

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1851

He is really neither big nor small now

[Leng Xu: Besides, you know what? This corpse belongs to a child in terms of bone age, which can easily destroy Feng Shui, especially if it is still related to the owner of the tomb.]

He finally reminded.

These, some people will believe, whether they exist or not.

Huo Sijue stopped talking.

He really didn't believe this, but the so-called intention mentioned by this subordinate still had to be confronted by him.

So, this clay pot was made by someone who wanted Lan Yuan to live forever and never be born?

Who would that be?

It's still the corpse of a child, and it has something to do with Lan Yuan...

This man, who has always been extremely smart, also fell into contemplation.

——Ya'an

, a small mountain village.

When Huo Yin woke up the next morning, he was much better. Not only did his complexion recover a little, but his appetite was much better.

Shen Shanshan also got up very early.

She thought that this guy would be a picky eater, so after getting up early, she went to the farmer's house in the village to buy some flour and a few eggs, and picked a handful of fresh vegetables.

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So, when Huo Yin came downstairs, he smelled the tempting aroma of noodles and eggs.

"Yinyin, are you up? Are you hungry? The noodles will be ready soon. You sit down for a while."

Shen Shanshan saw him and was busy in the kitchen while greeting.

However, Huo Yin didn't leave. He was wearing that snow-white crew-neck shirt. After looking at the thing in front of him, he came over and looked down at it with a very puzzled expression.

what is this?

He stretched out his hand...

“Yinyin, don't touch it, that's a water well!”

Shen Shanshan screamed in shock.

However, it was already too late, only after hearing the sound of “wow-la-”, the water was pumped into it, and the spring water that was being pressed at this time immediately spewed out from the stopper that was removed by the boy.

Just right, it was sprayed on his face!

Shen Shanshan was stunned.

When she reacted, she rushed out of the kitchen, ran upstairs with a dry towel and hurried down.

“Come on, wipe it, it's all my fault. I forgot to remind you just now that this pumping well is like this. The water is pumped up, and the plug is blocked. If you pull it out, it will rush up.”

Shen Shanshan felt extremely guilty.

She took this dry towel and quickly wiped the water from the boy's face, for fear that he would catch cold again.

Fortunately, although the spring water is fierce, the water flow is very thin, except that it wet his face, nothing else has been touched. After Shen Shanshan wiped him clean, there is basically nothing to do.

And Huo Yin, about to come back to his senses.

“It's really stupid, don't you know how to use a pressure pump?”

“Huh?”

Shen Shanshan didn't understand,

but this guy was no longer willing to speak. He took the towel and went upstairs. After a while, Shen Shanshan heard him shouting downstairs: "Shen Shanshan, bring me some clothes, I want to change."

"..."

Ancestor, this remote, where did she go to find clothes for him?

Also, does he always call her by her first name and last name? Why are there no rules?

In the end, Shen Shanshan had to go to the college student who came with her to borrow clothes. Fortunately, there were boys, and they were brand new, so she lent them back to this guy to wear them.

After changing his clothes and washing them with the toiletries she prepared very disgustingly, this guy finally came down for breakfast.

Noodles still taste good.

Huo Yin sat in a chair that was specially cleaned for him and ate slowly.

"Accountant God, today we are going to harvest autumn pears on the mountain. You have to go with them to weigh them."

"Okay."

Shen Shanshan looked at the village party secretary who came to assign her a task, and readily agreed.

In a small village like this, the village committee has just been established, and the villagers who are elected are all people with little culture, so the college students who came to support them must be taught in various ways.

For example, when harvesting autumn pears this time, the village's finances are going to go up, and Shen Shanshan, as his teacher, must go too.

Shen Shanshan went to the office to clean up, and this time came to the kitchen again.

But I found that, with such a clean up effort, in this kitchen, except for the bowls placed on the table, people disappeared again, and I don't know where they went?

"Yinyin? Yinyin?"

She was a little anxious, so she could only go out to find it.

As a result, I ran out and found that just behind the village committee, this clean and handsome young man was standing on the ridge of the field where the fragrance of rice was wafting, with a pair of beautiful dark pupils, and he looked at the field with a slight twist. The old woman who was still waving at him.

"Hey, why don't you move? I asked you to help me lift the bamboo pole, but my old wife doesn't have the strength to lift it."

"..." I was about

to cry with laughter.

It turned out that the old woman was catching the pollen of the rice field.

Then, she probably just saw Huo Yin who was eating breakfast in the kitchen from the window, and asked him to help. After all, it was really tiring to catch pollen.

However, how could this little ancestor who grew up in the environment of brocade clothes and jade food since he was a child know this?

Shen Shanshan came over, and she stood beside the boy.

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Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1852

The atmosphere has frozen

"Old woman, let me help you, he doesn't understand this."

"Ah? I don't understand. No wonder I called for a long time and ignored me. That's fine, girl, come on, help my mother-in-law." The

mother-in-law smiled . , revealing a mouth with few teeth.

Shen Shanshan immediately bent down and was about to take off her shoes and go into the field. Huo Yin, who was next to him, saw her, and finally looked down at her.

"What are you going to do?"

“To drive pollen for your mother-in-law, don’t you know, they are making rice seeds, the taller is the male parent, the short one is the female parent, and now it’s flowering time, so they need to be pollinated manually. .”

Shen Shanshan pointed to the seedlings in the field and explained briefly.

Huo Yin: “...”

He really never saw it.

In the past, he actually went to the countryside with his mother and his younger siblings several times. However, the climate and environment there are different from here, and there is really no rice seed production.

Huo Yin looked at the shoes and socks that the girl took off, revealing Bai Shengsheng’s feet. Suddenly, he was also a little loose. Remembering the URL

, he remembered the scene when Daddy and Mommy went off the field together when he was a child...

“Yinyin, what are you doing? You can’t come down!”

“Why can’t you?” Huo Yin looked at her expressionlessly, three times and two times I kicked off my shoes and socks on my feet.

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“I went to the fields with my daddy and mommy when I was young. At that time, you didn’t even know where you were?”

He snorted disdainfully, and in the next second, he lifted his foot and stepped into the rice flower. inside.

Shen Shanshan: “...”

Well, she’s just worried, where will she find clean shoes and socks for this ancestor to wear?

So they both went to the field. Shen Shanshan has been here for a while, and she has done such work. She thinks it’s nothing, but Huo Yin is different. After a while, he felt the pain in his arms and face. .

The leaves of seedlings are actually very sharp, and there are serrations on them. If people are not suitable, they are really easy to be cut.

Also, it itches easily.

Shen Shanshan just stood there watching this guy, and soon his handsome white jade face was scratched red by himself.

"No, Yinyin, you can't stay in this field anymore, let's go back quickly, your skin doesn't adapt to this place, and your face will be ruined if you continue."

Shen Shanshan hurriedly dropped the bamboo pole, Come and pull him out of the field.

Soon, the two returned to the tap.

And this time, when Shen Shanshan pulled out the plug, the familiar coolness came up again, and Huo Yin felt extremely comfortable.

"Aren't you itchy?"

Finally relieved, the guy also spoke.

Shen Shanshan was twisting the towel to help him wipe his arm. When she heard this, she replied casually, "I'm used to it. When I first started, I wanted to be the same as you."

At the beginning?

Huo Yin's eyes fell on her face.

It was at this time that he realized that her skin was indeed a little darker than when she was at school.

It was like a reddish peach. It used to be fair and smooth, but now, he could see at a glance that her cheeks were pink with rouge.

Is this really tanned?

Huo Yin stretched out his hand, but before he realized it, he had already pinched the girl's plump pink cheeks that looked like they were covered with peach juice.

Shen Shanshan: "..."

The air seemed to stand still.

Except for the sound of the spring water gushing out continuously, at this moment, both of them seemed to have been tapped, and no one moved.

Except for the two pairs of eyes that were looking at each other...

"God accountant! God accountant!!"

What broke the peace was the shouting of the village committee's financial officer rushing down from the mountain.

When Shen Shanshan heard it, she was shocked and finally woke up.

"What... what's wrong?"

She withdrew her gaze as if she was electrocuted. Her face was so red that it looked like a drop of blood, but she couldn't hide the panic and embarrassment.

Huo Yin didn't get there any better.

He withdrew his hand stiffly, grabbed the towel and hurriedly washed it.

Soon, when the finances came down, he had already gone upstairs and returned to his room.

After a while, Shen Shanshan followed the village's treasurer to the mountain to register the number of autumn pears, leaving Huo Yin alone upstairs. For a long time, he couldn't calm down.

What did he just do?

Is she angry? Are you frightened by him?

He became more and more annoyed, and in the end, he was in such a bad mood that he tore up a book he had brought.

[Ruoruo: Brother Yin, what are you doing?]

[Huo Yin: ...]

[Ruoruo: Brother Yin, how are you and your little aunt over there? Isn't it particularly fun? Take some pictures.]

This little girl may be too bored to be alone in Guanhaitai, and she actually pesters Huo Yin to send her photos.

Huo Yin was annoying. When he saw this, he was angry.

[Huo Yin: No shot!]

[Ruoruo: Why didn't you shoot? Isn't it fun? Then why are you running so far? If you don't want to stay in Longyin Pavilion, you can come to me. Let's go to Shiliu together.]

[Huo Yin: ...]

It is quite speechless.

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Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1853

Angry?

Huo Yin put down his mobile phone and was about to wash his face again, when he heard someone calling a god accountant upstairs again.

Huo Yin came out from inside.

“Ya Zi, have you seen the divine accountant?”

“No.” The

noble and glamorous young man was in a very bad mood. After hearing this, he stood upstairs and threw out two words.

It's really strange, everything is going to God's accountant, what about the other students who come to support? Don't do it?

“Ah? She's not here, then who will help me calculate my account? I've sold all my wood, Yazi, are you the same as a divine accountant? Then why don't you come with me?”

“Me? “

Huo Yin wondered if his ears heard it wrong?

But just like that, the middle-aged uncle had already run upstairs towards him.

“Yes, yes, just you, hurry up with me, the driver is going to leave, if the accountant is not there, what if I am deceived by him?” Within two sentences, he actually wanted to drag Huo Yin.

Huo Yin immediately took a few steps back.

This is the case in this small village, no matter what they sell, because the culture is too low, they will habitually find the cadres in the village.

Like selling wood, you have to calculate the cubic volume, even more.

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Huo Yin finally went, thinking that he should help that girl.

A few minutes later, Huo Yin, wearing a snow-white shirt, caught everyone's attention almost as soon as he arrived at a drying field in a small mountain village.

He is so handsome and handsome.

Moreover, he still has a noble aura emanating from his bones. Once he arrived here, even the few college students who came here to support him all looked at him blankly.

"What kind of?"

Huo Yin didn't see it, and after coming over, he asked with a blank face.

The middle-aged farmer immediately pointed to the pile of peeled fir trees on the ground, and said, "That's it, the boss comes to measure it. After the measurement is done, please register it for me, and then do the accounting with him."

"How easy?"

Huo Yin took the paper and pen.

After a while, the boss who collected the wood also came.

However, after taking a look at this thin-skinned and tender-fleshed teenager, he didn't take it seriously, he took out a roll of steel ruler and measured it as usual.

"XX centimeters long, XX centimeters in diameter..."

"Wait a minute, this tree is finished like this?" Huo Yin coldly stopped the two people who came to carry the wood.

The boss glared at him.

"Yeah, what else?"

"Where's the tail?"

Huo Yin ignored his expression and asked after glancing at the tail of the wood without any emotion.

Yes, this tree, when the man measured the length just now, it was only cut off at two-thirds of the length, and then only the basic diameter was illuminated, and the last third was not counted at all.

So, what does he want to do?

“Young man, you just came out of college, don’t you know how to measure wood?”

“Then what?”

“Then the tail is useless to us, why should we measure it?” The boss was righteous. said.

At this time, the villagers next to him also looked at each other in dismay, especially the middle-aged farmer. After seeing the boss’s anger, he thought that he should not buy his.

He started to panic.

“Yazi, otherwise...”

“Okay, then let them saw off the tail. You just want the part you can use.”

Huo Yin opened his mouth and said another sentence. The whole momentum was simply crushed without any suspense.

The boss was stunned.

The villagers were all dumbfounded.

They never dared to make such a request and saw off their tails? Does the boss still agree?

In fact, after the boss reacted, he was indeed furious!

“You guys are deliberately trying to find fault. Well, I don’t want this wood anymore. You can sell it to anyone you like!” He turned around and was about to leave.

When the villagers saw it, they all panicked.

They wanted to keep the boss and say good things, but before they had time to speak, the young man on this side also stood there and spoke again without expression.

“You’d better think clearly. If you leave this village today, I can guarantee that you won’t be able to do this business anywhere in the future.”

"What did you say? I can't do this business? Who are you? Promise me?"

"You can try." The

eighteen-year-old boy, standing in the bright sunshine, stared at this man and gave only a few words.

He didn't make a big fire, his expression was calm.

However, as long as those who are familiar with him will know, when he says this, it is already a very dangerous signal.

Fortunately, this boss is still a bit brainy. After a short period of anger, after calming down, he saw the extraordinary bearing of this young man, as well as the strong aura that he was not afraid, and even countered his head.

Finally, he turned his head and asked, "Who is he?"

The person next to him: "It's the college students who came to support this time, but they all came from famous universities, and their backgrounds are definitely not ordinary people."

"..." The

boss hesitated.

Finally, all the wood counts the tails.

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Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1854

Still a little sweet

The villagers were so happy when they saw it. Once the wood was measured, the middle-aged farmer would take Huo Yin to his house and cook eggs in sweet wine for him.

Dessert wine eggs, this is a local treat only for honored guests.

But Huo Yin will definitely not go.

When he saw the farmer coming over, thinking of his fear of being dominated by the village committee, he suddenly resisted for a while, then turned around and left.

“Hey, Yazi, where are you going? Don’t go, your aunt has already cooked eggs for you.”

“...”

As soon as he stretched out his hand, his snow-white shirt was grabbed again.

Huo Yin is going crazy.

Fortunately, at this time, a slender figure hurried over not far away. After seeing this scene, she rushed over to stop him.

“Uncle, he doesn’t drink, so don’t be so polite.” As

she said, she forcefully pulled the corner of the white shirt back.

It was so dark...

Shen Shanshan quickly took out a clean handkerchief from her body and wiped it.

When the farmer saw it, he probably knew what it meant. At the moment, he didn’t insist on staying.

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“That’s fine, but, if you don’t drink, you can come to my house to sit and sit. The lady in our family is making lotus cakes, so you can go and try them.”

Lotus cakes?

Shen Shanshan, who was just a little hungry, swallowed when she heard this.

“Yinyin, do you want to try it? We’re not sitting at his house, so we’ll try this. It’s made from the lotus flowers in their lotus pond. It’s very fragrant and sweet.”

She turned to look at The young man who was behind him had a small face covered with thin beads of sweat, full of hope.

Huo Yin raised his eyebrows.

He wasn’t really interested in food.

However, since she wants to eat so much, then go with her to see it.

He agreed.

Shen Shanshan was instantly overjoyed, she nodded excitedly towards the farmer:
“Okay, then thank you uncle.”

“Thank you, I have to thank you all because I thought this sprout would make us more money. A lot of money, let’s go, I’ll take you there.”

Then, the middle-aged farmer took them home.

This place is still a very primitive village. Its houses are made of mud bricks and green tiles. Along the way, the quaint village road is mixed with the fragrance of melons, fruits and vegetables floating from both sides, which makes people feel unstoppable.
Pleasure.

Shen Shanshan is also like this at this time.

After she ran away in a panic not long ago, in fact, she has always been very uneasy in her heart. She didn’t know that she would have such a reaction and fell behind the eyes of this young man.

What would he think of her?

Is it for the old disrespect?

Do you still think she has any intentions? Then look at her lightly.

In short, her heart was very confused.

Until now, when she saw that he was willing to come together, if the handsome and cold face was peaceful, she slowly let go of her heart, and a trace of joy that she didn’t even notice rose up.

The two followed to the farmer’s house.

Really, nothing, a tempting scent has come.

“It’s so fragrant.”

“That’s right, I started making it in the morning. Taking advantage of the fresh lotus flowers, we are the first to start making it. Let you have a taste.” The

farmers also began to introduce enthusiastically. .

Shen Shanshan went in with him. The house is indeed relatively short, but after entering, probably because of the adobe structure, a refreshing coolness came oncoming, which made people very comfortable.

Huo Yin is going to follow.

It's not that he has never been to the countryside, so he can still adapt to such an environment.

Not enough, when he came in, suddenly a furry thing crawled under his feet.

"Boom—"

The whole person retreated like a conditioned reflex, and his tall back suddenly hit the door of the room, making a loud noise.

Shen Shanshan was frightened.

Not caring about the lotus cake she just picked up, she hurried over: "what's the matter?"

Huo Yin: "..."

Staring at the thing that was still crawling towards him on the ground, the whole handsome face was blue for a while A burst of white.

Where did this come from? ! !

"Yinyin, are you afraid of dogs? Don't be afraid, it's still a puppy and won't bite people."

"..."

Is this a problem of biting people?

It was clearly the problem of it running out and crawling on his feet without saying a word.

The young man's face was extremely ugly.

But in such a short time, the girl who was squatting at his feet had already picked up the little puppy who was born not long ago, and brought it to him on purpose.

"Wow, wang wang! Look, you scared someone, please apologize to him."

"..."

In just a few short sentences, the dead girl actually hugged the puppy until she couldn't stand up. The house heard it...

Huo Yin was so angry that his face was ashen!

City A.

Lu Jin finally came back with the clay pot.

After Leng Xu saw it, he took him directly to the Huo Group to find Huo Sijue who was at work.

"President, I have informed Young Master Shen Yu that he will deal with it in the next two days."

"Yes."

Huo Sijue looked at the clay pot on the coffee table.

It is indeed a bit strange, this jar is actually all cinnabar red, and the pattern on it is still painted with a Tai Chi gossip diagram.

Lu Jin: "It's a bit like a formation."

The young man who had been standing there silently since he came in, suddenly interjected.

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Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1855

Mystery

Huo Sijue heard the words and his eyes fell on him.

"How do you say?"

"We Wayi used to have this often, that is, after a person dies, those who have hatred will bury the bones of his descendants in front of his grave to calm his soul and let him live forever. ."

Lu Jin said lightly.

In fact, he is extremely reluctant to mention these things, because those are ignorant and backward to him.

But since it was involved now, he had to say it.

The words fell, and both Huo Sijue and Leng Xu in the office looked at him. Like him, their faces became ugly after hearing such absurd things.

"This world is really full of wonders, and some people still believe this."

"..."

"President, if you say that, this clay pot should be buried by Lan Yuan's enemies. Do you think it is the Bai family? Yes? Bai Muqing? Do you want to go to prison and ask him again?"

Leng Xu suddenly thought of this person.

Certainly not ruled out.

Because Bai Muqing knew where this military supply storehouse was, he was the Bai family.

Huo Sijue also doubted.

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However, he still couldn't figure it out, that this Bai Muqing was a little out of line. When Lan Yuan died, Bai Muqing should have been very young. He is now three years older than Huo Yin.

Then, the three Huo Yin and the others were 8 years old at that time, isn't Bai Muqing 11 years old?

How could such a small child bury this clay pot?

Another point, blood relatives, when Lan Yuan died, there were no relatives in the world, except for the son of Shenrong, but Shenrong was already married and had children at that time.

This is totally inconsistent.

“President?”

“Do you think Lan Yuan has other descendants?”

Suddenly, this person asked such a question.

Leng Xu was stunned.

“This...isn’t it? There are still people...do you still doubt Pei Qingfang?” Leng Xu suddenly blurted out the name.

There is no way, Lan Yuan is too wretched. He is a disabled person and a dwarf. If he hadn’t been brainwashed, I believe that no woman would be willing to give birth to him.

Besides, with this person’s extremely distorted mentality, he wouldn’t just look for a woman.

Huo Sijue frowned.

He neither denied nor agreed, but after thinking about it while sitting at the desk, he still asked the two of them to go to Bai Muqing to first ask what was going on?

Leng Xu and Lu Jin were about to leave.

“Wait a minute, you stay, I have something to tell you.” Suddenly, Huo Sijue stopped Lu Jin again.

Seeing that, Lu Jin could only stand there and wait for orders.

Unexpectedly...

“You go to Ya’an first and bring Huo Yin back.”

“?”

Lu Jin raised his head and looked at the uncle in surprise.

“Why bring it back? Where is he going?”

“Okay?”

Huo Sijue also stared at him with a puzzled face.

"Why is it okay? He is running away. When a person encounters something, he knows to run away. What kind of man is that? If he doesn't correct his bad habit now, he will get it later?"

He was very angry!

Lu Jin pursed his lips. After a long while, he considered and said again: "He just wasn't used to such a high-intensity job at first. You have to give him time. I heard that he is doing fine in Ya'an now."

"Really?"

"Well, if you contacted him and saw the photos he posted, he said it was the same environment as you brought them to play in the countryside when they were three children. Uncle Huo, maybe he is missing this. , you're a little harsh on him now."

Lu Jin probably used all his eloquence in his life here.

After he finished speaking in a hurry, he stood there tense and didn't say another word.

Lie, too tired!

Fortunately, although this man is shrewd, he can sometimes be a little concerned and confused when it comes to his children. Hearing this, he sat there a little hesitant.

"Really?"

"Yeah."

Lu Jin nodded with great certainty.

Huo Sijue then sighed and dismissed the idea.

Forget it, let that stinky boy relax for a while, anyway, there is a sensible god Shanshan there.

Since then, no one cares about Huo Yin anymore.

As for Huo Yin on Ya'an's side, after a few days of getting acquainted, he really became more and more relaxed. Not only did his complexion recover, but even the expressions on his face increased.

"Yinyin, are you going to the market?"

This morning, on the market day here, Shen Shanshan got up early in the morning and ran upstairs to ask Huo Yin if she was going to the market.

Huo Yin will just get up.

Hearing the question, he put on a messy head and pulled out a pair of slippers.

“What’s that for?”

“It’s just shopping. Look, you’re here, and you don’t have anything. We can just go out and buy things. However, if you don’t plan to stay for a long time, you don’t have to go.”

The girl standing at the door finally cautiously brought this up.

When the voice fell, Huo Yin, who was standing inside, scratched the back of his head with one hand, and glanced down at her with a sleepy look.

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Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1856

Have you forgotten your identity?

“Wait for me outside.”

“Bang!” The

door closed and he changed his clothes.

When Shen Shanshan saw it, she was overjoyed and hurried downstairs. After she ran to the kitchen and took out two eggs she had just boiled, she waited downstairs.

Not long after, with the sound of the door upstairs being opened again, she looked up and saw a beautiful boy in a white shirt who looked like he came out of a cartoon came downstairs.

“Okay? Let’s go quickly, or we won’t be able to catch the minibus to the market.”

Shen Shanshan smiled brightly, handed over the two hot eggs that were still in his hands, and urged.

Huo Yin did not refuse.

Soon, the two arrived at the place where they waited for the minibus. At this time, because it was a market day, there were already many villagers waiting at that place.

So many people, will he not like it?

As soon as Shen Shanshan saw this, she started to worry.

Fortunately, when the minibus arrived, because the villagers saw Huo Yin's feat yesterday, they made a lot of money for everyone. So, when the minibus arrived, everyone took the initiative to make way for the two college students.

"God accountant, bring your nephew to sit here, the location is very good."

"This place is also fine, god accountant."

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"..." The

villagers are simple, as long as you treat them well, he will Doubting good to you.

In the end, Shen Shanshan and Huo Yin sat in a very comfortable position by the window. Although it was still quite simple, Shen Shanshan did not see any discomfort in this young man along the way.

"Why don't you eat eggs? Aren't you hungry?"

"...Eat."

Huo Yin, who had been sitting next to him and said nothing, finally picked up the egg.

He is not used to eating in public.

very dirty.

It also seems impolite.

However, he still made an exception today, he took the peeled egg handed over by the girl next to him.

"Accountant God, how old are you and your nephew? It looks like you are the same age. Did your parents give birth to many?" In the

car, the villagers saw this scene, and there was a bold, finally Couldn't help but ask.

No way. At first, when the college students came over, the boys were handsome and the girls were beautiful. They thought they were a couple.

Later, when the village committee said it, they realized that they were aunts and nephews.

Shen Shanshan: "We..."

"It's not a kiss, we don't care..."

Suddenly, a cold and indifferent voice interrupted her and answered the question first.

Immediately, after the voice fell, the villagers on the minibus all laughed.

It's not a relative, so it doesn't matter.

So, it's very likely that it's a young couple?

In just a short while, everyone's eyes changed when they looked at the two of them. There were jokes, ridicules, and understandings... But everyone's original intentions were all kind.

Shen Shanshan's face turned red.

After finally making it to the market, she quickly got out of the car, as if she was afraid that she would be embarrassed to death if she stayed inside for a while.

Huo Yin was very indifferent.

However, when he came down, he saw that there were so many people in this small market, and there were many live poultry wailing on both sides of the street.

He has intensive phobia, and cleanliness has committed again.

"What's wrong? Don't you like it?" Shen Shanshan became worried after seeing his expression.

But in the end, the young man pursed his lips and followed her in slowly.

Shen Shanshan thought about it and said, buy it and leave quickly.

"Buzz...buzz..."

Suddenly, the phone on her body rang.

When she heard it, she didn't even look at it, she picked it up and put it in her ear:
"Hello?"

"Miss, what are you doing? Even if you don't take Lan's surname in your eyes anymore, you shouldn't. Are you with Huo Sijue's son? What do you think?"

It was as if a thunderstorm suddenly fell from the clear sky.

Shen Shanshan stood there holding the phone, and in an instant, there was no blood on her face.

"I...I didn't..."

"No? Everyone has already sent me the photos of you in Ya'an, but you still say no? Miss, you can't do this, I never force you to do anything, you say you won't help. If the Lan family does anything, I promise you, you don't want the surname Lan, and I won't force it. However, Huo Sijue is the enemy of our old man, how can you be with his son now?"

The man was on the phone. His tone became more and more excited, and finally he could be heard several times so angry that he was speechless.

Shen Shanshan's face was as white as a piece of paper, and in his mouth, he could only hear himself muttering: "Those... it's okay to give it to me..."

This person: "Yes, it has nothing to do with you, then you dare to tell Huo Sijue, do you want to be his daughter-in-law? Do you think he will agree?"

"..."

"Don't forget, the Lan family is gone, but there is still the Min family, if you really do, they won't. You will be spared, not only you, but even Huo Sijue, just right, you gave them a chance to ruin the family of God!"

This person actually said something vicious in the end on the phone.

Shen Shanshan's eyes were completely dark.

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Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1857

Homecoming

“Crack!” The phone fell from her hand and broke into several pieces.

It was just right. At this time, Huo Yin had slowly adapted to the environment here. After seeing a pair of slippers that fit his feet at the booth over there, he was about to come and call her.

Who knows, just right, she saw her phone fall to the ground.

“What’s wrong with you?”

He lowered his head and picked it up, looking at her a little puzzled.

But found that in such a short period of time, this girl has become like a ghost, her eyes are looking straight at him, the whole face is frighteningly white.

Huo Yin: “...”

His mind was so panicked, he didn’t worry anymore, he reached out and held her hand.

Sure enough, it was also surprisingly cold!

“Shen Shanshan, you...”

“Yinyin, otherwise, I’ll take you home today, just in the county seat.” Suddenly, the girl pulled her hand back from his palm.

She looked at the station not far away and said something.

Huo Yin’s forehead jumped instantly.

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“Why?”

He opened his mouth and said, his domineering and straightforward tone was his usual way of speaking, and his anger was very obvious.

Shen Shanshan’s face turned pale again.

She lowered her head and pretended to look at the broken mobile phone in her hand, pressing down the sour red that was rushing in her eyes so that he wouldn't see it.

"It's nothing, I just suddenly thought that you've been here for so many days. Your father and mother should want you to go back. There are still many things in the company. I heard Ruoruo say yesterday that your father wants you to go back. Let Sixteen pick you up."

She finally found a reason.

That's right, Ruoruo had contacted her yesterday and said about it.

Unexpectedly, as soon as she said these words, the young man in front of him snorted in disdain, turned around and left.

"Yinyin, where are you going? Don't run around, the station is over there."

"Shen Shanshan, you heard me clearly, I'm an adult now, I can go wherever I want, no one can restrain my freedom."

"But..."

"Shut up!"

Just like that, after this guy left her with a cold face, he ignored her again, raised his feet and went to the front door. in the market.

Shen Shanshan watched blankly from behind, only to feel the unpleasant feeling in her heart that she had never felt before, making her breathless.

She doesn't want to either.

However, she really overstepped and delusional.

Shen Shanshan went to the station herself, and after buying the ticket, she sent a message to go out.

[Shen Shanshan: Brother, Yin Yin is fine here. I bought a ticket for him and will send him back today.]

Her attitude is very respectful, and when she uses this title, it is also very formal, as if from this moment, she has put herself in the right position again.

Her godly little aunt.

And he is her nephew.

Huo Sijue responded quickly.

[Huo Sijue: Well, I will send someone to pick him up at Ya'an City Station.]

[...]

When she looked at these words, she only felt that after all the strength was drained from her body, her whole body slumped down.

When Huo Yin found here, it was already 20 minutes later. He bought a lot of things, and there was a fluffy puppy, thinking about taking it back and raising it.

However, when he got here, he saw this girl sitting in the waiting room waiting for him.

“Yinyin, I’ve bought a ticket for you, and you’ll be leaving in ten minutes. Your father has already sent someone over and will wait for you at Ya'an City Station. Hurry up.” The girl looked at him, as usual said with a smile.

The temperature on Huo Yin’s face cooled down a little bit, and with a “crash” sound, he threw all the things in his hand on the ground, including the puppy, he turned and left.

“Where are you going? Huo Yin, come back!” Shen Shan was in a hurry and rushed out.

However, this guy’s speed is very fast, and he has long legs and tall people. In less than a while, he walked out so far that he would not be seen.

So anxious that Shen Shanshan could only chase her all the way.

Fortunately, after they finally left the market, because there were fewer people, they were finally able to see it across a long distance.

After Shen Shanshan saw that this person was walking in the direction of the small mountain village, she was tired and collapsed at the back, and finally couldn’t hold on, and shouted: “Huo Yin, can you stop acting like a child? Same? Some things are meant to be faced, it’s useless for you to escape, you always have to go back!” In the last sentence, she almost cried.

The shouting fell, probably because she heard the choking in her voice, and the boy who was running in front finally stopped.

What is escape?

No, he never escaped, he came to face it.

Huo Yin turned around, turned back step by step, and walked to the girl who had collapsed.

“Who called you just now?”

“What?”

Shen Shanshan, who was wiping her tears, raised her head and looked at him.

“Let me ask you, who called you just now, and what did he tell you?” The boy’s tone began to sharpen, and the chill that enveloped him made him look terrifying all of a sudden.

Shen Shanshan was stunned.

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Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1858

You said I was pestering you?

Why was he so sure that someone called her?

In just a few seconds, Shen Shanshan’s head was completely empty.

It was at this moment that the teenager had already grabbed her mobile phone and checked it directly.

Shen Shanshan: “No!”

She was shocked and desperately wanted to grab the phone.

However, she was a girl, how could she have robbed this tall and strong boy, and after a while, she saw him turn on her mobile phone and watch it there.

[Shen Shanshan: I really hate the current situation, always clinging to me, always clinging to me, I am afraid that one day I will suffocate.]

【Jasmine: Then what are you going to do? If you really can't stand it, make a decision early. Some people are so shameless. If you don't have a clear attitude, they won't stop at all.】

[Shen Shanshan: Well.】

The last word, even if you don't look at her expression at the time, you can feel the hatred and indifference slowly.

Huo Yin's hand finally froze there.

He stared blankly at these chat records, as if a basin of cold water was poured from the top of his head, and in an instant, the blood on his handsome face faded cleanly.

Tangled?

Still shameless?

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He turned back mechanically little by little, those eyes were like a layer of white frost that was instantly covered, and even a glance made him shudder.

Shen Shanshan opened his mouth.

She wanted to explain that it wasn't about him, it was the person who was in charge of her with her best friend Zhang Moli when she was extremely depressed at the station.

She hated and was furious...

but...

"Am I pestering you?"

"...Yes."

"Am I annoying you? Suffocating you?"

"...Yes."

She squeezed her fist so hard that even her sharp fingernails digged into her palm, a sticky patch that she didn't even notice.

Yes, all are.

She lowered her head slowly, and when all the luster and hope disappeared in her eyes, she really couldn't hear anything, the only thing was this word.

"Yes!"

No matter what he said, she would answer yes.

Huo Yin left.

He didn't say another word, nor did he have any violent seizures, he just walked past her and walked in the direction of the station.

Shen Shanshan: "..."

In that instant, she suddenly turned around and looked at the back, as if something had stabbed in her heart, she was so sore that she could barely stand still.

I'm sorry, Yin Yin.

She also went back slowly, and along the way, she was like a lonely ghost.

That afternoon, she received a message saying that someone had received it, reassuring her.

She saw it and put down the phone. This day, until the night, she sat there without any movement, even this night.

She hasn't actually had a boyfriend yet.

She is very good, and there are many boys who like her in school.

However, she has never been moved, because she thought that she should study hard first, come out, have a career, and then find the other half.

So when did she take this boy to heart? At the risk of this world being a big deal, he actually had such thoughts on him.

It should be a long accumulation. They grew up together since childhood. When they were young, because of his withdrawn personality, there were so many people in the family of God, and there were also children of his age.

However, apart from his brother and sister, he was close to her.

Later, she got used to his closeness, and he also got used to her love and care.

Later, when her identity changed, this kind of relationship, along with the two people getting closer together, would undergo a qualitative change like flying, which is normal. As Cen Yu'an said, she didn't know it for a while.

God languidly sat all night.

The next day, someone from the village committee downstairs came to look for her, thinking that something had happened to her, so she dragged her body downstairs with no energy at all.

"Shanshan, I heard that when you and your nephew went to the market yesterday, did you quarrel?"

"...No."

Shen Shanshan bluntly denied.

At first, the colleague immediately said, "But the villagers all said that when they saw your nephew lose his temper at the station, he not only smashed the platform, but also shattered the glass of other people's cars."

" Shanshan: "..."

With a "buzz" in her head, she turned around and ran out.

God, why didn't she think of that?

She just cared about being a little harder on him, why didn't she think about whether he could bear it? She took care of him for so long, didn't she just don't want him to be hurt?

Shen Shanshan seemed like a madman to find a villager's motorcycle, and let him take him to the market.

Sure enough, when she rushed to the market in a hurry, as soon as she entered the station, she saw that there were still workers repairing chairs, windows, and glass fragments in the parking lot outside...

"Master, you...you have What about the boy who didn't make trouble here yesterday? Where did he go?"

She stumbled over and saw that there were still some dried blood on the ground. After her huge panic came up from the bottom of her heart, when she opened her mouth, her voice was full of tears.

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Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1859

Something went wrong

“How is it? What else can I do? Of course it’s sent to the police station. People don’t study well these days. What’s wrong with being young? Just come here to smash and make trouble, and wait, there are good fruits to eat!”

The master was ruthless said harshly.

The staff at the station next to them also had angry expressions.

Shen Shanshan was stunned.

She was like five thunders hitting the top. After a loud noise, she stood there in a daze and didn’t respond for several seconds.

Police station?

how come? Didn’t she receive the news yesterday that she had already received someone?

Then why go to the police station?

No, no, that message should be fake, because if you really received him at the station, it shouldn’t be a strange number sent to her, but her daddy will send him a message in person.

But yesterday, she didn’t receive it.

Instead, it was the unfamiliar number.

After realizing it, she finally understood, and in an instant, her head was “empty”, and she got on a bus.

“In town, hurry up, I’m going to town!”

“Little girl, this is a shuttle bus, not your own car, how can you just leave?”

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“How much does it cost? I’m all-inclusive, I beg Please, Auntie, I’m going to town, I’m going to save people, you drive, I’ll give you how much you want.”

She cried.

After she took out all the money on her body and put it in front of the aunt who bought the ticket at this station, she begged bitterly.

Ticket seller: “...” In the

end, Shen Shanshan took this bus and set off, heading straight for the town.

On the way in the past, she secretly sent a message to Ruoruo.

【Shen Shanshan: Ruoruo, did your brother Yin say anything to you?】

【Ruoruo: No, he didn’t contact me.】

【Shen Shanshan: Then did your father tell you? What is he going back to?】

【Ruoruo: No, oh, by the way, yesterday, I seemed to hear Daddy calling Mommy and saying that my brother was going to come back, but then I heard from Mommy that he would not come back.】

【Shen Shanshan: Huh?】

【Ruoruo: Yes, don’t you know? I was not disappointed when I saw Mommy’s face, little aunt, did my brother have a good time with you? I don’t want to come back.】

This little girl is still heartless, and she has no idea that something has happened on the ground.

Shen Shanshan looked at the information, put away her phone, and felt a sharp pain in her heart. It was all her fault. She should have thought that, like his paranoid character, when he left yesterday, the calmer he was, the worse the situation should be.

How could he go back obediently?

Shen Shanshan arrived at the town at the fastest speed and found the police station.

“Hello, uncle policeman, I want to ask, did you send a boy from Lanxi Township who was making trouble at the station yesterday?”

“Yes, who are you?”

Sure enough, the policeman at the police station opened his mouth and admitted.

Shen Shanshan swayed again, and finally she held the table to stabilize herself, and then she heard her trembling and pleading: "I'm his aunt, can you let me see him?"

"Auntie ?" The policeman expressed doubts.

After the final confirmation, Shen Shanshan was finally allowed in, more than ten minutes later.

"Let me tell you, he has reached the age of 18. According to the regulations, for maliciously destroying public property, he will be detained for 15 days. After you go in, tell him well and ask him to explain it honestly, and our police can handle it as appropriate. "

Yes."

Shen Shanshan hurriedly agreed, and then ran in quickly.

Sure enough, when she finally entered the detention room, at a glance, she saw a boy in a white shirt sitting in the narrow and dark small room.

At this time, he was staring at the top of his head with a dazed look. There were many scars on his handsome and delicate face, which stabbed her eyes fiercely.

"Yinyin, I'm sorry..."

She stood outside the detention cell and didn't say anything, she just called his name, and the person collapsed to the point of being outrageous.

Yeah, it's all her fault.

He is the favored son of heaven. He has been raised in the palm of his hand since he was a child, and he has never suffered any hardships.

But what is she doing now?

She caused him to enter the police station, and he was imprisoned in such a place after being so clean. He was such a beautiful and pure boy.

Shen Shanshan couldn't cry herself. "Yinyin, I'll take you home now, right now!"

After that, she was about to go to the police station. However, when the police came over and saw the young man inside, the first question they asked was

: “Is she your aunt?”

The young man actually said indifferently: “I don’t know her.”

Shen Shanshan: “...”

After her face was as pale as paper, she stood there staring blankly at him, even crying, she couldn’t come out.

Nothing is more desperate than this.

He used to be so attached to her that as long as she said anything, he would be obedient, but now, he only answered those cold words – she didn’t know him.

At this moment, Shen Shanshan finally trembled uncontrollably.

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Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1860

wait for me

But in the end, she still took him out. She used the surname of Shen’s family to let the police release him.

When the two finally walked out of the police station, there was actually a thin and secret raindrop outside. When Shen Shanshan saw it, he borrowed an umbrella from the police station and held it up to cover the boy’s head.

However, as soon as she approached, he plunged into the rain.

“Huo Yin, stop for me!”

She looked at his back, thinking of the image of him walking away from her at the market yesterday as well. Finally, she couldn’t take it anymore, and shouted again behind her back. took him.

Also like yesterday.

Fortunately, today he still stopped.

Shen Shanshan's eyes quickly turned red, she ran over with the umbrella and came to him.

"Huo Yin, I know what I did yesterday was too much, but I have no choice. You ask me who called me. Well, I'll tell you now, it's Uncle Yu, a neighbor who has been a neighbor since he was a child. The people who appeared beside me and Tianhao."

"..." The

boy's eyes finally fell on her under the umbrella.

"He was very good to our siblings, but we never thought about it in other directions. It wasn't until my father had an accident that he officially told us who he was. He was the one who sent the... person to us to protect us many years ago. "

I was shocked and disgusted, but there was nothing I could do. Fortunately, he didn't force our siblings to do anything, and even protected us. When Cen Yuan wanted to kill me, I countered her. It was Uncle Yu who helped me, so I acquiesced to his existence."

"But I still overlooked a problem, he is always the same person. Just like he suddenly called me yesterday to remind me, if I still get so close to you, your father and son will probably be ridiculed by the world. , and your family of gods will also become a laughing stock, what can I do? I can neither let you hurt, nor let your father's reputation be damaged, you say, in addition to pushing you away, I can How to do it?"

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Her last sentence was extremely light, as if she had exhausted all her strength.

She said, what can she do?

Yeah, what else could she do?

She is a very brave girl, and she is also a very straightforward girl. When the game of chess came to a dead end, she didn't hide it and make up all kinds of excuses like everyone else.

In the end, people are half-dead.

Instead, she chose to speak out boldly and neatly, which is even more laudable.

Huo Yin was stunned.

He never imagined that there was such a truth behind it.

Disappointed?

He never thought about this issue, he didn't even think about it, what would other people think about it, in his world, his business was his own.

Nothing to do with anyone else!

The young man finally fell silent. He stared blankly at the rain threads. His entire facial features were terrifyingly white under this umbrella.

"Okay, let's go back, let's go back first if you have anything."

Shen Shanshan lowered her eyes and said nothing else. After seeing the injury on his body, she planned to take him back first.

However, the boy did not move.

Like a sculpture, he stood there for a long time before he heard a hoarse voice: "I will find a solution."

"Huh?"

"Wait for me obediently, don't listen to that person, I'll find you after I've solved it."

Then, he walked out under the umbrella, the drizzle was long, but he seemed to ignore it. But the very tall and straight body merged with this rain thread.

disappeared soon.

Shen Shanshan was stunned.

It wasn't until a long, long time that she could no longer see the shadow of this young man in her eyes, and then she suddenly seemed to have something cracked in her chest.

She crouched down and hugged her knees and cried.

No one could know how she felt at the moment. She thought that in this life, after her father died, she was the only one who could bear all the storms.

But today, she realized that there were still people willing to stand in front of her.

Her boy...

City A.

When Huo Sijue heard that his son came back, he was in the company listening to Leng Xu talking about the clay pot.

"I asked Bai Muqing, and he said that the map was given by his grandfather."

"Grandpa?"

"Yes, and then I found his grandfather. His grandfather said that the map was suddenly sent to him by Bai Muqing's father. , and also said that his father took it back when he went to visit the prison."

"..."

This is a very convoluted statement.

To sum up, this map was when Bai Zhenghao was locked up, his brother went to visit him, and then he secretly stuffed it with him, that is to say, it was Bai Zhenghao's thing.

Is it his own?

Huo Sijue suddenly remembered that when he went to see this person, he once told him to be careful of the people behind him.

Now it seems that Bai Zhenghao already knew about Lan Yuan's military supply storehouse, and at that time, he knew that he was being used and deliberately disclosed it to Huo Sijue.

Unfortunately, at that time, Huo Sijue had too many things to pay attention to.

"What about the clay pot? Does it have anything to do with him?"

"Bai Muqing's grandfather said that he never told him about it, but he mentioned another one, that is, when Bai Zhenghao got married, Bai Zhenghao's brother once complained and let him go. Why don't you marry a second-hand girl because of such a good girl from the Pei family."

Leng Xu said again.

second hand?

So, Bai Zhenghao's family had already known about the Min family's affairs? That was really fun.

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