Thrive 86

Chapter 86: After Dinner

After dinner, Bai Yancheng waved his hand and instructed his boss, "Qingzheng, take your brothers and sisters upstairs to play, take care of Han Chen, and don't fight!"

Bai Qingzheng responded, and quickly took the last bite of rice from the bottom of the bowl into his mouth, picked it up and finished the meal early. Bai Qingming, who was swaying from side to side on the chair, greeted Han Chen to follow him upstairs.

Bai Qingyue also quickly jumped off the chair, said hello to Han Weijun, and followed him with a trot.

Han Weijun looked at the backs of several children and couldn't help but exclaimed, "Brother Cheng, these children in your family are really well raised, each one is more sensible than the other."

"It's only when there are guests at home that I'm a little more restrained. I'm usually a skin monkey, and it's very naughty. I think your Han Chen is very good. He's young, but his temperament is calm.

As soon as Bai Yancheng finished praising Han Chen, his eyes caught sight of Lin Wenlan's cold face, his back immediately froze, and he quickly flattered his daughter-in-law:

"Hey, I'm usually busy with work, and I rely on your sister-in-law to take care of several children. It's all thanks to your sister-in-law that you are so obedient and sensible!"

Han Weijun: "..." Bai Yancheng, what about his face?

Lin Wenlan ignored Bai Yancheng's flattery, and stopped Han Chen, who was about to go upstairs, "Come here first, Aunt Lin asks you something."

Han Chen glanced back at Han Weijun, without getting any hint, he obediently walked over to Lin Wenlan and sat down, "Aunt Lin...?"

"Han Chen, did you just say that Aunt Lin resembles a friend of you? How old is your friend? Where are you from, male or female?"

When Lin Wenlan asked these words, he stared straight at Bai Yancheng, for fear of missing the slightest emotion on his face.

Bai Yancheng had a bad premonition in his heart, and the palm of his hand behind his back was sweating coldly, his heart was lifted tightly, his face tightened, and he looked at Han Chen calmly, "Han Chen, do you really have a friend who is very similar to your Aunt Lin?"

Han Chen was sensitively aware that Lin Wenlan and Bai Yancheng were fighting a tactic he didn't know, and he didn't know if he should answer truthfully. With Bai Yancheng's imposing gaze, he secretly turned to Han Weijun and turned to his father again. help.

Fortunately, Han Weijun was reliable, he turned to block Bai Yancheng's sight, and replied for Han Chen:

"Sister-in-law, I have also seen the child Han Chen mentioned, he is a skin boy, not our little seven.

Besides, Han Chen grew up in the courtyard since he was a child, and he knew all the monkeys as big as him. How could he have the patience to coax a five- or six-year-old girl to play, let alone be friends with a girl, sister-in-law, Just listen to what Han Chen said, you can't take it seriously. "

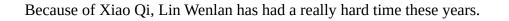
When Han Chen was prompted, he nodded again and again, "Aunt Lin, my dad is right, my friend is as big as me, and he is a boy in our courtyard. In fact... if you look closely, he and Aunt Lin are not the same. How is it."

"Okay, go upstairs and play. I'll take you back later." Han Weijun touched Han Chen's head and sent him upstairs.

Bai Yancheng secretly sighed in relief.

In the past, whenever Lin Wenlan heard of a little girl who looked like her, she would pull someone to ask for the address, then look for it with hope, and finally return with a face full of disappointment.

Now that Xiao Qi is gone, he doesn't dare to tell the truth to Lin Wenlan, but he doesn't want her to suffer from the same hopeless and then hopeless process of abuse as before.



"Wen Lan..."

"Bai Yancheng, what happened to Xiao Qi?"

Bai Yancheng was interrupted by Lin Wenlan as soon as he spoke.

She knew Bai Yancheng very well. Ever since she received the phone call from the enemy, she tried to find a way to call Bai Yancheng. She sat on the sofa in the living room and called from five o'clock to twelve in the middle of the night. The answer I got in the past was that Bai Yancheng was busy and couldn't answer her call.

At the end, Lin Wenlan finally understood,

In fact, Bai Yancheng knew for a long time that she had received a threatening call from the enemy, and also knew the purpose of her calling him.

He refused to answer her call, half of the reason was that he was really busy, and half of the reason was that he was avoiding her on purpose and not giving her a chance to make mistakes because of Xiaoqi.

Later, Lin Wenlan really had no choice, so she called Bai's house in the capital, and wanted to ask Mr. Bai to come and save her Xiaoqi.

At that time, she couldn't remember what Mr. Bai said on the phone. She only remembered that Mr. Bai promised her that the Bai family would not give up Xiaoqi, and the Bai family would do their best to find her Xiaoqi.

Later, the Han Guards rushed over overnight, and later, an enemy special was killed by the power plant, and the entire Linyang City was lifted before twelve o'clock, including Nancheng District, which was requested by the enemy special.

But Lin Wenlan was not happy at all, she knew in her heart what the lifting of martial law in the city meant.

Only when the coal mine explosion case is concluded and the enemy special is caught, will the public security and military lift the martial law in Linyang City.

Thinking of the threatening picture on the note, and thinking of Bai Yancheng's dodging eyes after returning home and saying that there was no news of Xiaoqi, Lin Wenlan couldn't understand anything.

Bai Yancheng is guilty.

Something must have happened to Xiao Qi, and he felt guilty because he couldn't explain it to her.

He also felt guilty for giving up Xiao Qi again.

At this moment, Lin Wenlan was sitting on the sofa, looking at Bai Yancheng's still handsome and handsome face, in addition to hatred, there was only a heart-wrenching pain.

Bai Yancheng was stared at by Lin Wenlan, and his expression was a little embarrassed. He avoided Lin Wenlan's sight and said:

"Wen Lan, I've got someone to check. The person who called the family before was the enemy special who was shot dead at the gate of the power plant in the morning. At that time, the enemy special was strapped with explosives. After reviewing the four enemy special agents caught from the coal mine and the railway station, no one knows the whereabouts of Xiao Qi, Xiao Qi... Wen Lan, Xiao Qi will be fine."

"What do you promise me?" Lin Wenlan asked calmly and indifferently.

Seeing that Bai Yancheng was a little dazed, Lin Wenlan asked again, "Bai Yancheng, my little seven suffered a crime three years ago, what do you guarantee this time that Xiaoqi will be well?"

Looking at Lin Wenlan's clear and indifferent eyes, Bai Yancheng suddenly finished his words, and after a long time he opened his mouth and said:

"Wen Lan, you can't just think about Xiaoqi, you also have to think about Qingzheng. If we are accused of colluding with the enemy because of Xiaoqi, what will Qingzheng, Qingming, and Qingyue do? Collusion with the enemy is a capital crime... Do you want to make it clear that after they become orphans, they will have to live in infamy for the rest of their lives?"

"So you gave up Xiao Qi?"

Bai Yancheng racked his brains to say such a big series of words, and was held back by Lin Wenlan's words. He really had no choice but to look for help at Han Weijun, who was drinking tea and watching the play leisurely.