### Pampering

### 71 Chapter 71: Beating the set

Shen Qinglan glanced at him, said nothing, and silently put the phone in his pocket.

The two continued to hang out.

Finally, Shen Qinglan saw a large crowd of people in front of him, and it seemed that he had reached the place. Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi walked slowly over.

Sure enough, the crew was filming, there was someone outside to maintain order, there was no way to get in, and Shen Qinglan was not forced, just stood outside, through the crowd, Shen Qinglan could clearly see the scene inside, now the person who started shooting Shen Qinglan was not Realize, she looked sideways, and she saw Yu Xiaoxuan not far away.

Wearing a cyan costume costume, holding a few pages of paper in his hand, he was looking down seriously, probably recite the lines, this time the makeup looks more heartfelt than the last group makeup.

"Not going to say hello?" Fu Hengyi asked.

Shen Qinglan shook her head, and she just came to take a look. Just when she was about to leave, she heard the name of the director shouting at Yu Xiaoxuan. Obviously it was Yu Xiaoxuan's turn. Shen Qinglan left the pace and left.

On the set, after hearing the director Li Liqun's shouting, Yu Xiaoxuan put down the script in his hand and hurried up.

This scene mainly talks about the fact that Miss Wang's Second House bullied Miss Third, and Yu Xiaoxuan played the Miss Three's maid. Because she was dissatisfied with Miss Second, she always bullied her, so she grieved her own mistress, and Miss II punished her for that.

The actors of Miss Two and Miss Three are the newly elected actors and actresses of the sea. They are all high-profile students of the Beijing Film Academy. They have played several unknown dramas before.

Even the actors who played their maids were all from Cobain. Only Yu Xiaoxuan was a stranger.

Miss San appeared in the Wangfu Garden with her maid Tsing Yi. Miss San's face was sorrowful. Tsing Yi looked at her own sadness, and she was very angry. "Miss, this thing was obviously done by Miss II. Why didn't you Tell me clearly?"

Miss San smiled bitterly: "Tsing Yi, you don't understand. The second sister is a sister-in-law. I'm just a girl. What can I do if I say it? My wife won't make the decision for me."

"However, we can't just suffer like this. During this time, Miss II is getting more and more excessive. If you retreat again and again, Miss II will only be able to measure in."

Miss San frowned and yelled softly: "Tsing Yi, shut up, the master's right and wrong is also a little slaveservant you can talk about."

Tsing Yi closed his mouth in grievance.

"Yo, three sisters, what a coincidence." At the rear, Miss Two walked slowly with her maid and emerald.

"Second sister." Miss San bent her knees slightly.

"Miss II." Tsing Yi also saluted.

Miss Two gave a high glance to Miss Three, "Three sisters, sister congratulations here first."

Miss San raised her eyebrows. "I don't know where the second sister started."

Miss II giggled, "Sister just came back from her mother and heard her mother telling her father that he had booked a good relationship for you. Let you be Liu Shangshu's wife."

As soon as Miss II's voice fell, Miss San's face instantly turned pale, and Liu Shangshu was Hushu Shangshu, with high weight, but he was already fifty years old this year, and it was enough to be Miss San's grandfather.

"Congratulations to my sister who will be Mrs. Shangshu soon, oh huh."

"Miss Two, please don't talk about pornography here, the lady said that this person is actually you." Tsing Yi uttered an angry face, "You don't want to marry Liu Shangshu, just push my lady out, how could this world be There are people as shameless as you." Tsing Yi said, the two of them were white, Miss Three was frightened, Miss Two was angry.

She shook her hand and pointed at Tsing Yi. "Well, you are a slave, the master can speak, and dare to intervene at will. Today, Miss Ben will teach you what rules are. Jade, open your mouth."

The maid emerald rolled up her sleeves and walked up with a grinning face. Tsing Yi wanted to run, but she was put up by two rough wives and could not escape.

Emerald came up with a slap, the sound of a crisp slap resounded on the set, and Shen Qinglan stood outside and heard it all.

She could feel that the man who played the emerald was really hit, and she showed no mercy, Shen Qinglan's eyebrows were slightly wrinkled.

On the set, Jade slaps Tsing Yi and slaps Tsing Yi's face. It should have been a slap from the backhand, but this Jade suddenly laughed, "Director, I'm sorry, I laughed."

Director Li Liqun frowned, very displeased, but said nothing, "This one, come again, when the wife pressed the Tsing Yi," see the red seal on Yu Xiaoxuan's face, "makeup artist, make up for Xiao Xuan Makeup."

Yu Xiaoxuan covered her face and glanced at the emerald player silently. The latter gave her an apologetic smile and said sincerely, "Xiao Xuan, sorry, the hand strength was not well controlled, are you okay?" "

Yu Xiaoxuan gritted his teeth, "It's okay."

"It's okay, I'm afraid it hurts you."

The makeup artist gave Yu Xiaoxuan a make-up. Yu Xiaoxuan sighed softly. The makeup artist frowned and said softly: "You said you are not stupid. When she hits you, you have to turn your head, just look at it. Do you need to know how to borrow? Do you have a slap that is firm and firm like you?"

Yu Xiaoxuan smiled, "I'm not inexperienced, I would like to thank my sister for reminding me, or I'll probably get a slap in a while."

The makeup artist smiled, Yu Xiaoxuan had a good temper, and he was diligent. When he was not in the show, he often helped them to do what he could. The people in the crew liked the girl quite a bit.

To start again, Jadeite rolled his sleeves to Tsing Yi, and waved his hand towards Tsing Yi's face, which was a slap. Tsing Yi took advantage of the situation. Although he escaped most of the strength, he was swept by Jade's palm.

Shen Qinglan clearly saw that Yu Xiaoxuan's sore face was all white, but he still performed the scene

silently, and this scene alone played back and forth four times, which means that Yu Xiaoxuan was beaten four times. Slap, although the next few times are not as heavy as the first time, but Shen Qinglan still looked very displeased, and the fool saw that the girl who played jade was intentional.

Shen Qinglan stood outside the set, watching Yu Xiaoxuan beaten again and again without saying a word. For the first time, she regretted supporting her into the entertainment industry.

When the scene ended, Shen Qinglan clearly saw that Yu Xiaoxuan's left face was completely swollen, and no amount of foundation could conceal it.

So the director can only let Yu Xiaoxuan take a rest today, and shoot the rest of the film tomorrow.

"Let's go." Shen Qinglan said lightly, and Fu Hengyi left the studio without looking for Yu Xiaoxuan. She thought Yu Xiaoxuan should not want her to see such a side.

After all, every time Yu Xiaoxuan called her and said that although filming was tiring, it was very happy and interesting.

## Digression

In view of the fact that a little fairy said yesterday that the problem of setting up Ali is too simple, then today we come to a more complicated one:

1. Shen Xitong designed himself to fall down the stairs, which leg was injured?

2. What is the name of Leng Qingqiu's agent?

Remember to leave a comment in the comment area

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Thank you 99 flowers and a five-star evaluation ticket from Lucky 958, a flower and a five-star evaluation ticket from onion-loving mushrooms, a five-star evaluation ticket from Gypsophila hi, and a five-star evaluation ticket from Si Yao, The five-star evaluation ticket sent by Piggy Aixido and some little fairies who Ali didn't have time to thank. Thank you for your support to Ali. In order to thank you little fairies, Ali Wuchang today.

Finally, sell cute, ask for collection, ask for comments, ask for flowers, ask for diamonds, ask for tickets...Various requests...

# 72 Chapter 72 Rings (1) (3 more, PK for collection)

After returning from the set, Shen Qinglan suddenly lost the interest in playing, and left Jinning City with Fu Hengyi early the next morning.

"I think she was wronged and unhappy?" In the hotel, Fu Hengyi hugged her from behind and asked softly that she hadn't spoken much since she left Jinning City.

Shen Qinglan gently shook his head, "No, I just don't know if I was wrong in supporting her into this business."

"Qing Lan, she is not a child, she is an adult. This is the way she chose. Even if you are, you should not intervene too much." Fu Hengyi said lightly.

Shen Qinglan was stunned, but he was arrogant, "Well, you are right."

The next day, they came to Sucheng, which is also called heaven on earth, with Hangcheng, where there are many famous gardens. Wandering through the ancient garden buildings, although Shen Qinglan's expression was cool, the faint glory of her eyes still made Fu Hengyi see that she was in a good mood.

He hooked his lips slightly and looked at Shen Qinglan with tenderness.

They played outside for more than a week, and Fu Hengyi was about to return to the army in four days, so Shen Qinglan decided to return to Beijing.

The first thing to go back to Beijing was to accompany Fu Hengyi to a military hospital for a comprehensive physical examination. When I learned that it was completely okay, Shen Qinglan was finally completely relieved.

After returning home for so long, I must go back to the courtyard. I first went to Fu's house to have a meal with Mr. Fu, and then I went back to Shen's house.

This time I didn't have that good luck. When I went back, not only was Chu Yunrong at home, but also Shen Xitong. At the same time, Grandpa Shen and Shen Junyu were not at home.

"Heng Yi and Qing Lan are back. Is this trip going smoothly?" Chu Yunrong was very happy to see her daughter-in-law came back.

Fu Hengyi nodded with a smile, "Very smooth, went to many places, the scenery is good."

On one side, Shen Xitong listened to this, and Bayi bit his red lips lightly, and his eyes were hurt.

Chu Yunrong was a bit uncomfortable with Fu Hengyi at first. After all, she always hoped that Shen Xitong and Fu Hengyi were together, but the situation was counterproductive. Now Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi have registered, and she has figured it out. Both are their own daughters. As a mother, you can only send your own blessings.

Shen Qinglan handed Chu Yunrong a bag in his hand, "I saw some interesting gadgets when I came back."

Chu Yunrong took it with a smile.

"Sister, you left at the end of the last concert, and did not talk to you well. You should not go out for a while after returning from this trip. Let's go out to eat together when we have time." Shen Xitong opened his eyes and looked at everyone. All attracted.

Shen Qinglan glanced at her, her eyes light, "Two months have passed, I will be busy with the internship reply, there is no time." She simply refused, but made Shen Xitong embarrassed.

In fact, Shen Qinglan is also speechless to Shen Xitong. You all know that I don't like you, and I'm not going to accompany you to play any sister-in-love drama.

Such a person like Shen Xitong, in Shen Qinglan's eyes, is particularly like a creature—Xiaoqiang who can't be beaten.

Shen Xitong regrets, "Thanks to my mother, this concert was very successful. I also met a lot of new friends. I was thinking about my sister's happiness, and I am not familiar with the ladies in Beijing. I took my sister to meet new friends someday. ."

Although she said with regret, she looked proud in Shen Qinglan's eyes, and seemed to be showing off that people in the capital only knew Shen Xitong, and I don't know you Shen Qinglan.

Shen Qinglan was indifferent, and it was a waste of time to take a glance at Shen Xitong's ever-changing old trick.

It was Chu Yunrong, who seemed to be reminded by Shen Xitong, "Tongtong said that I remembered it, Qinglan, you are about to graduate, and it is also time to be active in this circle. There is a charity party this weekend. You Go with your mother."

Chu Yunrong's voice just fell, and Shen Xitong almost broke a bite of silver teeth. The purpose of her

saying was purely to show off, but she didn't want Chu Yunrong to take Shen Qinglan to participate in this kind of high-level activities. Attendance, so where to put yourself?

Shen Qinglan captured Shen Xitong's expression, and the rejection that had come to his mouth was changed to a word of "good". The days were boring, and it was good to occasionally tease kittens and puppies.

Fu Hengyi has returned to the army this weekend, and he does not want Shen Qinglan to stay at home all the time.

Chu Yunrong is naturally very happy. This is the first time Shen Qinglan has promised to attend such an event with her.

"Tomorrow my mother will take you to the mall to buy clothes, Tongtong, you also go with us." Chu Yunrong was excited.

"Okay." Shen Xitong smiled on the face, and his heart was depressed.

"I'm afraid it won't work tomorrow. Hengyi will return to the army in two days. I want to accompany him more, Saturday." Shen Qinglan said.

When Chu Yunrong thought, the young couple would stay together for a while, and it would be understandable that they would spend more time together. It was the same with Shen Qian, and he always wanted to be together every minute and every second. This proved that the young couple had a good relationship, and she was relieved in her mother's heart. Anyway, the banquet was on the weekend, and it was too late to buy on Saturday, so she agreed.

His eyes turned around his daughter-in-law, and his eyes flicked in Shen Qinglan's hands, looking at Fu Hengyi: "Hengyi, you see you have been married for some time now. Although you don't have a wedding now, you still need a wedding ring. Yes, do you plan to customize or buy?"

Shen Qinglan looked at her polished fingers and said nothing. She had never thought about this issue.

Fu Hengyi said in a warm voice, "It was customized a month ago. The two days ago, the jewelry store called something has arrived. In the past two days, I planned to take Qinglan to take it, which was a small surprise for her. Ask, the surprise is gone."

Chu Yunrong's eyes smiled, "It's mother's trouble."

Shen Qinglan's eyes flashed with surprise, but did not expect that Fu Hengyi had customized the ring a month ago.

Shen Xitong lowered his head, his red lips were bitten out of a deep mark.

"Yun Rong, Qing Lan, it's time to eat." Songsao came out of the restaurant and said.

I could have eaten long ago, but Fu Hengyi and Shen Qinglan suddenly came back, and Songsao added a few dishes temporarily, both of which Fu Hengyi and Shen Qinglan like to eat.

"Mom, Dad's birthday is coming, will Dad come back this time?" Shen Xitong asked halfway through the meal.

"Call your dad yesterday, and your dad said he can't come back this birthday, it's just fine."

Shen Xitong regrets: "That's a pity, I also specially prepared a gift for my father, I wanted to give it to him personally." He said, looking at Shen Qinglan, "What gift did my sister prepare for her this time."

## Digression

Three more, the problem is:

Where did Shen Qinglan travel alone? What is the name of the girl I met on the train?

## 73 Chapter 73 Ring (2) (4 more, PK for collection)

Shen Xitong looked at Shen Qinglan with a curious look, as if it was really a casual question, and Chu Yunrong also looked at Shen Qinglan.

Shen Qinglan said lightly, "My gift has been given to brother, and brother will give it to dad together." At the time, she gave Shen Junyu another picture in addition to a painting that Leng Qingqiu had to auction. A landscape picture painted by Qian, in which the name of Shen Qian is embedded, is unique and original.

At that time, Shen Junyu was surprised for a long time when he saw the painting. Shen Qinglan said that she spent a lot of money to ask Leng Qingqiu to paint.

Because Shen Qinglan said that a friend he knew had a good relationship with Leng Qingqiu's agent Daniel, Shen Junyu also had no doubts.

"What gift does my sister prepare for Dad, can you tell us first, we promise not to tell Dad." Shen Xitong obviously didn't want to give Shen Qinglan such a perfunctory pass, but this pretending innocent curiosity made Shen Qinglan faint.

She frowned lightly, her eyes flashed cold, but she was fleeting. "It's just a picture of Leng Qingqiu."

The two words made Shen Xitong's face stiff. She prepared a men's watch. Although it was valuable, it was slightly inferior to Leng Qingqiu's rare paintings. What's more, Shen Qian likes Leng Qingqiu's paintings. Everyone knows Not only Shen Qian liked it, but Chu Yunrong also liked it very much, and she had two collections at home.

Chu Yunrong's eyes lit up, "Qinglan, did you buy Leng Qingqiu's painting?"

Shen Qinglan nodded.

"Which one is it? The "Qiu Qiu" of Leng Qingqiu some time ago was originally to be auctioned, but I don't know why it suddenly said that it would not be auctioned, wouldn't it be that one?"

"No, it's another new work. A friend of mine knows Leng Qingqiu's agent Daniel. I asked him to buy it." Shen Qinglan didn't say anything, his tone was cold.

"Where is that painting now?" Chu Yunrong asked impatiently.

"It was put away by my brother. If Mom likes it, I will ask someone to buy another one when Mom's birthday." Shen Qinglan said lightly, but he heard Shen Xitong's ear, but it was very harsh.

"Sister, it seems that you have a good relationship with the broker. You can buy things that others can't ask for."

Shen Xitong opened her mouth with a smile, who didn't know that Leng Qingqiu's paintings were hard to find, how many people refused to ask for paintings, and she didn't try them at first, but she didn't even eat them behind closed doors, even Daniel didn't see them, let alone Said Leng Qingqiu.She didn't believe that Shen Qinglan could buy Leng Qingqiu's paintings at will. Now that's what she said, but she just wanted to hit Shen Qinglan's face.

Shen Qinglan heard the words and slightly raised his lips. "It's okay. I know that I am honoring my elders. I don't buy paintings for any commercial purposes. People naturally agree."

Chu Yunrong also had some surprises with Shen Qinglan's contacts, but more was happy. The more

people her daughter knew, the more she would be happy as a mother. For many years, Shen Qinglan was unwilling to appear in front of others. Yun Rong is not without opinions, but the two elders in the family have said that she wants Shen Qinglan to live with her heart, and she is not good enough.

Shen Xitong's eyes were dim, and his face was calm when he looked up. "I also like Leng Qingqiu's paintings. I don't know if my sister can buy one for me?"

Shen Qinglan glanced at her with cold eyes. Shen Xitong was stiffened, but she directly met Shen Qinglan's gaze, "Sister not willing?"

"Human feelings have always used one point and one point. Qinglan knows Daniel, but after all, he is very cold and unfamiliar. He always troubles others. I am afraid it is not suitable. What do you say, mom?" Fu Hengyi, who has never spoken Shen Qinglan spoke before speaking, but the words were spoken to Chu Yunrong.

When Shen Xitong saw Fu Hengyi, she helped Shen Qinglan as soon as she opened her mouth.

After all, Chu Yunrong is also a wealthy lady, and she is also a veteran in human relations. The reason is naturally clear, and she smiled and said: "Heng Yi is right, just trouble others, but it is always bad."

Shen Xitong heard the words, without opening, the fingers holding the chopsticks blushed.

After eating, Mr. Shen still did not come back. Shen Qinglan was not willing to stay with Shen Xitong under the roof, so he greeted Chu Yunrong and returned to Jiang Xin Yayuan with Fu Hengyi.

"I'm going back to the army in three days. I shouldn't be able to come back in a short time. Is there anything I want to do with me?" Before going to bed, Fu Hengyi asked her little wife in her arms and asked softly Road.

Shen Qinglan had fallen asleep, and did not hear Fu Hengyi's question. He could not wait for a long time to return. Fu Hengyi looked down at Shen Qinglan slightly, looking at her quiet sleep, and couldn't help laughing.

He bowed his head, dropped a kiss on Shen Qinglan's forehead, closed his eyes, and fell asleep.

Early the next morning, Shen Qinglan Jin and Fu Hengyi were pulled out by Fu Hengyi after breakfast, asking him where to go, not to mention, fortunately, Shen Qinglan did not ask, and she would never sell her.

When the car stopped, Shen Qinglan glanced at the place, a jewelry store, thinking of the ring last night, her eyes flashed, and she realized.

Fu Hengyi took her in and went straight to the counter.

"What do you want to buy?" The lady at the counter awoke from the shock of seeing the two's faces and asked kindly.

"My surname is Fu. I will take the ring I made here before." Fu Hengyi said lightly.

The lady at the counter immediately understood, "Mr. Fu, wait a moment. Your items are in the safe. I will get them for you now." He looked at Fu Hengyi and waited until Fu Hengyi nodded.

After a while, the lady at the counter returned with a small box. She carefully placed the box on the counter and made a gesture of asking.

Fu Hengyi opened the box and handed it to Shen Qinglan, "Do you like it?"

Shen Qinglan's eyes fell on the ring in front of her. The ring style was very simple and elegant. The ring body was a thin ring, but there was a perfect cut pink diamond on the top, which was not big, but the pink diamond was surrounded by a ring. A circle of broken diamonds tightly surrounds the pink diamond in the middle like the stars.

Shen Qinglan took a look at the ring and said, "It's beautiful."

Touching the inside of the ring in her hand, she noticed the unevenness. She took a closer look, and there was a row of small English on it, which was a combination of her and his name.

Fu Hengyi took the ring on her hand, instead of wearing it directly on Shen Qinglan's hand, but pointed to the counter, picked a platinum chain from inside, put the ring in, and then put the chain on Shen Qinglan's On the neck.

Shen Qinglan looked at him suspiciously. She thought he would put it on her.

"Knowing that you are not willing to let others know that you are married, others will not see it when you wear it on your neck."

Shen Qinglan smiled, his eyes slightly warm, he was a very careful man.

Digression

Four more offer, the problem is:

1. What is the color of the hair of the three little bastards that Shen Qinglan encountered in the alley of Hangcheng?

2. What gifts did Shen Qinglan bring to her roommate and Mr. Shen?

74 Chapter 74: Wu Qian? (Five more, PK for collection)

Shen Qinglan and Fu Hengyi took the ring and left the jewelry store. The lady behind the counter looked at Shen Qinglan's back with envy. The ring looked simple, but the price was not low at all, and the ring came from an internationally renowned The hand of jewelry designer Evan.

Shen Qinglan didn't know the eyes behind him, even if she knew she wouldn't care.

Before leaving the jewelry store, Shen Qinglan glanced casually, gazed, and stopped.

"What's wrong?" Fu Hengyi wondered.

Shen Qinglan didn't answer him, just looked in a certain direction, where Wu Qian was walking with a young man at the counter. She took the man's arm and smiled. The man said to her sideways from time to time, the two acted Intimate, obviously the relationship is not ordinary.

The two stopped in front of the counter. After a while, the lady at the counter took out something from the counter and watched the man make a gesture before Wu Qian's sinking. It should be a necklace. Wu Qian's face was full of smiles. Nodded at the man.

The man brought the necklace to Wu Qian. Wu Qian stood on tiptoe and kissed the man's lips. The man wrapped Wu Qian's waist to deepen the kiss. The two actually kissed in such a public place.

Shen Qinglan withdrew his gaze, "Go."

Fu Hengyi also saw the scene, but without asking much, the two left the jewelry store together.

"Where do we go next?" Shen Qinglan asked Fu Hengyi.

"Dine and go shopping."

Shopping again, last time, again this time, I can't see that Fu Hengyi would like shopping.

Shen Qinglan glanced at Fu Hengyi and said nothing, so he should accompany him.

And Fu Hengyi also really took Shen Qinglan to the mall after eating, which was still the last one.

This time the two spent a long time shopping in the mall and bought a lot of things, most of them were Shen Qinglan's clothes, shoes, bags, and even sunglasses. Looking at the bag in Fu Hengyi's hand, Fu Hengyi wanted to take the whole mall The move back home made Shen Qinglan wonder if the sex of the two had swapped.

"Let's go to the men's clothing store." Shen Qinglan pointed to a men's clothing store in front.

"I don't need to buy it. Anyway, I stay in the army all day. I wear military uniforms. It's a waste to buy." Fu Hengyi shook his head. He just wanted to fill the closet at home today. Although he didn't understand the end of the woman's closet How many clothes are there, but he is sure that Shen Qinglan's wardrobe is definitely the least.

Shen Qinglan: "I have bought enough." She almost bought all the clothes from the past year today.

Finally, the two of them walked into the men's clothing store. This time, it was Shen Qinglan who chose clothes for Fu Hengyi.

Her hands crossed across the rows of men's clothing, and finally stayed on a dark trench coat. It was already the end of October and almost November, when it was time to wear a trench coat.

"Try it?" Holding the windbreaker in hand, Shen Qinglan looked at Fu Hengyi.

Fu Hengyi stood up and took the clothes into the fitting room. Shen Qinglan continued to watch in the store and chose another belt.

In a little while, Fu Hengyi came out, and Shen Qinglan looked at it. The white shirt with casual suit pants and a dark trench coat was different from the usual leisure. This kind of Fu Hengyi was more like a businessman.

"Not good-looking?" Fu Hengyi frowned slightly.

"No, it's beautiful." The natural clothes hanger looks good on everything. Going out this way, I don't know how many girls want to be charmed.

Fu Hengyi was satisfied. This was chosen by his wife, so it must be beautiful.

He didn't go in and exchanged it, but wore it directly for the waiter to check out.

The two came out of the men's clothing store and met Wu Qian again. Wu Qian was still with the man just now. The two were talking and laughing. She did not see Shen Qinglan.

What Shen Qinglan noticed was the bag in the man's hand, which was a few famous women's clothing brands.

"Know?" Fu Hengyi clearly recognized Wu Qian, after all, he had just met in a jewelry store.

"In the same bedroom." Shen Qinglan didn't say much, but Fu Hengyi vaguely guessed something from her cold tone.

What is the situation of Wu Qian's family, Shen Qinglan has already understood from Yu Xiaoxuan's mouth, her family is in a remote rural area, where the economy is very backward, Wu Qian can come to Beijing to go to school, it is already the strength of the whole family, that's it At home, she can only afford part of her tuition, the rest depends on her scholarship, and the living expenses are earned by her working part-time.

In the same bedroom for three years, except for class and bedtime, Wu Qian is rarely seen at other times. She always shuttles between various and workplaces, and her clothes are very simple.

But from the beginning of this semester, Shen Qinglan discovered that Wu Qian had changed. Not only was she cheerful, but she seemed to have less time for part-time work. The last time she returned to the bedroom, she also encountered her in makeup, and the clothes on her body were not affordable for her. of.

Wu Qian, who thinks of Fang Tong, often does not return to his bedroom this semester. Now it seems that it should be related to this man.

Shen Qinglan was not a gossip person. He was not curious about the relationship between the two. Without paying much attention, he returned home with Fu Hengyi.

Dinner was made by Fu Hengyi. His craftsmanship is better than that of Shen Qinglan. I don't know how much. Shen Qinglan makes at most food, but Fu Hengyi makes delicious food.

"If you don't serve as a soldier in the future, you can open a restaurant. The business will be good." Shen Qinglan finished eating a piece of sauce ribs and said.

Fu Hengyi glanced at her sideways, "Then should I thank my wife for helping me figure out the way out in the future?"

Shen Qinglan took a sip of soup and spoke slowly, "That's not necessary, you will be responsible for cooking at home later."

She was not interested in cooking. At the beginning, she learned this purely to fill her stomach and taste something, as long as it was not difficult to swallow.

After living with her for a while, Fu Hengyi will not know some of the small habits of this person.

Don't look at the hygiene of the house, she will do it cleanly, saying that it is not excessive to be clean, but for eating, it is really perfunctory.

"Please ask an aunt at home. I will be responsible for your three meals a day when I'm not at home." Fu Hengyi said in order not to let her stomach suffer.

Shen Qinglan said, "No." She didn't like strangers at home, "I can cook and eat myself."

At most it's just not tasty, it's not hungry.

"I'm really afraid that when I come back next time, I see a yellow-faced, skinny, malnourished wife."

Shen Qinglan: ...

Is the food she cooks so bad? The last time I saw him eating was quite delicious.

Shen Qinglan couldn't but Fu Hengyi, and finally agreed to invite an aunt to cook, but changed from three meals a day to Chinese food and dinner.

Knowing that this was her last concession, Fu Hengyi no longer demanded and agreed.

Digression

There is no problem in this chapter, hey, question and answer continue tomorrow

A Li is cheeky again to sell adorable collections, five-star evaluation tickets, flowers, diamonds...

#### 75 Chapter 75 This Is My Daughter

Three days passed, and Fu Hengyi's vacation ended. In the afternoon, the army had already sent a car to pick him up.

"I'm going back to the army. You have to take care of yourself at home. You usually go out and go shopping with friends, don't always stay at home, eat on time for three meals, don't cope with it casually, you must blow dry after washing, don't Sleeping without drying is a headache."

Fu Hengyi nagging, there are always all kinds of uneasiness in his heart.

Shen Qinglan's face was blank, he had been studying for most of the day since he got up in the morning, and even his best patience was lost by Fu Hengyi's magical spell like a magic sound.

"Mr. Fu, I am twenty-one this year, not eleven." Shen Qinglan couldn't bear it, and sneered.

Fu Hengyi shut up, he did say a lot today, but who made her always so careless in life.

But no longer worried, after the driver made the third call, Fu Hengyi left, looking at the shadow of the car away, Shen Qinglan gently relieved.

She never knew that Fu Hengyi had such a mother-in-law side.

There is only Shen Qinglan left in the house. The aunt Fu Hengyi invited can come to work tomorrow. Shen Qinglan is lying on the sofa and pressing the TV remote control boringly.

Seeing that it was getting dark, she slowly walked into the kitchen. She wanted to eat instant noodles, but when she thought of Fu Hengyi's instructions before leaving, she still opened the refrigerator, took out eggs and cold rice, and made a bowl for herself. Egg fried rice.

After eating, Shen Qinglan cleaned the kitchen and continued to sit on the sofa watching the boring TV series. Until ten o'clock in the evening, she went to the shower and went to bed.

The futon was all lightly smelled on Fu Hengyi's body. Shen Qinglan, who had always had good sleep quality, was a little sleepy this night. After smelling the familiar smell in the futon room, Shen Qinglan finally sat up.

She changed clothes, drove to the apartment in Jianjiayuan, and shut herself into the studio. This entry is one day and one night. When Shen Qinglan comes out of the studio again, it is already Saturday morning. She returned to Jiangxin Yayuan and went to sleep.

"Qinglan, it's mom. Do you still remember to go shopping with mom?" Chu Yunrong's phone was called when Shen Qinglan was sleeping.

Shen Qinglan answered the phone, her eyes still a little confused, she didn't sleep all day and night, she was very tired now, she didn't pay attention to what Chu Yunrong said.

"Qinglan, are you listening?" Chu Yunrong asked again.

This time Shen Qinglan heard clearly, remembering that she promised to attend a charity party with Chu Yunrong that day, "Mom, I was just taking a nap, and I will come over now."

Hanging up the phone, Shen Qinglan went to the bathroom to take a shower, and then drove back to the compound. Chu Yunrong and Shen Xitong were already waiting. The three went to a shopping mall in the city center.

"Sister, this dress is good, you try it." Shen Xitong, holding a light green ruffled long skirt in her hand, said to Shen Qinglan. The dress in her hand is full of ladylike style, although the style is very delicate and beautiful, But it is totally different from Shen Qinglan's temperament. If Shen Qinglan wears this dress to attend, it will definitely be laughed at by those ladies and ladies of high society who have no taste.

And Shen Xitong's purpose is just to see Shen Qinglan shame on those people.

Shen Qinglan looked at the long skirt, "It has a good vision, and it suits you very well." Then he took the black knee-length dress on the hanger and handed it to the clerk. "Just this one."

After being so obviously rejected, Shen Xitong was a little embarrassed and wanted to find Chu Yunrong, only to find that Chu Yunrong just went in to try on clothes. He bit his lip and put his clothes on the hanger.

Of course, she knew that the clothes in her hands were not suitable for Shen Qinglan. Such a style has always been her preference.

"Miss, this dress doesn't match the aura of the lady just now, but it suits you very well. Would you like to try it?" The clerk on the side stepped forward and said to Shen Xitong very disrespectfully.

Shen Xitong's face changed slightly, and he smiled a little, "No, I don't like this style."

The clerk also wanted to lobby that Shen Xitong had walked to another row of hangers. The clerk shook her head a little regretfully. This dress really matched her.

Chu Yunrong came out of the fitting room. Both Shen Qinglan and Shen Xitong had already selected their clothes. Chu Yunrong looked at the clothes selected by both of them and said nothing. He paid the bill readily.

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The next day, Shen Qinglan rarely fell asleep until noon. She was insomnia again last night. She looked at

herself in the mirror. She rarely had a distressed expression on her face. She just stayed with Fu Hengyi for a month. Just because he was not around, he lost sleep.

After washing her face with cold water, Shen Qinglan put on the dress she bought yesterday. Her hair was simply coiled, and she put on a light makeup to cover the pale blue of her eyes.

She went to Shen's house first. Chu Yunrong and Shen Xitong were still preparing for the work upstairs. She asked Songsao to make a cup of tea for her and sat in the living room looking at the phone. The last time she went to Jinning City on the phone screen She took a photo with Fu Hengyi, which is the only photo they have so far except on the marriage certificate.

Shen Qinglan's fingers gently rubbed the two on the screen.

"Qinglan, what are you looking at?" Chu Yunrong's voice came from the building.

Shen Qinglan received the phone, his expression faint, "Nothing, can I go?"

Shen Xitong followed behind Chu Yunrong, wearing a lilac dress, standing next to Chu Yunrong in a dark purple evening dress, as if wearing a parent-child outfit.

She glanced at Shen Qinglan with a smile.

This charity event was held by the Mu family in Beijing. Like the Han family, the Mu family is mainly engaged in business. The three generations of the Mu family are all in business, except for one. This is the grandson of this generation, Sun Liancheng. The opposition of the elders in the family entered the army without any hesitation and is now under Fu Hengyi's hands.

"Mrs. Fu, I just said why I didn't see you today, and you're here." As soon as she entered, a woman in her forties, wearing a royal blue cheongsam, walked up.

"Mrs. Mu, it's late, there is a bit of traffic jam on the road." It is the host of this event who is called Mrs. Mu, and is also the head lady of the Mu family, the mother of Mu Liancheng.

Mrs. Mu smiled, "It's not too late, the banquet hasn't started yet." The sight turned and fell on Shen Xitong and Shen Qinglan standing beside Chu Yunrong.

"Xitong is longer and more beautiful."

Shen Xitong smiled generously, "Aunt Mu, you are young again."

Mrs. Mu chuckled, "Xidong's mouth is still so sweet." He looked at Shen Qinglan, "This is?"

Chu Yunrong smiled, "This is my little daughter, Qinglan."

In this way, Mrs. Mu will understand that this is Shen Qinglan, the real young lady of the Shen family.

"Sure enough, it's a beauty blank, like you. Such a beautiful daughter can't see you out on weekdays."

Chu Yunrong smiled slightly, "This kid is quiet and doesn't like to come out. This time it's still a good time for me to talk about it."

Digression

Come here, continue to have a question and answer:

1. Yan Shengyu invited Shen Qinglan to participate in the networking activities organized by the two departments?

2. How many shares did Fu Hengyi transfer to Shen Qinglan?