing at this time? She is shopping with her friends in the mall.

After she had a skin relative with Duan Ling, she knew that her relationship with Duan Ling could no longer be suffocated. According to Duan Ling's temperament, she would be responsible for her in all cases. As soon as she thought that she might marry Duan Ling and then have a child belonging to them, her mood could not help flying up. As soon as this person was in a good mood, he immediately had a desire to go shopping, called a friend, and the two bought and bought in the mall.

When receiving a call from Duan Ling on the way, Gu Jiajia deliberately refused to answer it, and even turned off the phone.

A friend looked at her, "Jia Jia, who is this? Not even willing to answer the phone."

Gu Jiajia shook her head, "No one is a nasty suitor, and it's always annoying me."

"You are now a big star supported by the company. There are countless suitors. There will definitely be more such cases in the future. You can't always shut down."

"I'll talk about it later, these people are crooked, I can't look down." Gu Jiajia's eyebrows fluttered.

Friends heard this and looked at her ambiguously. "Listening to your tone, it seems that you have a goal?" Gu Jiajia smiled and said nothing.

When my friends saw it, they knew it was definitely the case, and they became more curious. "Hey, you told me, who do you like?"

"I won't tell you, what if you are also fancy? He's my baby, I want to hide it."

"Look at your pride."

The friend gave her a white look, "Look at you proudly."

Gu Jiajia laughed, her face was proud, she should be proud now. The only regret is that last night, Duan Ling thought that the person with him was Pei Yining. But it doesn't matter. With this relationship, in the future, she and Duan Ling will only become more and more intimate. One day Duan Ling will know her good and forget Pei Yining.

"Go, didn't you like that bag just now? I'll give it to you." Gu Jiajia waved her hand and said very boldly.

The friend's eyes lit up and looked at her in surprise. "You are serious." Although Gu Jiajia is also generous at ordinary times, she is definitely not as generous as she is now.

"Trick you to be a puppy. I will send you away if I say you will. Buy it now."

"Hey, then I'm welcome."

Duan Ling didn't contact Gu Jiajia, and drove directly to the place where Gu Jiajia lived. This house was also bought by Duan Ling. It was not far away from the neighborhood where he lived. When he went there was no one at home.

Duan Ling couldn't help but couldn't find the phone at home. Duan Ling couldn't help worrying, and was afraid that Gu Jiajia would do something stupid. But when I think of Gu Jiajia's character, I feel that this is not the case and I can only wait patiently at the door.

Gu Jiajia is in a good mood today, and the interest in shopping is also high. She has been shopping with friends for a long time before coming back, and at that time Ling is still waiting at the door.

Gu Jiajia looked at Duan Ling with some surprises, "Brother-in-law, why are you here?"

"Jia Jia, you are finally back, are you okay?" Duan Ling looked at Gu Jiajia for the first time, and she was relieved to see her safe and sound.

Gu Jiajia's face was inexplicable, "I'm fine. Brother-in-law, wouldn't you think I was going to do stupid things for last night's things?"

Duan Ling was embarrassed. He couldn't always say that he really thought that way. He thought that if Gu Jiajia wouldn't come back tonight, he would go to the police station to call the police tomorrow."

Gu Jiajia's smile lightened a little, and he looked at Duan Ling, "Sister-in-law, I'm really not in a good mood today, but I'm not going to do stupid things. You see, I went shopping in the mall today, The mood is much better, you go back."

Duan Ling had seen the bag in Gu Jiajia's hand, his eyes flashed slightly, and took out a bank card from the bag.

Pass it to her, "If you have anything else to buy, go buy it. The money in this card should be enough for you to buy."

"Brother-in-law, wouldn't you think I wanted your money?" Gu Jiajia's face was injured, or do you feel sorry for me, so you plan to use money to compensate me?"

Duan Ling was stagnant. "Jia Jia, you misunderstood. I didn't mean it. I just..." Duan Ling was incoherent and didn't know how to explain.

Gu Jiajia's face was bitter, "Brother, you take the bank card back, I don't want your money, I have money. It's getting late, I want to go to sleep, go home early."

Gu Jiajia opened the door, entered the door, and closed the door in one go, and did not mean to retain Duan Ling. Duan Ling was shut outside and looked at the door for a long time, after all he turned and left.

**

Since An An came out for Jing Jing, the relationship between Jing Jing and An An suddenly became intimate. Shen Qinglan sends his son to school every day, often encounters the quiet mother who also sends her daughter to school? The two will be familiar in one or two visits.

Later, Shen Qinglan realized that Jing Jing's mother was a Chinese teacher at C University, while Jing Jing's father was an officer in the army. Because they did not belong to the same unit as Fu Hengyi, they did not know each other.

After seeing it more often, it will naturally become familiar, and because of the play between the two children, the quiet mother often takes her daughter to visit the Fu family.

"Qinglan, this is a dim sum I made myself. I'll try it for you. If it's delicious, tell me, I'll make more next time." Jing Jing's mother handed Shen Qinglan a exquisite package of dim sum .

Shen Qinglan took it aside and said, "Just if you come, you don't have to bring a gift every time you come." Jing Jing's mother is also very polite. Every time she comes to the door, she brings something. Although it is not a valuable thing, but covering it every time still makes Shen Qinglan feel embarrassed.

"It's not a gift. It's a snack I studied in my spare time. Although I don't know how to cook, the skill of making snacks is not bad. You try it." Jing Jing said with a smile.

An An has been pulling quietly to see his toy room. Shen Qinglan and Jing Jing sat in the living room and chatted. Old Man Fu went to Shen's house to find Old Man Shen, so there were only two people in the living room, Shen Qinglan and Jing Jing.

Halfway through the chat, I suddenly received a call from Yu Xiaoxuan, saying that she had arrived at the gate of the military compound, and asked Shen Qinglan to pick her up. Shen Qinglan raised her eyebrows slightly, "How did you come today?"

"It's not Guoguo. I have to make trouble to come to see An'an. I have a rest day today. I wanted to sleep at home." Yu Xiaoxuan explained.

"How about Han Yi? Why didn't you let him send him over?" Guoguo likes An'an very much, and often comes to be a guest at home. Shen Qinglan has already been surprised.

Yu Xiaoxuan walked to the door and took off his shoes, and said, "He went to the company meeting. This little girl was in trouble for a long time, and my head hurts because of the quarrel. I couldn't help but take her." The stranger who was sitting, she was a little surprised. She seemed to be coming by accident today, "There are guests at home today." She lowered her voice and said.

Shen Qinglan introduced the two of them, "This is the quiet mother of classmate An An? This is my friend, Yu Xiaoxuan."

It turns out that you are Yu Xiaoxuan. Jingjing said with a smile, "I've only seen you on TV before. I didn't expect to see a real person here today, you are more beautiful than on TV."

Being praised for being pretty, few women will be unhappy, Yu Xiaoxuan is no exception, smiling, "You are also pretty."

Jingjing's mother smiled slightly and looked at Guoguo, "Is this your daughter?"

Yu Xiaoxuan nodded, "Guoguo called Auntie." Guoguo groaned auntly, but his eyes looked around, as if looking for someone.

"Brother Ann's room upstairs? Go up to him." Shen Qinglan said softly.

Because she often comes to Guoguo, she is no stranger to the Fu family. She naturally knows where An

An's room is. Yu Xiaoxuan puts her on the ground and she runs upstairs by herself.

The three adults were chatting downstairs. The quiet mother seemed to be gentle and quiet, but in fact it was a very chatting person. The three were talking happily, and the cry of the child suddenly came upstairs. Listening carefully is fruit of.

Yu Xiaoxuan stood up, "I'll go up and see what's going on." The expression was calm and not worried.

Shen Qinglan was a little uneasy, and she followed, and the quiet mother naturally sent it together.

In An'an's children's room, Guoguo is crying in his throat. An An stood blankly in front of her, holding a car in his hand, as if coaxing Guoguo.

"What's the matter? Guoguo, what are you crying for?" Yu Xiaoxuan asked her daughter to cry when she saw her crying and squatted down to wipe her tears.

Guoguo choked and complained to Yu Xiaoxuan, "Brother Ann ignored me."

Shen Qinglan looked at An An, "What's going on here?" The language is gentle.

An An grieved, "I didn't ignore my sister."

"Brother Ann only played with her, not with me." Guo Guo said quietly, pointing to the side and not talking.

When An An heard this, he became more and more aggrieved. "Guoguo wanted the toy quietly in his hand. It was a guest quietly. I didn't give it to her. Guoguo got angry and then cried."

The three adults didn't think that was the case, and they couldn't help laughing.

Digression

Duan Ling and Gu Jiajia have the same face, there is wood?

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Recommend: "Hidden Love: Husband V587" Text / Voiceless Suiqin

Introduction:

Her husband and his honey friend double betrayed, and Su Guanqing met Qin Shaochen in addition to his heartbreak.

Qin Shaochen said: "Marry me, Qin Hao will honor you sister-in-law!"

The 32-year-old Qin Shaochen is an outstanding figure in Ancheng. He looks ruthless and ruthless, his wrists are fierce, and he especially protects the short.

I thought they were well married and did not violate the river agreement marriage.

When the man pressed her one night, Su Guanqing's brain was short-circuited.

"Mr. Qin, we said that the agreement is to marry."

"The agreement does not say that the couple's obligations cannot be fulfilled."

Su Guanqing, "..."

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Yu Xiaoxuan squeezed her daughter's small face, making fun of her, "Crying your nose for such a trivial matter, is it shameful?"

When Guoguo saw that her mother did not help herself, she became more grieved and looked at Shen Qinglan, "Auntie."

Shen Qinglan just smiled, in this case she could not help Guoguo.

Instead, the quiet mother said first, "Quietly give the toy to her sister."

Quietly, he was an obedient child. Although he was unwilling, he handed the toy to Guoguo. Guoguo took it and finally smiled, holding the toy and said to An An, "Brother An An, let's play the game."

Seeing this, Yu Xiaoxuan frowned and said softly to her daughter, "Guo Guo, your sister gave you the toy. What are you going to say?"

"Thank you sister." The small face was full of smiles.

"You're welcome."

Yu Xiaoxuan was not satisfied, "Guo Guo, you want to play with your sister, do you have to learn to

share it?"

Guoguo nodded obediently and took the quiet hand. "Sister, let's play together."

Seeing this, Shen Qinglan said to An An, "You play quietly with Guoguo, is your mother preparing you to eat?"

An An nodded, holding quietly with one hand and Guoguo with one hand, and took them to the side to sit down.

The three adults took a few glances and saw that they sat and played together harmoniously, assured that the basement was downstairs. Shen Qinglan went to the kitchen, and she planned to prepare some fruit for some children.

It didn't take long before crying came again in the children's room, but this time it was crying quietly. Shen Qinglan was carrying the fruit out of the kitchen, intending to send it to them, and it accelerated his pace.

In the room, she opened her mouth and cried quietly. An An wiped her tears on the side, her face was at a loss, and Guo Guo stood silently watching while holding a car in her hand.

Quietly covering one's head with one hand and tears with one hand, it is not wronged.

Shen Qinglan put down the fruit tray and put quietly in his arms, "What's wrong with this? Why did you suddenly cry?"

Quietly speaking, just looking at Guoguo.

An An saw her mother came and immediately said, "Let's quietly want us to play with the car together. If Guoguo won't let it play quietly, he will beat her."

The coming Yu Xiaoxuan just heard An'an, and his face suddenly changed, looking at her daughter.

Quiet Mom didn't say anything. She stepped forward and quietly embraced her in her arms, comforting her softly, taking her quiet little hand, and found a red piece on her forehead, which was not serious.

Yu Xiaoxuan looked embarrassed and apologized. Quiet mother didn't take it seriously, and said with a smile, "It's okay. It's normal for children to make trouble, don't worry about it."

Shen Qinglan didn't expect Guoguo's temperament to be so overbearing, but this was not his own child, so he couldn't say anything.

He cried quietly in his mother's arms for a while, and gradually became quiet.

Yu Xiaoxuan had touched her daughter and looked at her steadily, "Why do you want to beat my sister?" Her expression was a little serious and fruitful. Watching her mother look scared like this, she shrank back. Yu Xiaoxuan fixed her body and stared at her tightly, "Tell mom why you are beating people?"

Guoguo lowered his head, "I just want to play with Brother Ann." Her voice was very low, but Yu Xiaoxuan heard clearly.

Yu Xiaoxuan's expression was very serious, and she pulled her daughter to the balcony. "You tell mom, why don't you play with your sister? My sister bullies you?"

Guoguo shook his head.

"Since my sister didn't bully you and gave you toys, why didn't you play with her?" Yu Xiaoxuan also thought that her daughter was so overbearing at a young age. Did they spoil her?

"Brother Ann only plays with her, not with me." Guoguo lowered his head, his hands twisted, and his face was wronged.

Yu Xiaoxuan didn't seem to see her grievances, and took a serious expression, "Guoguo, the kids should learn to share. Just now, my sister and brother An An were playing games. When I saw you, I gave you the toy. She treated you like that. Okay, how can you beat her? If you do this, your mother won't take you to see Ann An'an in the future, and you will be alone at home."

When Guo Guo heard the words, she immediately cried. The quiet mother heard the cry and hurried over, "Xiao Xuan, a little conflict between the children, don't need to do this."

"This child is too domineering. If you don't tell her reasoning well, you will get it later." Yu Xiaoxuan didn't want to teach her daughter in front of an outsider, but Guoguo couldn't get used to it.

Others taught their daughters, and the quiet mother couldn't say anything, sighed, and turned into the room, Yu Xiaoxuan looked at her daughter, "Don't think you're crying, mom won't say you, Guoguo, this matter today Mom must tell you clearly. Are you quiet now and listen to Mommy, or Mom will wait until you finish crying, then you choose."

In the past, my mother softened when she cried herself, but now, this trick is useless. Guoguo's tears are hanging on her face, neither crying nor crying, Yu Xiaoxuan looked at her daughter like that, Guoguo. Gradually quieted down.

"Do you know where you are wrong today?" Yu Xiaoxuan asked seriously.

Guoguo reached out to wipe his tears and nodded, "Got it."

"What's wrong?"

"You shouldn't fight your sister."

"anything else?"

"I want to play with my sister."

"anything else?"

Guoguo looked at Yu Xiaoxuan silently, not sure what was wrong.

"Guoguo, whether others are willing to play with you is someone else's business. You can't be angry because someone doesn't play with you. This is wrong." Yu Xiaoxuan didn't know how to talk to one or the other. The year-old child made it clear that being a man can't be so overbearing. He can only explain it to her in her own words as much as possible. She doesn't expect her to understand everything, but to understand one point is one point.

Guoguo still felt aggrieved, "But Brother Ang used to play with me alone."

"Brother Ann is not yours alone, he will also know other children. Guoguo, obedient good children know how to share with others, for example, you have something delicious to share with other children, and have fun Toys are also playing with other children, can't think of yourself alone, okay?"

Guoguo seems to understand, "but mom..."

"No, Guoguo, Brother Ang also likes children who are willing to share with others. If you are like this in the future, then Brother Ang will never like you anymore and will not play with you anymore. Mom is not here. To scare you, mom is serious."

Guoguo's small face was wrinkled.

"And it's wrong to hit someone. If you hit your sister today, you have to apologize to your sister. Do you understand?"

Guoguo looked at her mother, Yu Xiaoxuan looked at her with encouragement, "Go in now and apologize to your sister, you have to say sorry to your sister, you know?"

Guoguo nodded and walked quietly in front of her, "Sister I'm sorry! I shouldn't hit you, this toy is for you."

Quietly glanced at his mother and took the toy, "It's okay, I don't hurt."

Guoguo's strength was not strong. At that time, the quiet forehead was more red because of the delicate skin of the child. It took a while to work hard. The red seal on his forehead has faded a lot.

"Sister, aren't you angry?"

Quietly shaking her head, "I'm not angry." She took the initiative to pull Guoguo's hand. "Let's play together." Guoguo nodded and followed quietly to play the game with An An. After a while, the laughter of three Hao Hao was heard in the room, obviously playing very happy. Children are prone to conflict, but they will be reconciled in an instant.

Although Jingjing's mother didn't take today's things seriously, Yu Xiaoxuan remembered it, and when she came home at night, she told Han Yi.

Just as Han Zhengshan was also there, I didn't take it seriously after listening to Yu Xiaoxuan's words, "Isn't it just a touch? As for how serious it is, did you specifically apologize? You did it too. He is only a few years old and he knows what it is. overbearing?"

Yu Xiaoxuan looked at Han Zhengshan disapprovingly, "Dad, that's not what he said. It's because Guoguo is younger, so it should be more educated. If she is allowed to develop a domineering temper now, it will be more broken in the future. But here, she is a girl."

"What's wrong with our Han daughter's granddaughter? She has overbearing capital." Han Zhengshan didn't feel that his Guoguo was wrong. "I think Guoguo is doing well today, it should be her own thing. You should hold it in your own hands, how can you give it to others? How can you be a mother, educate yourself, and teach your daughter in front of others?"

Han Zhengshan is somewhat dissatisfied with Xiao Xuan's approach today. In his view, Guoguo is right in everything he does, so he should help his children.

Han Yi sullen his face. "You say less." The words were spoken to Han Zhengshan.

Han Yi looked at Han Zhengshan, "If you are fine, go back, our husband and wife are not going to intervene in the education of our children."

Han Zhengshan heard that Tie Qing had a face on his face, "I am your father, Guoguo is my granddaughter, and I have no right to manage it yet?"

"I have no opinion if you want to see Guoguo, but Guoguo's education does not require you to intervene. Xiao Xuan and I can educate her well."

"Your education is to teach your daughter in front of outsiders?" Han Zhengshan was very angry.

Han Yi felt that Yu Xiaoxuan was right today. If he followed the teaching method of Han Zhengshan, Guoguo might not be taught what it was like.

"This is my daughter. I want to educate as much as I want, without your control." Han Yi said coldly.

"Okay, I can't control your children. I'm leaving. I'll leave now." Han Zhengshan stood up and left his sleeves, but he wanted Han Yi or Yu Xiaoxuan to save them, but unfortunately neither of them were at this time. Keep his mind.

"Han Yi, I don't agree with what your dad said. Guoguo's fault must be overcome. If it's so small, it's so overbearing. If you don't correct it in time, it will only become more and more overbearing in the future. I don't want my child to be in the future. Suspected female overlord." Yu Xiaoxuan frowned and said dissatisfiedly.

"I know, I know, I agree with your approach. My dad is just talking nonsense, don't listen to him. Guoguo can't get used to this problem."

Yu Xiaoxuan stared, "You are used to it, and I told you long ago, Guoguo should be educated when it is time to educate, but what about you? When she cries, your heart softens, how can you educate?"

Han Yi is embarrassed. He knows that he usually spoils Guoguo a little bit, "Well, aren't we the only one?" Just such a child, he doesn't hurt who she hurts.

"Qinglan's family is also a child. Why don't you see Qinglan indulging An'an so much?" Strictly speaking, An'an has been favored more than Guoguo, but An'an was well educated and very clever and sensible.

Speaking of Guoguo's education, Yu Xiaoxuan was angry, and Han Yi was a typical daughter slave. What the daughter said. Whenever Guoguo did something wrong and wanted to educate her, Han Yi played on the sidelines.

"Han Yi, I told you very seriously today that Guoguo must be severely criticized. When I teach Guoguo in the future, you are not allowed to help her."

Han Yi helped Yu Xiaoxuan smoothly, "Well, I must stand by your side. You can teach as you say."

Yu Xiaoxuan had long seen his essence, "You are good to talk now." When Guo Guo cried, the man immediately softened, and he still remembers what he said now.

The Korean-American touched his nose embarrassingly, "I promise to educate her next time, and I'm absolutely not upset"

Yu Xiaoxuan snorted, went upstairs to see her daughter, "You better do it."

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Since Duan Ling came to Gu Jiajia that day, Gu Jiajia thought that Duan Ling would come to her again soon, but Duan Ling did not appear in front of her for three days, not only that, even a phone call and a text message. No, Gu Jiajia suddenly panicked.

She wanted to call Duan Ling, but she didn't know what to say. She couldn't take the initiative to ask Duan Ling to take responsibility. She had already said that she would not be held responsible. Now, let's talk about it. Face? What should Duan Ling think of her then? But waiting for the light is too much for Gu Jiajia. Think about it. Gu Jiajia didn't think of a better way, and could only stay at home and worry.

Duan Ling is trying to make herself forget what happened that day. As Cui Zeyu said, since Gu Jiajia didn't care anymore, and he didn't want to marry her, then it was regarded as a wind and snow, and I forgot it. Gu Jiajia himself did not seem to want to see him. He went to her home that day and turned him away. He thought maybe both should calm down. It is such a big mistake that Gu Jiajia has been like an ant on a hot pot these past few days.

Gu Jiajia had no idea how Duan Ling lived. He has been busy with work these days. Only busyness can make him forget all this.

After waiting two more days, Gu Jiajia finally couldn't sit still and appeared in Duan Ling's company.

"Miss Gu, Duan is in a meeting, you can't go in." The secretary blocked Gu Jiajia outside the office.

Gu Jiajia frowned. She did not like Duan Ling's secretary very much. Every time she saw her, she didn't look good. "I'll wait for my brother-in-law at the office."

"Miss Gu, Duan is not here now. I can't let you in. Please forgive me." The secretary dutifully stopped at the door and prevented Gu Jiajia from entering.

Gu Jiajia grimaced, "Duan Ling is my brother-in-law, I just went in and waited for him, and I wouldn't do anything to steal confidential documents. What do you mean by stopping me like this?"

"Miss Gu, I'm just doing my job. Duan always said that he can't let anyone in when he is away." The secretary didn't give in. She knew Gu Jiajia and knew Gu Jiajia was Duan Ling Sister-in-law, it stands to reason that she should not treat her with such an attitude, but Duan Ling is her boss. She couldn't ignore the boss' orders and listen to an outsider.

Gu Jiajia stared at the secretary, her face was not good-looking, "If I had to go in?" Her rebellious psychology also came up, the more the secretary refused to let her in, the more she wanted to go in, and the secretary's attitude today is strange, before She came to Duan Ling and stopped her like this, which made her wonder if Duan Ling was really not there. Or maybe the meeting was just an excuse. Duan Ling actually didn't want to see her. Does the attitude of avoiding it mean that Duan Ling actually didn't want to be responsible to her at all. What happened that night, he really intends to assume that it

has not happened? Thinking of this, Gu Jiajia pushed away the secretary and went in. The secretary pulled her.

"Miss Gu, you make it difficult for us to do this. When Duan always comes back, he will blame us. If it is more serious, he may even let us leave the company directly, so please cooperate with Gu, don't go in, or you can take a break here and wait for a while to come back."

"You give me a break, I have to go in today." The secretary stopped at the door, Gu Jiajia flashed annoyed in the eyes, pushed the secretary straight away, and opened the door of the office.

There are indeed people in the office, but not Duan Ling, but Hao Hao. Hao Hao is sitting in Duan Ling's position, lying on the desk writing homework.

Gu Jiajia pushed the door very hard. The door fell directly on the wall and made a loud bang, which shocked Hao Hao, who was writing his homework. The pen crossed the notebook and directly broke the notebook. Gu Jiajia did not expect that Hao Hao was here.

"Miss Gu, please go out." The secretary was also irritated by Gu Jiajia's behavior. No one has ever been as hard as Gu Jiajia's office.

Gu Jiajia didn't seem to hear her words, but looked at Hao Hao, frowning, "Why are you here today?" The tone was unabashedly unhappy.

Hao Hao had long known that Gu Jiajia did not like him, so he was not displeased with Gu Jiajia's cold and disgusted tone. He just picked up the eraser on one side and wiped the marks from the pencil on the book.

Gu Jiajia saw Hao Hao ignoring her, and his eyes flashed annoyed, and it was indeed a peculiar species of Pei Yiningsheng, as annoying as his mother.

"There is no more of your business here. Go out." Gu Jiajia said to the secretary.

The secretary did not leave, "Miss Gu, this is Mr. Duan's office. Mr. Duan is not here. You cannot come in. Please go out."

"My sister and wife are not here, others can't come in, then why can he come in?" She pointed to Hao Hao.

The secretary knew that Hao Hao was Duan Ling's son. After all, Duan Ling hadn't brought Hao Hao to the company for the first time. "The youngest son was brought to the office by Mr. Duan personally, and he also told him before the meeting. During his meeting, no one else should come in to disturb the young man, so Miss Gu invites you out."

"I won't leave today." Gu Jiajia sat on the sofa with his buttocks, "I will sit here and wait for my brother-in-law to come back." Why can Hao Hao come in? She can't come in.

The secretary was embarrassed, "Miss Gu, if you do this again, I will call the security guard."

Gu Jiajia looked gloomy and stared at the secretary, "Do you believe it or not, when my brother-in-law comes back, I will let him fire you." It was just a secretary who said that he was working for Duan Ling in vain, until he became the boss of this company. One thing is to fire this woman.

The two argued so much that Hao Hao couldn't concentrate on his homework. Hao Hao frowned and said to the secretary, "Aunt Zhu, just let her stay here."

The secretary looked at him and eased his expression, "Can you be alone?"

Haohao nodded, and the secretary glanced at Gu Jiajia again. Gu Jiajia looked slightly annoyed, "What do you mean? Can I bully a child?"

This is inaccurate, the secretary secretly said.

Gu Jiajia understood what she meant from the secretary's eyes. She hated it in her heart, only hated that she was not the company's boss now, otherwise she would let the woman get out of it now.

"Miss Gu, Mr. Duan will be back soon." The secretary said, the implication is that you still don't have to do anything small to avoid being hit by Mr. Duan.

Gu Jiajia was impatient with his face, and waved his hand, "Hurry out. It's just a secretary, and it's really wide."

The secretary glanced at Hao Hao unconsciously and turned to go out.

After the secretary left, Gu Jiajia looked at Haohao, but Haohao kept his head down and ignored her directly. Gu Jiajia stood up and walked to Haohao's side, "Yo, do homework."

Haohao bowed his head and said nothing.

"I'm talking to you, you kid shouldn't have said it to me."

Haohao didn't put down his pen, didn't even raise his head, and said slowly, "Don't you already see me writing homework?"

After being choked by Hao Hao, Gu Jiajia looked a little ugly. "Aren't you supposed to be in school today? How could it be here?" Hao Hao usually stays with Duan Ling on weekends.

Haohao didn't want to explain to her, so she didn't say anything. He was supposed to be in class today, but five or six children in their class were found to have been infected with the latest flu virus and have been quarantined. The school was worried that other students would have an accident, so the other

students were suspended. Haohao has been staying at home for a few days. After Duan Ling learned that, he called Pei Yining and wanted to take Haohao to the movies. He temporarily met an important meeting and asked Haohao to wait in the office. He will take Haohao to the cinema when the meeting is over.

"Hey, why is your child so rude, I'm talking to you, what do you mean by not saying anything?" Seeing Haohao ignoring her again and again, Gu Jiajia was a little angry. "You're just like your mother, uncultivated."

As soon as the voice fell, Hao Hao raised his head and looked at Gu Jiajia, "You are not allowed to say my mother."

"I said what happened to your mother? What did I say wrong? Your mother is not only uneducated, your mother is shameless, and she is still married before she gave birth to a child." Gu Jiajia said disdainfully, never thinking about Hao Hao. Just a seven-year-old child, is it appropriate to say such a thing to a child?

Haohao blushed and stared at Gu Jiajia, "You are not allowed to say my mother, my mother is not."

"It's not that. Isn't your mother born you without getting married?" Gu Jiajia asked back.

This is an iron fact, even Hao Hao can't refute it. "In short, I don't allow you to say my mother, my mother is the best person in the world."

"You're ridiculous if you say this. If your mother is the best person in this world, then there is no good woman in this world. People like your mother should have been dipped in pig cages in ancient times, oh, I'm afraid you don't know what it means to dip a pig cage. I'll explain to you that if an ancient woman didn't obey a woman's path, such as your mother, she would be kept in a cage and immersed in the river to drown alive. Pig cage. Your mother is deprived of living in modern times, if there were you in ancient times."

"However, your mother was so thick-skinned that she dared to give birth to you. If it were me, it would be a shame to die if you were alive."

"Bang." The tea cup hit Gu Jiajia's feet.

Hao Hao turned red with anger and stared at Gu Jiajia, "You are such a bad woman, you are not allowed to say so to my mother, you are the worst woman in this world, you have no shame and no upbringing." Hao Hao never curses Was forced to scold

Gu Jiajia was taken aback. He didn't expect Haohao to be a small person, but his temper was not small, and he was angry immediately. "Well, you little boy, not only dare to scold me, but dare to follow me. You think I dare not hit you. No, today I will teach you a lesson for your father."

"If you dare to hit me, I will tell my dad." Hao Hao leaned his neck, without fear.

"I'm still afraid of you telling me? Even if you believe me or not, your dad doesn't dare to say anything to me." Gu Jiajia said bitterly, she hadn't seen Hao Hao well, if it were not for his existence, Duan Ling Can you remember Pei Yining? And this kid, like his mother, never took her into consideration. She didn't want to teach him one day or two. This time she finally got the chance, and she wouldn't let it go.

"If you dare to reach me, my dad will be angry."

"Hah, your father will not be angry, I will marry him soon, and I will be your little mother in the future, and my mother will discipline his son, even if your father can say anything."

Gu Jiajia's sleeves are about to start, and Hao Hao can't sit there silly and let her fight. She will run when she gets up.

Gu Jiajia is catching up, she must teach this stinky boy today. Hao Hao ran to the door and turned to look at Gu Jiajia. As a result, he ran into a wall of flesh, and he was about to fall to the ground.

Duan Ling's eyes were fast and he grabbed Hao Hao. "Why run?"

Gu Jiajia didn't expect Duan Ling to come back at this time, looking at Hao Hao nervously, for fear that he would sue, Hao Hao was not disappointed. When he saw Duan Lingma suing him, he pointed at Gu Jiajia and said, "She wants to fight I."

Duan Ling's face suddenly changed, and he looked at Gu Jiajia. "Brother, don't listen to his bullshit. I didn't want to hit him. Besides, I have no reason to hit him."

"She just scolded my mother just now. I don't allow her to scold, she will hit me." Hao Hao added.

Gu Jiajia is annoyed, this damn little ass boy, "Brother, you listen to me explain, I really didn't want to hit him, but it was him who shouted at me and threw a cup at me, you look at the cup on the ground The fragments were thrown by him. If I were to hide fast, this cup would be thrown on me."

Gu Jiajia explained that it was just that Duan Ling looked at her but it was not so serious, "You go out."

"Brother, believe me, I really don't have..."

"You go out." Duan Ling didn't want to listen to Gu Jiajia's words at all, obviously he had already believed Hao Hao's words.

"Brother-in-law, would you rather believe the words of a little fart than believe me? This kid never likes me, can he believe it?" Gu Jiajia looked at Duan Ling with disappointment.

"Gu Jiajia, don't let me say it a third time." Duan Ling lowered his face.

Gu Jiajia glared at Hao Hao and shook her sleeves away. She originally wanted to test Duan Ling's attitude today. She didn't expect to be hit by Duan Ling to see this scene. Now, Duan Ling thought she was really bullying. This stupid boy might not think about her. Pei Yining is blamed, even if he is shameless, the son born is not a good thing. Gu Jiajia greeted the eighteenth generation of Pei Yining's ancestors in his heart.

Gu Jiajia left, Duan Ling looked down at Hao Hao, but Hao Hao did not want to be with Duan Ling, "I want to go home, you send me back."

"Why are you really angry? That uncle apologized to you."

"I don't want your apology. My mother is the best woman in the world, she is not shameless." Hao Hao is seven years old, and he already understands some things. He remembers what Gu Jiajia said of Pei Yining today. In my heart. In his view, Duan Ling was born because his mother did not get married, so people outside for so many years looked down on his mother because of Duan Ling.

Therefore, what I originally liked about Duan Ling was destroyed by Gu Jiajia's words today.

Duan Ling's face sank when he heard Hao Hao's words, but this emotion was not directed at Hao Hao, but by Gu Jiajia who had left. He didn't expect Gu Jiajia to say this to Hao Hao.

"Hao Hao, listen to your uncle explain to you. In your uncle's heart, your mother is also the best woman in the world. Don't worry about the aunt's words just now. Don't be angry with her uncle because of her words, okay? "

Haohao didn't speak.

"Uncle said I'm sorry, don't be angry, or uncle takes you to the playground to play?" Just no matter how Duan Ling coaxes? Haohao insisted on going home.

Duan Ling had no choice but to promise to send Haohao back. On the way back, Hao Hao kept silent. No matter what topic Duan Ling said, he didn't talk about it.

It wasn't until he was home that Hao Hao said, "I hate that woman."

Duan Ling reacted and said Gu Jiajia, so he said, "Uncle knows that next time you come, she promises not to appear in front of you."

"Are you going to marry him?" Hao Hao asked, a little tangled on his face.

"Who told you this?" Duan Ling glanced at him from the rearview mirror.

Haohao tells the truth, "She said just now, she said you will get married soon, is it true?"

A cold light flashed in Duan Ling's eyes, but the look to Hao Hao was gentle, "Not true, she lied to you, and her uncle would not marry her."

Haohao nodded, "If you marry her, I won't be able to see you after that, I don't like her."

Duan Ling parked the car aside and looked at Hao Hao seriously, "Hao Hao, uncle will not get married. Uncle will never get married in this life. As for what the aunt said, you don't have to worry about it. She said Every sentence is not true, whether you are married or she said your mother's words, you can forget them all."

"So you really won't marry him?" Hao Hao is still a little worried.

"Yes, I will not marry her."

"That's good." Hao Hao rested. Duan Ling is actually very good to him, he doesn't really hate Duan Ling, but if Duan Ling is married to Gu Jiajia, then he will even reject Duan Ling.

After returning Haohao to his home, Duan Ling did not return to the company, but called Gu Jiajia, "Where are you?"

Gu Jiajia is angry, his tone will not be good, Duan Ling even drove her away in front of the little fart child, "Where am I going to deal with you? Are you not me?"

"Where are you now? I'm here to find you now." Duan Ling asked again.

Gu Jiajia's eyes lit up, thinking that Duan Ling was here to coax her, and she looked a little proud, she knew that Duan Ling didn't care about her at all, after all, they already had a skin kiss? So he pretended to be unwilling to report the address.

Duan Ling arrived soon, just with a calm face, Gu Jiajia gurgled in his heart, and a bad hunch rushed out.

"What did you say to Hao Hao today?" Duan Ling opened the door.

"Brother-in-law, are you here to question me?"

"Jia Jia. You know my temper."

Gu Jiajia grumbled and grieved, "Brother-in-law, I really don't blame me for this matter today. I saw him sitting there doing homework. I kindly asked him a sentence, and he turned out to be unkind to me. , Then I said Pei Yining a few unpleasant words when I was angry. Who knows that this little devil has a bad temper, grabbed the cup and threw it at me, can you say I can bear it? Besides, I didn't really beat him , I just scared him."

"So you really said such a shameless face?" Duan Ling grabbed the point.

Gu Jiajia looked a little unnatural. Duan Ling immediately understood, "Gu Jiajia, why did you say such a thing to a seven-year-old child? What is your intention?"

"Brother-in-law, I was wronged. He is a child. What can I have in mind, but it is an inadvertent loss in anxiety. After I said it, I regretted it myself. I had wanted to apologize to him. ."

"You said to Hao Hao, we two are getting married?" Duan Ling was very angry and his face was black.

Gu Jiajia's face stiffened, but Hao Hao didn't even say this, "Brother-in-law, I'm kidding him about it."

"Gu Jiajia, I don't care if it's your joke, or if you're serious. If you hear it clearly, I won't marry you. I hope you won't say that again."

Gu Jiajia looked at Duan Ling in disbelief, "Brother-in-law, you..."

"What happened that night was my fault. I can give you whatever compensation you want and how much compensation you want, but the idea of getting married will be eliminated as soon as possible. I will not agree."

The original Duan Ling's attitude is not so firm. That kind of thing happened that night, and he was actually deeply guilty about Gu Jiajia, but today Gu Jiajia's attitude towards Hao Hao made him see something clearly and made him determined.

Gu Jiajia could never think of it, just because of his words today, he completely dispelled Duan Ling's concerns.

"Compensation? Brother-in-law, do you think I am greedy for your money?"

"In addition to money, I have nothing else to give you."

"Duan Ling, what do you think of me? Am I a young lady? Did you even use money to kill me?" Gu Jiajia's face was blue.

"So what do you want? You said that day, you don't need me to be responsible." Duan Ling said straightforwardly.

Gu Jiajia looked at him steadily, "I have changed my mind now, Duan Ling, I want you to marry me. Since you fell asleep, you are responsible for me. I said before that it was just a boy and a girl. Love, so you don't have to worry about such words, but now I regret it, I want you to marry me."

Gu Jiajia originally didn't want to force Duan Ling, but Duan Ling's attitude today made her very scared. Even if it was forced, she had to force Duan Ling to marry her, and the rest would wait until later, and she couldn't care much now.

Duan Lingding looked at her with a strange look. He once seemed to never really recognize the woman in front of her. She was no longer the simple girl, "I will not marry you, any conditions other than marriage, I can promise you." Faced with Gu Jiajia's suddenly changed attitude, Duan Ling became more firm in his heart.

"I don't want other conditions, I'm going to marry you, except for marriage, I don't want any compensation. Before I was with you, I was a big girl with yellow flowers, you were my first man. I followed you innocently. You can't put on your pants and you don't recognize people." The face of Duan Ling was like a stranger, Gu Jiajia's heart was deeper.

"Duan Ling, in the strict sense that night you forced me, and you should be responsible even to me."

Duan Ling stared at Gu Jiajia's eyes, "Actually, is this your real purpose? I really forced you that night?" He suddenly doubted Gu Jiajia's remarks.

Gu Jiajia's expression stiffened, and her tears fell. "Duan Ling, what do you mean? That night, you were drunk yourself, not me drunk. You slept me as Pei Yining, and I was full of grievances. That was my first time, the most important time for girls, but the result was that you were taken away in such a situation. Who do you tell me the wrongs and insults in my heart?"

Duan Ling couldn't stand the tears of the woman, seeing it, softening her tone, "Jia Jia, I'm sorry for you, you can beat me and scold me, as much as you want, but get married, sorry, I really can't do it I won't love you and I won't fall in love with you in the future. Even if you marry me, you won't be happy."

"Duan Ling, why are you so cruel to me, I just love you, should I be hurt by you? Well, you don't want to marry me, can you, I hope you don't regret it in the future!"

Digression

I still think it is too cheap to let Gu Jiajia and Duan Ling together.

PS: I have been struggling with the name of the male character in Xinwen these days. Do you have a good idea?(Domineering)

Come and come, the names of the new male characters are solicited. Everyone will participate.

(The male lead of Xinwen is a neuropathy, and his appearance is very gentle, but his inner heart is dark and perverted, but he has a deep affection for the female lead)

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Looking at the back of Gu Jiajia leaving, Duan Ling has a headache. He actually doesn't want to hurt Gu Jiajia, but for Gu Jiajia, he really can't have any feelings of men and women. Even if he is barely with him, she won't be happy, since So, it is better to refuse at the beginning. Although it is said that this approach is very irresponsible, it is better to have two unloved people tied together and spend the whole life in a quarrel. What's more, Hao Hao and Gu Jiajia are That attitude.

Hao Hao is his son, and if nothing else, he is the only son in his life. Hao Hao's feelings cannot be ignored. Due to various factors, Duan Ling felt that she could only be sorry for Gu Jiajia.

But although he could not give Gu Jiajia emotionally, other aspects were possible, such as support for her career. He can invest in TV dramas and movies, and let Gu Jiajia become the heroine. I believe that with the job, Gu Jiajia will also let go of it.

Duan Ling thought this way and did the same, but when Gu Jiajia received a call from her agent, saying that there was a big IP TV drama that wanted her to be the heroine, she passed the initial excitement and gradually calmed down. She used to audition when the cast was selected, but she was brushed down. Now why would she come to see her again?

Gu Jiajia felt strange in his heart, so he asked the broker, who said, "It is the investor's request."

"Who is the investor?" Gu Jiajia vaguely guessed.

"Tianling International, the original biggest investor is not it. Tianling invested a few days ago. The only requirement is for you to be the heroine. Hey, I said Jiajia, what relationship do you always have with Tianling International's elders? Ah?" the investor asked curiously.

Gu Jiajia's face was somber at this time, as expected, Duan Ling wanted to compensate her in this way. Really thought that by investing in a TV series, she would be sent off as the heroine? There is nothing so cheap in this world.

If Duan Ling thought this was the case, then she too underestimated her Gu Jiajia.

"I refuse the heroine of this TV series." Gu Jiajia said.

The agent looked at her in disbelief for a moment, "Jia Jia, are you kidding me?"

"I'm not joking."

"The girl number one in this TV series is what many girl stars want to fight for. Didn't you still want to act before? Now let you act, why do you want to refuse?" The agent couldn't understand her, Gu Jiajia was very good. Ambitious women can even do whatever they want for their own purposes. Didn't they do well in Shengxuan before? Now that such a good opportunity was delivered to her, she refused. The agent felt that Gu Jiajia's brain was probably flooded.

"You also said that I had been rejected before going to the audition, indicating that I was not suitable for this role. If I took it, it would only be my own signboard, which is not worth the loss." Gu Jiajia's reason for refusal was magnificent, broker People almost believed it.

"No, Jiajia, you lied, did you tell me, is it because the investor is Tianling International?" the broker said flatly.

Gu Jiajia's expression was slightly stiff, but he quickly returned to nature. "No, it simply means that this character is not suitable for me. Didn't you say that there was a script that wanted me to play Female Three? I want to try that." Duan Ling wanted to use To compensate her, she was not as good as Duan Ling's wish. She wanted to know whether Duan Ling had other tricks besides this.

Wen Yan, the agent's frown, "The script is only a female third, where is the influence of this big, if you starred in this drama, then your popularity will increase a lot in the future, this will have a future impact on you. The development is very good, not to mention what suits or does not suit, acting skills are honed, your lack of experience, this is a good opportunity, I do not want you to give up because of willfulness."

"But I really don't want to appear in this TV series." If this happened before she didn't go to bed with Duan Ling, she was willing to accept Duan Ling's help, but now the nature has changed.

"Jia Jia, this opportunity is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. You can't give up. If you give up now, the company will immediately arrange other actresses to go up, and you won't even be able to get a supporting role." The broker persuaded, but actually thought No, you Gu Jiajia didn't do a few things in order to get higher position. Now that you have such a good opportunity, what are you doing here?

"Needless to say, I will not star in this TV series." Gu Jiajia looked firm.

"No, you can't give up this opportunity. Gu Jiajia, the company dug you from Shengxuan, but you signed the contract, and you will obey the company's arrangement. Your current behavior is more serious that you are violating the contract. You It's to pay the liquidated damages." The agent also got a temper. I said that you wouldn't listen. If I said that, you can clearly understand your position.

Gu Jiajia's eyes were gloomy and she looked at the agent. "What do you mean?"

The agent also knows that his words have been emphasized and eased the tone, "Jiajia, I am your agent, we are one, and I can be good, so I am good for you no matter what I do."

Of course, Gu Jiajia knew that when she was in Shengxuan, the company assigned her to Linda. Linda's focus was on Xiao Xuan, and good resources were also given to Xiao Xuan first. To her, later she stammered at Xiao Xuan, and the resources gradually increased, but it was still no better than Xiao Xuan, and as long as Yu Xiaoxuan and Han Yi did not divorce one day, her resources could never exceed Yu Xiaoxuan, This is one of the reasons why she chose to change jobs without hesitation.

After arriving at this company, the company specially assigned her a broker and was responsible for her. Although this broker is not as famous as Linda in the circle, but the ability is also available. During this time, the broker and the company's Under the operation, her fame has really improved a lot, and even the negative effects brought by the previous job-hopping have been almost minimized.

"I know you are doing it for my own good, but I have my own reasons for not acting. The role setting of the female one in this TV series is totally unsuitable for me. I can't control it. Instead of making a bad film, the audience scolded me. It's better to choose a good script, maybe it will be a hit." Gu Jiajia advised the agent.

It's just that the broker doesn't want to give up such an opportunity. "Jia Jia, what you said makes sense, but this opportunity is really rare. I hope you think about it. So, I'll communicate with the company and let them give you three. Day time, you can use this time to think about it clearly, and then give me a reply after thinking about it. I will cancel your original notice for these three days."

Gu Jiajia's face changed slightly, which was equivalent to threatening her in disguise, but she also knew that it was very unwise to choke with her agent. After all, she was not a first-line actress and she had no choice.

"I know. In that case, I will go home first. I will call you if I think about it."

"Jia Jia, you have to remember that a woman's youth is only a few years old. You have to seize any opportunity that will allow you to take off. Don't rely on your own youth to be self-willed. After all, this is the entertainment industry. The most important thing is freshness. Blood, if you don't want to be replaced by someone, you have to take advantage of yourself. I don't know what you always have to do with Sheng Xuan's old man, why is he willing to invest in a TV series for you, and let you be a female one, but no matter How to say it is a good thing for you."

"I know." Gu Jiajia said lightly.

The agent sighed. In fact, Gu Jiajia was very tired. She had various princess diseases and was extremely difficult to wait for. She also likes to play big names. In order to give her a good aftermath, she has followed her and apologized. Obviously, she was only a small star of the eighteenth line, but she regarded herself as a first-line star. She didn't understand why the company had dug her up and gave

her the treatment of a third-line star.

Duan Ling knew about Gu Jiajia's refusal to act as No. 1 for the first time. After thinking about it, she called her. Gu Jiajia did not refuse to answer, but she did not speak after receiving it.

Listening to the breathing at that end, Duan Lingxian said, "Jia Jia, it's me."

Gu Jiajia did not speak.

"Jia Jia, I heard that you refused to be a female one. I want to know the reason. Don't you like the female one who is not a TV series? Or because this TV series is invested by me, so you refused? "

"Yes, just because you invested, I refused." Gu Jiajia was honest.

"Jia Jia, this opportunity is rare for you. You shouldn't be so self-willed." Duan Ling frowned, preaching unconsciously as his brother-in-law.

"Duan Ling, don't think I don't know, you just want to reduce the guilt in your heart in this way. I tell you, I don't accept it. I won't accept it in any way unless you marry me." Gu Jiajia Said coldly.

Duan Ling's brow furrowed tighter, "Jia Jia, I've explained this to you. Except for getting married, I can give you any form of compensation. Why don't you live with yourself."

"I can't live with myself anymore. Since you don't want to marry me, then I have nothing to do with you and I don't care about my affairs."

"You are Jia Min's sister, that is my sister. How can I ignore your affairs?"

"Hehe." Gu Jiajia sneered. "Duan Ling, did you feel guilty when you said this? Treat me as a sister, so ask, who will go to bed with his sister?"

Duan Ling stiffened, "Jia Jia, do you have to talk to me like this?"

"This is what you forced me, and I don't want to. Since you don't want to marry me, don't do anything anymore, this will only make me more unable to let you go, and let me sink deeper and deeper." Gu Jiajia finished, just Hang up the phone.

Duan Ling looked annoyed at the black-screen phone. This Gu Jiajia was completely different from the lively and obedient, empathetic girl in the past, which made him feel a weird feeling as if he had been cheated.

Shaking his head, Duan Ling put aside his thoughts and continued to study the documents in his hand. Those were the materials of several education funds. He selected them for Hao Hao. He wanted to buy an education fund for Hao Hao as a gift to Hao Hao. The gift, so that when Hao Hao becomes an adult,

there will be a small treasury. Although Hao Hao does not lack these, this is his love for his son and his heart.

Not only that, he also bought several properties in Beijing, and he will be transferred to the name of Haohao when he is an adult. Those are also gifts he has prepared for Haohao. Although Haohao is only seven years old, it is too early to consider these. , But prepared.

After purchasing the education fund, he began to choose new wedding items for Pei Yining. Although Pei Yining was not married to him, he had fallen in love after all, and Pei Yining gave him such a sensible child, no matter what considerations, Pei Yining now finds his own happiness, he should all send his own blessings, although this blessing may not need Pei Yining.

In the evening, when Duan Ling was about to go to bed, he suddenly received a call from the bar, saying that Gu Jiajia was drunk and asked him to pick him up. Duan Ling had to change his clothes and go out.

When Duan Ling arrived at the bar, Gu Jiajia was lying on the bar without knowing the personnel. He patted her face, "Jia Jia."

Gu Jiajia did not respond, Duan Ling looked at the bartender, "How much wine did she drink."

The bar pointed to the empty wine bottles on the side, there were as many as three or four bottles, and they were still red wine. Did Gu Jiajia drink the wine as grape juice?

Duan Ling saw that Gu Jiajia didn't respond, so he wanted to leave her behind, and the bartender stopped him, "Sir, this lady hasn't settled the bill yet."

Duan Ling put Gu Jiajia down again, settled the bill, and carried her away. Gu Jiajia was asleep along the way and did not wake up at all. Duan Ling sent her home.

Finally, the person was delivered to the house and settled down. Duan Ling was already sweating. He covered Gu Jiajia with a quilt and was planning to leave. Gu Jiajia took his hand and said, "Don't go."

Duan Ling thought she was awake, looked at her, but saw her eyes closed, apparently she hadn't awoke.

"Duan Ling, why don't you want to love me?" Gu Jiajia whispered, "Do you know how sad I am, I fell in love with you from the first time I saw you, but I dare not say, because you are my brother-in-law."

A teardrop hung in the corner of her eyes, her eyes were closed, Duan Ling did not know whether she was sober or talking drunk now, he wanted to break Gu Jiajia's hand, but was unsuccessful, only Gu Jiajia continued, "Look You are considerate and caring for my sister, accompanying and waiting, do you know how much I envy my sister, how much I want to replace my sister and become the person in your arms, even if it is me who is sick, there is not much time The person is also me, brother-in-law, I love you. I want to be with you. But you don't love me." She wept softly.

Duan Ling sighed secretly in his heart and sat down beside the bed, patting Gu Jiajia's back gently, "Jiajia, wake up."

Gu Jiajia didn't hear his words, sobbing with her eyes closed, "I used to think if you had too much affection for my sister, so I couldn't see my existence. Then I realized that the person you love is not My sister, but Pei Yining, do you know how sad I am? My heart is like being pierced with a knife, bloody, but you can't see it, you can't see my existence, you can't see my true heart, you In the eyes, only Pei Yining, only her."

Somehow, she let go of Duan Ling's hand and shrunk herself into a ball, like a baby's posture in the mother's body.

Duan Lingding looked at Gu Jiajia and looked at the tears in the corner of her eyes for a long time before slowly speaking, "Jiajia, I know that you are sober now, and I don't know if I should have told you some things, since today Speaking of which, then I will say it. Yining and I were lovers in college. At that time, your sister was my classmate. I was with Yining for many years. If it is not your sister's illness, wait. When Yining graduates, we will get married, but at this time, your sister is sick, she found me, the only wish is that I can accompany her through the last paragraph, I promised, Jiajia, this is my life I didn't understand the last regretful decision I made at that time. This decision actually hurt two women who loved me. Whether it was your sister or Yi Ning, I didn't get happy in the end."

Although Gu Jiamin walked away with a smile in the end, before leaving, he once told him that the most regrettable thing in this life was that he didn't get his love and struggled with love all his life.

And Pei Yining even left his world directly, never giving him the slightest thought.

"Jia Jia, because I can't love you, so I can't accept your love. I can only be sorry for what happened that night. You can say that I am shameless or nasty. As long as you are happy, you can call me whatever you want. I accept it, if you don't want to see me, I won't appear in front of you in the future."

Gu Jiajia didn't respond at all. Except for the tears in the corner of her eyes, she seemed to have fallen asleep. Duan Ling waited for a while and wanted to leave after seeing that she hadn't spoken, "Jia Jia, take a good rest, I'll go first."

He just thought of it, and Gu Jiajia, who had not responded, suddenly hugged him from behind, "Do you have to be so cruel to me? Even if you don't want to look at me at all, do I make you so annoying?" Gu Jiajia cried Said.

Duan Ling sighed, "Jia Jia, I don't hate you, but we two are really inappropriate, and the twisted melons are not sweet, why should you force me."

"What about you, you love Pei Yining in your heart, and you can't love it? Why don't you want to let go?"

"I have already let go, I don't want to be with her in this life, I just ask her to be happy, looking at her happiness, I will be happy, Jiajia, you can let go."

"You always let me let go, but you don't want to actively try to love me, Duan Ling, can you have a little kindness to me, even if you only try to love me, once." She prayed humbly. Give up his dignity and pride. She was not drunk at all this evening, just to find an opportunity to talk to Duan Ling.

"Jia Jia, don't do this. You are ruining yourself like this."

"I don't care, I just want you to love me, Duan Ling, I beg you, don't be so cruel to me, I can't live without you." Gu Jiajia cried very sadly.

Duan Ling didn't feel so soft, "Jia Jia, I'm sorry, I can't do it." He broke Gu Jia Jia's hand and got up and left here, ignoring the desperate cry that came out behind him.

"Duan Ling, I hate you." Gu Jiajia screamed at the empty room, her eyes were astonishing.

After Fu Hengyi returned to the army, the task of picking up An'an fell to Shen Qinglan again.

"Mother, Teacher Xiao Xie explained that God will take us out to play." An An just came out of the kindergarten and couldn't wait to share the news with Shen Qinglan.

Shen Qinglan has received a text message from Mr. Xiao Xie, and naturally knows that tomorrow the class will organize children to visit the Science and Technology Museum.

"Where does Xiao Xie take you?" Shen Qinglan asked gently.

"Go to the Science and Technology Museum, Mr. Xiao Xie said that there are big dinosaurs. We can see the big dinosaurs tomorrow. Mr. Xiao Xie said that the big dinosaurs are big and big, mom, have you seen the big dinosaurs?" An An tilted his head. Looking at Shen Qinglan, Shen Qinglan shook his head, "No, my mother has never seen it."

"It's okay, Mom, I will go check it out tomorrow and come back to tell you what the big dinosaur looks like?"

"it is good."

"Mom, can I buy snacks today? I want to share them with children tomorrow."

"Teacher Xiao Xie said you can bring snacks?" Shen Qinglan asked him.

An An nodded, "Yes, Mr. Xiao Xie said, we can bring our favorite snacks and eat with everyone at noon

tomorrow. Mom, I think I can buy them now, can I?"

Of course, that mother will take you to the supermarket later, you choose."

An An grinned, "Thank you Mom, Mom, I love you the most." The request was met, and An An's good words popped out like no money. Shen Qinglan shook his head and smiled, and took his son to the supermarket to purchase.

When the mother and son came out of the supermarket, Shen Qinglan had already carried a large bag of things in his hand, and they were all selected by An An.

Early the next morning, An An woke up by herself and ran to knock on Shen Qinglan's door, urging her to get up. Shen Qinglan has changed clothes and is planning to go downstairs.

"Mom, hurry up, otherwise I will be late." An An saw Shen Qinglan coming out and urged.

Shen Qinglan laughed helplessly, "It's still too early, you go down to dinner first, and my mother will help you pack up your schoolbags, and we will go straight after you finish eating."

"Okay, Mom, you need to hurry up." An An obediently went downstairs.

An An's small school bag could not contain so many snacks, so Shen Qinglan prepared another food box for him, and only filled some cookies in his small school bag, as well as a bottle of milk. As for fruits and the like, they are put in the food container.

"Mom, this is for you." In the car, An An handed breakfast to Shen Qinglan. Shen Qinglan originally planned to send An An to school and then come back for breakfast, but did not expect the little guy to prepare for her. After breakfast, she was moved and kissed my son's face, "Thank you baby."

Today, not only to visit the Science and Technology Museum, but also to the zoo, so the meeting was very early. When Shen Qinglan sent An'an to the school, several buses were already parked in front of the school. Teacher Xiao Xie is standing at the door waiting for them.

"Goodbye mother." An An waved at Shen Qinglan, and Shen Qinglan nodded. Wait for An An to go in with teacher Xie before leaving.

Shen Qinglan sent An'an to the school and went to the mall. She wanted to buy something for Fang Tong. Fang Tong's son was already full moon. Just when he had time today, he went to see her.

Fang Tong is bringing her baby at home, and her maternity leave is not over. In addition, it is a caesarean section. It takes time to recover the knife edge. Shen Junze waved her hand for another month, and Fang Tong can wait for his son to go after a hundred days. Go to work.

"Qing Lan, how did you come today?" Fang Tong was pleasantly surprised to see Shen Qing Lan coming.

"Come over and see you just when you are free today, is this time okay?" Shen Qinglan asked warmly.

Fang Tong smiled slightly, "I can do anything wrong, the family treats me as a national treasure, every day except eating and sleeping, I think my face has been round recently,"

Shen Qinglan looked at him carefully and said, "The appearance is not thick, it seems to be taken care of very well. What about Yang Yang?" Yang Yang is the nickname of Fang Tong's son, whose name is Li Zirui.

"I'm still sleeping. This little guy can sleep better than me. It's like eating or sleeping tomorrow, just like a little piglet." When he mentioned his son, Fang Tong's face was full of smiles, although he was talking about his son, but His eyes were full of spoiled smiles.

"Which child does not like to sleep at this stage, An An also eats and sleeps, and sleeps and eats, this stage sleeps to grow the body."

"This is my family's sleep except for breastfeeding time. I have never seen a baby who can sleep like this. An An and Guo Guo are not so sleepy."

The two said that they had entered the children's room, and Shen Qinglan subconsciously lightened his pace, worrying that the child would be noisy, but a few days later, the little guy seemed to open a little more. The sleeping Zhengxiang did not notice anyone Came in.

Unlike Yu Xiaoxuan's fruit production, Fang Tong has a lot of milk, so Yangyang was breastfed as soon as he was born, and it seems to grow faster than the original fruit.

After seeing it for a while, Shen Qinglan came out and chatted with Fang Tong in the living room. "Are you at home with your children?" After a long time, she didn't see anyone else. Shen Qinglan asked.

"Bo Ming was rushed to work by me, my dad was at home alone, and I asked my mom to go home first, and the aunt at home went out to buy food." Fang Tong explained that since the birth of the baby, Li Boming has been around She wandered around with the child, even the company's affairs were shaken, and Fang Tong couldn't stand it anymore and drove him to the company for work.

"You haven't seen such a long-winded person, and follow me all day long, either let me wear clothes or let me drink soup, my weight is almost up to the time of pregnancy, I am really worried about waiting for me Will he become a big fat man after going back to work?" Fang Tong couldn't help but spit Li Boming.

Shen Qinglan chuckled softly, "They are distressed to you." She looked at the smile on Fang Tong's face, and her eyes were full of smiles, all the friends around her were happy, and her life seemed to be gradually fulfilling.

"Qinglan, do you have a plan to have a second child?" Fang Tong asked suddenly.

Shen Qinglan slightly stunned, and then smiled, "This thing is not something I want to be born."

Fang Tong immediately understood, "Don't Fu agree?"

Shen Qinglan nodded helplessly, Fang Tong couldn't help but laugh out loud, "Your family's Master Fu really hurts you, not willing to suffer a bit of pain."

Shen Qinglan certainly knew that Fu Hengyi was distressed, but she also knew that Fu Hengyi wanted a daughter, so she wanted to regenerate one, fulfilling Fu Hengyi's dream, although regenerating one was not necessarily a daughter, but at least it was a hope not.

"Qinglan, you can actually do this." Fang Tong attached to Shen Qinglan's ear and whispered a few words. Shen Qinglan's ears were reddish and he said softly, "This method works?"

"You can try it. Your grandfather loves you so much. As long as you stretch out your hand a little, he will surrender and he will definitely not notice this." Fang Tong said with certainty.

Shen Qinglan thought deeply, this method is not impossible, well, try next time.

It wasn't until the nanny at home came back that Shen Qinglan left, but didn't go home. Instead, he went to Pei Yining. Pei Yining was doing the final layout of the new house and let Shen Qinglan give her reference.

"Qinglan, what do you think of this decoration here?" Pei Yining asked Shen Qinglan holding a black swan crystal decoration in his hand.

Shen Qinglan nodded, "Yes, but you have a lot of decorations in your house. Why did you buy another one?" She remembered that Pei Yining had a similar decoration in his new study.

"It wasn't bought by me, it was sent by Chen Wanjiao, and it was said to be a wedding gift for Chen Xi and me." Pei Yining said, without any displeasure on his face.

Shen Qinglan raised her eyebrows slightly, "She gave it to Chen Xi?"

"No, it's for me." Pei Yining didn't expect Chen Wanjiao to ask her out just to give her a gift. Seriously, she didn't feel the slightest disgust towards Chen Wanjiao, a woman who loves Jiang Chenxi. This is a brilliant woman.

Shen Qinglan had seen Chen Wanjiao a few times, but had never been in contact with her. The only impression she had was that she was quiet and indisputable. Such a woman is actually very suitable for being a wife. No wonder Jiang Mu liked her so much. She desperately matched her with Jiang Chenxi. Unfortunately, the goddess had a heart, and King Xiang had no intention.

"She's a good girl." Shen Qinglan said, and Pei Yining nodded. "I really admire her, haha. It's very interesting to say this. I even admire my rival."

Shen Qinglan quite understands. After all, Fu Ye also has a lot of peach blossoms. Although there are rotten peach blossoms, such as Li Xitong, there are also good ones, such as Jiang Wenjing.

"Qinglan, Chen Wanjiao is going to get married in March next year. You said it would be better for me to give her a gift. After all, people gave me blessings. It seems not very good if I don't give them." I couldn't think of a suitable one.

"This matter is not in a hurry. Her marriage is still a few months away. You can think about it slowly, or when you go out to travel, you can buy it when you see the right one."

Pei Yining thought about it too, and now he is worried about his wedding in March next year.

"By the way, I will buy a tablecloth later. Will you go with me?"

"Row."

Chen Wanjiao's home.

Chen Wanjiao was cooking in the kitchen, Zhong Lei laid aside, "Wan Jiao, let's go to the concert tonight, I bought two concert tickets."

"Okay." Chen Wanjiao responded. She tilted her head and her hair always ran into her mouth. "Zhong Lei, you can help me get a rubber band in the bedroom. This hair is annoying."

"Well, where is the rubber band?" Zhong Lei washed his hands clean.

"It should have been placed on the sink in the bathroom. I put it there last night." Chen Wanjiao said casually.

Zhong Lei went in and looked around, but didn't find it. He shouted at the kitchen, "Wan Jiao, did you remember correctly, I didn't see it."

"No? Then you open the second drawer on the right side of my dressing table. There are new ones there." Chen Wanjiao said.

In the bedroom, Zhong Lei opened the drawer, found the rubber band, and just wanted to close it, but saw a piece of paper, which seemed to be an invoice. He picked it up and looked at it, his eyes suddenly fixed, this is a black swan crystal decoration The invoice, the price is four nines, Zhong Lei couldn't help

but think of the pair of ornaments he saw last time when shopping with Chen Wanjiao.

He glanced at the room and didn't see any ornaments. His eyes were dim. After a while, he put the invoice back in place and walked out of the room with a rubber band.

"Help me tie my hair." Chen Zhongjiao said when Zhong Lei came out.

Zhong Lei followed suit, and then continued to fight her.

While eating, Zhong Lei suddenly asked, "The last couple we met in the mall were your friends?"

Chen Wanjiao held the chopsticks slightly, "Yeah, what's wrong?"

"Don't their wedding invite you, should you always bring someone a new wedding item, and have you chosen the gift?" Zhong Lei said casually.

Chen Wanjiao was stunned. He did not expect Zhong Lei to mention this suddenly. His eyes were a little unnatural. "It's fine to just wrap a red envelope without preparing any gifts. There is no real red envelope for any gift."

"I think your friend is well-dressed, and the family should be okay, or it is better to send a souvenir." Zhong Lei said.

"No need, nor close friends."

Zhong Lei smiled, "Also, if the relationship is not close, there is no need to give a gift. A red envelope is enough. By the way, do you remember the pair of black swan decorations we saw in the mall last time?"

Chen Wanjiao nodded, "What's wrong?"

"I'm thinking, isn't there a pair of ornaments in our new house? You like it again, or should we buy it."

"Forget it, it's too expensive. It's not cost-effective to buy a decoration for 10,000 yuan, but it's not necessary." Chen Wanjiao refused.

Zhong Lei said indifferently, "If you really like it, we will buy it for 10,000 yuan, and spend it to earn more."

"You don't need to spend any money. Just look at the liking at that time. After a few days, the liking will fade. Now that I see it again, I don't want it anymore."

Zhong Lei looked at her for a few moments, withdrawn his eyes, smiled, "Since you don't like it, then forget it, we will buy it when we see better next time."

Chen Wanjiao nodded and bowed his head to eat, but he was a little absent-minded. She did not understand that Zhong Lei just mentioned Jiang Chenxi's wedding casually. And that pair of black swan ornaments has another deep meaning.

However, Zhong Lei did not know her past, nor did she know her relationship with Jiang Chenxi. Presumably it should have been casually mentioned, maybe he was really too sensitive, and he had nothing to do with Jiang Chenxi. , Even if Zhong Lei knew nothing, he was guilty. Thinking of this, Chen Wanjiao gradually relaxed.

Digression

I don't know what the title is, so be it, haha

Seeing that many people are thinking about Allen, then satisfy you and let Allen play

**

Recommend a friend Sieg Gewenwen: It is not easy to provoke a spoiled wife

Look at the twenty-four filial piety dog boss strength pet wife, see soft cute little bun gag sweet pet old mother.

Hostess: It seems like nothing to me? Then I will shake my wrist and play with it.

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Shen Qinglan and Pei Yining walked in the mall for a long time, and then they chose a satisfactory tablecloth. As soon as he walked out of the mall, Shen Qinglan's phone rang, which was called by Mr. Xiao Xie, An An's class teacher.

"Hello Xiao Xie." Shen Qinglan's voice was soft.

"Mrs. Fu." Teacher Xie's voice was anxious.

Shen Qinglan frowned, having a bad hunch in his heart, "Mr. Xie, what's wrong with you?"

"Mrs. Fu, An An is gone." Teacher Xie's voice was already crying.

Shen Qinglan's expression changed, "What do you say, An An is gone, where are you now?"

"We are in a safari park."

"I'm coming right now."

Pei Yining has heard Shen Qinglan's words, and now sees Shen Qinglan's anxious expression, and immediately understands what happened, "Qinglan, I will go with you."

Along the way, Shen Qinglan repeatedly ran through several red lights and rushed to the wild zoo as quickly as possible. Teacher Xiao Xie was waiting for her at the door.

"Mr. Xie, what the hell is going on?" Shen Qinglan asked as soon as he got out of the car.

Teacher Xiao Xie's eyes were flushed, apparently he had just cried, "Mrs. Fu, An An is gone. He just said that he wants to go to the toilet. I was waiting for him outside, but I waited for a while and went in to find him if he didn't come out, but People are gone, I haven't found it for a long time."

Shen Qinglan's face was ugly. "Have you found the whole zoo?"

"All the teachers have gone and the zoo staff are looking for it, but they haven't found it."

Before calling Shen Qinglan, Mr. Xiao Xie found someone as soon as he discovered that An'an was gone. He also found someone on the radio, but he didn't find it. Finally, there was no way to call Shen Qinglan.

"Qinglan, let's go to the monitoring first." Pei Yining said.

After awakening the dreamer, Shen Qinglan walked to the zoo's monitoring room without saying anything, but the staff did not let her watch, "This lady, I know you're losing your child's anxiety, but monitoring is not for anyone to watch. You can see, if everyone is like you, how can we do our work?"

Shen Qinglan's eyes were slightly cold. Without any further words, he directly called the zoo's director's office and directly stated his identity. The director soon appeared in the monitoring room. "Mrs. Fu, I didn't expect to be in our zoo. I'm really sorry for this happening." As soon as we met, the headmaster apologized.

"Head of the garden, it's not time to say this. The important thing is to help me find the child first." Shen Qinglan interrupted his words, and she is not in the mood to listen to these nonsense now.

"Yes, yes, it's important to find the child first." The headmaster responded repeatedly, glaring at the security guard in the monitoring room. "I haven't transferred the monitoring yet."

The security guard did not expect that his refusal would lead to the head of the garden. He was playing drums. Hearing the garden director's words, he did so subconsciously.

Shen Qinglan carefully watched the surveillance video, as teacher Xiao Xie said, An An did not come out after entering the toilet.

"The monitor at the gate of the zoo, tune it out." Shen Qinglan said coldly.

"Qinglan, nobody." Pei Yining said ugly, "Aren't An'an still in the zoo?"

After listening to this, the head of the zoo immediately said, "Hurry, go find someone, even if you turn over the zoo, you will have to find the child." I also sighed in my heart that you are unlucky. The crown prince of the family, this is the golden son.

At this time, the zoo director only hoped that An An was playful and lost himself. Now that the person is still in the zoo, otherwise if the abduction happened, even if he does not know how to explain to the Fu family .

The head of the kindergarten is more anxious than the head of the zoo, after all, they will lose the talents when they organize children to visit the zoo.

"How old are he, how can you let him go to the toilet alone?" The head of the kindergarten counted Mr. Xiao Xie, who lowered his head and wiped his tears. "At that time, another kid was going to the toilet. Little girl, I will take the little girl to the toilet first. An An usually goes to the toilet in kindergarten. I let him go by himself. Wherever I think people are gone." Teacher Xie was also very wronged. It was really not her fault. She did not do it on purpose, but she also knew that it was too late now. No matter whether An An could find it this time, she would definitely not be able to keep her job.

"What else do you stand here, hurry to find someone, is it useful to cry?" The Dean looked at Teacher Xiao Xie crying, crying in anger, and stabbed him in such a big basket, and even cried.

Teacher Xiao Xie shuddered lightly and quickly went to An'an. Shen Qinglan was still checking the monitor in the monitor room. If there was no entrance, then check the back door and the surrounding monitors.

It has been three or four hours since An'an was lost. There are too many pictures recorded by the kindergarten's surveillance, which can't be watched at once. Shen Qinglan's face is quiet, he has been staring at the surveillance picture, even his eyes never blinked. My eyes are already sour, but I am still holding on.

From the moment she knew the news, she had always been so calm, but there was more and more sweat in her palm, as if a volcano was surging in her heart, which would erupt at any time.

Pei Yining has followed everyone to find An'an, and the zoo's radio is also looping the news of finding An'an.

Time passed by one minute and one second, Shen Qinglan's forehead had been exuded with fine sweat, the scorching color under his eyes was getting stronger and stronger, the phone rang, it was from Mr. Fu, Shen Qinglan eased his emotions, Then I picked it up, "Grandpa... I'm going to buy An'an for dinner, um, you eat it first, wait for me to take An'an out for a stroll, come back later, okay, don't have to wait for us."

Hanging up the phone, Shen Qinglan continued to stare at the surveillance video. She had a strong feeling that An An was no longer in the zoo. She now needed to find the direction in which An An was taken away, otherwise she would have no direction to follow.

The best time to save people is within 48 hours. If no one is found during this time period, Shen Qinglan dares not imagine what An'an will experience. Her pupils are getting darker and darker, and the anger hidden deep in her heart is rising, there is no door, no back door, no north, no east, no, no, no...

Shen Qinglan, you cannot panic, you must calm down, An An is still waiting for you, if you panic, what should An An do, you are a mother, you must calm down.

She kept telling herself in her heart.

"Qinglan, I almost searched in the zoo, there is no figure of An'an." Pei Yining said anxiously, her quiet mother was beside her, and the child was lost. The kindergarten's activities could not continue, and the head of the school informed the parents to pick them up. Child, Jingjing Mom heard that An'an was lost and took the initiative to join the team.

Shen Qinglan didn't seem to hear Pei Yining's words, and her eyes were fixed on the screen. Suddenly, her eyes narrowed, "Wait, wait five seconds here." Shen Qinglan pointed to one of the monitoring screens.

The picture went backwards, and it was fixed on a monitor to the west of the zoo. This is the place where the Siberian tiger lives. As you can see from the monitor screen, a two men carrying a child crossed the tiger park and flipped out from the surrounding wall to see The child's condition seemed to be asleep. The two wrapped their clothes around the child's face and could not see him clearly, but Shen Qinglan recognized An An's shoes at a glance. Those shoes were specially customized by Fu Hengyi for his son. The only pair in the world is An An's birthday gift. For the pair that An An specifically asked to wear today, Shen Qinglan decided not to admit it.

Shen Qinglan pushed away the security guard sitting on the chair and operated the computer by himself.

The computer screen was completely dark, followed by a series of incomprehensible codes, and then appeared on various surveillance videos. No longer is the scene in the zoo, but the surrounding surveillance video after going out from the tiger park west of the zoo.

"Qinglan, they got in this black car." Pei Yining pointed to the car on the west corner.

Shen Qinglan nodded, locked on the car, and called Fu Hengyi. Fu Hengyi had just returned to the dormitory and hadn't had time to take off his clothes before receiving a call from Shen Qinglan.

"What, I know, I'm going to let someone intercept the car now. Don't worry, I will come back immediately." Fu Hengyi said nothing, hung up the phone, and then dialed a series of numbers, "Northwest direction, black Volkswagen, license plate number XXXXX, immediately intercepted. The people in the car took my son, yes, three years old."

Fu Hengyi's face was gloomy, and the speed of the car was almost raised to the extreme along the way, and the direction was northwest.

"Qinglan, you report the movement of the car to me. I am on the road now." Fu Hengyi said in a deep voice.

Shen Qinglan is not in front of the computer now, she is also on the way to save people. Now time is money, find An An one minute earlier, An An can get out of danger as soon as possible, Shen Qinglan can't be sure that these two are pure traffickers, It was still a conspiracy behind her. She couldn't help remembering the experience of being abducted when she was a child, and her eyes grew deeper and scarier.

Now whoever is opposed to Shen Qinglan's eyes, it is bound to feel like he has seen hell.

"Fu Hengyi, I'm on the road now." Shen Qinglan said in a deep voice. Before leaving, she called Jin Enxi and asked her to monitor the car. She told Jin Hengxi what she told her to Fu Hengyi.

"Fu Hengyi, they are divided into four roads in the suburbs of Beijing. Someone will meet them. It must be organized. Your people go east and south. I go north and you go west."

"Okay, you have to be careful on your own, please contact me in a timely manner." Fu Hengyi said in a deep voice, and then he received a call from Jin Enxi, reporting the location and characteristics of the four cars. However, because there is not monitoring along the way, Jin Enxi is not always able to monitor the traces of several vehicles, and can only report the location to them after a period of time.

In addition to being unable to determine which car An'an is in, Shen Qinglan can only spare them in four directions. Such tracking is tantamount to finding a needle in a haystack.

Fu Hengyi made several calls to allow people to set up trucks along the road to intercept possible vehicles, so although suspicious vehicles started a lot earlier than them, Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi

eventually caught up, but unfortunately, there was no safety in the four vehicles.

"Say, what about the kid you took away?" Shen Qinglan said coldly, pinching the clothes on the driver's chest.

The driver looked at Shen Qinglan with a horrified look. This woman was crazy. Just now, she hit him at such a fast speed. "I, I don't know what you say! What child, no child." The driver does not recognition

Shen Qinglan's eyes were cold and he looked at him steadily. "At 3:10 this afternoon, you took a three-year-old boy from the Beijing Zoo and wore a pair of blue shoes on your feet. What about the children now?"

The driver groaned, but did not expect that he really came to find the child. Who is this woman? Why can they catch up with them so quickly? The driver's heart was full of doubts, but there was no expression on his face, "I don't understand what you say? I haven't asked you yet. Why should I chase me and drive me, I tell you, you can do this Accuse you of murder."

Shen Qinglan ignored the driver's bluff and dragged the driver off the car, kicked it on the driver's chest, and the driver groaned in pain.

She didn't let him go, but stepped on his chest directly, and the driver turned pale on the spot, "What about the child?"

The driver only felt that his internal organs were broken, and he coughed again and again, "Children, children are not here with me."

"Say, where is the child?"

"The west... they went west." The driver dared not lie to this goddess of grief. He was afraid that if he didn't say it, he wouldn't have a chance to say it. This woman was obviously a trainer. He was a big man in her hand. There is no slight return, and I don't know the identity of the child they took away this time.

To the west is Fu Hengyi's direction. Shen Qinglan called Fu Hengyi and Fu Hengyi was planning to call her. "Qinglan, An An ran the phone."

As soon as he connected, Fu Hengyi said, Shen Qinglan's eyes narrowed, "What do you mean?"

"They rested halfway and An An ran away."

Shen Qinglan did not expect that such a turning point would happen, "Can you determine the direction of An An?"

"I can't be sure for the time being." Fu Hengyi said in a deep voice. "I have contacted the local police station. They will try their best to help us find the children. You come to meet me now." The scope of

Shen Qinglan's stay here is useless.

Shen Qinglan responded and threw the driver's five-flower tie up to the side of the road before leaving. Then he called the Public Security Bureau and reported the driver's position.

When she rushed to the Linshi police station, Fu Hengyi stood at the door and waited for her. "Fu Hengyi, is there any news from An An?" Shen Qinglan asked immediately after meeting.

Fu Hengyi shook his head, "It's not there yet, but don't panic. I'm afraid people have gone to the neighborhood. He is so small, he won't go far. It is estimated that he has found a place to hide, and he will be found soon." In the end it is a man, Fu Hengyi is much calmer than Shen Qinglan. Although his heart is also extremely anxious at this time, standing in front of Shen Qinglan, he must remain calm. At this time, he is relying on Shen Qinglan.

Can Shen Qinglan not worry, An An is only three years old, where can he go in this place where he is not familiar? But I also knew in my heart that I was anxious to find a child without any help at all, and could only force myself to calm down.

The person called by Fu Hengyi was still tracing the traces of the remaining traffickers. He did not call them back. With the cooperation of the local police in Linshi, the manpower he was looking for was sufficient.

The place where An An fled was in a town on the outskirts of Linshi. At that time, the trafficker who brought An An wanted to get off the car to have a meal. By the way, An An was locked in the car alone, and An An disappeared when he came back. The trafficker lied that he had lost his son and found someone along the way, but he was caught up by Fu Hengyi.

This town is the largest town under the jurisdiction of Lin City. It can catch up with a small city, and because it is located in a traffic fort, there are many people coming and going. It is difficult to say whether An An has been taken away by other people after he escaped from the traffickers.

An An was only three years old, and he was very cute in powder and jade. If someone saw something wrong, then it was really like a wolf den just out of the tiger's mouth.

It's getting dark now, and Grandpa Fu called again, this time Fu Hengyi picked up, "Grandpa, um, Qinglan and An'an are with me. I think An'an is here, and let Qing Lan bring An'an to live for two days. , Go back in two days. I have already asked the teacher for leave, it's okay."

Soothing the old man, Fu Hengyi looked at the silent Shen Qinglan, "Qinglan, don't worry, I will find An'an."

Shen Qinglan stared at the ground, they just came back from the outside, "Fu Hengyi, I'm scared." She whispered that she had experienced those terrible things herself, so she was always careful and careful with her children on weekdays. An An left his line of sight and did not expect to have an accident at the

collective activity organized in this kindergarten.

Of course, Fu Hengyi knew what she was afraid of, holding her hand, "Qinglan, An An is a clever child. Although he is young, he knows how to protect himself, and it will definitely not be a problem. You see, he did not escape from the hands of traffickers. Yet?"

Although Fu Hengyi said so in his mouth, his heart was actually unfounded. After all, An An was only three years old and was able to escape from the trafficker, only because the trafficker did not expect a three-year-old child to escape from the car, and so on, Fu Hengyi's eyes flickered, and they just ignored an important detail.

How did An An escape from a locked car? Could it be that the trafficker did not remove the key? Fu Hengyi let go of Shen Qinglan and walked straight to the trafficker. At this time, the trafficker had a swollen nose and was obviously beaten by Fu Hengyi. When Fu Hengyi came over, he narrowed his neck subconsciously. Is it still in your hands?"

"In.... In my hands." The trafficker said tremblingly. He was already frightened by Fu Hengyi. When Fu Hengyi was caught up, he doubted that he would be killed alive by this person.

Fu Hengyi's eyes were completely gloomy. Shen Qinglan understood what he meant from the moment Fu Hengyi asked the question. Indeed, this detail was ignored by them.

At first, they always thought that An An escaped from the car by themselves, but think about it, can a three-year-old child have the ability to open the door? If it is Shen Qinglan or Fu Hengyi, it is not difficult to achieve this, but if it is An An, even if he is clever, he cannot do it.

Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi looked at each other, and they both realized the seriousness of the matter. An An couldn't get out of the car by himself, so in other words, only someone else took him out of the car and was taken away again.

This person is obviously not an associate of a trafficker. So, is it a well-meaning passer-by, or someone with a purpose, hidden in the dark?

Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi could not judge. It's just that the anxious color in Shen Qinglan's heart became stronger, she didn't know what to do? She has been completely chaotic. The last time this happened was when Fu Hengyi was ambushed by Allen and King. Facing the two most important people in her life, she couldn't keep calm.

"Qing Lan, you have a rest here for a while. I went out to find the child. I will inform you as soon as there is news." Fu Hengyi was very distressed to see the tiredness and anxiety between her eyebrows.

Shen Qinglan shook her head. Wherever she could sit down now, her mind was full of peace.

"I'll go with you. I'm just thinking about staying here alone."

The local police are also trying their best to find the whereabouts of An An. Fu Hengyi and Shen Qinglan didn't sleep all night and almost searched the whole town, but they still couldn't find the whereabouts of An An.

Early the next morning, when the two came back to each other to exchange information and knew that the other party had found nothing, they went out and continued to look for it. At this moment, Shen Qinglan suddenly understood the mood when Chu Yunrong lost himself. Even her, at this time, has the feeling of falling apart, not to mention Chu Yunrong.

When I came back to meet again, it was not a result. Fu Hengyi learned from a resident who opened a store that yesterday a man took a child from the car.

Fu Hengyi showed An An's picture to the other party, and the other party recognized it at a glance. The child taken away by the man was An An.

Fu Hengyi asked the residents carefully what the man looked like, but the resident just glanced at random at that time, and did not care about it. After all, the man was opening the door instead of breaking it, as if it were this car. The owner of the car just took the child out of the car, plus An An didn't cry or make noises at the time, which naturally caught his attention.

"You mean, the kid didn't cry when he was taken away by the man?" Shen Qinglan grabbed an important point in his words.

The residents nodded.

"Is that child sober at the time?" Fu Hengyi asked.

The resident nodded again, "Sober, I saw the child holding the man's neck. I thought they were father and son."

Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi glanced at each other, and it seemed that the person who took An'an away was an acquaintance. Since An An talked, Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi have been educating him not to walk with strangers, so it is impossible for An An to walk with an unknown person willingly.

"This fellow, please think about what the man looks like?" Shen Qinglan asked as he slowed down as much as possible.

"I really don't remember this clearly. It was just because the child was beautiful, so I took a few more glances and I was impressed with the child. I really don't have any impression of the man. But he looks quite good Tall, um, similar to you, the figure is thinner than you." He said Fu Hengyi.

"Oh, right, he dyed his brown hair, but his face was really unclear." The residents told them what they could remember.

"That fellow, do you see which direction they are heading in?" Fu Hengyi asked again, and he could only follow the direction. Otherwise, how could they find it?

The resident thought for a moment and slapped his head. "The man came by car and drove a white Chevrolet. It was... yes, it was going in that direction." He pointed in one direction.

The faces of Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi have completely sunk. The direction that this resident pointed out is the way out of the town. If he remembers correctly, An'an has already been taken out of the town out of ten.

"Man, do you remember that license plate number?"

The resident shook his head. "This is really unclear." He really thought that the couple was a father and son. Where would he think so much? In addition, the business in his shop was also busy at the time, and the memory was limited.

Things seemed to be in a bottleneck. Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi sat in the office of the director of the Linshi Public Security Bureau and said nothing.

White Chevrolet, this description is too general, such a car, you can easily find dozens of vehicles, how to check? There is no way to investigate.

Shen Qinglan leaned tiredly on Fu Hengyi's body. They had sent An'an's tracing notice and are currently waiting for the news.

"Fu Hengyi, An An will not be okay?" Shen Qinglan spoke softly, her voice was completely hoarse, Fu Hengyi nodded, "Yes, An An will not be okay, you think about it, An An is so clever, will not follow The stranger left, and the person who took An An must be someone we know, maybe there will be news soon."

"If you are really an acquaintance, you must know that we will be in a hurry, and you should call us to inform us." Shen Qinglan was not as optimistic as Fu Hengyi. She could not guess the identity and purpose of the person who took An'an. And this person seems to understand anti-detection technology, Jin Enxi did not track his effective information from any surveillance video.

Shen Qinglan's nerves are tense, as long as any wind and grass can make her extremely nervous.

For three consecutive days, neither Shen Qinglan nor Fu Hengyi received any news about An'an. The matter could not be concealed anymore. Grandpa Shen and Grandpa Fu already knew about the disappearance of An An. Chu Yunrong passed out on the spot. Although the two grandpas did not faint, they were no better.

"Qinglan, you go home first, I'll wait for news here." Shen Qinglan hasn't closed her eyes for three days

and three nights. Fu Hengyi is really worried that she won't be able to eat.

Shen Qinglan shook his head, "I can't worry about going back now, you still let me stay here." At least I can get the news for the first time.

Fu Hengyi's persuasion was invalid, so he gave up persuasion, and he had to continue to find people, "Then you have a rest here now, I will go out and find another circle."

Shen Qinglan nodded, and now she can only try to prevent Fu Hengyi from worrying about her.

Looking for a needle in a haystack was naturally futile. Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi sat in the hotel room and took a serious guess at all the possible enemies. It was really impossible to figure out who took An'an and Qin Yan was dead. Now, her housekeeper is dead, that is to say, their enemies have already been resolved, and what is the purpose of the other party taking away An An, not for money, if it is for money, they should have called them for ransom, Or people An An knows, this range is small and small, and no one in this range takes An An.

"Fu Hengyi, you said that I can't see An An in this life." Shen Qinglan said in a dumb voice, Fu Heng Yi comforted her, "No, I will find An An no matter how much the price is paid, you believe me."

Shen Qinglan's eyes were already covered with bloodshot eyes, and her expression was exhausted. In the past few days, her nerves have been tight. This situation is actually very dangerous. Fu Hengyi is really worried that Shen Qinglan will not be able to support it.

"Fu Hengyi, what about Du Nan?" Shen Qinglan suddenly opened his eyes and said, "Where is Du Nan now?"

In a trance, Shen Qinglan suddenly remembered Du Nan, who must say that Du Nan hates her most now.

I was awakened by the dreamer, yeah, they just forgot this person when they ruled out the candidates. They originally sent Du Nan into the mental hospital, although Du Nan said that he was responsible for it, but Du Nan If you are grieving, it is not impossible to do crazy things.

Fu Hengyi immediately called the psychiatric hospital and shook his head, "Du Nan has been staying in the psychiatric hospital these days and has not left the doctor's sight."

The light in Shen Qinglan's eyes instantly extinguished, sitting blankly on the edge of the bed, all cold, Fu Hengyi hugged her, "Qinglan, don't think about it, An'an will be fine, there is no news now, it may not be good news." He He comforted her softly, even at this time, his heart was very confused, but looking at Shen Qinglan's appearance at this time, he was more worried that she would not be able to bear it first.

"Fu Hengyi, I'm fine." She will be fine until she finds the child.

The two grandfathers in the family already knew about the loss of the child, and used their own relationship. The team for finding An'an has grown a lot. The scope has not only been in the city, but has expanded to more than half of the Z countries, and Shen Junyu is even more concerned. Out of the reward, whoever provides An'an's news, as long as it is true and effective, will give a reward ranging from 100,000 to 1 million.

Only with such a search effort, An An looks like it is evaporating from the world, with no message at all.

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In the city, in the hotel, Shen Qinglan was lying on the big bed, her brow furrowed, her face pale, and sweat on her forehead. She dreamt about the experience of being kidnapped as a child.

The dim and damp room, the smell of unpleasant excrement, the horrified face of the child curled up in the room, the girl with blue and purple... The blood slowly flowing on the ground, there was a faint sound A scream of sorrow...

"Don't." Shen Qinglan sat up in a dream and was short of breath. Fu Hengyi was talking with someone. Hearing the movement, he hung up the phone and walked in. "Qinglan, what's wrong with you?"

Shen Qinglan looked dumbfounded, his eyes were out of focus, he heard Fu Hengyi's voice, his eyes moved, and slowly looked at him, "Fu Hengyi, I dreamed that An An was shouting at me, he was covered in blood."

"Qing Lan is not true. Those are dreams. The dreams are the opposite. An An must be okay now." Fu Hengyi comforted her softly. He took the medicine in the water he drank to Shen Qinglan, and originally wanted her to sleep well. Suddenly, her nerves tightened for several days, and she would break if you accidentally.

Fu Hengyi's comfort did not play any role. Shen Qinglan's eyes were filled with blood, which was a scene lingering in her dream, and her body was gradually filled with a sense of anger.

"Fu Hengyi, I want to see the trafficker again, maybe I can get a clue from his mouth."

Fu Hengyi looked at her eyes for a long time, and nodded slowly. "Okay, I will go with you."

Interrogation Office of Linshi Public Security Bureau.

Shen Qinglan looked coldly at the trafficker caught by Fu Hengyi. "You better think about where my son is."

The trafficker has been interrogated for the past few days. He hasn't had a good rest at all, and his nerves are about to collapse. "I've told you everything I know. There's really nothing to hide."

"Who are you instructed to do, why should I catch my son?"

This peddler was one of the peddlers who took An'an away in kindergarten. "We were looking at that child who was beautiful and a boy at the time, thinking that he would certainly be able to sell a good price. It was a temporary intent and no one instructed him."

He regretted his death now. You said it was bad for him to take away. Why did you want to move that child? Originally thought to be a child of ordinary people, taking away and selling it soon ended, just as they did in the past, Who knows that this child turned out to be the grandson of the Fu family in Jingcheng. If people are still in their hands, it's okay to say, but now that the people are gone, they can't explain clearly if they want to explain.

Shen Qinglan's pupils are very dark, as if she has gathered a bottomless abyss. She grabbed the neck of a trafficker. "You better tell me the truth. Is it a temporary intention or an order?"

"It's really a temporary intent, not instructed by others." The trafficker said anxiously, feeling the strength of the hand on his neck. He knew that the woman in front of him really wanted to kill him, and where did he dare to lie.

"Every word I say is true, you believe me!"

Where does Shen Qinglan listen now? She can't wait to slash the people in front of her. To say that she hates that kind of person most in the world, it must be a trafficker. These people are simply utterly conscience.

Seeing that the traffickers had begun to roll his eyes, Fu Hengyi hugged Shen Qinglan quickly, "Qinglan, calm down." If you give someone in the police station...Then something is Shen Qinglan.

Shen Qinglan was called back by Fu Hengyi and gradually let go.

Fu Hengyi's mobile phone rang. He picked it up at the first time. It was an unfamiliar number. The moment the phone was connected, Fu Hengyi's expression changed suddenly and handed the mobile phone to Shen Qinglan.

"Mom." Shen Qinglan's tears fell instantly after hearing the childish voice from the phone.

Digression

Who do you think took An'an, and what is the purpose?

517 520 Little Seven, Long Time No See

"Mom." Shen Qinglan's tears fell instantly after hearing the childish voice from the phone.

"An An, where are you?" Shen Qinglan asked dumbly, softly.

"In a very big house, there is a strange uncle here." An An frowned.

The phone was taken away, and a hoarse and unpleasant voice came. There was a momentary trance in Qing Qinglan's expression, and it was unexpected that he was the one who took An'an away.

"Okay. I know, I will come over now." Shen Qinglan said, hung up the phone, she looked at Fu Hengyi, Fu Hengyi stepped forward to hug her, "Okay, don't worry now, An An is fine." From the phone just now An An's voice can be heard, he has nothing now.

"Fu Hengyi, let's go." Shen Qinglan wiped tears from the corner of her eyes and couldn't wait to say that she wanted to see her son, and she wanted to see it now.

**

At the same time, Jingcheng Hospital.

"Why, why is this the same thing again? Why is it that the person who suffered is not me, An An is only three years old." Chu Yunrong just woke up from a coma and began to cry. That was how Shen Qinglan was taken away from her Yes, this walk has been going on for ten years. I have suffered a lot outside, and now it's An'an. Chu Yunrong would rather have the trouble to be himself.

"Yun Rong, calm down. Heng Yi and Qing Lan are now looking for someone outside. You can't scare yourself. If you have an accident, which one do you let Qing Lan and Heng Yi take care of first?" Shen Qian comforted his wife. Chu Yunrong experienced the loss of Shen Qinglan and was particularly sensitive to such a thing. Now it is a grandson who is on the tip of her heart. She is not mad and already strong.

"How do you calm me down? An An is gone. My An An is gone. He is just like Qing Lan. He is gone." Chu Yunrong couldn't calm down. As long as he thought of An An, he would probably encounter everything Shen Qinglan once encountered. She felt collapsed, and if that was the case, she would really not be able to survive.

"Yun Rong, no, An An is a lucky child and will definitely find it." Shen Qian softly comforted her, "Yun

Rong, relax a little, think for Qing Lan, you can't let Qing Lan worry about An An at the same time Worry about you."

Wen Yan, Chu Yunrong nodded again and again, "Yes, I can't let Qinglan worry about me. I have to be stronger. I'm okay. I'm going home. I'm going to An'an." She said she was about to get out of bed , She can't stay here, this time she is going to help Shen Qinglan find someone.Thinking about this, Chu Yunrong felt that his strength had recovered.

Shen Qian did not stop her and helped her through the discharge procedures.

Shen Junyu was not at home for the past few days. He went to various TV stations, smashed a lot of money to find someone, and also verified the information provided by the person who called. It was just a pity that most of them were for bounty. Then, the real information is almost equal to no, even if only a few useful, Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi already know.

"Jun Yu, you take a break first." Wen Xiyao handed him a glass of water, and Shen Junyu patted her hand, "I'm fine, but you, you have to be careful. The house has become a pot of porridge these days, and you need to You have to worry too much." Chu Yunrong is already lying in the hospital. The two old men are now holding their breath. The people who can stand up at home are now left by Wen Xiyao.These things shouldn't be given to Wen Xiyao. After all, she is now pregnant. It hasn't been three months before. Who should have had peace of mind to raise a baby, who knows that such a thing will happen.

"You don't have to worry about me, I will take care of myself. You don't have to worry about the things at home, leave it to me." Wen Xiyao said softly, she has also used all the contacts she can use in Beijing to find An'an's whereabouts .

"Xiyao, this time has been hard." Shen Junyu said apologetically, he had almost all his energy in An'an these days, and he had no time to worry about Wen Xiyao's feelings. Pregnant women were easily thinking about it. Maybe you should make trouble with him.

"Don't say that, I am also a member of this family. An An has an accident. I am also very worried. It is serious to find An An earlier. The rest is not important."

**

Three days ago.

When An An thought of it after finishing the toilet, he was surrounded by two men. He looked up at them and said, "Uncle, I'm going out, can I let it go?"

A smile appeared on one of the men's faces, "Child, where do you want to go, uncle gave you."

An An frowned. He didn't like the smiles on the faces of these two men. He always felt that they weren't good people, and his mother said that she couldn't go with strangers, so she shook her head, "No, my teacher is outside."

The two men looked at each other, and a glare flashed in their eyes. "Children, your teacher is better outside. Uncle will send you out." He said, ignoring An An's refusal, he would step forward and pull him. An An wanted to run, but his mouth was covered from behind, and immediately fell asleep as soon as his eyes closed.

When An An woke up, he found himself in a car, the door was locked, and there was no one in the car. He wanted to call Mom and Dad, but he didn't have a cell phone, and beside him was only a small bag of his own.

An An glanced out of the window. This place was very strange. He hadn't been here. The little heart was scared. His eyes were red. His tears fell down and he wiped out his hands. Mom and Dad said, boy Don't cry, be strong.

An An knew that he should have met a bad person. The more he was at this time, the more he should be calm, this is what Mom and Dad said. The chubby hand wiped his eyes, wiped away the tears, and then opened the schoolbag, took out the cookies from the schoolbag, and he was hungry. He looked at the window from time to time. Pedestrians outside the window came and went. He wanted to ask the police uncle for help. But after watching it for so long, no police uncle passed by.

An An was lying in front of the car window, praying that there would be a police uncle passing by, but it was not a police uncle but a stranger waiting.

"An An?" the man called his name, his tone a little uncertain.

An An stunned, "Do you know me?"

Unexpectedly, the man nodded, "Your father's name is Fu Hengyi, and your mother's name is Shen Qinglan, right?"

An An's eyes lit up, "Uncle, do you know my parents?"

The man nodded with a smile, "I know, I am a good friend with your parents, but why are you here alone, your parents?"

After hearing this, An An wanted to cry again, "Uncle, I met a bad guy, and the bad guy brought me here."

After the man heard this, his eyes changed slightly, and he looked at the car. It really didn't look like the

car where Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi were, and immediately understood, "An An, don't be afraid that Uncle takes you out." An An nodded.

The man returned to his car, took out a tool from the trunk, opened the door three or two times, and took An'an out of the car. Soon he left the place.

"Uncle, are you taking me home now?" An An asked curiously in the car.

The man smiled, "Now take you to my house first."

An Anwen frowned, "Uncle, I'm going home, will you take me home?"

The man said softly, "An An, now your uncle has something to do. You go home with your uncle first, and the uncle calls your parents to let them pick you up, okay?"

"Uncle, I want to call my parents now." He now regrets that he doesn't want to go with this man, he wants to go home.

The man turned a deaf ear, An An saw it, and the tears fell again. Mom and Dad, An An met the bad guy again, woo woo woo...

"Don't cry, your uncle will send you home. Uncle is really not a bad person. Uncle just wants to invite you to be a guest at my house. He stays for three days. After three days, his uncle will send you home. Okay?"

An An still cried, "I don't want, I'm going home now, you're a bad guy, I'm going home." He started crying and the man was crying because of his headache.

"Fu Chenxuan, don't cry." The man said in a deep voice.

An An's cry was stuck in his throat, staring at the man in a daze, "How do you know my name?"

The man stroked his forehead, "I said, I know your parents, when you were younger, I used to hug you, did you know that your name is strange?"

"Are you really not a bad person?"

"I look like a bad person?"

An An nodded, the man black face, "I am like a bad guy, you still follow me?"

"You don't let me go home, you are a bad guy." An An Zhenzhen had a word. At first, he really felt that this uncle was a good person, but he didn't let him go home, this is a bad guy.

"Uncle must let you go home, but not yet." He wanted to take An An to see someone.

"Uncle, let me go home. I'm gone. Mom and Dad will be anxious. What should my mom cry?" An An begged softly, but no matter what he asked, the man would not send him home.

The car drove all the way, and finally stopped in front of a villa. The man got out of the car and wanted to take An An out, but An An bit it in his hand. "Oh." The man cried out.

"An An, let me go." The man said, but he didn't dare to shake his hand hard, worrying about breaking An An's teeth.

An An steadfastly stared at him, the meaning in his eyes was obvious, that is, he wanted the man in front of him to send him home, he wanted his parents.

"Okay, I'll take you home, now you follow me in first, I'll call your parents to let them pick you up, OK?"

Hearing the words, he looked at the man calmly for a while, and then let go of his hand. "You have to talk, or you are a puppy."

The man looked at An'an with a black face. This stupid boy was indeed the seed of Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi. He was as unhappy as his parents. He carried An An into the door, and An An did not struggle this time.

"Allen, I'm back. Look at who I brought to see you." The man shouted at the room.

In the living room, a man sat in a wheelchair, turned his back to them, turned around when he heard the man's words, it was a feminine face, but the expression on his face was a bit gloomy at the moment, making the man look a little scary.

"Peter, how did you bring him to him?" Allen frowned.

An An was in Peter's arms. When Allen looked at him, he subconsciously shrank back. The man was terrible. He was afraid.

Peter's innocent face, "This is not something I brought deliberately, I am saving him." He will meet An An and tell Allen.

"Since he was abducted by traffickers, his parents must be very anxious now, and you should send him back immediately." Alan Shen said, he could not imagine what Shen Qinglan should be anxious now.

Hearing the words, An An's eyes lit up, and looked at Allen's eyes a little closer. Unexpectedly, this uncle looked terrible, and the people were pretty good.

"Yes, hurry and send me home, my mother will worry about me." An An blinked his eyes wide, and Allen

looked for a moment. Those eyes were really clean, just like someone in memory.

Peter sat down on the sofa. "I can't send it back now." He brought it to Allen specifically, and was bitten to bring the stink boy back. As for whether Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi were in a hurry, they were not within Peter's consideration. Seriously, how did Allen treat Shen Qinglan? He saw it all the way.

Allen, this person, is cold-hearted and cold-hearted, even for his own father, he has no trace of human nature, but he has repeatedly compromised with Shen Qinglan, and even went to insurance for her many times.

The explosion two years ago made Allen's leg injury recur. It is impossible for him to stand up in his life, even if he has no way to do it. For the past two years, Alan has been staying in Linshi, because Linshi is the closest city to Beijing, and he can learn everything about Shen Qinglan in time. He has been paying attention to Shen Qinglan for two years, and even sent him to Eden many times. Inquiring about Shen Qinglan's physical condition, he did so much in silence behind his back, but he dared not go to the capital to see Shen Qinglan.

All this, in Peter's eyes, was worthless to Allen.

"Three days, let this kid accompany you for three days, and after three days we will send him back to him." Peter said seriously, he felt that this request was not excessive, Shen Qinglan could not respond to Allen's feelings, then let her What happened to his son's staying with Allen for three days, even if he was in a hurry? Is it comparable to what Peter has done for her over the years?

"Send me back now, don't let me say it a second time." Allen said coldly.

The current Alan is not the same as the previous Alan. Peter is not afraid of him at all. He sits lazily on the sofa, "I don't send it back." There was no chance before, now with this opportunity, he naturally is If you want An'an to accompany Allen well, even if you do some compensation for his mother, don't you mean that the mother will pay the debt?

"You liar, you are a puppy. You said you would send me back." An An was anxious as soon as he heard that Peter was unwilling to send him home. "You just said you sent me back, you big liar." "

"Yeah, I promised to send you back. You are here to accompany this uncle for three days. After three days, I will take you home or let your parents pick you up."

An An shook his head hard, "I don't want, I want to go home, I'm going home now."

"No, you can't go now." Peter was straight, but An An was not afraid of him at all, crying.

"I'll take you back," Allen said.

An An looked at him, but did not dare to approach, "You send me home?"

To the big clear eyes, Allen unconsciously softened his expression and slowed his tone. "Yes, I will take you home. I will call your parents now." Allen will dial the phone when he picks up the phone. But Peter unplugged the telephone line directly.

Alan looked at him coldly, "Peter, what are you doing?"

Peter glanced at An An, leaned over Alan's ear and whispered a few words, Alan looked unpredictable, looking at An An's face faintly for a long time before slowly nodding, then looked at An An, "I let this Uncle went to call your parents, if we can contact your parents, we will send you home, if you can't, then you will stay with me for three days, I will send you home in three days.

An An was reluctant, and whispered, "I want to go home now, I think of Mom and Dad." His face was aggrieved, and his big eyes were watery, and Allen felt soft. There was once a little girl who looked at him with such eyes, like the clearest spring in the world.

"Good boy, uncle, call your parents now." Alan gave Peter a look.

Helpless, Peter took out his mobile phone and dialed a phone number, it was Shen Qinglan, but unfortunately did not get through, he looked at An An, "Look, it's not that the uncle doesn't want to send you home, but we can't contact your parents."

Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi didn't expect it, and within a few hours of Fu Hengyi's forcing Shen Qinglan to take a break, he even missed such an important call.

"What about my dad's? I know my dad's number." An An didn't give up. Shen Qinglan had taught him a long time ago, remembering his parents' phone numbers, and if he had something, he could call his parents.

Peter put the phone in his pocket, "The phone is out of power and won't work."

An Andy looked at Peter for a few seconds, and then ran to hug Allen's legs and looked up at him, "Uncle, will you take me home, OK? I want to go home." Savings in his big eyes Tears, but forced not to let it fall.

Allen felt weak, and after taking Peter's cell phone, he would call Fu Hengyi, but he was robbed by Peter.

When Peter looked at An'an again, his face had sunk. "Fu Chenxuan, I am not talking to you about the conditions now, but I am informing you that you are here with us for three days. After three days, I let your parents come Take you home, I promise not to lie to you this time."

An An lowered his head. "My mother will be worried."

Peter pointed to Allen. "Do you know who he is?"

An An shook his head, he had never seen this man.

Peter crouched down, looking at An An, looking at An An's eyes and asking, "I ask you, do you have a piece of jade?" He gestured like jade.

This An An had an impression. His little hand pulled the clothes around his neck, and finally pulled a piece of jade Pei out from under the thick clothes. "You mean this?"

Neither Peter nor Allen thought that Shen Qinglan would even let An An carry this piece of jade, especially Allen. He thought that according to the degree of Shen Qinglan's aversion to him, this piece of jade would never know where she was thrown. At this moment, his heart suddenly became soft, and his little seven, always so kind.

"Yes, this jade pendant was the gift the uncle gave you when you were born. And his mobile phone is full of your photos, do you think he will be a bad person?" Peter said, picking up involuntarily. After Allen threw his phone aside, he turned over the album, "Look, uncle didn't lie to you."

All photos of Shen Qinglan and An An are on Allen's mobile phone, most of them are taken by camera.

An An naturally recognized his picture, he looked up at Alan, "Do you really know my mother?"

Allen nodded. "I know."

"Do you know why this uncle has been sitting and not standing up?" Peter asked again.

An An looked at Uncle Allen, "Uncle, because your leg is hurt? My mother said that only the injured person needs to sit in this chair."

Allen smiled gently. This was the first time Peter saw such a warm smile on Allen's face. Even when Shen Qinglan was mentioned, there was no warmth that had ever been there. "Well, uncle was injured."

"Uncle, when will your injury be better?" Probably knowing that Alan would not hurt himself, An An was a lot more courageous.

Allen's eyes dimmed. "It won't be good." Peter once said that his leg could stand up and was already favored by the god of luck, but if he was injured twice, it wouldn't be possible to save the god of Luo. Although he didn't die in that explosion, he hurt his leg, so after he was rescued, his leg was completely abolished, and it is impossible to stand up again in this life.

"Do you know why he can't stand up? To save your mother." Peter said solemnly.

"Peter. Shut up!" Alan sneered. These things should not be told to a three-year-old child, but Peter didn't stop there. He continued, "This uncle saved your mother. But he hurt his leg. Can't stand up,

should you, as your mother's son, take care of this uncle for a few days for your mother?"

Ann didn't believe Peter's words, he turned to look at Allen, "Uncle, is your leg hurt because of my mother?"

Allen reached out and touched An An's face. An An didn't hide. The child's skin was smooth and delicate, and his hand was excellent. Allen couldn't help but touch it again. "Don't listen to his nonsense. Uncle is born like this. Relationship, but your eyes look like your mother, and your mother was like you when she was a child."

An An's eyes widened. "Uncle, you even knew my mother when she was a child."

Allen nodded with a smile. "Yeah, I've seen how your mother was when she was a child. It's cute and beautiful, just like you." He followed the topic to see An An's attention shifted to other places, Peter was watching. It was very helpless. Allen just had no principle for Shen Qinglan. According to his ideas, let alone three days, one week is fine. Fu Hengyi and Shen Qinglan were worried about what happened for a few days.

An An's attention was turned away by Allen, "Uncle, girls are beautiful, boys are handsome, you should praise me for being handsome."

Allen chuckled, "Well, you look handsome." If he looks more like Shen Qinglan, he will be more handsome. Allen thought in his heart.

But An An finally agreed to stay with Allen here for three days, "Uncle, I will stay with you for three days, but after three days you must send me back to my parents, my mother will really worry about me."

Allen nodded, "Okay."

Seeing An An willingly stay here, Peter also breathed a sigh of relief. If An An continued to cry, Allen would definitely send An An home, then his thoughts would be in vain. Originally Peter was also hesitating. Is it appropriate to take An An away like this? But just now, when he saw the smile on Allen's face, he suddenly strengthened his thoughts. Since Shen Qinglan could not accompany Allen, let his son accompany him for a few days, even if it was only short. Three short days. It doesn't matter whether he is selfish or cold, it just doesn't matter, he just wants Allen to be happier. As for how Shen Qinglan or Alan later blamed him, he didn't care.

An An had tossed for such a day, and was already hungry. Peter asked someone to prepare food for An An. When only Peter and Allen were left in the living room, Allen looked at Peter, "Call Fu Hengyi now. Let him pick up the child."

Peter was stunned. "Don't An An agree to be here with you for three days?"

Allen didn't speak, just looked at Peter coldly. Peter instantly understood, "Alan, you care too much

about Shen Qinglan after all. Even for such a short period of three days, you don't want her to worry, but have you thought about yourself, Alan? Over the past few years, How did you spend yourself?"

Allen looked faint, with cold light under his eyes. "Isn't this your thing?"

"Allen, I'm talking about you here too. If you really consider me a friend, then let An'an stay with you for three days. Three days later, I personally called Fu Hengyi, I promise. I never asked you What, this is the first thing I beg you."

Allen was silent. Over the years, the only person who has been with him by his side, who is always with him, is Peter. Now, he has nothing but a pair of disabled legs and a long life.

Once he used money to keep Peter and threatened him to cure him, but now he doesn't need anything, and he does his best to heal himself and accompany himself. This affectionate friendship, even the cold-hearted Allen does Not indifferent.

"Allen, I know you are reluctant to worry about Shen Qinglan, but I just want to fulfill your little wish. For the past two years, you have been paying attention to everything about Shen Qinglan every day, but you don't want to see her or even let her She knows any news about you, it is nothing more than worrying that she will feel guilty when she sees you now. You have thought of everything for her, and live for yourself this time."

It took a long time before Allen nodded. "Three days later, you will find someone to send him back. Don't let Shen Qinglan know that I am here."

"Okay, I know." Seeing Allen agree, Peter also sighed softly, and it was too difficult to convince Allen.

When things were settled, Peter pushed Allen to the restaurant. An An was sitting on a chair and eating. He was not very good at using chopsticks, so he used a spoon. It was probably very hungry. He ate with a big mouthful, but the table was clean. He could see that even at a young age, his table manners were very good.

"Delicious?" Allen asked softly.

An An nodded, "Uncle, do you eat it?"

"Uncle has eaten it already. You eat it. You can say whatever you like. Uncle let someone do it."

An An looked at Allen, "Uncle, did you call my mother?" Allen just promised that he would call Shen Qinglan, and then let Shen Qinglan pick him up three days later.

Allen's eyes dimmed, and Peter said quickly, "Fighted, your mother said to pick you up after three days, and now your mother already knows where you are, you should rest assured."

Ann's little head twisted, and he didn't look at Peter. He avenged him for not letting him go home.

"Hey, it's even a little bit revenge at a young age." Peter said, causing Alan's cold eyes.

"Fuck, he's your baby, I won't say it." Peter rolled his eyes and said, this person is a typical love house and Ukraine.

After An An finished eating, Allen held him on his lap, "Tell Uncle, how could you be abducted by a trafficker?"

An An told Alan the story originally. Alan's first thought was the same as Shen Qinglan's guess. He wasn't sure whether the posture was coincidence or instructed by him. He looked at Peter, and Peter suddenly understood, "This I have asked someone to check the matter and there will be news soon."

"Uncle, how did you know my mother? Why do you have so many pictures of me and my mother? And why are there no pictures of my dad?" I was full and I knew that my mother already knew her whereabouts, An An's heart also widened, and there was interest in chatting with Allen.

Peter heard that and rolled his eyes again. It would be strange if Alan had a picture of your dad in his phone.

In addition to his eyes being exactly the same as Shen Qinglan's, An'an's facial features are actually more towards Fu Hengyi, but he can vaguely see Shen Qinglan's shadow. Alan stared at An An, trying to find Shen Qinglan's past in him.

"I have known your mother for many, many years, and my uncle forgot how he met your mother?" Allen said softly.

"That uncle, your leg is hurt. I will sit on your lap like this. Will you be tired?"

After listening to this, Allen looked at An An more gently, shaking his head, "Uncle is not tired. Can you tell your uncle about your mother? Uncle hasn't seen your mother in years."

"Huh, uncle, aren't you friends with my mother? Why not go to my mother?" An An wondered.

"Uncle's legs are inconvenient to go to your mother."

"Uncle, next time I will let my mother drive to pick you up, OK? You go to my house as a guest. Our house is too big and as big as yours. I let Grandma Zhao give you good food, and Grandma Liu, His cake is delicious."

An An chatted with Allen sweetly. Allen listened patiently, not bothered at all, and listened with interest. From time to time, he would give An An a sip of fruit or boiling water.

Peter saw this scene on the side, sour and astringent, he had never seen such an Alan.

At night, Allen originally prepared a room for An An, but An An offered to sleep with him. Allen raised his eyebrows slightly, "Are you going to sleep with me?"

An An was holding a pillow in his hand and nodded. "Can Uncle?" After an afternoon of getting along, An An got a lot of familiarity with Allen. He looked terrible to this, but he was very good. At least much better than Peter. In an unfamiliar environment, having a relatively familiar person around will make An An feel secure.

Alan moved away, "Come on."

An An was happy, climbed into bed, and lay down beside Allen obediently, "Uncle, I'm a good sleeper and don't wet the bed."

Hearing this, Allen chuckled, "It doesn't matter if you pee, there are too many sheets in Uncle's house."

"Uncle, can I call my mother?" Before going to bed, An An asked.

Allen's eyes dimmed. "You miss your mother?"

An An nodded. He hadn't seen his mother in a day. He wanted to go home, but he also promised that his uncle would stay with him for three days. My mother said that the man promised to do something for others. So I must accompany my uncle for three days before going home.

"It's too late now, your mother is asleep. Will you call your mother again tomorrow?"

An An nodded, "Well, will you tell a story to your uncle? Before I go to bed, my parents will tell me stories."

Allen was stunned, he really wouldn't.

The embarrassment of his face, An An understood at first glance, "Uncle, you will not tell a story, then I will tell you."

"It is good."

In the room was An An Ruan Nuo's child's voice, which gradually lowered into a uniform breathing sound. Allen looked down at the little guy who had fallen asleep beside him, and a strange feeling rose in his heart.

He had never had such an experience, and he had never imagined that one day he would lie with a child beside him, or a child who had nothing to do with him. It should have been a face that made him feel nasty, but because the blood of Shen Qinglan was flowing on the child's body, he felt more cordial.

He wanted to reach out and touch An'an's face, but he was afraid to disturb him. His hand was suspended in the air, and it took a long time to slowly put it back in place.

Seven, forgive me for being selfish once.

Allen said quietly in his heart that he knew that if Shen Qinglan knew that the child was in his hands, he would not let An An stay with him.

Early the next morning, when An An got up, he found that he had a lot of toys. Allen had ordered people to buy them early in the morning. There were all kinds of them. In the end, he was only three years old. An An soon became immersed. In the ocean of toys, where do you remember calling Shen Qinglan?

The three days accompanied by An An are the most relaxing three days in Allen's life, but also the shortest three days. Despite praying for time to go slower and slower, but after three days.

As soon as three days had passed, Allen asked Peter to call Shen Qinglan.

It was only when Shen Qinglan appeared at the door of the villa that Allen was frightened, because Peter clearly promised that he would not let Shen Qinglan know that he was here.

Peter silently nosed, he admitted that he was intentional, he wanted Shen Qinglan to know what Alan had sacrificed for her, and he also wanted to give Alan a chance to see Shen Qinglan.

Allen quickly reacted and smiled at Shen Qinglan, "Xiaoqi, I haven't seen you for a long time."

Digression

Hey hey, the person who took the child away is not Allen, but Peter. You all guessed wrong. Say, do you like such Allen?

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Shen Qinglan didn't think that the person who took An'an was Alan, not even that Alan was really alive. Her eyes flickered, and her eyes fell on An An, who had ran towards Shen Qinglan.

"Mom." Shen Qinglan crouched down and hugged An An in her arms. "An An, you scared Mom to death."

"Mom, I miss you so much." An An's childish voice cried.

Shen Qinglan's eyes were red, "Mum misses you too." The hanging heart finally landed at this

moment. Fu Hengyi followed Shen Qinglan, glanced at the embracing mother and son, and his eyes fell on Alan.

He and Shen Qinglan guessed everyone, but he didn't expect that the person who took An'an would be him. After all, they all thought that Allen might have died, even if he was alive, he would not appear in Linshi.

"I'll explain this matter first. The person who took An'an was not him, it was me." Peter took the initiative and said, he can't let Shen Qinglan misunderstand Allen. Allen is not a character who likes to explain. If it is misunderstood, it is estimated that he will not explain.

An An nodded and echoed, "Mom, that is, he took me away and won't let me go home." He took the opportunity to complain, and Peter was embarrassed. The vengeful kid complained as soon as he saw him.

"But that uncle is very kind to me." An An said again, this time talking about Allen.

Shen Qinglan's eyes only slipped on Peter's body, and fell on Allen's body. Allen was also looking at her, his eyes soft, and he smiled and said, "Go ahead." The voice is still hoarse and unpleasant, but contains a different kind of tenderness.

When several people entered the room, Shen Qinglan looked at Alan, and for a long time, Fu Hengyi said first, "Thank you."

In any case, Allen rescued An An from the hands of the traffickers, and from the state of An An at this time, he also knew that he had not suffered any pain in the past three days, but was taken care of instead.

Facing Fu Hengyi, the smile on Allen's face disappeared. "I'm not for you." He still wanted to kill the man in front of him.

An An had enough in Shen Qinglan's arms, and ran to Fu Hengyi's side again, looking up at his father, "Daddy."

Fu Hengyi touched his head, "Well, Mom and Dad came to pick you up."

An An smiled and nodded, thinking of something, and ran to Allen's side, "Uncle, you are so good, better than him." He pointed to Peter.

Allen's eyes became gentle, reaching for An'an's face, "I will listen to my parents in the future and don't run around."

An An nodded hard, "Uncle, can I still see you in the future?" He likes this uncle.

"This is to ask your parents."

An An looked back to Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi, "Mom and Dad, can I still visit my uncle? He treats me very well."

Shen Qinglan's eyes were deep and dark, and he didn't speak, but Fu Hengyi had already said, "Yes."

An An's eyes lit up, "Uncle, my dad said that I can still come to see you in the future."

Alan didn't expect that the person who promised first was Fu Hengyi. He glanced at him unexpectedly. Fu Hengyi looked faint and couldn't see what he was thinking.

"Uncle, then I'll go home with my parents first, and I'll see you next time, or you will come to my house as a guest." An An sent an invitation to Allen.

"Okay, if you have a chance, your uncle will definitely come to your house as a guest." Allen said softly. He turned his eyes to Shen Qinglan. Shen Qinglan's gaze was very complicated. In the end, it just turned into a sentence, "Thank you." "Thank you for saving An An, and thank you for being alive."

Alan's eyes were soft, "No need to thank you."

Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi left An An, and Peter looked at Alan, and some hated that iron was not steel, "You just let them go, anyway, stay and have a meal together." He spent so much effort to let Ai When Lun saw Shen Qinglan, the man just left.

"Peter, it's not an example." Allen looked indifferent.

Peter touched his nose, knowing that he was talking about letting Shen Qinglan come home, "Got it."

"Mom, do you miss me, I miss you very much." On the way back, An An refused to come out in Shen Qinglan's arms. Shen Qinglan touched his son's head, "I miss you, my mother is very worried about you."

"I knew that my mother would worry about me, mother, I was strong and didn't cry." An An's face was proud. When he was taken away by a trafficker, he really didn't cry.

"An An has grown up and her mother is very happy."

"However, Mom, are you really a friend with that uncle? Why didn't you talk to him just now?" An An was a little strange. He also has friends. When he was with friends, he couldn't finish talking. Why did Shen Qinglan talk to Didn't Alan speak when he met?

After hearing this, Shen Qinglan had a complex expression, and then smiled, "Mum and that uncle... are indeed friends, but we haven't seen each other for a long time and don't know what to say."

"Oh." An An seemed to understand, "Mom, can you take me to see him next time?" Before he left Lin City, An An was already thinking about coming again next time.

Shen Qinglan looked down at his son, "Do you like that uncle?"

An An nodded, "That uncle treats me well. Although he will not tell me stories, he will buy me a lot of toys and new clothes, give me a bath, brush my teeth, and play games with me..." An An broke his finger and counted the things Allen had done with him."

Shen Qinglan's eyes were faint and her eyes were full of surprises. It was difficult to connect Alan in An'an's mouth with the one she knew. But this time he really should thank him, although he hid An An for three days.

"Okay, Mom will take you to see him next time." Shen Qinglan said softly. Her feelings for Allen are very complicated. Allen is the biggest shadow of her same year. All her painful memories have the shadow of Allen. Endless tasks and experience, those little friends who lost their lives because of this, but Allen has really helped her many times. He used to be the person she hated most and wanted to remove, but now it has become The person she owes.

An An heard Shen Qinglan said he would take him to Allen, and immediately smiled, "Mom, you are so nice." He nestled in Shen Qinglan's arms and yawned in a short while. I took good care of it, but after all, I wasn't around my parents. I still felt uneasy in the bottom of my heart. Now that I have returned to my parents, the whole talent is really relaxed.

Fu Hengyi glanced at his son from the rearview mirror and said to Shen Qinglan, "There are still two or three hours to get home, and you have to sleep for a while." In these days, Shen Qinglan has been sleeping for a few hours except when he was prescribed medicine that day. , You never closed your eyes.

Shen Qinglan shook his head, "I'll drive for the next service area." She at least slept for a few hours. Fu Hengyi really didn't close her eyes. She couldn't sleep for days and nights, even the iron hit people couldn't stand it.

"Okay, now there is still an hour before the next service area. You should sleep for a while and wait until you have the energy to do it for me." Fu Hengyi said warmly.

What he said was very reasonable. Shen Qinglan didn't refuse. He closed his eyes and took a rest. He wanted to take a short nap.

Fu Hengyi took the time to glance at the mother and son who were sleeping in the back seat, the eyes were full of soft light.

When Shen Qinglan woke up, she was almost home. She looked at Fu Hengyi, "Why don't you wake me up?"

"I can still insist that I won't wake you up when I see you sleeping." These hours are nothing to him at all.

An An came back, and Mr. Shen's illness was better than half. After struggling to sit up from the bed, he had to hug An An. Shen Qinglan saw him, and quickly hugged An An to the bed. An An took the initiative to hug Mr. Shen. Now."

"Okay, just come back, just come back." Mr. Shen tears and tears, holding An'an unwilling to let go, An'an also let him hold, whispering comforting words in the ear of the old man, the old man will soon be Okay.

"Grandma Zeng, this time worried you. An An will be obedient and obedient in the future. You should get better soon."

"Okay, when I see you back, my great-grandfather will be fine." Grandpa Shen said lovingly.

Mr. Fu has arrived at Shen's house. His eyes were slightly sore when he saw this scene. In recent days, Mr. Shen has grown old, and his body has deteriorated a lot. He used to look at a very healthy person, but now he looks like one. Toddling the old man.

"Old Man Shen, look at you, An An is back, you should be happy."

Father Shen didn't pay attention to his old friend, but touched An'an's face, "Have you been hungry these days?"

An An shook his head, "No, I met a very good uncle, treat me well."

Grandpa Shen carefully asked An An about the situation these past few days, and was grateful for the "uncle who was very good to him" in his mouth. "The grandfather of Zeng should thank him next time."

An'an's return is a great event, and it's natural to celebrate. In the past few days, because of the

disappearance of An'an, Pei Yining, Fang Tong, and Yu Xiaoxuan are also helping to find them, and they are also worried. So after An'an got back, Shen Qinglan called them one by one to inform them of this news.

"Major Fu, Mrs. Fu, this time something happened because of our dereliction of duty. We are very sorry to arrive. These are our little apologies. Please accept it." After learning that An An had returned safely, the head of the kindergarten personally took the teacher Xiao Xie to apologize.

Teacher Xie's eyes were red and swollen, and there were heavy shadows under her eyes. Obviously, she had been very upset these days.

"This matter has passed, there is no need to mention it again." Fu Hengyi said lightly.

The garden director heard the words, and his eyes lighted up, but he was not too happy yet. Fu Hengyi's next sentence came, "Tomorrow I will come to An'an to go through the transfer procedures."

The smile of the headmaster stiffened in his face, "This... Major Fu, this time the matter was not well thought out by our kindergarten. I promise that similar things will never happen. Please give us another chance."

The director wanted to stay in An'an. This time, the Fu family and the Shen family were looking for An'an. Many parents already knew about it. At this time, An'an changed school again, and the impact on their kindergarten was very bad. Their kindergarten, and the children who can attend their kindergarten, are basically family members of this military area. To put it bluntly, they are high-ranking children. If this group of people is dissatisfied, then his head will be the end, but this incident has caused him a lot of trouble.

Fu Hengyi's expression was indifferent. "The transfer of An'an has nothing to do with this time. The head of the school does not have to worry about it."

If the principal believes in his words, his brain will get into the water. If it doesn't matter, An'an won't transfer school. In the winter, the principal's head is sweating, and he reaches to wipe the sweat on his forehead. "Major Master Fu, we are really sorry for this matter. No matter what kind of compensation you want, we will try our best to meet. However, An An transfers to school, and I hope you can think carefully. After all, An An is young. It will take some time to adapt to a new environment, which is not good for the growth of the child." The director's words are for his own benefit, but they are also heartfelt words.

Children have a natural anxiety and fear of the strange environment. If the environment is changed frequently, it will be very detrimental to the child's physical and mental health.

"Teacher Xiao Xie." The dean gently pushed Teacher Xie. Teacher Xie was pushed to Fu Hengyi. She lowered her head and dared not go to see Fu Hengyi. His breath made her nervous, "Major Fu This time, it's my fault. I'm not optimistic about An'an. I will be responsible for my actions. I will resign tomorrow."

But the headmaster was right, and now An'an is already familiar with the children in the kindergarten. I have already adapted to this environment. Now, if I transfer again, it is really not very good for An'an, so I hope you can think about the transfer."

Teacher Xiao Xie didn't want to leave. She found the job very easily, but when something like this happened, someone had to be responsible for it, and her class teacher, An An, didn't like An An. Once accountable, she is the first to bear the brunt.

Before coming to Fu's house, the principal had talked to her deeply. If she was willing to resist all the responsibilities by herself and offered to resign, then he could introduce her to other kindergartens. Otherwise, she was expelled from the kindergarten.

"Teacher Xiao Xie, you don't have to do this. This time it was an accident. No one wants to happen. You work very seriously and responsibly on weekdays. We as parents are all in your eyes. You are a good teacher. Losing you as your capable assistant, are you the principal?" Shen Qinglan listened all the time, naturally knowing that Xiao Xie was pushed out as a scapegoat and couldn't help saying a word for her. She knows that Mr. Xiao Xie is not a person in Beijing. It is actually not easy to take root in Beijing.

When the principal heard this, he nodded, "Yes, yes, Mr. Xie is the best teacher in our kindergarten. How can I let her go, and if I am the principal, even if I am responsible, I should take care of this matter. Be responsible for."

With that in mind, he looked at Mr. Xiao Xie, "Mr. Xiao Xie, don't say anything after resigning. You will learn from the lesson and work harder."

Teacher Xiao Xie did not expect that Shen Qinglan would even speak to her, glanced at Shen Qinglan gratefully, and felt more guilty in her heart. If she could be more careful that day, An An would never lose it.

"That, Major General Fu, Mrs. Fu, can you think about the transfer of An'an again? After all, our kindergarten is good in terms of teacher strength and teaching." The garden director said with a licked face, and at the same time, he was also in his heart. Tired, these high-ranking families are the worst offenders.

Shen Qinglan squeezed Fu Hengyi's hand secretly, and Fu Hengyi immediately understood what she meant. "We will ask An An about this matter before we decide. However, An An needs to rest at home in these days. Go to school."

"Okay, no problem, I really should have a good rest." The garden director said with a smile. Although Fu Hengyi did not say directly that An'an should remain in the kindergarten, it was not as firm as before, which means that it is still possible. , This is enough.

"For this incident, on behalf of our kindergarten, I apologize once again to you two, I am very sorry to let you experience such an unpleasant thing." The director deeply bowed to Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi,

the two He turned sideways and avoided.

"The principal need not be like this." Fu Hengyi said.

The garden director was an interesting person. When the goal was achieved, he would leave and wait for someone to leave. Shen Qinglan looked at Fu Hengyi. "Do you really plan to transfer to An'an?" Fu Hengyi did not discuss this with her.

Fu Hengyi nodded, "I want to change An'an for a better school."

"Actually, it is not necessary." This kindergarten is top-notch in the capital either in terms of teacher strength or other aspects because of the family members of the military officers. Even if it is a transfer, there are limited choices and experience. This time, she believes that kindergarten will strengthen its work on safety.

"And just like what Xiao Xie said just now, An'an needs time to adapt to the new environment." Although Shen Qinglan is not worried about An's adaptability, he can avoid it if he can avoid it.

The director's opinion Fu Hengyi may not have heeded it, but Shen Qinglan's opinion will certainly be considered. Since Shen Qinglan said so, Fu Hengyi will naturally not insist, "Then I will not transfer for the time being."

This time because of the disappearance of An An, Fu Hengyi accidentally smashed an organization specializing in child trafficking. This is the second time Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi have helped the police smash such an organization. The superior leaders are naturally happy, and the first lady also deliberately The Fu family called and cared about An'an.

The superior leaders originally wanted to vigorously praise Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi, but they were rejected by them. After all, the original intention of this incident was just to find the child, but if they encountered similar things again, Shen Qinglan would still choose to do so. In her eyes is the most unforgivable person.

After An An returned, Shen Junyu withdrew all photos of An An on the Internet. They would not disclose An An's photos unless they were forced this time.

Despite this, many people have already seen An An. If they go to Shen Qinglan's Weibo, they will find that besides the comments that pleased An An's safe return, it is more about An An looking good.

When Shen Qinglan saw these comments, he smiled and praised his son, which made her happy than she praised her. However, An An is the happiest because he doesn't have to go to school these days.

Haohao knew that his younger brother had been recovered, and followed his mother to Fu's house as soon as possible.

"Brother." An An was very happy to see Hao Hao. He took Hao Hao's hand and went to his room. Hao Hao was not even able to greet Shen Qinglan before they were pulled away.

Shen Qinglan gave a funny look at his son.

"Heng Yi went back?" Pei Yining asked.

Shen Qinglan nodded and said, "Come back at night." Fu Hengyi returned to the army to deal with some urgent matters. He did not stay in the military area at night, and what happened to his superiors in the past few days specifically gave Fu Hengyi three days of vacation to accompany his family at home.

"When I saw that An An was safe, I was relieved." Pei Yining breathed a sigh of relief.

"Cousin, these days have worried you."

"We don't need to say these polite words between our sisters, if Hao Hao had an accident, you would be equally worried."

**

The time passed by, and half a month later was the wedding of Pei Yining and Jiang Chenxi.

On this day, Pei Yining and Jiang Chenxi met Chen Wanjiao and Zhong Lei in the restaurant.

"What a coincidence, I met you again." Pei Yining took the initiative to say hello to Chen Wanjiao.

Chen Wanjiao didn't expect to meet Jiang Chenxi and Pei Yining here, and said with a smile, "It's really a coincidence."

"Are you about to eat or have you finished?" Pei Yining asked.

"We are planning to eat. Are you finished?"

"No, we haven't eaten yet, since it's better to be together." Pei Yining sent an invitation, and Chen Wanjiao glanced at Zhong Lei. The latter nodded. "Okay, it's more lively to eat more people."

"How do you think of coming here for dinner today? I remember Wan Jiao, your work unit is not here." Jiang Chenxi said.

"Zhong Lei works in this neighborhood. I came to him for dinner at noon today. What about you?" Chen Wanjiao asked casually, purely to distract her.

"That's a coincidence, Yining is also working here." Jiang Chenxi said with a smile.

"It's indeed a coincidence. Zhong Lei just moved to work here three months ago." Chen Wanjiao said, her eyes have always stayed on Pei Yining's side, but she couldn't help but glance at Jiang Chenxi. However, Jiang Chenxi thoughtfully offered Pei Yining a dish.

Chen Wanjiao's eyes flashed a bit of sadness, this kind of tenderness was what she dreamed of but was beyond expectation.

Suddenly, there was a bowl of soup in front of her. She looked up and met Zhong Lei's gentle eyes. "You have a bad appetite recently, drink bowl of soup first."

Chen Wanjiao smiled and nodded. In fact, Zhong Lei is also very good, she secretly thought.

"How is your wedding prepared? Are you ready?" Chen Wanjiao asked during the dinner.

"It's almost ready. You must come by then." Jiang Chenxi said. He prepared this wedding for six months, and strived to achieve every detail in his mind. The rest will only wait for the wedding to arrive.

"This is natural." Chen Wanjiao said, watching Jiang Chenxi happy. It might be a relief for her. Since then, she can really put Jiang Chenxi down.

The four came out of the restaurant and Jiang Chenxi looked at Chen Wanjiao, "Where are you going now? I will send you to drive you."

Chen Wanjiao waved his hand, "No, Zhong Lei's company is nearby. We just walked over, just walked after dinner."

She came by car today, but her car was parked in the parking lot downstairs of Zhong Lei Company.

"That line, then we will go first, and then make an appointment next time."

Zhong Lei nodded with a smile.

But when Jiang Chenxi and Pei Yining were going to the parking lot, Chen Wanjiao's shout came behind him, "Pei Yining, be careful."

Jiang Chenxi unconsciously looked up and saw a car driving straight towards Pei Yining. The body reacted before the brain and pushed Pei Yining away, but he hadn't waited for his next move. The body was subjected to a strong thrust, which pushed him aside and fell to the ground, followed by a loud bang in the ear, a figure flew past his eyes, falling into a parabolic shape to no far away.

The vehicle that hit the person immediately fled the scene, and Jiang Chenxi only had time to see a woman's profile.

In the hospital corridor, Jiang Chenxi and Pei Yining stood at the door of the operating room, staring

tightly at the door of the operating room, while Zhong Lei was sitting on the side, lowering his head in silence, not knowing what to think.

This incident was obviously not an accident. The car was directed at Pei Yining. The only surprise was that Chen Wanjiao would rush up and push Jiang Chenxi away.

Zhong Lei still had blood on his hands, that was Chen Wanjiao.

Jiang Chenxi handed him a pack of tissues, and Zhong Lei looked up at Jiang Chenxi for a long time, and looked back, but did not receive the pack of tissues, "No, thank you!"

"Wan Jiao will be fine, you don't have to worry." Jiang Chenxi comforted him.

Zhong Lei just nodded and did not speak. Today this incident has hit him too much, he needs time to digest.

The operating room lights went out, the doctor came out, and Pei Yining immediately greeted him, "Doctor, how is my friend?"

The doctor looked around and then asked, "Who are you patients' family members?"

Zhong Lei stood up, "I am, I am her fiance. How is my fiancée?"

"The patient is now out of danger, but it has caused serious trauma to her body. You have to be mentally prepared." The doctor looked at Zhong Lei's eyes with an impatient expression.

Zhong Lei's heart sank, "Doctor, what happened to my fiancée?"

The doctor sighed, "This car accident has caused great damage to your fiancée's body, especially her uterus. Although we saved her uterus, the probability of conception is almost zero."

With a word that made Zhong Lei blank, Pei Yining and Jiang Chenxi were shocked.

What does this sentence mean? Everyone present understood that Chen Wanjiao would never have a chance to be a mother in her life. This is a cruel thing for a woman who is about to enter the marriage hall.

The doctor patted Zhong Lei on the shoulder. "We have tried our best. She was injured too seriously. We can only protect her womb. We can't do anything else. When the patient wakes up, his emotions will be excited. It is necessary to do her ideological work." In fact, the uterus should be removed at that time, but the removal of the uterus had a great impact on a woman, so she can only try to keep the uterus as far as possible.

Zhong Lei nodded innocently, and he was very confused now.

Jiang Chenxi pursed her lips, but wanted to say something but found that no matter what she said was inappropriate, her words were particularly pale at this time.

Zhong Lei said first, "Wan Jiao is out of danger, and there is me on the side of the hospital. I will inform her parents later, you should leave first." He doesn't want to see these two people now.

"Okay, if there is anything we can help, please call us." Pei Yining said, pulling Jiang Chenxi who wanted to speak away. Now it's not about these things. Everyone needs to be calm and take time to digest this,

Chen Wanjiao woke up a day later. When he woke up, only Zhong Lei was in the hospital. Zhong Lei looked at her calmly, his eyes very complicated.

Chen Wanjiao remembered that she was silent before she fell into a coma. When a car accident happened, it was a subconscious act to push Jiang Chenxi away, and there was no time for thinking. And these, Chen Wanjiao did not know how to explain to Zhong Lei, she did not know at this time, because of this car accident, she had lost the opportunity to become a mother.

"The doctor said you are all right, just recuperate for a while." Zhong Lei said voluntarily.

Chen Wanjiao looked at him, "Zhong Lei, I..."

"You don't need to say, I understand. Actually, the person you like is Jiang Chenxi. So when the car accident happens, you will run to rescue her as soon as possible." When Zhong Lei said this, his expression was very calm.

Chen Wanjiao's face was pale, "Zhong Lei, I'm sorry!"

"You don't have to say sorry to me, in fact, I already knew that you have someone in your heart, okay, now don't say these things, you have a good rest first, your parents are in the doctor's office, it should be soon Come back." After all, Zhong Lei couldn't bear to tell her about it and changed the subject.

Chen Wanjiao looked at Zhong Lei for a long time, and actively reached out to hold Zhong Lei's hand, but Zhong Lei avoided it. When Chen Wanjiao saw it, a sourness rose in her heart, more of guilt and shame, she even had a wife. Feeling cheated by her husband.

Her face was very pale. After all, Zhong Lei couldn't bear to look at her sadly. She reached out and arranged for her to be horned. She said warmly, "You have a good rest first, I'll be here with you."

After hearing this, Chen Wanjiao's eyes fell into tears. In fact, even Zhong Lei should call her at this moment. After all, in the face of his fiancée, to save other men, any man should be angry.

"Why are you crying? Don't think too much." Zhong Lei reached out and gently helped Chen Wanjiao wipe away the tears from the corners of his eyes, speaking softly.

"Zhong Lei, I..." Chen Wanjiao's voice choked.

"Wan Jiao, don't say anything. We'll talk about this after you're sick. Now you'll feel at ease first."

Chen Wanjiao looked at him firmly and nodded slowly.

Zhong Lei left after Chen Wanjiao's parents came.

Mother Chen looked at her pale daughter lying on the hospital bed. Her expression was very complicated. In addition to her distress, she also had blame.

Father Chen was black, "I'll go home and cook some soup for her." Father Chen stood up and said, holding a fire in his heart, he was really afraid to continue to stay, he would say some bad words hurt her daughter.

When Father Chen left, Mother Chen looked at her daughter and sighed deeply, "Why are you so stupid."

"Mom, I..."

"Mum knows that you used to love Jiang Chenxi, but didn't you tell me that you have let go of it? This time why..." Mother Chen looked sad.

"Mom, there are some things that I can't control." She is really trying to put Jiang Chenxi down, otherwise she will not associate with Zhong Lei or even get engaged. But when things happened, her body was more honest than her heart.

"But do you know what the consequences are if you do this?" Chen Mu said in a hateful voice.

"I will explain it to Zhong Lei clearly. If he wants to retire, I can understand it."

"It's not as simple as just divorcing now, what should you do in the future?" Chen's mother was anxious. If she was just injured in a general car accident, it would be fine to recover, but the result was that her uterus was there, but she could no longer have children. Situation, which other man is willing to marry her? What should she do for the rest of her life?

Chen Wanjiao noticed something was wrong and looked at her mother, "Mom, are you hiding something from me?"

Mother Chen looked at her daughter, "No, don't be cranky."

The more Chen Chen is like this, the more Chen Wanjiao feels something wrong, "Mom, just tell me the truth, now what else can I bear?"

After hearing this, Mother Chen wept. "You silly boy." After all, she didn't continue to hide Chen Wanjiao's injury. In fact, she couldn't hide it for a long time. She would know.

Chen Wanjiao's face was transparent again, and his expression was stunned.

"What can you do with Zhong Lei now?" Mother Chen loved her daughter.

"Mom, if Zhong Lei wants to retire, you shouldn't embarrass him." Chen Wanjiao said in a mute voice that she had the mistake first, no matter what choice she made, Zhong Lei could understand.

"Mother won't blame Zhong Lei, but you become like this because Jiang Chenxi, he must be responsible for this matter." Mother Chen's face changed suddenly, suddenly said, since her daughter can't give birth, then Jiang Chen Hope to be responsible for her second half of life, otherwise she and the Jiang family will never end.

Chen Wanjiao's eyes changed slightly, "Mom, this matter has nothing to do with Jiang Chenxi."

"You still speak for him, you are now like this to save him, it has nothing to do with him." Chen Mu hated. The last thing she regrets now is that she let Chen Wanjiao go on a blind date with Jiang Chenxi. If they don't know her, her daughter won't be like this.

Mother Chen stood up to leave, and Chen Wanjiao held her, "Mom, don't go, don't go to Chenxi, please."

Mother Chen looked at Chen Wanjiao with hate and dissatisfaction, and broke away with her hand and left immediately. She had to go to the Jiang family to discuss it.

"Mom." Chen Wanjiao struggled to stand up, but touched the wound on his body. Fortunately, the doctor came in to see this scene, otherwise Chen Wanjiao's injury would only be more serious.

"What do you do, lie down and go back quickly." The doctor snorted. "Don't you know that you have just completed the operation? It's just nonsense, you don't want to die, right."

Chen Wanjiao looked at the door and looked worried, but the doctor didn't care about this and pressed her on the bed. "You have a good rest first. You have to wait until everything is ill."

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After all, Mother Chen was unable to find the Jiang family theory. When she walked to the door of the hospital, she happened to meet her father who returned to the hospital.

"What are you going to do?" Father Chen stopped his angry wife.

"The Jiang family made my daughter look like this. Of course I'm going to ask her for a fairness." Chen mother said of course. Chen's father heard the words and suddenly pulled her, "What kind of fairness, this matter was originally Wan Jiao Voluntaryly, what are your qualifications for justice?"

Mother Chen was dissatisfied, "Now that Wan Jiao can't give birth, Zhong Lei and her marriage have also broken down, what about her second half of her life? What other man dares to marry her? She became like this because of Jiang Chenxi, Jiang Chen Shouldn't you be responsible for Wan Jiao?"

"You're confused. Did Zhong Lei break up with Wan Jiao? You are now going to the Jiang family for justice. Where did you put Zhong Lei?"

After hearing this, Mother Chen felt more and more sad, "Do you think Zhong Lei will still be with Wan Jiao? If you are him, will you?"

Father Chen was silent, and it was him. He was definitely unwilling, but he couldn't say that. After all, he is now Wan Jiao's father, and he must be on Wan Jiao's side.

"In short, you can't go to the Jiang family for this matter." If you really went to the Jiang family and made the Jiang family responsible for Chen Wanjiao, then who were they?

"What about my Wan Jiao? She was only in her 20s, and her life just started. How do you let her spend the rest of her life for decades?" Mother Chen cried. She was really distressed, like a knife. Too.

Is Father Chen sad? But who wants to happen? Hold his wife, "Okay, let's not talk about this in advance, go up first. You left Wan Jiao alone in the ward. If something happens, you will be too late to regret it."

After being reminded by her husband, Mother Chen thought she was too angry just now, and she directly dropped Chen Wanjiao in the ward and wiped her tears. "Go and walk, hurry up, I am also confused. But I just have to think of it Wan Jiao's second half of his life will always be like this..."

Father Chen patted his wife's shoulder. "I know that these are waiting for Wan Jiao's body to be better. Let's talk about it. The most important thing now is Wan Jiao's health."

Mother Chen nodded and followed her father back to the ward.

When Chen Wanjiao saw her parents coming back together, she knew that her mother must not have gone to Jiang Chenxi, and she was relieved in her heart, "Dad, Mom." Her voice was weak.

Mother Chen is now distressing her daughter while hating iron and steel, so she ignored her. Father Chen nodded, "Don't speak first, take a rest. Other things, we will wait for you to get well before we talk."

Chen Wanjiao did not listen to her father. Some things she wanted to make clear now, she said, "Dad, this matter has nothing to do with Chen Xi, don't go to him."

Father Chen now understands why his wife was so angry just now, and her daughter is like that. She still did not forget to speak for Jiang Chenxi. Instead, he was also angry. He glanced at Chen Wanjiao and saw that there was no trace of blood on her face. I can't bear to say anything, "Okay, don't say this beforehand."

Chen Wanjiao stopped talking, but just looked at his parents' faces and shut up. She never thought of using this matter to haunt Jiang Chenxi and make Jiang Chenxi responsible for her. But now her parents are obviously still in a rage, and she will continue to talk about it, which may be counterproductive.

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After Jiang Chenxi left the hospital, he went directly to the police station. He wanted to call the police.

"You said someone intentionally drove you to hit you?" The police looked at Jiang Chenxi suspiciously.

Jiang Chenxi shook his head, "It's not me, it's about hitting my fiancée. The thing happened at the intersection of Shengde. The intersection is monitored and you can understand at a glance."

At that time, the restaurant was facing a traffic light, and there were many surveillance videos around it. Jiang Chenxi believed that there must be a camera to take the scene. He saw clearly the murderer. The man came to Pei Yining, but Chen Wanjiao was so hurt. This time he will never be soft-hearted. Although Pei Yining didn't see the other party clearly, she had heard Jiang Chenxi on the way and knew that the root of the matter was actually her. Thinking of the girl lying in the hospital, she felt guilty.

"Comrade police, I am the victim of this incident, and also an eyewitness. I want to call the police." Pei Yining stood up and said.

According to the clues provided by Jiang Chenxi, the police quickly targeted Gu Jiajia. Gu Jiajia was stern when he was taken to the police station. "Even if you are a policeman, you can't catch people indiscriminately. I'm a good citizen. Why should you catch me?"

The police had already watched the surveillance video. At that time, Gu Jiajia was driving the car that hit the person, and there was a surveillance video that clearly captured her face. This is iron evidence.

When the police came up with the evidence, Gu Jiajia was silent for a moment, and then opened, "I hit the person, I recognize it."

The police did not expect Gu Jiajia to admit it so simply, and asked in a cold voice, "Say, why did you hit her?"

"Because she was so stupid, the person I wanted to hit was Pei Yining. She rushed to her silly face. Who blames?" Gu Jiajia looked very arrogant, and there were some regrets in her eyes. Unfortunately, the injured person was not Pei Yining.

"So you admit that you intentionally hurt someone?" the policeman Shen Sheng asked.

Gu Jiajia shook his head, "I didn't say that, I asked to see my brother-in-law Duan Ling."

"You explain your question first." The police knocked on the table.

"I can't say anything without seeing my brother-in-law, and you don't want to get the slightest useful news from my mouth." Gu Jiajia began to resist the interrogation after changing the attitude she had just cooperated with.

The police saw her and patted the table. "You better cooperate with our investigation."

"Until I see my brother-in-law, I will not say anything, even if you have provided the evidence, I can still turn over the confession and refuse to admit it."

The police were anxious and had never seen such an arrogant person, but finally contacted Duan Ling.

Duan Ling didn't expect that he hadn't seen Gu Jiajia for more than ten days. Gu Jiajia caused such a catastrophe. When he rushed to the police station, Gu Jiajia was already detained. Pei Yining has filed a lawsuit against Gu Jiajia to sue her for intentionally injuring people and causing serious injuries.

Duan Ling heard the incident and looked at Gu Jiajia with a shocked expression, "Why are you doing this?"

Gu Jiajia sneered, "I can't get happiness, and Pei Yining also wants to get it. This is Pei Yining's luck, or she should go to see Lord Yan now." She lowered her voice, and only Duan Ling heard it. Arrived.

Duan Ling looked at Gu Jiajia in disbelief, "Are you crazy?"

"Yes, I'm crazy, I was driven crazy by you." Gu Jiajia shouted, "I just hate that Pei Yining was killed, her luck is really good, there are substitutes for death everywhere."

Duan Ling never thought that Gu Jiajia would do such a crazy thing. If the car hit Pei Yining at the beginning, maybe the person lying in the hospital is her.

"Gu Jiajia, do you know what you are doing?"

"I know, I am very clear-headed. I never regret doing this. Duan Ling, you don't make me happy, and your Pei Yining don't want to be happy either. But now, I don't believe it happened. In fact, she and Jiang Chenxi can still get married and have lost their favorite person. I want to see how happy she is." Gu Jiajia laughed wildly, like a lunatic.

Duan Ling looked at her disappointed face, "Gu Jiajia, you are really crazy."

The smile on Gu Jiajia's face was closed, and his expressionless expression was restored, "You are also crazy to be crazy, Duan Ling, if you are willing to marry me, I will not do such a thing, everything is wrong because of you, You are the culprit."

Duan Ling looked stunned, looked at Gu Jiajia for a long time, withdrew his eyes, stood up and left the police station, Gu Jiajia looked at his back, there were tears in her eyes, she did so, this person still refused to look at her more. She just wanted Duan Ling to put her in her heart, not love, even hate.

Duan Ling left the police station and thought for a long time, after all, he went to Pei Yining.

Pei Yining looked at Duan Ling who appeared in front of her, but did not feel the slightest surprise, "Are you coming to me to plead?" she asked calmly.

Duan Ling's face was embarrassed, but he finally nodded, "Yes, if you can, can you..."

"No." Pei Yining interrupted him coldly. "Duan Ling, she is committing a crime. He hit an innocent person, and that person is still lying in the hospital. Because of her jealousy, that person may be in this life. Can't be a complete woman. And will you continue to protect her?"

Duan Ling was full of bitterness, "I..."

"In my impression, you have always been a very upright person. Now are you really going to cover a murderer?"

"Yining, she just couldn't think about it for a while, she..." After half of it, Duan Ling stopped and Pei Yining sneered. "Look, you can't talk anymore. Gu Jiajia is the one she wants to hit, if not today. Chen Wanjiao, then the person lying in the pool of blood is me."

"Duan Ling, if it was me who was hit today, would you still plead for her like this?" Pei Yining asked coldly.

Duan Ling was silent. If it was her who was hit today, he thought he would personally send Gu Jiajia to jail. "Yining, sorry, you just thought I hadn't been here today."

He turned and wanted to leave, and Pei Yining stopped him, "Duan Ling, I won't give up on this matter, I won't withdraw the complaint, I will only ask the judge for a heavy sentence. If you want to sue me, just come."

Duan Ling looked faint, looked at her for a long time, withdrew her gaze, and left without saying anything.

Pei Yining said that she did, she found the best lawyer in Beijing to fight this case, and tried to re-guilty Gu Jiajia. Although Duan Ling blamed Gu Jiajia in her heart, she still found a lawyer for her. Allowing her to reduce her sentence is his last kindness to Gu Jiajia.

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Mother Chen found the Jiang family on the third day. Taking advantage of Chen Fu and Chen Wanjiao's inattention, she found an excuse to leave the hospital and came to the Jiang family.

Only Jiangfu and Jiangmu knew what happened that day.

"This... how could this happen? How could Wan Jiao do?" Jiang Mu accepted impotence somewhat.

Mother Chen said with a cold face, "Wan Jiao can't be a mother anymore in her life. She was like this to save your family Jiang Chenxi. I think your family should be a bit more expressive about this."

Father Jiang looked at Jiang Chenxi, "Chenxi, is this really what your aunt Chen said?"

Jiang Chenxi nodded heavily, "Yes." Chen Wanjiao saved him from the fact that he was irrefutable.

"We Jiang family will be responsible for this matter. Wan Jiao's medical expenses, as well as the expenses required later, will be borne by our Jiang family." Jiang Sheng said.

After listening to this, Mother Chen changed her face and looked at him steadily, "Do you think I came to your house today to find you for money? Although the Chen family is not rich, we still have money to treat my daughter. Yes. I will ask you a question, are you responsible for the rest of my daughter's life?"

Wen Yan said, Mother Jiang was embarrassed, "This... this is not a problem of irresponsibility. If Wan Jiao and Chen Xi are still together, don't say it's impossible to give birth, because she can't get up in bed all her life. By the way, our Jiang family also recognizes her as her daughter-in-law. I have waited for her all my life, but the problem is that neither of them..." Jiang Jiang couldn't talk anymore. It was really too terrifying for Chen Chen.

"So you are planning to pass us some money, and my daughter, a good person, is now like this, is it

deserved?" Chen Mu asked coldly.

"No, we don't mean this. You listen to me explain." Jiang Jiang wanted to explain, but was interrupted by Chen Chen.

"Professor Jiang, your Jiang family is a scholarly scholar anyway, and he pretends to be well-educated, but the result is such an attitude of dealing with it?" Mother Chen was disappointed.

Jiang Mu and Jiang Mu were told by Chen Mu that the ground was red and red, but they were unable to refute it.

"Aunt Chen, this incident was caused by me, and I should also be responsible. If Wan Jiao can't find her own happiness in the future, I can take care of her for the rest of my life, as my brother." Jiang Chenxi said seriously, He was full of apologies for Chen Wanjiao. If Chen Wanjiao's second half of his life really can't get happiness, then even taking care of her for life should be, but if he is allowed to marry her, he still can't do it.

"Who is uncommon as your brother's identity, you want us to look at you and your wife's love and love in the future, but is she always alone?" Chen Mu was angry.

"Aunt Chen, what do you say?"

"Dissolve your fiancée and marry Wan Jiao." Mother Chen asked directly that she could not let her daughter live her life alone. Even Lai, this time she also fell on the Jiang family.

It is said that the faces of Jiang Fu and Jiang Mu have become difficult to look at. Pei Yining and Jiang Chenxi are getting married. Although they are still not very satisfied with Pei Yining in their hearts, they can't be released at will since they agreed to the marriage contract. Although Chen Wanjiao was injured just to save Jiang Chenxi, she couldn't give birth. She really married Jiang Chenxi. Do you want them to have Jiang family in the future? Just before they expressed their attitude, the doorbell rang, and Jiang Chenxi got up to open the door.

Outside the door was Father Chen. When he saw his wife going out and did not return, he guessed that she was coming to the Jiang family. Come and have a look. Sure enough. He walked in directly, "You are really here, come back with me."

Mother Chen was unwilling, "I won't go back. Today, if the Jiang family doesn't give me an explanation, I won't leave." She has made up her mind and has left to fight for her daughter's future. Doesn't Chen Wanjiao like Jiang Chenxi? Now that she has become like this for Jiang Chenxi, then she should spend time with her daughter and take care of her for life. This is what Jiang Chenxi owes to Chen Wanjiao.

"What are you doing? Shameless or shameless?" Father Chen lowered his voice and murmured in a low voice.

"What a shame? My daughter is what they are today because of them. Shouldn't they be responsible for the Jiang family? To say that the shame should also be shameful for the Jiang family."

Zhong Lei has never appeared in the hospital in these two days, which means that they know everything. Chen Wanjiao's greatest hope has been shattered, so Jiang Chenxi is their last straw.

Father Chen sullen his face, "Zhong Lei came to the hospital today. You are making trouble here now, let Zhong Lei know, what do you think people think of you?"

His voice was very soft, and only Mother Chen heard it, and Mother Chen's eyes lit up, "Zhong Lei is coming?"

"Yes, now you go with me first." Father Chen didn't want to tell Mother Chen more, just wanted to take the people back first.

Mother Chen heard that Zhong Lei had come to the hospital to see Chen Wanjiao. Where else was she thinking of continuing to stay?

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In the hospital, Chen Wanjiao looked at the person who appeared in front of him, with a calm expression and a smile, "You are here."

Zhong Lei nodded and looked at her quietly. After three days of absence, the blood on Chen Wanjiao's face did not reply. It was still pale and almost transparent, and a closer look seemed to be paler than after the operation.

Chen Wanjiao wanted to sit up, Zhong Lei saw this, and quickly stood up, "What do you want to do? I help you."

Chen Wanjiao smiled. "I just want to sit for a while. I have been lying in bed for two days, my bones are stiff."

Zhong Lei helped her to raise the hospital bed and helped her lean half on the hospital bed. "Is that all right?"

Chen Wanjiao nodded, "Thank you!" The two then said nothing.

Finally, Chen Wanjiao broke the silence on his own initiative, "Are you coming here today to tell me to break up?"

"Why do you think so?" Zhong Lei asked her back.

"Actually, no matter what decision you make, I can understand it. Break up... I agree. Anyway, I am sorry

for you." Chen Wanjiao's voice was weak, but her expression was very calm. She waited for this day, too. It has been waiting for three days.

Zhong Lei heard this, and his expression became more and more complicated. "Actually, I came here today to ask you a question. Can you tell me honestly?"

Chen Wanjiao looked at him quietly, "You said."

"Have you ever been serious with me during your time with me? I mean, do you really want to socialize with me and keep going with me."

Chen Wanjiao nodded, "Yes." She may not love Zhong Lei, but the heart with Zhong Lei is serious, and the heart that wants to spend a lifetime with him is also serious, but it is just a deliberate accident that happened, so she supports and understands any decision made by Zhong Lei.

At this time, Chen Wanjiao did not notice that when she nodded, Zhong Lei's eyes relaxed instantly.

"Actually, these three days, my heart is also very confused. I think a lot. I have recalled all the bits and pieces from the first day of recognition to the present." Zhong Lei said slowly.

Chen Wanjiao's expression was calm, but the hand under the quilt was clenched involuntarily. "So what is your conclusion?" She was like a prisoner awaiting judgment, and Zhong Lei was the judge.

Zhong Lei heard the expression, and his expression became stunned. "Actually, I always knew there was someone in your heart. Until we last met Jiang Chenxi, I gradually determined that the person in your heart was him. But I don't mind, because I think I am good enough, one day, you will forget that he fell in love with me. Am I right?"

Chen Wanjiao nodded, "Yes. Although it seems a little late to say this now. But I'm really trying to let go of him and fall in love with you. During this time, you are kind to me, I remember it in my heart, and I haven't even thought about it. forget."

After hearing this, Zhong Lei looked relaxed, "I don't know why, I suddenly felt very comforted to hear you say this. Wan Jiao, you are the most satisfying of my blind date. You may not be the most beautiful. Yes, but there are a lot of things that appeal to me in your body. During the time I was with you, I fell in love with you and wanted to be with you forever. Marriage is my promise to you. I think you promised. My proposal should also be because you also want to spend a lifetime with me, right?"

After hearing this, Chen Wanjiao felt sad, "Zhong Lei, I'm sorry!"

Regardless of whether she ever wanted to spend a lifetime with him, but the thing is awkward because she betrayed Zhong Lei.

Zhong Lei smiled slightly, "You don't need to say sorry to me. I used to love a girl when I was young. That

was all the passion I had when I was young. I used to do a lot of crazy things for her. She will come to the end, and she will eventually lose her part. For some reason, I lost her. I have also suffered, so I understand your mood and understand your approach. Wan Jiao, I am a few years older than you. I think I have a richer life experience than you. Under the circumstances that day, if I were you, I might not do better than you. And these three days, I have been thinking about a question, if it is me today After such a thing, would you choose to stay with me?"

Chen Wanjiao was slightly stunned. She really hadn't thought about this, so to be honest, "I haven't considered this."

Zhong Lei said with a chuckle, "The other thing I appreciate about you is that you are sincere and don't like lying." During this time with him, perhaps the only lie I said was the thing about the pair of black swans.

Zhong Lei admitted that during this time, he knew Chen Wanjiao quite well.

"Wan Jiao, I am a commitment-oriented person. Marriage is my biggest promise to you. So I thought about it for three days. Thinking about it, I still want to ask you a word."

Chen Wanjiao asked subconsciously, "What?"

"If I said, I want to stay with you, are you still willing to marry me?"

Chen Wanjiao Huo Ran raised his head and looked at Zhong Lei in shock.

Zhong Lei smiled, "Don't be so surprised. I'm not joking with you, I'm serious. You just have to say the most real idea in your heart."

"Zhong Lei, the doctor said that I will never be a mother again in my life."

Zhong Lei nodded, "I know."

"I was saved like another man because I had to save another man."

Zhong Lei continued to nod, "I know."

"Zhong Lei, I don't love you."

Zhong Lei nodded again, "I also know."

"Then why are you?" Chen Wanjiao couldn't understand. Is she still worthy of him? Shouldn't she break up with her under normal circumstances? She was also prepared, but Zhong Lei gave her such an unexpected result that caught her off guard.

Zhong Lei smiled, "I don't know either. I went home and considered it for three days. But what I considered was today's result. I also seriously asked if I could not mind what you did and whether I was already in love. Do you have to love you? The answer is no."

"Then you still..." Chen Wan was even more puzzled by his choice.

"I am also very puzzled. But Wan Jiao, I want to stay with you seriously. I will ask you, if we continue together, can you let go of Jiang Chenxi and live with me? "

"Zhong Lei, my body..."

"I know exactly what is happening to your body. Apart from all the other factors, I will ask you a sentence. If you are with me, can you let go of Jiang Chenxi?"

Chen Wanjiao lowered his head and said nothing. Zhong Lei did not urge her, and fell silent again in the ward.

After a long time, when Zhong Lei was about to give up, Chen Wanjiao spoke slowly, "Zhong Lei, I can't guarantee that he can be completely forgotten, but I will try my best to put him down and love you as before. "

Zhong Lei's expression relaxed in an instant, which was enough for him.

"Then our engagement continues." He said, his expression very calm.

Chen Wanjiao frowned at him.

Zhong Lei saw this and chuckled, "Do you think I came here today to tell you to break up."

Chen Wanjiao nodded, it would be the same idea for anyone else.

"It's normal to have this idea, but Wan Jiao, I hope our ending will be different."

"Zhong Lei, thank you for your tolerance, but I can't be with you, which is not fair to you."

"There is no such thing as fairness and injustice in feelings, only willingness and unwillingness." Zhong Lei said, he was willing to do so. Once he was irrational because of his immaturity, he lost the woman he loved. Someone who moved his heart missed her, he didn't know if he would meet another in the future.

"Zhong Lei, I can't have children." Chen Wanjiao said softly. This is a very real problem. A woman who cannot bear children, whether in ancient or modern times, is rejected by people.

"Exactly, I don't have a cold for children. I even thought about being a Dink."

"Zhong Lei, you don't need to comfort me with this remark. Leaving aside other things, if your parents know about this matter, they will never agree."

"Then don't let them know that this is a matter between me and you. It should be resolved by the two of us. We don't have to pay attention to the opinions of others. And, I didn't comfort you just now." He is I really don't like children. Perhaps in the eyes of many people, the child is an important part of the family, but he happens to be the exception.

"Zhong Lei, I'm afraid you regret it."

"I will not regret it in the future. I don't know! But I made this decision today after careful consideration, not impulsiveness. Chen Wanjiao, I want to go on with you. As for whether I can have children, I am really true It doesn't matter. Now that the technology is so developed, we can go to other hospitals to see it, and maybe there will be better results. Even if it really can't be born, it doesn't matter. If you like children, we can adopt one, if not. It is okay for both of us to be old together." When Zhong Lei said this, he looked very serious, without any hint of joking. In the past three days, he hasn't taken a good rest. He has thought about everything and carefully considered all the issues. Only then did he make the decision today.

"If you are really worried that I will regret it, then I will tell you the day I regret it, and then we will get together."

Somehow, after hearing the last words of Zhong Lei, Chen Wanjiao let out a long sigh of relief, and his expression gradually relaxed.

"You don't have to answer me immediately, you can think about it. I will give you three days to give you serious consideration. I will not disturb you for these three days. After three days, you will give me an accurate answer. May I?"

Zhong Lei talked about this part. Chen Wanjiao had no reason to refuse. He nodded, "Okay." But his feelings for Zhong Lei were more complicated. She doesn't feel that she has something worth doing for Zhong Lei for her.

When Father Chen and Mother Chen rushed back to the hospital, Zhong Lei was cutting apples for Chen Wanjiao. The two came in to see this scene, the expression was very complicated, and the apology mixed in Zhong Lei's eyes.

Instead, Zhong Lei greeted the two with a natural expression, "Aunt Uncle, you are here. Since you are back, then I will go first." He handed the cut apple to Chen Wanjiao, "Consider me I said, I'm leaving now."

Chen Wanjiao took the apple and nodded.

"Well, Zhong Lei, don't sit still for a while?" Chen Chen wanted to stay.

Zhong Lei smiled slightly, "Auntie, I won't sit down anymore, the company has something to do."

A bit of disappointment flashed in Mother Chen's eyes, but there was a smile on her face, "Then you should be busy first."

When Zhong Lei left, Chen Chen looked at Chen Wanjiao. "Did Zhong Lei come here today and said you broke up?"

Chen Wanjiao smiled, you see, not only did she think so, even her parents felt that after such a thing happened, under normal circumstances, Zhong Lei should break up with her.

"No." Chen Wanjiao said lightly

Mother Chen's eyes lit up, "Zhong Lei did not break up with you? What did you talk about?"

"Mom, where did you go just now?" Chen Wanjiao didn't answer the question.

"Nowhere? I was upset when I thought about you, so I went out and talked to your father for a while."

Chen Wanjiao has no doubts.

"Wan Jiao, you are telling the truth to your mother, just now Zhong Lei told you something, you really don't break up?" Mother Chen can't wait to ask. If Zhong Lei is willing to continue to be with Chen Wanjiao, then this is the best result. After all, there are people in Jiang Chenxi's heart who don't have that thought about Chen Wanjiao, forcing them to be together may not be happy. Before that, she would go to the Jiang family to let Jiang Chen Xi is responsible, but also worried that her daughter will be helpless for the rest of her life.

Chen Wanjiao was a little absent-minded. Her mind was full of what Zhong Lei said to her. When she heard Mother Chen's words, she said, "Mom, don't ask about this, let me think about it first."

Mother Chen would like to ask again. Father Chen held her back, "Okay, Wan Jiao didn't have long after the operation, you just let her take a rest. These things will be too late to talk about later."

Mother Chen glared, can you wait, do you know how anxious she is these days? She is such a child, and now it is like this, her motherhood is like a knife piercing.

Mother Chen is not an unreasonable person on weekdays. This time, she went to the Jiang family to make trouble for Chen Wanjiao, which has already broken her previous rules of life.

"Mom, I'm tired, you give me a break." Chen Wanjiao spoke softly.

Mother Chen looked at her daughter's pale face, after all, she couldn't bear to ask her again, and helped her lie down, "well, you rest first."

Father Chen stood at the end of the hospital corridor, holding a cigarette in his hand and smoking quietly. After his daughter had an accident, he was not much better than his wife, but he was a man, so he put many things in his heart.

Mother Chen walked out, looking at her husband, and sighed deeply, "Old Chen, no smoking in the hospital."

Father Chen heard the words, smashed the cigarette, "Wan Jiao fell asleep?"

Mother Chen nodded, "Well, old Chen, what do you think of this?"

"No matter what decision Zhong Lei made in the end, even if we want to retire, we have to accept it."

"Of course I know this. I mean Wan Jiao."

"If you really want Wan Jiao to be good, then you should stop looking for the Jiang family. Wan Jiao is a proud child. You forced Jiang Chenxi to marry her and she knew that it was hurting her self-esteem."

"Can it be that way? What about Wan Jiao's later life? Do you want her to marry a divorced child?"

"It is not possible, we will raise her for life." Chen father gritted his teeth and said.

"Old Chen, we will be old after all, and will go before her. When we go, what should she do?" Mother Chen was worried, her hair was all gray.

"Children and grandchildren have their own children and grandchildren. It's too early to say that these are all too early. Let's wait. Maybe Wanjiao's disease can be cured? Now that the medical technology is so developed, it is possible to cure it." If it is cured By the way, even without Jiang Chenxi and Zhong Lei, Chen Wanjiao can still find a good home.

Mother Chen heard the words and immediately said, "Yes, I'm going to find the best doctor to treat Wan Jiao. This hospital is not good at this, after all, I'm looking for experts in this area. I can't find it. Try to find someone to help me find it."

Father Chen patted his wife's hand. "I have contacted my former classmates. He knew a good doctor. When Wan Jiao's health is better, we will take her to see."

"Okay, just do it." Chen's words gave Chen's mother hope that she would no longer struggle with the Jiang family.

On the other side, Jiang Chenxi found Shen Qinglan.

Digression

In fact, Zhong Lei is really a good man, and Chen Wanjiao is also a good woman.

ps: Didn't you find that in fact I always thunder and rain every time? And don't you think that after experiencing this, Chen Wanjiao's feelings for Zhong Lei will undergo a qualitative change?

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Shen Qinglan listened to Jiang Chenxi's story and was a little surprised in her eyes. She was not surprised by such a shock.

"So what are you going to do now?" Chen's people came to the door to hold him responsible, so what about Jiang Chenxi's choice? Is it like the Jiang family said, because of the guilt, so they dissolve the marriage contract with Pei Yining and stay with Chen Wanjiao or insist on being with Pei Yining?

"Sister-in-law, I came to ask you to help me today. I want to find the doctor who treated Heng Yi's leg injury last time."

Shen Qinglan raised her eyebrows slightly, "Eden?"

"Yes, it's him. I want to ask him to help see Chen Wanjiao to see if there is an opportunity to cure her illness." The biggest reason Chen Chen put Jiang Chenxi in charge is because of Chen Wanjiao's illness, if she can treat her. If the disease is cured, then Chen Chen will not worry that Chen Wanjiao will not marry and will have no life to rely on.

"It's okay to find Eden, I can help you to tell him, but Chen Xi, you tell me the truth, if Chen Wanjiao's illness is not cured, what should you do? Will you dissolve my cousin?" It is Shen Qinglan who is most concerned about, Jiang Chenxi's attitude to this matter is very important.

Jiang Chenxi's eyes were deep and deep, "No. I love Yining, I just want to be with her in my life. I am grateful for everything Chen Wanjiao has done for me, and I feel very guilty about her experience now. As a result, I lost the chance of happiness. Then I am willing to take care of her as my brother, and even the children of Yining and I can call her mother in the future, but I can't marry her."

Jiang Chenxi knew that his decision was very selfish, but the thing of feelings could not be used for charity. And he believes in the alms feelings, Chen Wanjiao himself also disdain.

Shen Qinglan's eyes flashed with satisfaction, and he continued to ask, "If Chen Wanjiao's mother continues to struggle, what should you do?"

"I can accept Wan Jiao's care or material compensation, but if her mother makes an excessive request, then I can only refuse with enthusiasm." No matter how much compensation Chen Mother proposed, Jiang Chenxi would agree. After all, Chen Wanjiao is equivalent to saving his and Pei Yining's lives. Human life and Chen Wanjiao's own happiness cannot be measured by money.

"I know, I will help you contact Eden, and ask him to help Chen Wanjiao look. But you must also be mentally prepared. Although Eden's medical skills are good, it is not a fairy after all, if it is..."

"Sister-in-law, I understand that I just want to ask Dr. Eden for help. If it's really impossible, I won't force it."

"I'm calling Eden now." Shen Qinglan said, and took out her phone to call Eden, but reminded that she was not in the service area. She frowned lightly and called Andrea again.

Andre took it.

"What about the Eden people?" Shen Qinglan asked directly.

"Eden, he went out again, this time he didn't know where he went, he said what plant he wanted to study, and I didn't remember the name, Ann, are you in a hurry to find him?"

"I really have something to do with him. Has he said when he will come back?"

"I didn't say this, but it was estimated to be quite long. He has been away for more than a month." Andre said.

Sisley had already awakened. Eden checked her and confirmed that she had no problems. She went out. In recent years, because of the relationship between Sisli and Jin Enxi, Eden has not been engaged in his beloved research. Most of the energy was put on the two. Now that the two of them are fine, he will continue to study the medicine he loves.

Hearing the disappointment of Shen Qinglan, Eden is a medical madman. Once he is focused on his medical research, it's normal to see no one or two months. "If Eden returns, you let him give me Call

back, or come directly to Beijing to find me, I need his help."

Andrea's face changed slightly, "Ann, is there something wrong with you?"

"It's not me, it's a friend who has something wrong." Shen Qinglan said, without much explanation, hung up the phone.

Jiang Chenxi had heard her conversation and looked at her, "Sister-in-law, isn't Dr. Eden here?"

Shen Qinglan nodded, "He's gone, the return date is uncertain, but I can help you find another person to help." Then she dialed out a series of numbers, this series of numbers was still given to her by An An.

"Little Seven." Allen's hoarse voice came from the end of the phone.

Shen Qinglan was silent for a few seconds and spoke slowly, "Alan, I want to ask Peter to do me a favor and heal me alone."

"Okay, I will let him come to you in the afternoon." Allen agreed without hesitation, and did not even ask who she was trying to save.

After hearing this, Shen Qinglan slightly pursed her lips, "Alan, thank you!"

"Seven, you never have to say thank you to me." Allen said with a chuckle, softly.

Hanging up the phone, Jiang Chenxi asked, "Sister-in-law, who is this Peter?"

"Peter is a doctor who does not lose his medical skills to Eden. Now I can't find Eden for now. Let Peter come and see it first."

"Thank you sister-in-law."

"It will be a family soon, no need to speak two words." Shen Qinglan said lightly, "Have you seen Chen Wanjiao in the hospital?"

Jiang Chenxi shook his head. In the past few days, he and Pei Yining's main energies have been focused on the lawsuit with Gu Jijia. This time he must send Gu Jijia to prison and ask the judge for a heavy sentence.

Mentioning Gu Jijia, Shen Qinglan frowned. This woman was too ill-intentioned and sent it in. "Do you need my help?" The meaning of Shen Qinglan's words, the two knew.

Jiang Chenxi shook his head, "Little sister-in-law, I can handle this matter." He also knew many people in this regard.

"That's best. If you need help, speak at any time."

"I'm definitely not going to be polite to you." Jiang Chenxi said, and then said a few words to Shen Qinglan, and then left the Fu family, since he has found someone, then he will deal with the matter at hand, and then go to the hospital, Chen Wanjiao He was hurt because of him, and he always showed up what happened.

Peter came with Allen. Originally, Alan didn't plan to come over, but he was forcibly pulled by Peter. According to him, how could such a good opportunity to meet Shen Qinglan be easily given up?

Peter went directly to the hospital, Shen Qinglan learned that the two were coming, and was going to the hospital, but was entangled by An An, "Mom, where are you going?"

"Mom went to the hospital to see a friend."

"Can I go with you?"

"You can't go, you have to stay at home."

An An frowned, not very happy, "But mother, I want to go."

"why?"

"I want to see Uncle Alan." An An told the truth. An An had already heard when Shen Qinglan called in the morning. "Mom, is Uncle Alan here?"

"Not him, but Uncle Peter with him is coming."

"Then Uncle Allen must be here too, Mom, you can take it together, I want to see Uncle Allen."

"Yes." Shen Qinglan thought about it and agreed. An An immediately became happy.

When Shen Qinglan took An'an to the hospital, Peter was checking Chen Wanjiao in the ward while Alan was waiting for him in the corridor.

An An saw Alan and ran to it, holding his leg, "Uncle Alan."

Alan didn't expect that Shen Qinglan even brought An An to him. He smiled slightly and reached out to touch An An's head. "Why are you here?"

"I know my uncle is coming, so I asked my mother to bring me with me, uncle, do you miss me?" An An smiled.

Allen's eyes were gentle and he nodded. "Well, I thought."

An An's eyebrow smiled, "I miss my uncle too, uncle, this time you go to my house as a guest. I will let grandmother Liu make cake for you." He also thought about inviting Alan to be a guest at home.

Allen did not answer his words, but looked at Shen Qinglan, "Little Seven, Peter is seeing the lady inside."

Shen Qinglan nodded, glanced at the bodyguard-like man standing behind Allen, and said, "Thank you. But An An first please ask you to take care of it for a while, I'll go in and understand the situation."

Allen knew that she had deliberately given him the chance to get along with An An, and nodded with a smile, "Go."

"Uncle, why did you call my mother Xiaoqi? My mother's name is Shen Qinglan." An An looked at Allen curiously.

Allen smiled slightly, "Xiaoqi is also your mother's name, it's the same as your name An'an." He has become accustomed to calling Shen Qinglan as Xiaoqi, and he doesn't want to change it, or maybe he feels deceiving himself in his heart. Shen Qinglan is like she is still by his side.

An An immediately understood, "Ah, it turns out that Xiaoqi is my mother's nickname."

Allen smiled slightly.

An An lowered his head and pulled his little schoolbag, turned it over for a long time, and pulled out a lollipop under the schoolbag. "Uncle, this is what my dad bought for me, but it's delicious. It's for you."

Allen has lived for half his life and has never eaten a lollipop. Even when he was a kid, he never tasted the lollipop. He reached for it and took it in his hands.

"Uncle, this lollipop is delicious. I asked my father for a long time before he promised to buy it for me. Now I will give it to you."

On weekdays, Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi do not give An An many snacks. The amount of his snacks is strictly controlled, especially candy. Even for this lollipop, An An begged Fu Hengyi for a long time before Fu Hengyi agreed to buy it for him. After the purchase, An An was reluctant to eat and kept it in the bag. From time to time he took it out to take a look. Allen eats, one can imagine his love for his lover.

Alan opened the sugar paper and saw An An staring at him with an eye, swallowing drunk unconsciously, smiling, and handed the sugar to An An's mouth, "eat it."

An An shook his head, "Uncle, this is for you."

"Uncle is an adult, no longer eats sugar, you eat it." An An's small appearance is really tight.

An An hesitated and whispered, "I will take a sip of that uncle, and then give you a good one?"

Allen nodded, and An An extended his little tongue, gently licked, and narrowed his eyes slightly. Yeah, Yeah, mouth, "Uncle is very sweet and delicious, you try." He pushed the lollipop to Allen looked at him expectantly.

Allen looked at him with interest, "Then I really ate?"

An An nodded his head hard, "Eat, next time I will ask Dad to buy me one more and give it to you."

Allen stuffed the candy in his mouth, and the lollipop was fruity. The sweetness spreading at the tip of the tongue was actually so sweet that he was a little tired, he didn't like it. However, An An's eyes were black and bright, with joy, but he instantly felt that the sugar in his mouth was not so unacceptable.

"Uncle, is it delicious?"

Allen nodded. "It's delicious."

An An's eyes lit up, "I knew my uncle would like it."

In the hallway, Alan was very warm with An An, but the atmosphere in the ward was dignified.

When Jiang Chenxi arrived at the hospital, Chen Chen refused to let him in. After all, when at the Jiang family, Jiang Chenxi refused her request, and Zhong Lei came to the hospital to see Chen Wanjiao again, and the two did not seem to break up.

However, after hearing Jiang Chenxi say that he had found a good doctor to treat Chen Wanjiao, Chen did not want to refuse. For her, the most important thing is Chen Wanjiao's body.

Peter first looked at Chen Wanjiao's medical record, and then conducted a full physical examination of her, and his expression gradually dignified, and others saw a sigh in his heart.

Perhaps the easiest person on the scene was Chen Wanjiao himself. After seeing Peter for a long time, Chen Wanjiao smiled slightly and warmly said, "This doctor, what is the specific situation of my body, let's be honest, we are all mentally prepared. "No matter how bad it is.

Peter glanced at her and touched his chin. "Your disease is indeed very difficult. Your uterus has been severely hit and the damage is very serious. If you want to have a baby in a short time, there is not much hope."

Unexpectedly, as soon as his voice fell, Mother Chen grabbed his hand with a look of excitement, "Doctor, you just mean Wan Jiao, she may still be cured, right?" Peter just said short Impossible in time, not impossible in a lifetime.

Peter raised his eyebrows slightly and glanced at the hand grasped by Mother Chen. A displeasure flashed deep in his eyes. He didn't like to have physical contact with strangers.

Mother Chen didn't notice the displeasure in his eyes, but just looked at him fixedly, "Doctor, can my daughter's illness be cured?"

Peter pulled his hand out without trace, and said lightly, "It is more difficult to get pregnant because of her current physical condition. But it is not completely impossible as the doctor in this hospital said, after three to five years of conditioning, maybe a few years later, she can still conceive a child."

Mother Chen's eyes suddenly lighted up, "Are you talking about true?"

"If you don't believe me, you can find someone to see." Peter was a little displeased, and he didn't like other people to question his proud medical skills.

Mother Chen probably noticed that she said something wrong, and said repeatedly, "I can't speak, don't mind, I'm too worried about my daughter. If you can cure my daughter, you let me do everything can."

Chen Wanjiao was already prepared for the psychological preparation that she would never be a mother again in her life, but now someone suddenly came to tell her that he still hopes to be a mother, looking at Peter dumbfounded, light lips quivering, but speechless with excitement.

"Don't be too happy first, her physical damage is too severe. I'm talking about three or five years of rearing before I can have the hope of getting pregnant, and it's not necessarily a birth." Peter emphasized. Then he had to make it clear, or if Chen Wanjiao's body could not survive at that time, don't blame him.

Mother Chen nodded again and again, "Well, we know, we also understand. Knowing that there is hope is the greatest good news. Where do we dare to ask for other things." The doctor at this hospital has sentenced Chen Wanjiao to death. Now Peter gives After she made a new sentence, how could this not make her happy?

"During the process of recuperation, you also need to pay special attention. Her body is awkward. Now it is a broken glass bottle. You want to put a broken glass bottle back together. This is a matter of great patience. Therefore, in the process of recuperating, you must be very careful and careful. And if you want to recover, you must also suffer."

"Doctor, I'm not afraid of suffering." Chen Wanjiao said at once, as long as she could become a complete woman, what a bit of suffering. Her small face was still pale, but her expression was firm.

"Doctor, we all know what you said, and we are not afraid of suffering, but what do we need to pay attention to during the conditioning process? You tell us carefully." Chen also echoed. If Chen Wanjiao can really recover, then there is still hope for her marriage to Zhong Lei.

Peter talked about some precautions and points one by one. Mother Chen was afraid to remember, so she specially took a note book and put it on it.

Mother Chen looked at Shen Shen Qinglan, "Miss Shen, thank you for helping us find such a good doctor for Wan Jiao." Although Shen Qinglan did this for Jiang Chenxi, it did help her daughter. A thank you is a must.

And this doctor's medical skills are obviously better than those she knows. Last night she had shown Chen Wanjiao's case to an expert she knew of in this regard, and the experts said there was no way. Originally, Mother Chen was already desperate, and now she has new hope, no matter who gave it or because of it, she should be grateful.

Shen Qinglan's expression was faint. "It doesn't have to be that. Miss Chen is someone I admire very much. It is natural to help her." She made no secret of her appreciation of Chen Wanjiao. Her attitude towards love is indeed admirable. What she really did was a single-hearted effort and no return.

Shen Qinglan admitted that even if she stood in the perspective of Chen Wanjiao, she might not be able to do better than her.

"Peter, how long can you stay here?" Shen Qinglan looked at Peter.

"You can stay for a while and wait for her health to get better before I can take care of her." Peter said that at this stage Chen Wanjiao still has to focus on healing.

"Then you and Alan live in my vacant apartment in the city first."

Peter didn't refuse. Since he wants to stay here for a while, the accommodation problem must be solved. Where can I stay in a hotel and live in Shen Qinglan's house, so that he can also create a chance for Allen to see Shen Qinglan?

Later, Peter realized that he wanted too much. The apartment was really vacated by Shen Qinglan, and he almost didn't go on weekdays.

Chen Wanjiao's problem was solved, and Peter didn't stay here anymore. Instead, he went to the apartment that Shen Qinglan said with Allen. In this apartment, Shen Qinglan would have people come to clean it regularly and can stay directly.

"Allen, I think you should be grateful to me." Sitting on the living room sofa of the apartment, Peter said with a smug look, "I have created an opportunity for you to see Shen Qinglan."

Alan glanced at him lightly, took the wheelchair to the master bedroom, and Peter touched his chin. Why didn't he seem to be very happy? Did his feelings for Shen Qinglan fade? Soon he shook his head. Forget it. Shen Qinglan was Allen's obsession. If it was so easy to fade, it would not be Allen.

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It was three days after Zhong Lei came to the hospital again. He and Chen Wanjiao agreed on a good time. Originally he came to the hospital that day, and Chen's mother's heart had been put down, but after seeing him, he disappeared again. stand up.

"Zhong Lei, you're here, sit down and sit down, I'll pour you a glass of water." Seeing Zhong Lei, Chen Mu was very enthusiastic, and Chen Wanjiao's body had the possibility of recovery. Her biggest worry now was Zhong. Lei and Chen Wanjiao are married.

She is really satisfied with Zhong Lei, but if Zhong Lei and Chen Wanjiao cannot come together, it will be a very regrettable thing.

"Auntie, you don't have to be busy, I just came to see Wan Jiao." Zhong Lei said with a smile.

"Mom, I want to eat Xiao Yang Jianbao on Shengli Street. Can you help me buy one?" Chen Wanjiao said to her mother.

Mother Chen knew that the two of them had something to talk about and nodded, "OK, then buy it for you now. Zhong Lei, what do you want to eat? I'll help you buy it by the way."

Zhong Lei waved his hand, "Auntie doesn't need it anymore. I came here after eating."

"Come on, then I'll go first, call me if you have something." The second half of the sentence was to Chen Wanjiao. Chen Wanjiao nodded.

When Mother Chen left, Chen Wanjiao looked at Zhong Lei, "Sit down."

Zhong Lei sat down on the chair and quietly looked at Chen Wanjiao. The blood on her face recovered a little. Although she was still pale, she did not feel the almost transparent feeling of the previous days. Yet?"

Chen Wanjiao smiled slightly and nodded, "Much better."

The two were speechless.

"Wan Jiao, what did you think about what I said that day?" Zhong Lei broke the silence and asked Wen Wen.

Chen Wanjiao lowered his head and looked at his hand, "Zhong Lei, don't you mind?"

"What?" Zhong Lei asked subconsciously.

"Don't you mind this time?" She thought, shouldn't you mind if you change to any man.

"Do you want to listen to the truth?" Zhong Lei asked her. Chen Wanjiao nodded.

"The truth is, I mind but I can forgive. Wan Jiao, I am not a saint, I am an ordinary man. So I was disappointed with you when things just happened, and I have been shaken. But it is me who chooses to forgive you The decision after careful consideration. As I said that day, it is not easy to meet someone you love. So I want to give you a chance and give myself a chance."

"Zhong Lei, I don't deserve you to be so good to me." Chen Wanjiao's voice was very soft, and his tone was full of guilt.

Zhong Lei smiled slightly, "It's not worth it. It's not you who made the decision, it's me who made the decision." His expression was calm, and his eyes were soft when he looked at Chen Wanjiao. "Wan Jiao, actually you are better than yourself. What you think is better. You are a woman who dares to love and hate. I believe that you can afford it, and you will certainly be able to let it go. What you need is just time. I can afford this time."

Chen Wanjiao's eyes were reddish, and his throat was uncomfortable. "Zhong Lei, if I met you in the first place, how good should you be." If I met Zhong Lei in the beginning, maybe they will be very happy now.

Zhong Lei smiled and took her hand, "It's not too late now." The other hand gently wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes, "silly girl, what are you crying for?"

"I just feel sorry for you."

"Nothing is right. I'm sorry. This is my own choice. And my contribution is not unrequited. My only requirement is that, from now on, you have to live a good life with me and treat me wholeheartedly. You can do it. ?"

Chen Wanjiao looked at Zhong Lei's eyes, Zheng Zheng head, "I can do it."

"That's enough." He said softly, holding Chen Wanjiao gently into his arms.

"Wan Jiao, thank you for your willingness to give me a chance, and also thank myself, willing to give you a chance." He said softly.

Chen Wanjiao reached out and hugged Zhong Lei. She thought that she was lucky after all. When she met such a person who was devoted to her, what other reason did she have to back down? Zhong Lei, thank you. Chen Wanjiao said softly in his heart.

Chen Wanjiao told Peter Lei the words of Peter intact.

Zhong Lei heard the words, smiled, and said indifferently, "We don't force children's affairs."

Chen Wanjiao looked at Zhong Lei, "Are you comforting me, or really don't like children?"

"I don't have a cold for a child, this is not a comfort to you. However, if you really want to have a child in the future, and if you have one, then I am willing to work hard to be a qualified father."

"There is that uncle and aunt..." Chen Wanjiao hesitated.

Zhong Lei's parents did not know that she had been hospitalized in a car accident, it must have been deliberately concealed by Zhong Lei.

"My parents have me there, you don't have to worry, they know my attitude towards the children, so even after the two of us get married, they will not embarrass you with this matter, if my parents said something in your ear, You will push everything to me. If it doesn't work, you're saying that there is something wrong with my body and can't be born."

Zhong Lei has helped Chen Wanjiao think about the future, and he hasn't done anything in these three days. He had a deep discussion with his parents. About the children, he directly showed his attitude. Simply Zhong Lei's parents were enlightened. Although he did not support his son's approach, he understood it.

At this time, Chen Wanjiao didn't know what Zhong Lei was doing for her in the back, but he was moved when she heard Zhong Lei's words. In my heart, I became more and more determined to cooperate with Peter's treatment and try to restore myself to health.

Unable to give birth and unwilling to give birth are two different things. She hoped that she could have a baby for Zhong Lei when she wanted to be a father.

When Mother Chen returned after buying Jianbao, she did not see Zhong Lei in the ward. Her eyes changed slightly, and she looked at Chen Wanjiao, "What about Zhong Lei?"

Chen Wanjiao looked at her mother's nervous appearance, and her heart was slightly sour, and she smiled and said, "He went to buy me fruit."

After hearing this, Mother Chen breathed a sigh of relief, "Have you talked?"

Chen Wanjiao nodded, "Mom, my marriage date with Zhong Lei remains unchanged."

After listening to this, Mother Chen's eyes brightened. "Are you serious? Didn't you break up with Zhong Lei?"

Chen Wanjiao nodded, "Yes. Mom, I was lucky, and I met a man who is worth my life."

"Good." Mother Chen said three good words in a row, and her eyes were slightly wet. "So my mother

can rest assured, Wan Jiao, you will be better for Zhong Lei in the future."

"I know." Even if her mother didn't say it, she also decided that she would be very good to Zhong Lei in the future and do everything she could to return his care and love for herself.

"Mom, Zhong Lei and I are already okay, so don't embarrass the Jiang family." Chen Wanjiao spoke softly.

Mother Chen's eyes changed slightly, "Wan Jiao, are you still giving Jiang Chenxi..."

"Mom, where did you think of going? I said this not for Jiang Chenxi, but for myself and Zhong Lei." Chen Wanjiao was helpless. "After this happened, Zhong Lei did not leave me because of this, but I chose to tolerate me. I don't want to have any entanglement with the Jiang family, but make him unhappy."

Mother Chen thought the same thing, "It's my mother who thinks it's wrong. Right, right, we must clear the relationship with the Jiang family."

Mother Chen had been entangled with the Jiang family for the happiness of her daughter's second half of life, and Jiang Chenxi was responsible. Since Zhong Lei is willing to continue to be with his daughter, and the daughter's body also has hope for recovery, then continuing to entangle Jiang Chenxi is not good for her daughter. Mother Chen will naturally not hold him.

"Okay, my mother knows this matter. I will go to the Jiang family to make it clear the other day. But this time it is thanks to Miss Shen." If Shen Qinglan had asked Dr. Peter, I am afraid that Chen Wanjiao's body was not that good. Seeing hope soon.

"Miss Shen is really nice. When I am discharged, I invite her to have a meal and thank her."

"I want to, and Dr. Peter, they all have to thank. But I don't have to change my mind about the Jiang family. I will go to the Jiang family to make it clear now." Mother Chen is an impatient person and thinks about it.

Chen Wanjiao did not stop, just said, "Mom, you should be as polite as possible."

Mother Chen nodded, "Mom knows, I still have this point, is it so unreasonable in your eyes?"

Chen Wanjiao smiled softly, "My mother is not."

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The Jiang family, Jiangfu Jiangmu and Jiang Chenxi were sitting in the living room, and were talking about Chen Wanjiao,

"Chenxi, what do you think about the thing your aunt Chen said that day?" Jiang Mu asked her son.

"Mom, what I said that day was my attitude. I will find Wan Jiao the best doctor in the world to treat Wan Jiao and even take care of her for life, but I can't marry her."

Jiang Mu sighed, "How do you say such a thing can happen? Obviously you are getting married to Yining."

"Mom, you don't have to worry about this matter with your dad. I will solve it." Jiang Chenxi comforted his mother. His parents were very sad these days, and he looked very uncomfortable.

"Solve? What do you do to solve it!" Jiang Father sullen his face.

"Lao Jiang, have something to say, don't get angry." Jiang Jiang said, looking at her son, "Chenxi, some mothers know that they shouldn't say it now, but I have to say something, this thing is Our Jiang family owes Wan Jiao, no matter what the other party puts forward, it should be. We should try our best to meet, as for your marriage with Yining, I think it should be postponed first."

Jiang Chenxi's eyes changed slightly, "Mom."

"Don't get me wrong, Mom didn't ask you to dissolve the contract with Yining, but asked you to postpone the marriage period and wait for Wan Jiao to be discharged from the hospital. However, you are going to hold a wedding, which allows outsiders to see what to think?" This matter was also discussed by Jiang Mu and her husband. Since it is impossible to marry Wan Jiao, then other aspects should still consider Chen Wan Jiao's feelings as much as possible.

Jiang Chenxi was silent for a moment and spoke slowly, "Mom, you let me think about this matter."

"You also go back to discuss with Yining, so that she should not misunderstand, Mom doesn't mean to block you, I also know that this matter made Yining wronged."

"I know, I will discuss this matter with Yining." Jiang Chenxi said. Just according to his understanding of Pei Yining, she will definitely agree on this matter.

At this moment, the doorbell rang and Mother Chen came.

"Old Zhang. Come here, sit down quickly." Jiang Mu greeted her, and her mother's surname was Zhang.

"I came here today to want to talk to you about Wan Jiao's affairs." Mother Chen came straight to the point.

Jiangfu Jiangmu glanced at each other, and Jiangmu said, "You sit first, we will sit down and talk slowly about this matter."

"No, let me say a few words. Miss Shen helped Wan Jiao find a good doctor who would cure Wan Jiao's

disease, and Wan Jiao and Zhong Lei's marriage did not break, so this matter, I hadn't said Jiang Chenxi's responsibility before. In the future, I just hope that our two can die together."

"Lao Zhang..."

"If you want to say apology, you don't have to. I'm sorry I can't erase the crime my daughter suffered. I won't ask you for compensation, but the medical expenses must be paid by you." Although their family can afford these medical expenses, but can't let the Jiang family do anything.

"This is what it should be." Jiang Mu said, even if Chen Mu didn't say, they would pay for the medical expenses.

"That's it, I'll go first if the words are clear." Mother Chen wants to go, and Mother Jiang calls her, "Lao Zhang, no matter how much you want to compensate our family, there is no opinion."

"I said just now, even if the compensation is fine, I used to be a friend after all. By the way, I won't invite you to my daughter's wedding. Our family's wedding will not take part."

After the mother Chen finished speaking, she left directly. The three of the Jiang family sat in the living room and looked at each other, and no one spoke.

In the end, Father Jiang said first, "Since the Chen family said this, then this is the case." He stood up and walked into the bedroom with his hands, but his back was slightly bent.

Jiang Mu sighed deeply, "Chenxi, you and Yining..."

"Mom, I know. I will tell Yining tomorrow." Jiang Chenxi felt very uncomfortable. The most innocent person in this matter was actually Yining.

Just before Jiang Chenxi went to Pei Yining, he first received a call from Chen Wanjiao.

Digression

Tomorrow the wedding of Yining and Chenxi will be held on time, and the two of them have come together as hard as possible.

**

Recommend a friend's article to readers of Book City. "Military Marriage: Meng Bao, God assists!" / Shui Lanan. Lin Ye's arrogant moment was cool, N year chasing wife crematorium! What should I do if my wife is lost? Of course it is-get it back, throw it in bed, go deep into it!