

## **Pampering**

### **66 Chapter 66 Beautiful looking flowers and earning money to support the family**

"Good performance, reward you." After that, he quickly retreated.

The expected beauty fell into disappointment, Fu Hengyi looked at her with a smile, and Shen Qinglan's face now rarely showed a little pride, just like a child who succeeded in mischief, his heart softened in an instant, watching indulgently she was.

Shen Qinglan was a little uncomfortable by him. Every time he looked like Fu Hengyi, she couldn't help but want to escape.

"Your kid is all right?" Shen Qinglan was embarrassed, and Fu Hengyi began to change the subject.

"It's all right, she's a big heart, as long as she has something to eat, it's easy to coax."

"You said if I called Han Yi and asked him to open a back door, wouldn't that be bad?" Shen Qinglan asked.

"Want to help your children?"

"Ok."

"It's nothing bad, Han Yi came here today and said that your kid was designed by someone. Although the person was very careful, the picture was taken by a pinhole camera." Fu Hengyi said.

Shen Qinglan was stunned. She had originally planned to ask Han Yi whether there was a camera in the background. Perhaps she could take evidence of Tang Mina. I didn't expect it to be true, and Han Yi already knew.

"So what does Han Yi plan to do about this?" Han Yi should know if he knows it.

Fu Hengyi moved to the side and patted the bed. Shen Qinglan walked over naturally, took off his shoes and went to bed, lying in Fu Hengyi's arms.

"This matter will be handled by Han Yi, you don't have to worry."

Shen Qinglan nodded. Since Fu Hengyi said so, Shen Qinglan would naturally not intervene.

Sure enough, within two days, Shen Qinglan received a call from Yu Xiaoxuan.

"Qinglan Qinglan, I want to tell you good news." Even across a phone, Shen Qinglan can feel Yu Xiaoxuan's excitement at the moment.

Although I had already guessed what was going on, Shen Qinglan asked in coordination, "What is so exciting?"

Yu Xiaoxuan gasped, she ran all the way to the fifth-floor bedroom, slowly, she said, "I just received a notice to let me go to Shengxuan to audition tomorrow. Qinglan, I have not been eliminated, really It's because the peak circuit has changed. You're really accurate. Qinglan, you are my goddess of luck."

Although there is no expression on Shen Qinglan's face, the smile in her eyes still reveals her good mood at the moment, "Congratulations, Xiao Xuan."

"Qinglan, my goddess of luck, I love you." Yu Xiaoxuan screamed at the end of the phone.

"Since it is tomorrow's audition, then you are not ready to prepare now." Shen Qinglan interrupted her excitement and pointed out the point.

"Uh huh," Yu Xiaoxuan nodded vigorously, "I'm going to prepare now, Qinglan, I'm hanging up, ehhhh."

Shen Qinglan shook his head funny.

"Is the matter resolved?" Fu Hengyi asked with a smile.

Shen Qinglan nodded, "Well, solved." And if there is no accident, Yu Xiaoxuan's audition tomorrow will definitely pass.

On the afternoon of the same day, Shen Qinglan saw Han Yi in the ward. A stranger in a suit came with him, holding a briefcase in his hand.

"Sister-in-law, you're here too, that's really good, and I was thinking about whether to call you." Han Yitao's eyes picked slightly and smiled evilly.

"Find me?" Shen Qinglan ignored.

Han Yi stunned, his expression was somewhat frustrated, he ignored his beauty again, and felt the cold eyes that Fu Hengyi fell on himself. Han Yi was shocked and his expression was serious.

"Sister-in-law, I really have something to do with you this time."

Speaking of giving the man behind him a look, the man took out a document from his briefcase and handed it to Shen Qinglan.

Shen Qinglan took it suspiciously, and as soon as she opened it, she saw the words "share transfer book" written on the first page.

"this is?"

Han Yi Nunu mouth, "Little sister-in-law, you look down."

Shen Qinglan flipped through the document and looked at Fu Hengyi from time to time. After reading it, he closed the document and looked at Fu Hengyi.

"Why should I transfer the shares to me?"

She didn't ask Fu Hengyi why a soldier has shares in Han Yi, but asked why she should be given shares.

"You are my wife, married, is it justified to give money to my wife?" Fu Hengyi said of course.

Han Yi turned black and looked at Fu Hengyi in disbelief. Is this the same Fu Hengyi he knew? This is a wife who is in strict control.

Shen Qinglan felt a little uncomfortable on his face, and looked away, suddenly remembering the card he gave to him when he left the army, saying that it was for household use. She thought it was his salary card, but now it seems that it is not at all.

Shen Qinglan did not rush to sign the document, but asked Han Yi: "Is it necessary to participate in the management of the company after signing this document?"

Han Yitao flashed his eyes and smiled: "If my sister-in-law is willing to come to the company to help me, that is my pleasure."

Shen Qinglan shook his head, "No, if I need to participate in management, then I will not sign this document."

Han Yi: ...

Another one wants to be a shopkeeper.

"Do I need to participate in management?" Shen Qinglan asked again.

Han Yimu shook his head with a face.

After seeing this, Shen Qinglan simply signed his name at the end of the document and handed it to Han Yi's lawyer.

Han Yi went back after finishing things, and there were a lot of things waiting for him in the company.

After Han Yi left, Shen Qinglan looked at Fu Hengyi with a smile, "I never thought I accidentally married a local tyrant."

Although it is only a 20% stake in Shengxuan and Charm, rather than the entire Han Group, but these two alone, the benefits are already considerable.

Fu Hengyi's expression remained the same, "Ma'am, I'm a poor man now. I will trust my wife after making money to support my family."

Shen Qinglan paused and looked at him. "Everyone is a husband who is responsible for making money to support his family, and his wife is responsible for beautiful and beautiful flowers. Do you think we are upside down?"

Fu Hengyi shook his head solemnly, "My wife can work hard, and I, barely responsible for the beauty and beauty."

Obviously with a serious face, he said such unreasonable words. Shen Qinglan Rao had a strong heart and was choked by Fu Hengyi.

She carefully looked at Fu Hengyi's face. After a while, she nodded. "With your face, it's not an exaggeration to say that it is beautiful and beautiful, then I'm responsible for making money to support my family."

He nodded with certainty.

This time, Fu Hengyi's turn was speechless.

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Fu Hengyi's injury recovered quickly, and another week later, after being examined by the attending doctor, Fu Hengyi was discharged home.

However, because the injury has not been completely healed, he still needs to rest at home for a while, so Fu Hengyi and Shen Qinglan returned to Jiangxin Yayuan.

After leaving home for such a long time and staying in the hospital for another half month, Fu Hengyi went directly to the bathroom to take a shower after returning home, but because Shen Qinglan was afraid that his wound would touch water, he only twisted a towel and wiped his body.

Digression

At 12 o'clock noon, Wenwen officially started PK, and the cute little fairies took action. After 12 o'clock, all comments, collections, flowers, diamonds, and evaluation tickets will be rewarded.

## **67 Chapter 67 She Is Still Not Qualified**

On the second day of returning home, Shen Qinglan received an invitation, which was sent by Shen Xitong, inviting them to participate in her piano concert.

Shen Qinglan only remembered this. Before, Chu Yunrong had said that he was going to hold a piano concert for Shen Xitong, and he had been planning this event. I didn't expect the date to be on this Friday.

She did not intend to go, but Chu Yunrong personally called and said that Shen Qian would also come back to participate. Shen Qinglan had to agree.

Shen Qinglan is going, and Fu Hengyi will naturally accompany her.

Shen Qian returned on Thursday. Because of his return, both Fu Hengyi and Shen Qinglan were called back to the Shen family for dinner.

"Dad." Shen Qinglan called out, the voice clear.

"Dad." Fu Hengyi called out afterwards, polite and gentle. Although he didn't call this name in more than 20 years, there was no trace of violation and embarrassment at the exit.

Shen Qian nodded with a smile, and wanted to raise her hand to touch her daughter's head, but remembered that the daughter did not like to have physical contact with them, so the raised hand fell on Fu Hengyi's shoulder.

"I heard you were injured this time, is it better?"

"Thank you dad for your concern, it is much better."

"That's good." Shen Qian smiled comfortably, watching Fu Hengyi's eyes are very gentle, no matter what his daughter wanted to marry Fu Hengyi, and his father agreed to the marriage because of what, Shen Qian started from scratch. To the end, he did not show his attitude towards this marriage, neither opposed nor agreed.

"Lan Lan, it's still too early to accompany my dad to walk in the garden?" Shen Qian sought Shen Qinglan's opinion.

Shen Qinglan nodded, "No."

"Would you like to go home and see Grandpa first?" This was to Fu Hengyi.

"You don't need to control me." Fu Hengyi said warmly.

Shen Qinglan did not care about him anymore and followed Shen Qian out.

"Lan Lan, how is your life after getting married?" Shen Qian said first.

Shen Qinglan thought Shen Qian was really just asking her about her marriage. His eyes flashed, "Very well, he is very kind to me."

Shen Qian looked at her daughter in front of her with a certain emotion: "Dad used to think that you would marry a businessman, teacher, doctor, or even an artist, but she never thought of a soldier."

Shen Qinglan looked at Shen Qian, curious in his eyes.

"Because you don't like troops like that." Shen Qian said this naturally, but she was surprised in Shen Qinglan's heart. She believed that she had covered up very well, and she never leaked the slightest emotions, nor did she understand where Shen Qian saw it.

"You have been covering up very well, but Lan Lan, I am your biological father. Although I don't spend much time with you, I can guess how much you think about it. I don't know the past eleven years. What happened to you alone will make you develop such a cold personality. Maybe you know, maybe you don't know. In fact, when you first came back, your grandfather and I sent someone to check you. "

Shen Qinglan was silent, she knew about it.

"The detected results are as you said, there is no slight discrepancy, but Lan Lan, Dad knows, that is not your true past, and Dad will not go to ask you about your experience in those years, since you have spent your thoughts To cover up, I must not want anyone to know."

"What the hell do you want to say?" Shen Qinglan asked directly, and she couldn't guess the purpose of Shen Qian's words with her.

Shen Qian looked at the faint alienation between Shen Qinglan's eyebrows, and a trace of helplessness appeared in his heart. Mom and Dad love you, especially your grandma. The person she loved most in her life was you."

"I will not harm this family." Shen Qinglan interrupted him.

Shen Qian rubbed his forehead and had some headaches. For the first time, it was such a tiring thing to communicate with people. ..."

"You just know that Shen Xitong and I are at odds, and the person Shen Xitong likes is Fu Hengyi, but Fu Hengyi is married to me. Do you think the purpose of my marriage to Fu Hengyi is to retaliate against Shen Xitong? everything of?"

Shen Qinglan's brows were cold and alienated, "You know I don't like troops. I thought I would marry anyone with any status but I wouldn't be a soldier. As a result, the truth was bigger than you expected. I just married a soldier, but this person still Shen Xitong's sweetheart. You hope the family is in harmony, I hope I can get along well with Shen Xitong, after all, she also called your father for more than ten years, and I, in your opinion, is a hidden past, do not return to the Shen family purposefully People, isn't it?"

Shen Qinglan stared straight at Shen Qian with sharp eyes.

Shen Qian was shocked. He opened his mouth and wanted to say no, but to Shen Qinglan's sharp, seemingly penetrating line of sight, he didn't say anything else after all.

Shen Qinglan looked away, his eyes fell into the distance, and his eyes were deep, "You can rest assured that I have no purpose for the Shen family. I returned to the Shen family, just because I knew that I was the Shen family. That's all. I didn't do it in the past. There is nothing that harms the Shen family now, and it will not happen in the future." If it was not for that person, maybe she would not come back at all.

"Lan Lan, Dad didn't mean that, Dad never doubted."

"Have you not doubted? Sharp insight, agile skills, too clean past, you have not doubted these? If I were you, I will doubt."

Shen Qian was speechless. He admitted that deep in his heart, he had always doubted Shen Qinglan's identity. Her purpose in returning to Shen's home was just, "Lan Lan, I always knew that you are my

daughter, mine Biological daughter."

It has always been known that the girl in front of him is his own daughter who has been owed all his life for eleven years.

Shen Qinglan said slightly, "Should I be fortunate that I am your own daughter, so I can stay at the Shen family for so many years?"

Shen Qinglan's cold brows were faintly tired. Was it a mistake to return to Shen's house?

Shen Qian, a big man, felt for the first time what Wuwei, a calm and calm person, was also a little anxious at the moment, "Lan Lan, you heard from Dad, Dad admitted, Dad was skeptical, but Dad is also true love you."

Shen Qinglan sighed quietly, "I'm wrong. I was radicalized just now. If anything is wrong, please be more forgiving. I got married to Fu Hengyi just for grandma and I want her to see that I have a pain I love my people and will take care of me for a lifetime and give her peace of mind. As for Shen Xitong, she doesn't yet have the qualifications to allow me to revenge with the happiness of my life."

Shen Qinglan is gone, Shen Qian is standing on the spot, her heart is deeply weak, what sounds in her mind is what Grandma Shen called him to the ward alone before she died.

Digression

The PK has started, and I want to see the little fairies of Sichang, tell me with your enthusiasm.

Collections, flowers, diamonds, reviews, evaluation tickets, rewards for visitors

ps: The little fairies who sent Ali flowers, diamonds, evaluation tickets, and rewards, don't forget to leave a message. Ali will send you coins.

## **68 Chapter 68: A Mother and Daughter Passionate**

This evening, Shen Qinglan did not finish his meal at the Shen's house, and found an excuse to leave with Fu Hengyi.

"What did Dad tell you so unhappy?" Fu Hengyi said warmly.

Shen Qinglan glanced at him sideways, "I'm very obvious?"

Fu Hengyi shook his head and said nothing. It's not obvious, even if you don't observe it carefully, you can't even notice it, but Fu Hengyi still can see it at a glance.



"I didn't eat at night. I'll cook for you when I get home?" Fu Hengyi suggested, changing the topic in time.

Shen Qinglan shook his head and glanced at the position of his chest. "Let's go out to eat, don't want to toss."

Fu Hengyi did not object to her proposal, the two found a restaurant nearby, took two bites at will, and went home.

Shen Qinglan did not say what she talked to Shen Qian, nor did Fu Hengyi ask.

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The next day, Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi rarely wore formal attire. Shen Qinglan was wearing a water-blue evening dress and added her cool temperament. Fu Hengyi was wearing a black suit with a royal blue tie.

This is the first time Shen Qinglan saw Fu Hengyi wearing a formal suit, which is different from the casual attire. At this moment, he looks more like a nobleman who came out of the comics. Shen Qinglan's cold eyes flashed.

The concert was held in the famous concert hall in Beijing. When they arrived, there were already a lot of people on the scene. They did not see Shen Xitong. They should still be preparing in the background. Chu Yunrong was also dressed today. He was chatting with a few ladies. .

Shen Qinglan had never been on such occasions and did not know these people, but from their clothing, it can be seen that these people are rich or expensive.

Everyone was seated, and Shen Qinglan glanced at random, and saw several acquaintances, basically people from the Chu family of Chu Yunrong's natal family, Shen Qinglan's grandfather and grandmother, and her aunts Chu Yunjin and her uncle Pei. The shocks were there, and I didn't see cousin Pei Yining.

Fu Hengyi apparently also saw the people of the Chu family and took Shen Qinglan to the seat. The seat of the Chu family was next to the Shen family.

"Grandpa and grandma, aunt and uncle." Shen Qinglan said, Fu Hengyi followed, and followed her.

Chu Zhan, the longest member of the Chu family, saw Shen Qinglan, nodded with a smile, and his eyes fell on Fu Hengyi. He was not surprised by his title. Obviously, they knew that they were married.

After all, Grandma Shen's funeral also came.

"Lan Lan came over and showed her grandmother." Chu Zhan's wife, Shen Qinglan's grandmother Qi Min, beckoned towards Shen Qinglan. Shen Qinglan walked over and squatted in front of her so that the old man could see her more clearly.

"I lost my weight after a while, did you not eat well?"

Shen Qinglan slightly lifted his lips, "That's grandma, you care about chaos, I changed my clothes yesterday and found that my waist has risen."

Fu Hengyi stood aside and watched Shen Qinglan patiently chat with Qi Min. He found that although Shen Qinglan was cold, she was particularly patient with the elderly. No matter which elders in the family, she can be very good with them.

The Pei family has been in business for generations, and there is no intersection with the Fu family. Pei Zhen does not know Fu Hengyi, and he is not a self-made character, but he has no opening except after the initial response.

Fu Hengyi stood there a little bored. The eyes of other people fell on him intentionally or unintentionally, obviously recognizing his identity, a little curious about his presence here, but more curious is the girl who came with him.

They did not forget that when Fu Hengyi came in just now, the girl was holding his hand, and the two were intimate, and after the girl came in, she went directly to the seat of the Chu family. Is it a relative of the Chu family?

Everyone was guessing Shen Qinglan's identity.

Shen Qinglan was unconscious of the inquiry that fell on her. After talking with the Chu family for a while, she returned to her position.

Their position is in the first row, except for the position of a few elders, their position is the best, and you can clearly see every move on the stage.

The lights dimmed, and the big curtain on the stage was opened. At the center of the stage was a black piano. Although Shen Qinglan didn't know the brand of the piano, he could see that the piano was

valuable.

Suddenly, a bunch of lights hit the corner of the stage. Shen Qinglan saw Shen Xitong standing there in a white evening dress, her hair turned into a bun, and only a small two strands were left on both sides, wearing on her head. A shiny princess crown looks like a noble princess.

She walked slowly to the center of the stage, and her eyes fell below the stage. Shen Qinglan clearly felt her eyes stay on her body for a few seconds.

"Thank you very much for taking the time to participate in my personal concert during your busy schedule, and I hope to bring you a pleasant evening today."

Shen Xitong leaned slightly, saluted gracefully, and walked to the piano to sit down.

Shen Qinglan was sitting on the left hand with Chu Yunrong, on the right hand was Fu Hengyi, and Shen Junyu was sitting beside Fu Hengyi.

The beautiful piano sounded, Shen Xitong's long and slender fingers flew over the piano keys, and a string of fluent notes circulated in the concert hall.

Shen Qinglan admitted that Shen Xitong played the piano very well. She even heard several professionals sitting in the back row praising Shen Xitong in a low voice.

Chu Yunrong's face was full of smiles, and her eyes fell on the girl on the stage, and her eyes were all proud. This was a child she had tuned out.

Shen Qinglan looked quiet and listened quietly, and occasionally glanced at Fu Hengyi, but saw that his eyes were not on the stage, but his head was lowered, and he didn't know what he was thinking.

Shen Qinglan's eyes were stained with a smile, she was sure that Fu Hengyi was definitely a little bit off.

At the end of the concert, a wave of applause sounded. Shen Xitong stood in the middle of the stage and bowed three bows to the audience.

"Thank you all, thank you. Here, I want to thank someone," she looked down the stage. "Without her, I can't stand here today and talk about my favorite piano. This person is my mom."

The chasing light hit Chu Yunrong's body at the right time. Chu Yunrong's face was surprised and moved. She walked onto the stage and walked to Shen Xitong's side, holding Shen Xitong's hand. The light flashes.

"I also thank God for giving me such an excellent daughter, she is my baby."

Shen Xitong hugged Chu Yunrong emotionally, his voice choked, "Thank you my dear mother, mother I

love you."

"I love you too baby."

The mother and daughter embraced each other deeply on the stage and envied the guests present.

Shen Qinglan quietly looked at this scene on the stage, watching Shen Xitong's eyes cold. Shen Xitong, is this your method?

Digression

The prize quiz starts:

1. Shen Xitong went to the hospital to visit Fu Hengyi and sent a pot of soup. Who was the soup given to?
2. What is the name of the community where Fu Hengyi and Shen Qinglan live?
3. What day is Shen Xitong's personal concert?

If you know the answer, leave a message in the comment area.

**69 Chapter 69: Ignite the Fire (four more, ask for collection)**

Suddenly his right hand was clenched, and Fu Hengyi's low magnetic voice was in his ear: "You are also my baby, thank God for letting me meet you."

Shen Qinglan's cold face was stained with a trace of blush, feeling the warm temperature from his right hand. A little warmth appeared in the beautiful eyes, slowly and vigorously holding Fu Hengyi's hand.

At the end of the concert, some people withdrew, some stayed, and talked to Chu Yunrong, most of them praised Shen Xitong's piano playing very well, quite like Chu Yunrong's style at that time, Chu Yunrong taught women well, The daughter's blue is better than the blue cloud.

Shen Xitong stood beside Chu Yunrong, smiling gently and decently, Shen Qian stood beside them, and the picture of a family of three was beautiful and warm.

"Lan Lan, let's go." Shen Junyu came over.

Shen Qinglan: "Don't you think this picture looks good?"

Shen Junyu glanced over there, his eyes dark, and he could not see the emotions. "There is nothing beautiful, I haven't eaten dinner. You two invite me to dinner."

Fu Hengyi: "Yes." She took Shen Qinglan's shoulder and took her away from the concert hall.

Shen Qinglan glanced regretfully at the three-person family's elaborately prepared drama. Isn't it a bit bad to leave like this?

Shen Junyu said that it was a meal, but it was just an excuse. When they arrived at the parking lot, they parted ways with them. If Shen Qinglan was not coming, he would not come to any damn personal concert.

Since all the proposed people were gone, Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi did not plan to go to dinner, but called home.

Fu Hengyi went to take a shower first. After Shen Qinglan came out of the shower, Fu Hengyi was already sitting on the bed, looking through a magazine, and Shen Qinglan glanced at it. It was a military magazine, and he didn't know where he was from. Inside out.

Shen Qinglan had just washed her hair, and there was still water dripping from her hair. She didn't care, but Fu Hengyi, frowned, got up and entered the bathroom.

When he came out again, he held a dry towel and hairdryer in his hand.

"Come here." He beckoned to Shen Qinglan. Shen Qinglan glanced at the things in his hand and walked obediently.

Fu Hengyi prepared a chair for her. She sat, and Fu Hengyi stood behind her. A towel covered her head, covering her sight.

Fu Hengyi wiped her hair half dry, and then picked up the hair dryer to blow her hair. His movements were clumsy. Obviously, he had never done such a thing, but it was gentle and would not hurt Shen Qinglan.

"After washing your hair, you must dry your hair, you can't sleep like this, lest you get a headache the next morning, you know?" Fu Hengyi Yin Yin urged.

Shen Qinglan glanced at him and said, "Did anyone say you're wordy?"

Fu Hengyi acted, and no one really said that.

After drying her hair, Fu Hengyi went into the bathroom to put things away, and when she came out, Shen Qinglan was already in bed.

The other side of the bed sank, and Shen Qinglan fell into a familiar warm embrace after a while.

During these days, they all slept like this. Shen Qinglan was already accustomed to Fu Hengyi's arms, and he couldn't fall asleep from the beginning until now.

"Are you unhappy to see such a picture tonight?" Fu Hengyi said lowly.

Shen Qinglan: "There is no displeasure." She was just a little disappointed. She originally thought that Shen Xitong could have any clever way to wait for herself. The result was only this. To tell the truth, she was a bit dull.

If Shen Xitong knew Shen Qinglan's thoughts, she would vomit blood for three liters. She originally wanted Shen Qinglan to see that she was better than her, a high princess, a baby in the palm of her parents, and Shen Qinglan could never be compared. He also wanted Fu Hengyi to see that his choices were wrong. As a result, these carefully arranged by himself became, in Shen Qinglan's eyes, a clown who was not influential.

Fu Hengyi smiled lowly, it really seemed like Shen Qinglan's answer.

Hearing the laughter behind him, Shen Qinglan turned around and faced Fu Hengyi, raising his eyebrows slightly, "It's funny?"

Fu Hengyi nodded solemnly, "I watched a clown's performance tonight, it was really funny."

Shen Qinglan: ...

A serious joke, not funny at all.

Between the four eyes, Shen Qinglan looked at Fu Hengyi's face, her beautiful eyes flashed a cunning light, and she took the initiative to lean on, and kissed Fu Hengyi's lips like a dragonfly, with a touch of water.

Fu Hengyi's eyes fell on her full and bright lips, her eyes darkened, and she turned over, and the position

of the two changed.

He looked at Shen Qinglan under him, "You provoked me." He lowered his head and kissed Shen Qinglan's lips.

Shen Qinglan held Fu Hengyi's neck with both hands, sticking out his tongue, and responded to him. Fu Hengyi's eyes deepened, and the lips moved to Shen Qinglan's ear, containing a full and round earlobe.

The warm touch was slightly itchy, and Shen Qinglan only felt that there was a current spreading all over his body, numb and crisp.

Shen Qinglan's hand moved to Fu Hengyi's pajamas buttons, and the buttons slipped down in her hands. Fu Hengyi stopped and looked at her fixedly.

Shen Qinglan's cheeks were flushed, but the movements on his hands kept on. Soon, Fu Hengyi's pajamas fell to the ground, exposing his upper body, and the wound on his chest clearly fell into Shen Qinglan's eyes. The deep purple blood crust also returned Without falling, she took a deep look at the wound.

Shen Qinglan's hand continued to move down to the edge of the pajama pants, she did not continue.

Fu Hengyi waited for her movement, Jianmei slightly picked, "Why don't you continue, afraid?"

Shen Qinglan glanced at him, and there was no movement.

Fu Hengyi smiled slightly and didn't expect her to continue. She bowed her head and kissed on Shen Qinglan's neck. The movements in her hands did not stop. Just blinking, Shen Qinglan's pajamas disappeared.

He buried his head in Shen Qinglan's chest. The slight tingling feeling pulled Shen Qinglan's consciousness away, and realized that Fu Hengyi's hand was placed on the edge of his pants. As long as it was gently pulled, she was completely Seeing him frankly, she was shocked and held Fu Hengyi's hand.

Fu Hengyi looked at her suspiciously.

Shen Qinglan dodged his eyes and dared not look at him. Fu Hengyi had a bad intuition and stared at Shen Qinglan.

"That, my relatives are here."

Fu Hengyi's face instantly became black, looking at the woman under her who had closed her eyes, clenching her teeth, "You deliberately."

After finishing talking, he turned over and got out of bed and walked into the bathroom.

Shen Qinglan opened her eyes and said that she was really intentional, but she just wanted to tease him temporarily, but she didn't expect this person to be so casual.

Listening to the sound of water in the bathroom, thinking of the crusted wound, an apology surged in my heart.

Digression

(Master, editor, there is no more meat, really, I have deleted it)

The collection, comments, flowers, diamonds, and tickets of the little fairies are so powerful, Ali is excited, so, four more come

Today's question is: What color tie did Fu Hengyi wear in Shen Xitong's concert?

Leave a comment in the comment area

PS: The little fairy who sent flowers, diamonds, evaluation tickets and coins to Ali remember to leave a message in the comment area. Ali sends you coins, although there are not many rewards, it is abandonment.

### **70 Chapter 70 Want to travel? (One more, ask for collection)**

Fu Hengyi took a cold shower and saw the woman who had slept heartlessly in bed, gritted her teeth, stood at the bed and stared at her for a long time, and finally turned over the bed.

As soon as he lay down, Shen Qinglan consciously rolled into his arms. He glanced at the person in his arms and sighed helplessly, "The last life must have owed you."

Fu Hengyi had not slept almost all night, and the anger that was stirred by a woman could not be extinguished even in a cold shower. As soon as the next day dawned, he got up.

Wandered outside for a while, when I came back, I carried a few bags in my hand, and then I burrowed into the kitchen.

Shen Qinglan didn't see Fu Hengyi when she got up. He heard the sound from the kitchen and walked over. She leaned against the kitchen door. The whole person was lazy and relaxed.



The air is filled with a touch of porridge, mixed with the aroma of red dates.

Fu Hengyi was tall, standing in a small kitchen, the kitchen seemed very crowded, but it made Shen Qinglan feel inexplicable.

She stepped forward gently and hugged Fu Hengyi from behind. Fu Hengyi was startled. Such an active Shen Qinglan made him a little unaccustomed. Could a woman come to her aunt and change her temperament?

"What's wrong?" Fu Hengyi asked gently.

Shen Qinglan didn't speak, hugged him quietly, and Fu Hengyi also followed her, busy with her work.

Shen Qinglan hugged him for about five minutes, then let go of him, took an apple from the basket on the side, took a bite, and walked out of the kitchen steadily without explaining his behavior.

Fu Hengyi shook his head funny, blaming Shen Qinglan's performance last night and just now on the report of the aunt.

After eating, Shen Qinglan wanted to take the initiative to clean up the chopsticks, but Fu Hengyi was rushed to the living room. Shen Qinglan shrugged and bored on the sofa pressing the remote control.

"Very boring?" Fu Hengyi washed the dishes and asked her when she saw her like this.

Shen Qinglan nodded, and it was really boring. She did not plan to go to a professional internship. The papers translated in foreign languages had already been submitted to her tutor. Recently, she was really busy.

"Would you like to travel with me?" Fu Hengyi suggested that his vacation is still half a month away. In fact, his injury is almost okay and he can now return to the team, but he still wants to accompany Shen Qinglan more.

Shen Qinglan's eyes were bright, and he suddenly remembered that Yu Xiaoxuan, who had passed the audition and was filming in Jinning City, "Let's go to Jinning City, and then turn to other places."

Looking at her suddenly alive, Fu Hengyi nodded with a smile, "OK."

After leaving, Shen Qinglan took out his mobile phone and booked the ticket online, then he and Fu Hengyi simply packed up a few clothes and set off.

Jinning City is south of Hangcheng, but there are no direct flights there, so Fu Hengyi and Shen Qinglan took the plane to Hangcheng first, and then took the bus to Jinning City.

Shen Qinglan didn't tell Yu Xiaoxuan that he had come to Jinning City, but just called her to ask her the progress of filming, and then inquired about her arrangement and location the next day and hung up the phone. Yu Xiaoxuan didn't do anything. No doubt.

When they arrived, it was too late, and Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi found a hotel to rest. Fu Hengyi stood in the window of the hotel room, pointing to the tall ferris wheel that was still bright in the night, "Want to go there to play?"

Shen Qinglan looked in the direction he pointed, speechless. This is obviously an amusement park. Does he look like a person who likes to go to an amusement park?

After understanding Shen Qinglan's eyes, Fu Hengyi smiled and didn't speak, pulling Shen Qinglan out of the door, direction-amusement park.

Seeing that Fu Hengyi really brought her to the amusement park, Shen Qinglan's face was black, and she stood at the door and looked at Fu Hengyi, but she didn't go in. The eyes of the people coming and going fell on the two.

"Fu Hengyi, are you still young?" Shen Qinglan gritted his teeth.

"You are young and you can play, I don't laugh at you." Fu Hengyi was serious.

Shen Qinglan turned around and walked away. Fu Hengyi looked at her chubby back and smiled, even the angry Shen Qinglan looked fresh, and he liked her fresh appearance.

Fu Hengyi caught up with her and took her hand. Shen Qinglan tried to break free and tried twice. Without success, he went with him.

The two held hands and walked the streets like an ordinary couple.

There were no pedestrians on the street, blowing the wind, with a hint of coolness, Fu Hengyi's magnetic voice followed the wind and drilled into Shen Qinglan's eardrums, setting off waves on her heart lake.

"Qinglan, face me, you don't need to think too much, you can show your true emotions, cry when you want to cry, laugh when you want to laugh, you can be naive, you can be naive, you can make trouble

without reason, you can do anything you want to do . No matter what the future will be, I will be by your side and will not leave."

Shen Qinglan tilted his head and looked at him, "Is this a confession?"

Fu Hengyi also tilted her head and looked at her gently, "What do you think?"

Shen Qinglan froze, looked away, and landed on the shops on both sides of the street, holding Fu Hengyi's hand tightly.

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The next day, after getting up, the two went to the Jining Film and Television City. There are a total of six main attractions in the film and television city. According to Yu Xiaoxuan said last night, today they will shoot in Qingming Shanghetu.

Shen Qinglan did not go directly to Yu Xiaoxuan, but first went shopping with Fu Hengyi. Although the antique buildings were exquisite, the greening was not well done. Many fake flowers and trees were probably put out for filming.

Shen Qinglan was not interested in these fake flowers and grass, but he was very interested in these buildings. He rarely took two photos with his mobile phone.

Fu Hengyi followed her with a gentle smile on her face, eyes spoiled.

Shen Qinglan turned around and saw Fu Hengyi. They were standing on a bridge at the moment. Behind Fu Hengyi was a small pavilion. She picked up her phone and snapped a picture.

She looked at the picture just taken, and made a loud noise. Sure enough, people with beautiful faces took the advantage of taking pictures. Anyone who shot others deliberately had a concave shape for a long time.

When Shen Qinglan sighed, she didn't realize that she herself also existed.

The combination of handsome men and beautiful women is always the focus of everyone's attention. Along the way, Fu Hengyi and Shen Qinglan's high-value couple combination has attracted many people's attention.

Although Shen Qinglan didn't have a smile on his face and a calm expression, his cold temperament was still taken by many people.

Fu Hengyi stepped forward, took Shen Qinglan's cell phone, took her in her arms, lowered her head slightly, and took a picture in front of the camera.

Fu Hengyi operated it a few times, sent the photo to her mobile phone, and then set the photo as the screen saver of Shen Qinglan's mobile phone, and then returned the phone to her with satisfaction.

Digression

Today's question is: Shen Qinglan came out after taking a shower in the fourth shift yesterday. What is Fu Hengyi doing?

Yesterday, some little fairies sent flowers, tickets and diamonds to Ali. Ali didn't thank you in the comment area. Thank you for your support here. Thank you.