

Chapter 241: Grandson of an Old Friend

Old Master Gong happily brought Xiao Wang and Xiao Zhang to the Xiao family home. He had never been so happy and excited. It was because he was going to his granddaughter-in-law's place.

Granted, she was not his granddaughter-in-law yet, but he believed it was only a matter of time. He had faith in his grandson.

"Zhengyang, Qiuying, I'm here." Before he reached the courtyard, Old Master Gong had already started shouting.

Xiao Zhengyang immediately ran out when he heard Old Master Gong's voice. He said respectfully with a smile, "Old Master, you're here."

Old Master Gong said with a smile, "That's right, this old man is here to freeload off of your food again!"

Xiao Zhengyang said with a smile, "Old Master, you're too polite with us. We're happy that you'd come to visit us every day." Then, he paused for a moment and said apologetically, "But, we've been too busy lately that we haven't gotten much chance to have you over for a meal."

Old Master Gong waved his hand and said, "How is that your fault? I'm happy that you're busy."

Xiao Zhengyang asked, "Old master, why isn't Tianhao with you?"

Old Master Gong said, "He's thinking about life."

"Huh?" Xiao Zhengyang was a little puzzled.

Old Master Gong didn't explain. He just waved his hand and said, "We don't need to care about him. He'll come over in a while."

"Oh, okay!" Although Xiao Zhengyang was puzzled, he didn't ask any further.

The moment Old Master Gong entered the courtyard, he saw the recliner specially prepared for Xiao Lingyu. Grandfather Gong's eyes immediately lit up. He looked around but did not find Xiao Lingyu. He was slightly disappointed and asked, "Zhengyang, where's Lingyu?"

After he heard the story from his grandson, Old Master Gong finally understood why Xiao Lingyu's attitude towards him was so strange.

He was glad that he had taken a liking to the girl. Even though Xiao Lingyu could be distant to him at times, he didn't blame her. Xiao Lingyu was resistant to the entire Gong Family because of his grandson. He really needed to teach him a lesson.

Father Xiao did not feel that there was anything wrong with Old Master Gong's question.

Xiao Zhengyang said, "Yu 'Er is a little tired, so she went back to her room to rest. Old Master, why don't I go and wake her up?"

“No, no!” Old Master Gong immediately waved his hand and said, “Pregnant women should sleep more. Don’t disturb her.”

Xiao Zhengyang helped Old Master Gong into the house. Old Master Gong immediately noticed a beautiful young man sitting at the dining table. He smiled and asked, “Zhengyang, do you have another guest?”

Xiao Zhengyang introduced, “Old Master, this is Yan Siming, Yu ‘Er’s friend in City Z.”

Yan Siming immediately stood up and greeted Old Master Gong very respectfully, “Old Master. Hello, I’m Yan Siming.”

No matter how much he and Gong Tianhao argued, he had to treat the old master with respect.

Old Master Gong nodded and said, “Nice to meet you, young man.”

Even though he was grinning, Old Master Gong had a fierce aura that had been honed through the vicissitudes of life. It was not something that an ordinary person could withstand. Yan Siming wasn’t frightened when he saw him. Old Master Gong was impressed by that.

In reality, Yan Siming was already trembling in fear inside. Yan Siming had only met Gong Tianhao a few times, but he knew everything about Gong Tianhao’s background.

Gong Tianhao came from the number one family in the capital. Gong Zhen and Gong Tianhao were the only members left from the main branch. They couldn’t be underestimated.

Gong Zhen was one of the nation’s ten founding generals. Only three were still alive. Old Master Gong was one of them.

Although he had left office, the country respected him. Many of his former subordinates were in important positions. Whenever the military had important matters to discuss, they would often ask Old Master Gong’s opinion. Gong Zhen alone had supported the Gong Family over the decades.

Gong Zhen’s grandson, Gong Tianhao, didn’t join the military but entered the business world. He made a name for himself in the business world and became the richest man in the country.

Sometimes, the government had to go to Gong Tianhao for resources. In other words, Gong Tianhao had the support of the country behind him in the business world.

Therefore, even though the Gong Family’s main branch was small, they had great power. Otherwise, they would not be able to maintain the momentum of the number one family in the capital.

Yan Siming had heard of Old Master Gong because his grandfather once served under Old Master Gong.

Gong Zhen was also a great hero Yan Siming worshipped. Yan Siming was very reserved and respectful. He didn’t know where to place his hands.

Old Master Gong didn’t ask him to sit, so he could only stand.

After Old Master Gong sat down, he noticed that this young man was a little flustered, and he was instantly amused.

Earlier, he was just praising the young man for his stability, but now he was looking more like a five-year-old who was at a loss.

Old Master Gong narrowed his eyes and said, "Young man, please sit!"

"Thank you, Old Master!" Yan Siming said excitedly.

Xiao Zhengyang didn't understand this. 'Why is Siming so scared around the Old Master?'

Yan Siming had just sat down when he stood up again.

He lifted the teapot on the table and poured a cup of tea for Old Master Gong. "Old Master, please have some tea!"

Old Master Gong narrowed his eyes and took the cup of tea from him. He took a sip and placed it on the table. Then, he asked, "Xiao Yan, do you know me?"

Otherwise, Yan Siming's attitude was a little hard to explain. No matter how much he respected the old man, there was no need for him to be so serious and reserved.

Yan Siming's face immediately turned red. He was excited and a little embarrassed. He was being too obvious.

Just as he was about to explain, Xiao Zhengyang asked curiously, "Siming, why are you blushing?"

Yan Siming had very fair skin. With the blush, it looked like he had put on rouge. If he were a woman, he would be devastatingly beautiful.

However, Yan Siming was a man.

Yan Siming's face turned even redder.

Xiao Zhengyang looked baffled while Old Master Gong narrowed his eyes, looking rather amused.

Yan Siming took a deep breath and explained to Old Master Gong, "Old Master, my grandfather was once your soldier. I grew up listening to your stories from my grandfather."

"Oh?!" Xiao Zhengyang was curious after hearing Yan Siming's explanation. He never actually found out about Old Master Gong's past. Xiao Zhengyang asked, "Old Master, you were an official in the army? Why haven't you mentioned it before?"

The Xiao Family and Old Master Gong had become fast friends. They talked about everything and everything. However, Old Master Gong never mentioned his military past.

Old Master Gong smiled. "I was only a small officer in the army. It's nothing worth mentioning."

Then, he shot a sharp gaze at Yan Siming. There was a warning in his eyes.

Yan Siming was immediately jolted awake and nodded his head secretly.

Old Master Gong didn't want the Xiao Family to know his true identity. If Xiao Zhengyang knew his family had made friends with a founding general, they wouldn't be so carefree around him.

Old Master Gong changed the subject, "Xiao Yan, what is your grandfather's name?"

“Yan Zheng!” Yan Siming suppressed his excitement this time and said very calmly, “My grandfather is Yan Zheng. Old Master, do you still remember him?”

“Oh, you’re Yan Zheng’s grandson! Of course, I remember him.” When Old Master Gong heard this name, he seemed to be immersed in a distant memory. He said, “He used to be a young man full of vigor.”

He studied Yan Siming again and narrowed his eyes again. He smiled and said, “You really look like your grandfather. No wonder I found you familiar. So you’re Yan Zheng’s grandson.”

Yan Siming smiled embarrassedly and said, “I do look like my grandfather.” Therefore, he was harassed a lot.

His grandfather had been ridiculed for his looks too. Most of the people who harassed him were men. It made him very angry. At the time, the Yan Family was only a local family. The men who harassed him were powerful men.

His grandfather had no choice but to escape to the military.

However, the army was full of men, and Yan Zheng was even more beautiful than a woman. Hence, he was in a lot of trouble in the army.

Once, he was bullied when Gong Zhen walked by. Although Gong Zhen was not yet a general, he already had a certain position and authority in the army.

He berated the soldiers who broke the military law and had Yan Zheng follow him as his close guard.

Yan Zheng followed by Gong Zhen’s side until Gong Zhen’s retirement. After that, he left Gong Zhen and returned to his family.

When Old Master Gong found out Yan Siming was Yan Zheng’s grandson, his attitude towards him became much more amiable. He asked, “How is your grandfather’s health nowadays?”

Yan Siming nodded and said, “Old Master, my grandfather is very well now.” Because Yan Zheng was Gong Zhen’s close guard, he was well-protected. They had been on the battlefield, but Yan Zheng had never suffered any serious injuries. Plus, Yan Zheng didn’t have a second branch trying to anger him to death, so his health was better than Old Master Gong.

Old Master Gong nodded and said, “That’s good. Yan Zheng’s grandson is already so old. I’m glad.”

Yan Siming said, “When grandfather knows that you’re in such good health, he will also be very happy.” Yan Siming didn’t touch upon the subject of Old Master Gong’s family. He knew that Old Master Gong only had one direct descendant. Old Master Gong’s son and daughter-in-law had died in an accident.

Yan Siming asked, “Old Master, can I tell grandfather about your news? My grandfather misses you a lot.”

Old Master Gong said, “Sure. I haven’t seen Yan Zheng in a long time.”

Yan Siming immediately said excitedly, "Alright, I'll go tell my grandfather now." He turned around and walked to the courtyard. He took out his phone and made a call. Even from the inside of the house, one could see Yan Siming's excited expression.

Xiao Zhengyang's face was filled with confusion.

He asked Old Master Gong, "Old Master, why is Siming so excited?"

Old Master Gong coughed twice and took another sip of tea. "Who knows."

A moment later, Yan Siming came over with his phone and said to Old Master Gong, "Old Master, my grandfather wants to talk to you."

Grandfather Gong didn't refuse. He took the phone and said, "Xiao Yan,"

Who would have thought that the other party would shout in excitement, "Chief, it's really you..." Then, he started to cry.

Old Master Gong chuckled, "You're already an old man now. Your grandson is all grown-up. Why are you still such a crier?"

Yan Siming was embarrassed. 'Grandpa used to cry a lot too? So that's hereditary?'

Yan Siming was a crier when he was young too. He had been reprimanded by his grandfather countless times.

"Yes, yes. I'm in Taoyuan Village. If your body allows it, you can come over," said Old Master Gong.

After that, Old Master Gong passed the phone to Yan Siming and said with a smile, "Your grandfather hasn't changed at all."

Yan Siming, "..."

Isn't that a problem?

Chapter 242: Another Low Blow

After Gong Tianhao took a shower at home and changed into a new set of clothes, he came to the Xiao Family home and saw his grandfather and his love rival chatting happily.

Gong Tianhao raised his eyebrows and was a little puzzled. 'What did I miss this time?'

"Tianhao, you're here." When Xiao Zhengyang saw Gong Tianhao, he smiled and said, "I was about to go over to get you."

Gong Tianhao said, "I went home to take a shower."

"Hao 'Er, come here!" Old Master Gong waved his hand and called Gong Tianhao over.

"Grandfather!" Gong Tianhao was puzzled. His grandfather was clearly happy. He pointed at Yan Siming and said, "Xiao Yan is grandfather's former subordinate's grandson. His grandfather is Old Master Zheng Yan. You two should get to know each other."

Old Master Gong felt Yan Siming and Gong Tianhao were of similar age, so they should be friends.

Gong Tianhao and Yan Siming looked at each other, and then their gazes clashed.

Gong Tianhao didn't expect Yan Siming to be connected to his grandfather.

Yan Siming smiled and said, "Sir, actually, I already know Mr. Gong."

Old Man Gong was a little surprised. "Oh, when did you two meet?"

"Just now!" Yan Siming said, "Lingyu and I are good friends. I came to Taoyuan Village to catch up with her. I didn't expect Mr. Gong to be there too."

Old Master Gong immediately caught onto a key point and asked, "Xiao Yan, are you good friends with Lingyu?"

'He is not my little brat's love rival, is he?'

Yan Siming said, "Yes. Lingyu used to work in City Z, and something happened. We became good friends."

"Oh, I see." Old Master Gong nodded. Then he asked, "Xiao Yan, you're not that young already. Are you married?"

Yan Siming, "..."

Then, he noticed Father Xiao's strange gaze and Gong Tianhao's faint mockery.

Yan Siming coughed awkwardly and said, "Old Master, I used to like to play and never thought about settling down, so I don't have a girlfriend yet." That was a tactful way to say he had a long romantic history.

Old Master Gong persuaded, "You're not young anymore. You should stop your playful ways and find a wife. Having a wife will stabilize your life."

Hearing this, Yan Siming's eyes lit up, and he said, "Sir, I do intend to get married. However, I don't have a partner right now, and I can't just randomly pick a woman to get married to."

"Haha, that's true." Old Master Gong nodded and said, "How about this? Xiao Yan, I introduce you to a few girls. Don't worry. They're all from good families."

"Ah?" Yan Siming was instantly dumbfounded. How did they get to this point?

Yan Siming reacted and quickly refused. He said, "Thank you, Sir. But I already have a girl in my heart. I'm planning to pursue her."

Hearing this, Old Master Gong was also very happy. He asked, "Oh, what kind of girl is she that you'd fall in love with her?" Yan Siming had good looks and a great family background, so the girl had to be very impressive to capture his heart.

Before Yan Siming could say anything, Gong Tianhao cut in, "Grandfather, for someone like Mr. Yan, he already has a lot of girls lining up to be his potential wife. Besides..."

He glanced at Yan Siming. Yan Siming noticed Gong Tianhao's gaze and immediately had a bad feeling.

Gong Tianhao continued, "Grandfather, you might not know this, but Mr. Yan's girlfriends and lovers can already circle City Z three times!"

Yan Siming almost knelt down. He swore he couldn't stand Gong Tianhao. He had ruined his image so many times already. And this time, it was in front of his idol!

Gong Tianhao did not directly point out that Yan Siming was a womanizer, but it was heavily implied.

Old Master Gong smiled, "Oh, so Xiao Yan is so popular with women. Then, I shouldn't have worried too much about your marriage."

Yan Siming smiled embarrassedly and said, "Sir, I..."

Elder Gong stopped him and said with a resolute smile, "Haha, there's no need to explain. I understand. It's natural for young people to like to play. But Xiao Yan..." He added in persuasion, "You can't be a player forever. It's time to settle down before things go overboard."

Yan Siming accepted the advice very sincerely, "Yes, Elder, I'll remember it."

Gong Tianhao, who had once again tarnished Yan Siming's image, was in a good mood. He didn't care that Yan Siming's grandfather knew his grandfather. What he knew was that this man had ill intentions towards his wife. He had to block him!

The few of them sat in the room for a while before they could smell the alluring fragrance coming from the kitchen.

Yan Siming had tried the popular vegetarian dishes at the Gu Family Hotel. He was still hung up over them. However, the fragrance from the Xiao Family kitchen was even more alluring than the ones at the Gu Family Hotel. Yan Siming swallowed his saliva and asked curiously, "Uncle, what is Auntie cooking? Why does it smell so good?"

Xiao Zhengyang replied, "It's just some ordinary home-cooked dishes."

At this moment, Old Master Gong said with a smile, "Xiao Yan, you don't know this, but Auntie Xiao's culinary skills are really something. Even the chefs of the five-star hotel can't compare to her. In addition, the Xiao Family grows their own vegetables, so the taste is very pure. They make superb food. You should eat more later."

He was trying to warn Yan Siming of the upcoming food war.

Yan Siming nodded and said, "Yes, Sir. I can't wait to have a taste of Auntie Xiao's cooking."

At this moment, Xiao Zhengyang thought of something and suddenly asked, "Siming, it's almost time for lunch. Call your sister, Miss Yan, and tell her to come back for lunch. She should join us."

Earlier, Xiao Xiaohui brought Yan Ruyu to the strawberry field. Xiaohui found them and told them that the pretty uncle from last time had come to their house.

Then, Xiao Xiaohui introduced the pretty sister next to him as the pretty uncle's sister.

Father Xiao and Mother Xiao hurried back to greet Yan Siming. Before they left, they invited Yan Ruyu to come for lunch. They also reminded Xiao Xiaohui to bring the pretty sister back for lunch.

It was almost lunchtime, but they hadn't seen the two yet. Xiao Xiaohui did not have a cell phone. Yan Ruyu probably had a cell phone, but they did not have her number. So they asked Yan Siming to call her.

Yan Siming had just taken out his phone and was about to call his cousin when Xiao Xiaohui and Yan Ruyu appeared at the door.

Xiao Xiaohui called out as soon as he entered the courtyard, "Second uncle, second aunt, I'm back with pretty sister."

When Yan Ruyu entered the courtyard, she smelled the unique fragrance. Her eyes immediately lit up, and she said in surprise, "It smells so good."

Xiao Xiaohui immediately puffed out his small chest and said proudly, "Pretty sister, my second aunt's cooking is the best in the world, so of course, it smells good."

He did not know how big the world was, but he knew that his second aunt's cooking was the best.

Miss Yan, who had flown all over the world, "..."

She did not refute Xiao Xiaohui. She didn't say anything to agree with him either.

Although, she had to admit that the food did smell delicious. Miss Yan sighed. "It smells so good."

Xiao Xiaohui pulled Yan Ruyu's hand and motioned her to lower her head.

Yan Ruyu obliged with curiosity.

Then, Xiao Xiaohui whispered into her ear, "Pretty sister, during the meal, you have to go for the vegetables first. Snatch them if you can. Otherwise, you'll miss out."

"Ah?" Yan Ruyu was a little dumbfounded. She didn't think it'd be polite to do something like that since she was a guest.

Xiao Xiaohui saw Yan Ruyu's hesitation. "Pretty sister, listen to me. You won't regret it."

Yan Ruyu nodded blankly and said, "Alright!"

Chapter 243: The Joy of the Xiao Family

Xiao Lingyu got up around mealtime.

Old Master Gong almost jumped up from his stool when he saw Xiao Lingyu. Then, he turned to watch her belly. This was his great-grandson.

He was going to be a wonderful great-grandfather!

Although Gong Tianhao was excited when he saw Xiao Lingyu come out, his excitement was obviously restrained, and he calmed himself down.

He saw his grandfather act like this around Xiao Lingyu and knew that she would definitely be suspicious. He had discovered that Xiao Lingyu was a very smart woman. She could detect the slightest problem. It was very hard to get close to her.

Gong Tianhao lowered his head and reminded grandfather Gong in a low voice, "Grandfather, don't stare at Lingyu like a ferocious beast. If she finds out, it'll be difficult for you to get your granddaughter-in-law and great-grandson."

Old Master Gong glared at Gong Tianhao and scolded him in a low voice, "You Brat, who are you calling a ferocious beast?"

Gong Tianhao, "..."

Old Master Gong said that, but he quickly straightened himself. He didn't want Xiao Lingyu to suspect anything. 'Hao 'Er is right. I can't scare Lingyu off.' However, he couldn't hide his excitement as he stared at Xiao Lingyu's stomach with a burning gaze.

Ever since Xiao Lingyu obtained the farming space, she had become very sensitive.

As soon as she walked out of her room, she noticed that there was an unusually fiery gaze staring at her stomach.

She frowned and looked up, but nothing was abnormal.

She looked suspiciously at Gong Tianhao and Old Master Gong, but she did not notice anything unusual about them.

Xiao Lingyu was hungry, so she did not dwell on it.

Old Master Gong greeted Xiao Lingyu very amiably and said, "Lingyu, you're up. Have you slept enough?"

"Yes!" Xiao Lingyu looked over and said, "Old Master, you sure look happy!" There was a sense of closeness when Old Master Gong looked at her.

Elder Gong tightened his grip on his walking stick and thought to himself, 'This girl is really sharp. Hao 'Er is right.'

Old Master Gong smiled. "Your mom is cooking today. How can I not be happy?"

"But old master, you come over almost daily to eat mom's cooking." Xiao Lingyu said.

Old Master Gong, "..."

'That is a sharp question. The girl is a real talent. It's a shame that she's not a police officer.'

Old Master Gong explained with a smile, "Oh, I also met the grandchild of an old friend today." Yes, this excuse was good.

"Oh!" Xiao Lingyu nodded and then went to the table.

Everyone was there.

Mother Xiao brought out all the dishes. Although Yan Ruyu was a guest, when she saw that Mother Xiao was busy in the kitchen alone, she immediately helped.

She didn't know how to cook, but she could help out by holding plates and carrying dishes.

Seeing that Yan Ruyu was drooling, Mother Xiao smiled and handed her a pair of chopsticks. Then she handed her a bowl and said, "Well, try some."

Yan Ruyu swallowed her saliva and said, "Auntie, that's not good. I'll eat when we eat later." She had heard about the food war from Xiao Xiaohui earlier. She was really curious about that.

Mother Xiao said, "It's okay. Try a few mouthfuls now. When we get to the table, a little girl like you might not be able to compete with those big men."

Yan Ruyu, "..."

In the Xiao family, there was no hierarchy during the food war. Guests would be fighting with the hosts. This had become a curious yet joyful tradition for the Xiao Family.

Yan Ruyu obliged and tried the dishes. She was shocked. They were the best food she had ever tasted. As Xiao Xiaohui said, her second aunt's cooking was the best in the world.

Yan Ruyu was cultured and polite. She only grabbed a few from each bowl. They were delicious, but she didn't eat more than a few mouthfuls. She would prepare for the food war.

Yan Ruyu praised as she ate, "Auntie, your dishes are really delicious. This is the best dish I have ever eaten. No wonder Xiaohui said that you are the best cook in the world."

Mother Xiao often got these compliments from the guests. She was very happy and modest every time.

Mother Xiao said with a smile, "Xiaohui likes to exaggerate. My culinary skills are only passable in our village. It's nothing compared to the real chefs."

Yan Ruyu shook her head and said with a smile, "Auntie, you're too modest. Those restaurants in big cities, even the five-star chefs in the hotels, cannot compare to your culinary skills." After saying this, she sighed, "Auntie, it's a pity that you don't open your own restaurant. With your skills, the business will be booming."

Mother Xiao's daughter did have that plan to open a restaurant. However, due to the pregnancy, the plan had been delayed.

Mother Xiao said, "Opening a restaurant is not that important. As long as everyone eats happily."

Mother Xiao heard the commotion outside and knew that her daughter had woken up.

Since everyone was there and the dishes were almost ready, it was time to eat.

Mother Xiao had made twelve dishes today. Some were meat, and some were vegetarian. They were all beautiful, fragrant, and tasty.

There were also two large rice pots.

As Mother Xiao served the rice, there were two small bowls in front of everyone.

The Yan Siblings were confused. Why were there two bowls before everyone?

As soon as the dishes were served, everyone began to ready their chopsticks. Xiao Zhang and Xiao Wang were the most prepared. They hadn't tried Mother Xiao's cooking for a long time already.

These days, the Xiao family was really too busy.

First, they were busy selling vegetables, and then they were busy selling strawberries. Mother Xiao simply did not have the time to cook.

Old Master Gong couldn't trouble Mother Xiao to cook for them when she barely had time to cook for her own family. It was too unreasonable.

Yan Siming stared at the dishes on the table and smelled the fragrance emanating from them. His stomach grumbled. The eldest person at the table was Old Master Gong. He was the oldest and had the highest seniority. Everyone was waiting for him.

Old Master Gong picked up his chopsticks and filled up one of his bowls.

The Yan Siblings, "..."

After Old Master Gong's bowl was full, he smiled, "Please, dig in."

Before the Yan Siblings could react, the chopsticks had started flying. By the time they came to, half of the dishes were gone.

Yan Siming and his sister also joined in the fight.

A few minutes later, the dishes on the table were all empty. All the food had been moved to the bowls beside everyone's rice bowls. Even Xiao Xiaohui had his small bowl filled.

Yan Ruyu was the saddest. She looked at the others' bowls and then her own bowl. Her bowl was less than half full. The corners of her mouth twitched.

Now she finally understood what Xiaohui and Auntie meant. This was the food war! But Yan Ruyu wasn't that disappointed. After all, she had already eaten some when she was helping out in the kitchen earlier.

However, she realized that this Xiao family was really interesting. They were also very friendly and warm. She liked them very much.

As a pregnant woman, Xiao Lingyu had special treatment. Her bowl of food was served by Mother Xiao personally.

Yan Siming and his sister looked at the two bowls before them. Now, they finally understood why everyone had two bowls. One was for the rice, and the other was to store the snatched dishes. How much food one could get depended on one's own ability.

How interesting!

Yan Siming picked up some vegetables and put them in his mouth. When he tasted it, his eyes immediately widened in shock and disbelief.

They were ordinary homemade dishes, but they were exceptionally delicious. They were much better than the food he had eaten at the Gu Family Hotel the other day.

Yan Siming praised, "Auntie, your food is really delicious!"

Xiao Xiaohui's face was almost buried in his bowl. When he heard Yan Siming's praise, he said proudly, "My second aunt's food is the best in the world."

Xiao Wang and Xiao Zhang echoed, "Yes, yes, Auntie's food is the best. It's simply the best in the world!"

Mother Xiao didn't know whether to laugh or cry as she said, "You kids and your sweet tongue."

"Auntie, we are speaking the truth," Xiao Zhang said as he ate.

Gong Tianhao, who was picky with his food, was not picky at all when he ate at the Xiao family.

He ate happily. He was extremely happy.

This wonderful cook was his future mother-in-law.

This warm, friendly, and happy family was his future in-law.

Therefore, in order to blend into this happy and warm family as soon as possible, he had to win over his future wife.

Gong Tianhao looked at Xiao Lingyu with an unusually gentle gaze, and the corners of his mouth could not help but curve upwards.

Xiao Lingyu, who was sitting next to him, lowered her head slightly. She was eating very seriously when she suddenly felt a gentle gaze on her. She looked over from the corner of her eyes and realized that Gong Tianhao was smiling very gently at her.

Xiao Lingyu paused for a moment. Then, she continued eating as if nothing had happened.

As for Gong Tianhao's love rival, he was also eating happily. Food was the most important thing.

The lunch didn't last long. After about twenty minutes, everyone put down their chopsticks in satisfaction.

Xiao Xiaohui rubbed his round belly and looked at his chubby belly. He suddenly asked, "Sis, have I gained weight? Why do I feel that my belly is so chubby now?"

Xiao Lingyu saw Xiao Xiaohui's round face and nodded. "Yes, you have indeed gained weight. Xiaohui, you must pay attention to your diet in the future. People are going to stop calling you Little Loach but Little Fatty in the future."

Xiao Xiaohui immediately said, "What's wrong with little fatty? Little Fatty has human rights too, and he is my friend."

The adults, "..."

Xiao Lingyu nodded and said, "But, Xiaohui, are you sure you want to be a Little Fatty? Little Fatty is always so tired. He can't even run without losing his breath."

Xiao Xiaohui shivered.

Xiao Lingyu continued, "Besides, you like to fish in the river, climb trees and dig bird nests. After you become Little Fatty, will you be able to do all these?"

Everyone, "... " What kind of educational style is this?

"No, I won't become Little Fatty." Xiao Xiaohui immediately nodded and said, "Becoming Little Fatty is too tiring."

Xiao Lingyu nodded and said, "In the future, you have to control yourself. You can't let yourself be so gluttonous. Do you understand?"

"Yes!" Xiao Xiaohui nodded and said.

Yan Siming felt a little pity for this child.. He just wanted to enjoy some good food.

Chapter 244: Slander and Trap

After lunch, Mother Xiao and Father Xiao had to leave. There were too many guests at the strawberry field, so they went straight to the strawberry field and left Xiao Lingyu to accompany the guests.

Old Master Gong was in high spirits. He kept staring at Xiao Lingyu's stomach.

Xiao Lingyu naturally noticed this. Xiao Lingyu frowned slightly and asked with slight doubt, "Old Master, is there something wrong with my stomach?"

"Cough cough..." Gong Tianhao coughed twice to remind his grandfather, just in case he was too careless.

The old master ignored his little brat. He said with a smile, "There's no problem. It's just that I have never touched your stomach before."

Everyone, "... "

What is going on?

Xiao Lingyu, "... "

She felt that the old master was acting strangely that day.

However, the old man had such a request, and Xiao Lingyu could not refuse. After all, she knew very well that the child in her stomach was related to the old master by blood.

However, if Gong Tianhao had such a request, she would definitely reject it. She did not want to have too much contact with Gong Tianhao.

Xiao Lingyu nodded her head silently.

Old Master Gong was as excited as a child. He walked up to Xiao Lingyu and extended his wrinkled and old hand, carefully touching Xiao Lingyu's stomach.

Old Master Gong suddenly looked a little frightened and nervous. When the others saw this, they immediately asked with concern, "Old Master, what's wrong? Are you not feeling well?"

"Haha, it moved, it moved." At this moment, Old Master Gong suddenly burst into laughter. His expression was surprised and excited. "The child moved." Old master Gong was extremely excited because of the fetal movement.

"Haha, the child is kicking me non-stop." Old Master Gong placed his hand on Xiao Lingyu's stomach and felt the movement of the child's kicks. His expression was filled with uncontrollable joy, "The child is kicking me. It must be a boy, so naughty!"

Xiao Tong was a boy in her previous life. Xiao Lingyu knew that better than anyone.

When Gong Tianhao heard his grandfather's words, he could not help but show some excitement on his face.

He also wanted to feel the baby's movements.

When Yan Siming saw the excitement on the old man's face, he showed a complicated expression. Everyone knew that the child had an unknown father, so why was the Old Master acting like this? Of course, Yan Siming couldn't talk about this openly.

He couldn't bear to look at it, so he turned his head to the other side. He happened to look at Gong Tianhao. Then, he was so shocked that his jaw almost dropped.

'Is there something wrong with Gong Tianhao's head? He wants to pursue Xiao Lingyu. Xiao Lingyu is pregnant with another man's child, but Gong Tianhao doesn't look unhappy. In fact, he is smiling so brightly!'

Yan Siming really did not understand Gong Tianhao.

Of course, he did not need to understand Gong Tianhao.

The only thing that worried him was Xiao Lingyu. This was the first time he felt his heart melt for a woman. Therefore, he had to win her over.

However, Xiao Lingyu was not greedy for money or power. She was extremely against being his lover. But if he were to marry her, the child in her stomach would become a hindrance.

Just as he was about to convince Xiao Lingyu to give up on the child and consider marrying him, his greatest love rival appeared. And from the looks of it, he seemed to like Xiao Lingyu very much.

But why? Could it be that Gong Tianhao actually didn't have the ability to impregnate a woman, so he turned his gaze to Xiao Lingyu and wanted to be an instant father?

Old Master Gong would know about his grandson's situation. So when he heard that his eldest grandson was pursuing Xiao Lingyu, he treated the child in Xiao Lingyu's stomach as his own grandson? It would explain why he was so excited and happy now.

The more Yan Siming thought about it, the more he felt that this was a possibility.

He looked at Gong Tianhao with pity and contempt.

Gong Tianhao's sharp eyes looked at Yan Siming. When he saw his expression, he was a little confused, and his eyes immediately narrowed.

'What is wrong with Yan Siming? Why is he looking at me with pity in his eyes?'

Then, Gong Tianhao placed himself in Yan Siming's shoes and started to make the connection.

'This Yan Siming has a rich imagination. Does he think I'm infertile and sympathize with me? If that's true, how did Xiao Lingyu get pregnant?'

Gong Tianhao quickly calmed himself down. He shouldn't be distracted from the main problem.

Even Yan Siming could sense something was wrong, much less Xiao Lingyu.

Thinking of this, Gong Tianhao sighed lightly. He felt it would be a long and arduous journey to chase after his wife.

"Eh, this little fellow kicked me again." Old Master Gong's excited and happy voice could still be heard from the courtyard. "Girl, this child is so mischievous. He must be a boy."

Xiao Lingyu rubbed her belly and suddenly asked with a smile, "Old Master, do you like boys very much?"

"Of course..."

"Cough cough..."

Old Master Gong immediately replied, "Of course not. Whether it's a boy or a girl, I like children. The one in your stomach is so mischievous, so it might be a boy. Lingyu, does the child give you any trouble?"

Xiao Lingyu shook her head and said with a smile, "Not really. He's very obedient. Other than drowsiness and a huge appetite, I don't have any unpleasant reactions like vomiting or dizziness."

As she said this, she exuded a motherly radiance, gentle and loving. It was like a boundless white light that gently wrapped around her, causing the others to be stunned.

She was too beautiful!

Even Gong Tianhao and Yan Siming, who had seen women more beautiful than Xiao Lingyu, were captivated. There was no woman prettier than a mother.

At this moment, Gong Tianhao could hear his own heartbeat.

He knew that his heart was really moved. It was not because of the child but because of the child's mother.

As for Yan Siming, he once again heard the sound of his heart beating faster. He couldn't lie to himself anymore. He was attracted to Xiao Lingyu.

Yan Siming felt that he was being ridiculous. Xiao Lingyu was incomparable to the women he had slept with. Most importantly, Xiao Lingyu was pregnant with a child. Yan Siming felt like he had been charmed.

Yan Ruyu could not help but say, "Lingyu, you're so beautiful!"

Her beauty was not just on the outside, but there was a kind of beauty that radiated from the inside.

Xiao Lingyu heard Yan Ruyu's words and raised her head. To her surprise, she realized that everyone was looking at her in shock. This made her extremely puzzled.

She asked, "What's wrong with you guys? Is there something wrong with me?"

Everyone shook their heads in unison. "There's nothing wrong!"

"..." Xiao Lingyu was a little speechless as she asked, "Then why are all of you looking at me like that?"

Yan Ruyu smiled and said, "We are looking at a mother's magnificent radiance, dazzling and holy! Let me touch your stomach too!"

Xiao Lingyu, "... Am I some kind of holy relic?"

Old Master Gong refused to let go of her belly.

Xiao Lingyu yawned. It was obvious that she wanted to sleep again.

When Gong Tianhao noticed this, he immediately reminded Old Master Gong, "Grandfather, Lingyu needs to rest."

Old Master Gong raised his head and noticed Xiao Lingyu yawning. Grandfather Gong reluctantly let go of his hand and said, "Lingyu, are you sleepy?"

Xiao Lingyu yawned and said, "I feel sleepy even after sleeping all day."

Old Master Gong said, "You should go back to your room to sleep. It'll be quieter. I should go back to my place too. Hao 'Er, help me back."

"Yes, grandfather!"

Yan Ruyu said, "Ling Yu, I still want to visit the beautiful scenery of Taoyuan Village. Brother, come with me. Of course, I can accompany you to the strawberry field to pick strawberries."

Yan Siming said, "I'll go with you to take a look around the village." He wanted to see what kind of beautiful village had cultivated Xiao Lingyu.

Everyone waited for Xiao Lingyu to return to her room to rest before leaving.

When the last person left, he closed the courtyard door.

It was broad daylight, and there were people at home. There was no need to lock it.

After Gong Tianhao helped his grandfather back home, he grumbled, "Grandfather, you gave yourself away a few times. Xiao Lingyu almost found out."

Old Master Gong snorted coldly at Gong Tianhao, "This is all your fault. That's your wife, but we still have to be so careful around her. I'm so excited, but I can't even show it."

Gong Tianhao said helplessly, "Grandfather, I'm trying hard already. I admit that I was careless before, and that's why I only know that someone is pregnant with my child now."

Old Master Gong said unhappily, "I don't care. I just want my granddaughter-in-law and great-grandson."

Saying this, he paused for a moment and turned to urge Gong Tianhao, "Gong Tianhao, you have to hurry up. I've been looking at Xiao Yan, and his eyes have been fixed on Lingyu. Does he have feelings for Lingyu as well?"

Gong Tianhao thought for a moment before saying, "Yan Siming once did Xiao Lingyu and the entire Xiao family a favor. I heard that he helped Xiao Lingyu because he wanted Xiao Lingyu to be his lover."

Gong Tianhao was merciless. Gong Tianhao used slander, and it was very effective!

Of course, Gong Tianhao's other goal was to let Old Master Gong know that someone was going after his granddaughter-in-law. Old Master Gong would definitely help him chase this love rival away.

Gong Tianhao was just that cunning. He'd stab you in the back when you were not looking.

"What?" When Grandfather Gong heard what Gong Tianhao said, he immediately jumped up and said, "Are you sure?"

Gong Tianhao faked sadness and said, "Grandfather, I heard it with my ears."

Well, technically, he had added some exaggerations here and there.

Old Master Gong huffed. "The kid looks decent. I have no idea he is so despicable. Lingyu is such a good girl. He should have married her and not asked her to be his mistress!"

"Grandfather!" Gong Tianhao was dissatisfied with his grandfather's response.

Xiao Lingyu was his wife. How could he let Yan Siming marry her?

Old Master Gong glared at his grandson and said sternly, "Why are you shouting? I'm only telling the truth. Lingyu can only be someone's wife and not a nameless mistress.

"No, I have to talk to Ol' Yan about this so that he can educate his grandson."

After saying that, Old Master Gong wanted to give Ol' Yan a call.

Gong Tianhao stopped him. "Grandfather, Old Master Yan might come over later today. When he is here, you should have him lecture Yan Siming in person."

And.... the trap is set!

Chapter 245: The Child's biological father, Yan Siming?

Yan Ruyu followed her cousin with trepidation. Her original intention was to see the beautiful scenery of the peach blossom village. However, Yan Siming, the man who was prettier than a woman, caused people to stop and take a look. He became others' scenery.

“That’s a man, right?”

The villagers could not help but discuss among themselves when they saw Yan Siming. They lowered their heads and whispered into each other’s ears.

“It should be a man. Look at his short hair, his suit, and his tall build. He’s at least 1.8 meters tall.”

“Oh. I remember who he is now!” Some villagers suddenly cried out in surprise.

“Who is he?”

“A few months ago, didn’t the people from the Chen family village cause a ruckus at Xiao Zhengyang’s house? The time when both Zhengyang and Qiuying were injured?”

“Now that you mention it, I remember it too.”

“Xiao Lingyu brought this man back with her. Chen Dahua and his wife claimed Xiao Lingyu had betrayed their son. They were crazy. They wanted Xiao Lingyu to marry their son and compensate them with her life.”

“But the man helped prove Xiao Lingyu’s innocence. Xiao Lingyu was framed by the kid from the Chen Family. Xiao Lingyu was drugged and slept with this man.”

“Ah, could the child in Xiao Lingyu’s stomach be his?”

Yan Siming, “...”

Yan Ruyu, “...”

Yan Ruyu was silent for a moment before she carefully asked, “Brother, is the child in Xiao Lingyu’s stomach really yours?”

Although the villagers were talking behind their backs, the villagers were not used to lowering their voices. Yan Siming and his sister were also not deaf.

When he helped Xiao Lingyu in City Z and Taoyuan Village, he had insinuated that he was the man who had slept with Xiao Lingyu.

Now that Xiao Lingyu was pregnant, people immediately assumed he was the father.

Yan Siming’s face was dark and gloomy.

He had a crush on Xiao Lingyu, but this crush was not enough to make him become the biological father of a bastard child.

But at this moment, in front of these villagers, he couldn’t admit that he wasn’t the one who slept with Xiao Lingyu.

Yan Siming quickened his pace and left quickly. If he stayed any longer, he was afraid that the villagers might accost him and ask him directly.

The villagers of Taoyuan Village had received benefits from Xiao Lingyu’s family for the past six months, so they more or less were on Xiao Lingyu’s side.

All those who spoke behind Xiao Lingyu's back had stopped. Instead, more villagers started to rally behind her.

"Lingyu is pitiful too. She knows the father of the son, but she doesn't want to disturb him. She allowed herself to be criticized by others."

"This man is despicable. Xiao Lingyu is pregnant with his child, yet he does not come out to say anything. He didn't even come to visit for a long time."

"Sigh, it's possible that Xiao Lingyu didn't tell him. Think about it. They had sex by accident. I don't know if they have any real feelings for each other. It's possible that Xiao Lingyu didn't tell him at all."

Everyone had a love for beauty. Yan Siming was beautiful. Naturally, some of the villagers spoke up for him.

"What you said is possible. Looking at how beautiful this man is, he is even more beautiful than Xiao Lingyu. Perhaps he's the one being taken advantage of."

"What's the point of beauty on a man? Since he's a man, he has to take responsibility. Just because he is beautiful, he can not take responsibility after knocking a woman up?" The words of rural people were sometimes more explicit. They talked without a filter. That was just the way of the countryside.

"Hehe, stop making wild guesses. I saw this man go to Xiao Lingyu's house. Zhengyang and Qiuying came back to greet him personally. There must be something we don't know."

"Does that mean that Xiao Zhengyang and his wife are interested in this son-in-law?" Someone's eyes lit up. "This son-in-law is so beautiful. If it were me, I would like him too."

"Dream on. Your daughter is as big and burly as a man. Is she worthy of him?"

"Why not? My daughter looks like a boy while that man looks like a girl. They are a perfect match!"

"Haha. In that case, you should get your Hua 'Er to go pursue this man. We'll see what Zhengyang and his wife think when they find out that someone is going after their son-in-law."

"Exactly." The others started to jeer.

Yan Siming left in a hurry. Behind him, Yan Ruyu was in her high heels and caught up with him with great difficulty. She said loudly, "Brother, wait for me."

Yan Siming suddenly stopped in his tracks. Yan Ruyu did not pay attention and ran into him. Yan Siming immediately pulled her so she wouldn't fall to the ground. However, his expression was gloomy and sullen.

He only wanted to take a look around the village. But he had caused the whole village to start a rumor. Suddenly, he was about to be a father.

However, he couldn't argue with them, or it'd ruin Xiao Lingyu's reputation.

Before this, he had already decided that he wouldn't like this child fathered by an unknown man even if he did marry Xiao Lingyu. However, somehow, he became that unknown man.

Yan Ruyu didn't know what kind of relationship her cousin had with Xiao Lingyu. However, he must be close to her because her entire family knew him. But now, she realized that was not true. Not only did Xiao Lingyu's family know him, but also the entire Taoyuan Village know him.

So, did her cousin sleep with Xiao Lingyu? According to the villagers, the child in Xiao Lingyu's stomach was her cousin's.

Although Yan Ruyu was a little suspicious, as a member of the Yan family, there were some things that she wanted to clarify.

Yan Ruyu looked around and found that they were standing in an empty place with weeds growing everywhere.

She swallowed her saliva and asked seriously, "Big Brother, are those villagers telling the truth? You slept with Xiao Lingyu, and the child in Xiao Lingyu's stomach is actually yours? Big Brother, this is a very serious question. You have to answer it!"

She was usually afraid of Yan Siming, but at this moment, she couldn't care less.

Yan Siming's sharp gaze swept across Yan Ruyu's fair and solemn little face, and his expression became even gloomier.

He said sternly, "This is my business, not yours."

When Yan Ruyu heard this, she was so angry that she stomped her feet. She said, "How is this not my business? I'm your cousin, a member of the Yan family. Grandfather has taught us since we were young that as members of the Yan family, we have to be responsible for everything we do.

"If Xiao Lingyu is really pregnant with your child, you must be responsible. Otherwise, I'll tell Grandpa. Her belly is already so big, but you still won't take responsibility!"

Yan Siming's face darkened, and he warned Yan Ruyu sternly again, "I said this is my business, not yours. If you say another word in front of Grandpa, I'll never forgive you."

Yan Ruyu was so angry that her face turned red. She stomped her feet and said, "Hmph, I don't care. If you really don't want to take responsibility, I'll tell Grandpa."

After saying that, she quickly ran away.

Yan Siming looked at his sister and said with a depressed expression, "Damn, what's going on?"

He helped Xiao Lingyu twice, and somehow, he became a father. "When I find out the real identity of Xiao Lingyu's baby's father, I'll beat him up until he is paralyzed."

Yan Siming looked around and left.

As soon as he left, a person appeared from the bushes.

A sinister smile appeared on her face.

"Hehe, so that's what's going on. The man Xiao Lingyu slept with back then wasn't him at all. The Chen Family was telling the truth. They are wronged."

With that, she picked up a hoe and left.

...

Gong Tianhao had traveled for a whole day and was worn out. Now that he had taken a shower and had eaten his fill, he felt a little tired.

After he sent his grandfather back to his room, he returned to his own room.

He poured himself half a glass of red wine and sat on the mahogany chair, slowly drinking it. The corners of his mouth pursed into a smile. He seemed very happy.

He was glad that he had rushed over. Otherwise, if he let that bastard Yan Siming get there first, he would definitely have to spend a lot of effort chasing after Xiao Lingyu.

The child was five to six months old. In another three to four months, he would be able to hear the sound of the child's birth. At that time, he would truly become a father.

Gong Tianhao was thinking about how to approach Xiao Lingyu and move her heart when his phone rang.

Seeing the caller ID, he frowned slightly. Then, he picked it up and said, "Tao Zi!"

Chapter 246: Growing Misunderstanding

Jiang Tao said, "Well, it's right for you not to come to this engagement ceremony. If it's possible, I don't want this engagement ceremony at all! Well, let's just leave it at that."

After hanging up the phone, Jiang Tao sat on the balcony of the apartment and smoked one cigarette after another. The smoke lingered in front of his eyes, but his sharp eyes stared ahead without moving, and a helpless expression appeared on his face.

Tomorrow was his and Qin Yan's engagement ceremony.

All the influential people in the capital would come.

From tomorrow onwards, he would be involved in the power struggle of endless scheming. He would have to deal with those people whom he disdained to look down on in the past.

Jiang Tao smiled self-deprecatingly.

...

After Gong Tianhao hung up the phone, he clenched his fist and sighed. Like what his grandfather had said, Jiang Tao was a big problem for him to win over his wife.

Previously, he hadn't made any move towards Xiao Lingyu even though he had a good impression of her because his good brother liked Xiao Lingyu. But things had turned out differently.

His good brother had no choice but to marry another woman. He had slept with the woman his good brother liked, and she was pregnant with his child. Technically, he met Xiao Lingyu earlier than Jiang Tao, but...

Gong Tianhao put down the red wine and sat on the chair to smoke a cigarette.

In the future, he would explain it clearly to Jiang Tao. He believed that Jiang Tao would definitely understand.

Gong Tianhao stubbed out the cigarette in the ashtray and went to bed to rest. Unknowingly, he fell asleep.

While Gong Tianhao and his grandfather were resting, three black sedans drove towards Taoyuan Village.

The one in the middle was the most luxurious. However, this was nothing strange to the villagers who were already used to welcoming luxurious cars. They didn't know the exact brands. All the high-end cars looked the same to the villagers.

Two old men with gray hair sat in the back of the car. However, the difference was that one of the old men was younger and looked to be in his fifties or sixties, while the other looked to be in his seventies or eighties.

Butler Li instructed the driver, "Xiao Cheng, drive slowly and steadily."

Yan Zheng immediately said unhappily, "Xiao Cheng, you have to drive faster. I want to reach Taoyuan Village as soon as possible."

Butler Li said helplessly, "Master, we need to be safe. Plus, your old friend won't be moving away for a while. So, there's no need for us to hurry."

His old master was seventy or eighty years old. It was better to be safe. Butler Li had no idea who was his master's old friend at Taoyuan Village. However, when Young Master Yan called back home and asked for the old master, the old master started to cry loudly. Ignoring everyone's dissuasion, the old master insisted on coming to Taoyuan Village.

They had no choice but to make some hasty preparations and come. The people didn't know how to react when the old master, who was usually so stern and dignified, was actually crying like a three-year-old child.

Butler Li asked curiously, "Old master, who is this friend that you'd come to Taoyuan Village in person? You must know that Taoyuan Village is infamously poor. This place didn't even have electricity until a few years ago."

Yan Zheng said, "He is my old leader."

"Old leader?" Butler Li was slightly surprised. "An old leader in the army?" Butler Li knew that his old master had been in the army before, but he didn't know what kind of soldier he was. There were many medals in the study.

Yan Zheng said with a nostalgic look, "Yes. When I was in the army, I received a lot of care from the old leader. Without him, I wouldn't be where I am now. My life was saved by the old leader."

Butler Li was surprised. He then nodded. "No wonder master is so eager to meet him." Then, he asked with puzzlement, "But master, is your old leader from Taoyuan Village? Why else would he be here?"

Yan Zheng shook his head with certainty, "He is not from the Taoyuan Village. As for why he's here, we will know when we meet the old leader."

The car drove from Xing An Town to Taoyuan Village. When Butler Li saw the flat cement road, he was shocked. He asked the driver, "Xiao Cheng, is this the road to the Taoyuan Village?"

Xiao Cheng said, "Butler Li, that is correct."

Butler Li said doubtfully, "I heard that Taoyuan Village is poor, so how can they afford to pave the road?"

Yan Zheng said with certainty, "My old leader is there, so he probably ordered the people to build the road." Butler Li didn't know the identity of the old leader, but Yan Zheng had followed Old Master Gong for decades. Since the Old Master was in Taoyuan Village, the roads had to be fixed. The government would take care of this, or if not, his grandson would.

Butler Li became more intrigued by this old leader. The car didn't take long to arrive at Taoyuan Village thanks to the smooth road.

"Why are there so many cars coming and going here?" Butler Li frowned and was full of doubts.

Then, he ordered Xiao Cheng, "Xiao Cheng, get out of the car and ask around!"

Butler Li noticed many cars leaving and coming. He also noticed the many surveillance cameras. This was too strange. Just in case, it was better to ask around. After all, his master had a unique identity. It would be bad if he was targeted by criminals.

After Xiao Cheng got out of the car, he immediately stopped two passers-by and asked. He soon came back.

He reported to Butler Li, "Butler Li, someone planted six Mus of strawberries here. The strawberries are delicious. Many parents bring their children here to pick strawberries."

"Oh, I see." Butler Li nodded and said, "Okay, let's continue driving."

When Xiao Cheng was about to start the car, Yan Zheng immediately stopped him. "Wait!"

"Master, what's wrong?" Butler Li asked in confusion.

Yan Zheng pointed to a red car parked by the roadside and asked, "Look, isn't that Yu 'Er's car?"

Butler Li looked at the car and license plate number and said in slight surprise, "Eh, it really is. Is the eldest miss also here?"

Yan Zheng said, "I guess Yu 'Er came with her brother."

Butler Li nodded and then asked, "Master, should we contact the eldest miss?"

Yan Zheng waved his hand and said, "No. This child is probably out to play. Let her have some fun. Keep on driving."

When the car reached the village entrance, Yan Ruyu was running out alone. She looked quite angry.

"It's the eldest miss!" Xiao Cheng said when he saw her.

Butler Li and Yan Zheng also noticed Yan Ruyu, but they realized that something was wrong with her.

Yan Zheng said, "What's wrong with Yu 'Er? Xiao Cheng, stop her."

Yan Ruyu was angry because of her cousin's irresponsibility. As she stormed back to the village, she encountered the villagers gossiping about her brother. She couldn't help but be intrigued. She stopped to join in the gossip.

Then, she heard something that made her extremely angry.

The reason why her cousin and Xiao Lingyu slept together was Xiao Lingyu was tricked and drugged.

Yan Ruyu was angry and disdainful towards Xiao Lingyu's ex-boyfriend. She did not expect such a scumbag to exist on Earth. At the same time, she sympathized with Xiao Lingyu. She was betrayed by her long-term lover. It must be very painful.

Her cousin implied that he was the one who slept with Xiao Lingyu before the world. That had to be true because her cousin wouldn't damage his reputation for an unfamiliar woman.

Yan Ruyu recalled something that happened in City Z's business world half a year ago. His cousin suddenly bought a large company for no reason. There was a rumor that he did it for a woman. Based on the timeline, that woman should be Xiao Lingyu.

Therefore, she was very sure that the child in Xiao Lingyu's stomach was his eldest cousin's.

At the thought of this, Yan Ruyu was conflicted.

Based on her observation, her eldest cousin didn't want to acknowledge that child.

At that moment, Yan Ruyu was filled with anger towards her eldest cousin. She had to do something, but what could she do?

With a whoosh, a black car stopped in front of her.

Yan Ruyu raised her head and saw the familiar car in front of her. Her face turned pale, and she was shocked.

She stammered, "Grandpa?" Then, she asked curiously, "Grandpa, why are you here?"

Yan Zheng saw her slightly red eyes and frowned slightly. He asked, "Yu 'Er, what happened to you?"

"No... nothing!" Yan Ruyu shook her head and asked again, "Grandpa, why are you here?"

Yan Zheng said, "Your brother called me..."

Before he could finish, Yan Ruyu's eyes lit up. She looked very excited. This made Yan Zheng and Butler Li baffled.

Why was Yu 'Er so happy when she heard her brother had called them? They knew that Yu 'Er had been afraid of her brother since she was young.

Just as they were puzzled, Yan Ruyu threw a bomb at them.

Yan Ruyu said, "Grandpa, did Brother call you to come here to help him propose a marriage?"

"Propose a marriage?" Yan Zheng and Butler Li were shocked.

However, Yan Ruyu, who was excited, didn't notice the surprised expressions on their faces. Instead, she mumbled to herself. "Haha. I should have known that my brother is not such an irresponsible man. It's impossible that he wouldn't marry Xiao Lingyu when she's already six months pregnant.

"So he has already asked Grandpa to come to propose this marriage for him." Then, she was confused, "But shouldn't Auntie and Uncle come with Grandpa? Why is Grandpa alone? Grandpa, it must be tiring for you to travel like this. But..." This would show sincerity.

"Wait, Yu 'Er, what are you talking about?" Yan Zheng interrupted Yan Ruyu and asked with a very serious expression, "What marriage proposal? What pregnancy? Tell me clearly."

From what Yan Ruyu said, his eldest grandson had gotten a girl pregnant, and the baby was almost six months old. Also, her eldest grandson didn't seem to want to take responsibility.

Old Master Yan was confused.

Yan Ruyu's expression froze, and then she carefully asked, "Grandpa, so you're not here to propose a marriage on his behalf?"

Yan Zheng said sternly, "What marriage? I'm here for my own business. Yan Ruyu, you have to tell me clearly. What did your brother do? What did he not take responsibility for?"

Yan Ruyu shivered in her heart.

'This is bad.'

She had made a serious wrong judgment.

In the face of her grandfather's sternness, she could only tell him the truth.

'Big brother, I am so sorry. It seems that you have to take responsibility no matter what.'

She knew that their grandfather would not let him get away with this.

Chapter 247: Marriage Proposal!

When Gong Tianhao woke up from his sleep, he received a piece of shocking news. Yan Siming's grandfather went to the Xiao family to propose a marriage!

'Fuck, what on Earth is happening? Yan Siming's grandfather is supposed to come to meet Grandpa. So, why has he gone to the Xiao Family to propose marriage instead?'

Gong Tianhao, who had always been calm and composed, seemed to be a little anxious at this moment.

A moment ago, he was still stabbing Yan Siming in the back. But in the next moment, Yan Siming shot him in the head, stunning him.

“Grandfather, what’s going on?” Gong Tianhao asked, “Why did Grandfather Yan suddenly go to the Xiao family to propose a marriage?”

Old Master Gong propped his hands on his walking stick and said with a serious expression, “I don’t know either. I’m going to the Xiao family to take a look now.” After he woke up, his former subordinate came to poach his granddaughter-in-law.

“We need to go now!” Gong Tianhao said anxiously.

Old Master Gong glanced at him and said in a bad mood, “You’re only anxious now? Let me tell you, Gong Tianhao, if your wife is really taken away, I’m not your grandfather anymore.”

Gong Tianhao said somewhat helplessly and domineeringly, “Grandfather, don’t worry. My wife is my wife. No one has the ability to take away my wife.”

Xiao Lingyu’s opinion was not included.

Old Master Gong was not going to let him have it easy. “That might be true but have you asked Lingyu’s opinion? I know that Lingyu is extremely wary of you.”

“...” Gong Tianhao said, “It’s fine. One day, she will marry me.”

“When will that day come?” Old Master Gong rolled his eyes. “Until the child is an adult?”

Gong Tianhao, “...”

“Let me tell you. You can wait, but I can’t,” Old Master Gong ordered, “If I can’t hold my eldest great-grandson after he is born, you are not coming back to the Gong Family!”

“Grandfather...” Gong Tianhao pleaded.

“Enough. I’ve heard enough out of you.” Old Master Gong said.

Gong Tianhao said, “Grandfather, if you don’t go to the Xiao Family now, your granddaughter-in-law will really become someone else’s granddaughter-in-law.”

Old Master Gong, “...”

...

Yan Siming stood in front of his grandfather with a dumbfounded expression. ‘Grandpa wants to help me propose a marriage to Xiao Lingyu?’

“Grandfather, you’re not joking with me, right?” Yan Siming asked in astonishment.

“Do I look like I’m joking? You bastard!” Old Master Yan looked at his eldest grandson. His face darkened, and he reprimanded him sternly,

“The girl’s belly is already so big, and you still want to escape from the responsibility. Yan Siming, in the past, I don’t care about your romantic life, but now that a child is here, I’ll cut off your third leg if you refuse to take responsibility!”

His sharp eyes deliberately swept across Yan Siming’s crotch.

Yan Siming felt a chill on his back and couldn’t help but clench his legs. The corners of his mouth twitched continuously. A helpless and bitter smile appeared on his face.

This morning, he wanted Xiao Lingyu to be his lover, but now his grandfather was forcing him to marry Xiao Lingyu.

“Yan Ruyu!” Yan Siming suddenly shouted at Yan Ruyu, “What’s going on?”

Yan Ruyu shivered.

Yan Ruyu swallowed her saliva and said nervously and fearfully, “I’m sorry, brother. I... I didn’t do it on purpose. I saw grandfather at the entrance of the village and thought that you called grandfather and asked him to come over to propose the marriage, so...”

“So you went behind my back to complain to Grandpa?” Yan Siming gnashed his teeth and said, “Yan Ruyu, you sure have gotten a lot more courageous.”

Yan Ruyu frowned slightly and explained, “Brother, it was an accident. I didn’t do it on purpose.”

“As if!” Yan Siming shouted angrily.

“Enough!” Old Master Yan immediately reprimanded, “Since you were young, you had always bullied your sister! Stand up straight! What are you doing milling about in the grass anyway? Throw away the dog tail grass in your hand.”

Other brothers doted on their younger sister, but Yan Siming always made his cousin cry.

Yan Siming dropped the grass. Then, he stood at attention. The Yan Family had always used a military-style education.

Yan Zheng asked directly, “Yan Siming, tell me, what is your intention with the girl?”

“Sir, I...” Yan Siming was about to refuse, but he thought of something and said, “I’ll let grandfather arrange everything!”

“Yes, that’s right!” Yan Zheng nodded and said, “As a descendant of the Yan family, you have to do things properly. You have to have the courage to take responsibility. Since you’ve gotten the girl pregnant, according to the Yan family’s rules, you have to marry the girl and let the child be born legitimately.”

Yan Siming wanted to explain, “Yes, Sir!”

Since he had fallen for Xiao Lingyu, he might as well marry her. From now on, the child in her stomach was his child. Since everyone assumed the child in her stomach was his, he would go along with it.

“Alright then, let’s go to the Xiao Family!”

Father and Mother Xiao received the news at the farm that a rich man had driven several cars over. They wanted to ask for their permission to marry Xiao Lingyu. This shocked the old couple.

Who was this person? Who would be coming to propose marriage at a time like this? Mother Xiao and Father Xiao rushed home.

When they arrived, there was already a circle of people standing outside their courtyard. In the center of the circle were Yan Siming and his sister, as well as two old men whom they didn't know.

The people outside the circle were discussing animatedly.

"Previously, we were still talking about how he got her pregnant and didn't want to take responsibility. But now he's already here to propose a marriage."

"These people are rich."

"Lingyu is blessed to marry a rich man. She'll instantly become a rich lady."

"That's right. She'll have plenty of maids and servants."

"Xiao Lingyu is really lucky. Although she was betrayed by the Chen kid, she managed to get to know this rich young man."

"Zhengyang and Qiuying are back!" The villagers immediately made way for them. Then, they smiled and said, "Zhengyang, Qiuying, congratulations on having such good in-laws!"

"In-laws?" Father and Mother Xiao were dumbfounded.

Then, they walked up to Yan Zheng and asked politely, "Old master, may I know who you are?"

Yan Siming immediately introduced, "Uncle and Auntie, this is my grandfather!"

Yan Zheng called out happily, "In-laws, hello. I'm Yan Zheng, the kid's grandfather. We're here because..."

"Ahem..." Father Xiao coughed twice and said, "Old Master Yan, why don't we go inside first?"

Yan Zheng immediately looked around. This was indeed not a suitable place to discuss business. Yan Zheng smiled and nodded. "Okay, okay. Let's talk inside!"

Father and Mother Xiao welcomed the guests into the courtyard. Some villagers who wanted to watch the show wanted to go in to take a look but were rejected by Mother Xiao. "I'm sorry. We have some important guests. We can't let anyone else in at the moment."

The villagers were naturally not so thick-skinned, so they did not enter the house.

Mother Xiao closed the courtyard door to block out the curious gazes from outside.

Then, she went to prepare tea.

After Father Xiao invited Old Master Yan to sit down, Old Master Yan looked around. The place was clean and tidy. 'Yes, this family is not bad. At least they are not sloppy. The daughter that they raised should be diligent.'

However, Old Master Yan did not see any sign of the pregnant woman. He asked curiously, "In-law..."

Xiao Zhengyang immediately said, "Old Master Yan, my name is Xiao Zhengyang, and my wife's name is Chen Qiuying. You can just call us by our names!"

He really didn't want to be called in-laws.

Xiao Zhengyang thought of something and could not help but look at Yan Siming. 'Yan Siming is a good-natured child, but he is too fickle. We are not going to marry Lingyu to him.'

"Alright, Zhengyang. I'm here to propose a marriage between our children." Old Master Yan went straight to the point, "I understand what happened. Don't worry. We will take responsibility. Although we didn't bring the betrothal gifts this time, the Yan Family will make up for it tomorrow..."

Xiao Zhengyang immediately stopped him and asked, "Old Master, is there a misunderstanding?"

Yan Zheng frowned and was very puzzled. "Misunderstanding? What misunderstanding?"

Xiao Zhengyang asked in confusion, "Old Master, can you tell me why you've come to propose a marriage?" As he said this, Xiao Zhengyang sized up Yan Siming. Yan Siming straightened his chest. He looked like he was ready to marry Xiao Lingyu.

Yan Zheng was slightly surprised.

This was completely different from what they had expected. However, Yan Zheng assumed this was because Mother Xiao and Father Xiao were angry at them because they only came after their daughter's belly was so big. But was this their fault? Yan Zheng only found out about this today!

Old Master Yan said, "I heard that your daughter is pregnant with the Yan family's child. As soon as I found out, I came over to propose the marriage. I have asked my brat about it. He said he's willing to marry your daughter."

Hearing this, Xiao Zhengyang was stunned. 'Lingyu is pregnant with Yan Siming's child? That's impossible.'

Yan Zheng said, "Zhengyang, these young people are careless. This is an accident. But a small life is born from it. So, whether it was an accident or not, the Yan family has to take responsibility."

Xiao Zhengyang finally understood.

Old Master Yan assumed Xiao Lingyu was pregnant with Yan Siming's child, so he was here to propose marriage.

However, while Father Xiao didn't know who fathered Xiao Lingyu's child, he was sure it was not Yan Siming. Yan Siming was just someone his daughter picked by the roadside to pretend to be her one-night-stand partner.

Yan Siming was a good guy. It was because of his help that the Xiao family was able to live in peace. If he and his daughter were in love, it would be fine.

However, Father Xiao knew very well that Xiao Lingyu definitely did not have the intention to marry Yan Siming. Furthermore, Yan Siming was a playboy. Xiao Zhengyang wouldn't want his daughter to marry him.

Therefore, he had to explain everything.

Of course, if his daughter was willing to marry Yan Siming, they also respected her opinion.

Xiao Zhengyang said seriously, "Old Master Yan, I'm afraid there's a misunderstanding here. The man who slept with my daughter is not your grandson but someone else.

"However, my family is very grateful to your grandson. He helped us when we were in danger and Lingyu when she was in City Z. We will always remember his kindness!"

Old Master Yan, "..."

Yan Ruyu, "..."

So, there was really a misunderstanding?

Chapter 248: Uncle, I like Lingyu and I Want to Marry her

Yan Siming was quite surprised. He really didn't expect that Xiao Lingyu would tell her parents that she didn't sleep with him!

Normally, in this situation, a girl would just blame it on the man, right? Plus, he was rich, powerful, and handsome. In addition, he had made it clear that he wanted her as his woman. She could have easily married into the Yan Family with the child. However, Xiao Lingyu did not do all that.

She had a clear distinction between right and wrong. She never had any wishful thinking. She never wanted to depend on a man.

Previously, Yan Siming had been using Xiao Lingyu's possible ulterior motive to avoid the fact that he had feelings for Xiao Lingyu. But at this moment, he had nothing to worry about anymore.

So what if Xiao Lingyu was pregnant? Her heart was pure and untainted. She would be a good wife for any man.

While Yan Siming was thinking, Xiao Zhengyang continued to speak, "Old Master Yan, Siming was only helping my daughter out of kindness and righteousness. He insinuated that he had slept with my daughter. However, that is not the truth. My daughter has told my wife and me the actual truth." At this point, Xiao Zhengyang asked with some doubt, "Old Master Yan, I wonder where you heard this from..."

"Oh." Old Master Yan nodded and looked at Yan Ruyu.

Yan Ruyu looked ashamed. She had misunderstood her eldest cousin. She didn't expect him to be such a righteous man. He was willing to sacrifice his reputation to help Xiao Lingyu.

Yan Ruyu said, "Uncle, it's like this. My brother and I went around the village to enjoy the beautiful scenery. But, we heard the villagers discussing that my brother was the man who slept with Lingyu. Lingyu is six months pregnant, so he has to take responsibility.

"I asked my brother about it, but he didn't want to tell me anything. I went back to confirm with the villagers. They told me that Lingyu was pregnant with my brother's child. I was mad that my brother didn't want to take responsibility. At that moment, I ran into Grandpa.

"I assumed he was here because my brother had called him to propose a marriage to the Xiao Family, so..." The rest was history.

"Oh?" Xiao Zhengyang widened his eyes in surprise. The pregnancy happened so long ago, and they had been so busy lately that they forgot about this.

Xiao Lingyu had confessed to them that the person who slept with her was an unknown man, and Yan Siming was merely a guy she pulled off the roadside.

They owed Yan Siming a lot of favors. They would repay him. He didn't expect the villagers would have such a deep impression of Yan Siming.

Yan Siming looked at Xiao Zhengyang very seriously and said, "Uncle, I like Lingyu. I want to marry her!"

"PFFT!" Old Master Yan drank a mouthful of water and immediately spat it out. "Cough cough..."

"Old Master, are you alright?" Butler Li asked with concern. He went forward to pat Old Master Yan on the back.

"Grandpa, are you okay?" Yan Ruyu asked with concern.

Yan Ruyu was also shocked that Yan Siming was really going to marry Xiao Lingyu. If this was a misunderstanding, then her eldest cousin didn't need to take any responsibility. But suddenly, he professed he wanted to marry Xiao Lingyu.

After Yan Zheng stopped coughing, his sharp eyes stared at his eldest grandson and said, "You rascal, are you serious?"

Yan Siming replied very seriously, "Grandfather, of course, I'm serious. I've liked Xiao Lingyu since I met her half a year ago. You know I've met many women, but she's the only one who has touched my heart. So, grandfather, I want to marry Lingyu!"

Yan Zheng, "..."

Xiao Zhengyang, "..."

So the misunderstanding was not really a misunderstanding?

Yan Zheng had never met the girl before, but she must be a wonderful person to make his philandering grandson fall in love with her. Even though the Yan Family didn't mind the person's background when it came to marriage, the person at least had to be pure and clean.

Xiao Lingyu was pregnant with an unknown man's child. That was not going to fly. This was a matter that concerned the Yan family's face.

Yan Zheng coughed twice again to remind Yan Siming that he would not allow this.

Yan Siming didn't care at all. He just stared at Xiao Zhengyang seriously.

Xiao Zhengyang looked at Old Master Yan. Although Old Master Yan had his head down and seemed to be drinking tea calmly, Father Xiao noticed the disapproval on his face.

Xiao Zhengyang sighed slightly.

Yan Siming might be a good person, but he wasn't suitable to be the husband of his daughter.

Xiao Zhengyang said, "Siming, I really can't make the decision on this matter. Our family is very grateful for your good intentions. However, both parties have to be compatible for a marriage to be good."

Yan Siming immediately said, "Uncle, I'll definitely treat Lingyu well."

Chen Qiuying, who was listening by the side, said, "Siming, you're a good child and a good person. Meeting you is also my daughter's good fortune and our family's good fortune. When my daughter is in need, you generously help her.

"If Lingyu is willing to marry you, she'll be lucky too.

"However, I know my daughter very well. Ever since she was young, she had always been very independent and stubborn. As long as she sets her mind on one thing, there is no changing her mind."

Hearing this, Yan Zheng's eyes flashed, and he calmly sipped his tea.

Mother Xiao continued, "How about this. I'll wake Yu 'Er up and ask for her opinion. What do you think?"

Her words seemed to be directed at Yan Siming, but in fact, she was following Old Master Yan's opinion.

Old Master Yan put down his teacup and said with a smile, "Haha, Mother Xiao, this old man wants to meet your daughter. Is she a fairy from heaven? How could she make my philandering grandson fall for her?"

Mother Xiao smiled and said, "Alright, Old Master. Please wait a moment." Mother Xiao stood up and walked towards Xiao Lingyu's room. She raised her hand and was about to knock on the door when the door opened.

Mother Xiao immediately pulled Xiao Lingyu back into her room.

Xiao Lingyu asked, "Mother, what's wrong?"

Mother Xiao's expression was slightly serious as she said, "Yu 'Er, Siming's grandfather wants to meet you."

Xiao Lingyu asked in confusion, "Meet me? Why?"

Mother Xiao sighed and said, "Yan Siming just said that he wants to marry you!"

Xiao Lingyu immediately understood. Yan Siming's grandfather was there to appraise her.

Xiao Lingyu frowned in dissatisfaction.

She didn't even want to marry Yan Siming.

Mother Xiao reminded her softly, "Yu 'Er, Grandfather Yan clearly doesn't approve of this. Be careful."

Xiao Lingyu nodded and said, "Okay, I understand."

The mother and daughter went out.

Old Master Yan saw the girl who was pregnant and wearing a white dress. He knew that this girl was the person his grandson wanted to marry.

This girl looked very cultured and beautiful. She had an aura that was very demure. Old Master Yan believed his family would love her.

Moreover, this child was also a famous university student who had worked in a large enterprise in City Z for a few years. The Yan family would be satisfied with this daughter-in-law.

Unfortunately, the girl was already pregnant with someone else's child. She looked to be about six months pregnant. She couldn't opt for abortion without harming her body. Plus, it didn't seem like she wanted to have an abortion in the first place.

If Xiao Lingyu was willing to take an abortion, Old Master Yan could still accept her to be his granddaughter-in-law. Old Master Yan was willing to make that compromise.

However, just like what he had thought, Xiao Lingyu would have aborted the child if she wanted to when she was only several weeks pregnant. She would not have kept the child until now when her belly was so big.

Xiao Lingyu walked up to Yan Zheng and greeted him politely, "Hello, Old Master Yan."

Old Master Yan nodded. Then, he glanced at Xiao Lingyu's belly and asked, "Little girl, how many months pregnant are you?"

Xiao Lingyu touched her stomach and smiled, "Old Master, it's almost six months."

Yan Zheng noticed the gentle motherly love on Xiao Lingyu's face and sighed in his heart. 'The girl really loves her child. It'll be difficult to ask her to abort it.'

However, since his grandson favored her, he still needed to ask. And he did, "Girl, my brat likes you and wants to marry you. What do you think?"

Xiao Lingyu widened her eyes in shock and asked in confusion, "Yan Siming likes me? What kind of joke is this? Didn't he say that I'm a conceited ugly duckling? There's no way he likes me."

Everyone, "..."

Yan Siming, "..."

The corners of Yan Siming's mouth twitched.

'This woman.... Even if she wants to reject me, there's no need to use my previous words as an excuse.'

Chapter 249: Confession Competition

Bang! Bang!

There was the sound of someone knocking on the door.

Mother Xiao got up to open the courtyard door. Seeing Old Master Gong and his grandson, she invited them in.

When Gong Tianhao and his grandson walked into the house, they heard Xiao Lingyu's rejection of Yan Siming.

The corners of the grandfather and grandson's mouths twitched involuntarily.

Yan Siming had said those words to Xiao Lingyu before. What a horrible man!

Xiao Lingyu was using his words to reject him.

"Haha. Xiao Yan, you said that you were here to see me. So why are you here instead?" Old Master Gong suddenly laughed out loud and said, "This old man has to come to find you instead."

When Yan Zheng saw Old Master Gong, his expression immediately became extremely excited, and his eyes filled with hot tears.

He tottered over to Old Master Gong with his walking stick in hand, and tears began to fall from his eyes.

"Old Chief..." He threw his walking stick aside and hugged Old Master Gong. Crying, he said, "Old Chief, it's great to see you again!"

Everyone, "..."

Who are you? Why are you suddenly crying like a child?

Old Master Gong hugged Yan Zheng and said with a smile, "Xiao Yan, you're already someone's grandfather. Why are you still such a crybaby?"

Old Master Yan said, "I was too excited to see you, so I couldn't help but cry."

The Yan siblings, "... Grandpa, we have no idea you're a crybaby.

Old Master Gong said, "Yeah. I didn't expect to see you again either."

They hadn't seen each other for decades.

"Old Chief, I'm relieved to see that you're in good health," Old Master Yan said while crying. He knew that his old chief had been shot, and the bullet was lodged at the edge of his heart. At that time, there was no way to remove the bullet without great risks.

Old Master Gong nodded and said, "My health has been getting better after I moved to Taoyuan Village! Xiao Yan, you're faring quite well yourself."

Old Master Yan nodded and said, "This is all thanks to old leader's care in the past!" When he was with Old Master Gong, he was responsible for backline support. Therefore, he wasn't exposed to serious

injuries. On the contrary, it was Old Master Gong who had suffered a few serious gunshot wounds. Fortunately, he had survived.

“Grandfathers, you should sit down first!” Gong Tianhao said. The elders were old. They should pay attention to their health.

When Xiao Zhengyang and his wife heard that Old Master Yan called Old Master Gong old chief, they were surprised. They might be uneducated, but they still knew the term, chief. Usually, only the generals in the military would be called chiefs. They had seen it on the television before.

But they didn’t say anything.

Mother Xiao turned around and went to prepare a cup of tea.

Xiao Zhengyang said, “Elders, please have a seat!”

After the two old men sat down, they started to reminisce about the past. No one else could join in.

The Yan Siblings stood to the side earlier when Old Master Yan was there to propose marriage. However, now that Old Master Gong was there, they sat down at the table.

At this round table, the two old men sat at the head while the two young men sat beside them.

Gong Tianhao, who was sitting next to his grandfather, had a glint in his eyes before he commented with a smile, “Mr. Yan, so that was your impression of Lingyu.”

The corner of Yan Siming’s mouth twitched. He did not know how to answer. Back then, he wanted to get close to Xiao Lingyu, but Xiao Lingyu resisted him. Therefore, he had said a lot of derogatory words to her.

He did not expect that these words would become Xiao Lingyu’s reason to reject him. He was also very surprised.

Yan Siming smiled and said, “Mr. Gong, you also know that Lingyu and I are friends. Those are just jokes.” At this point, he turned to look at Xiao Lingyu and said helplessly, “Lingyu, I was just joking with you. You took it too seriously.”

Without waiting for Xiao Lingyu to speak, Gong Tianhao grinned and began to mock him. He said, “A joke? Mr. Yan, are you a three-year-old child? Otherwise, how could you not know the harm of verbal bullying? Conceited ugly duckling? However, compared to you, most women are indeed ugly ducklings.”

Everyone, “...” Okay, this man holds nothing back either. He’s implying that Yan Siming is prettier than most women.

No matter how well-mannered Yan Siming was, he would be angry after being taunted like this.

His face darkened, and he said sternly, “Mr. Gong, do you not understand English? I’ve already told you that was a joke between Lingyu and me. Plus, who are you to take offense on Lingyu’s behalf? Who are you to Lingyu?”

That shot into Gong Tianhao’s heart.

Then, Gong Tianhao said very frankly, "I might not mean anything to Lingyu now, but I'll feature prominently in her future. Because I plan to pursue her and get her to marry me!" Gong Tianhao said this very confidently.

Apart from Old Master Gong, everyone's mouths were wide open in shock.

The apple in Xiao Lingyu's hand instantly fell to the ground. This time, her expression was one of shock and astonishment, and there was even a hint of panic and uneasiness in her eyes.

She did not expect that Gong Tianhao's motive for coming to the Taoyuan Village this time was her.

At that moment, a thought flashed through Xiao Lingyu's mind. 'Is he doing this because he knows the child in my stomach is his? With his status, it will be a piece of cake for him to investigate what had happened back then. Gong Tianhao wants to pursue me due to the child in my stomach? No! The child is mine. No one can take Xiao Tong away from me!'

Xiao Lingyu could not help but touch her stomach. She lowered her eyes, and her expression was serious.

Gong Tianhao had been observing her. His eyes flashed, and he immediately understood that Xiao Lingyu might have guessed the truth.

There was a hint of annoyance in his eyes, but there was nothing he could do.

He was too impatient!

He should have taken it step by step to move Xiao Lingyu. However, when he heard that the Yan Family had come to propose marriage, he was instantly flustered.

The arrow had been fired. There was no turning back.

In that case, there was no need to hide it anymore. If he expressed his intention openly, he might get more support.

Yan Siming became anxious. He was unwilling to fall behind and also confessed, "Xiao Lingyu, listen carefully. This time, I'm serious. I like you. I've liked you for a few months. I'm sincere in wanting to marry you."

As soon as Yan Siming finished speaking, the entire house fell silent.

No one expected this to turn into a love confession competition.

The people who confessed to Xiao Lingyu were two outstanding men.

Xiao Zhengyang and Chen Qiuying did not know what to do with this scene.

First, they had to deal with Yan Siming. Xiao Lingyu had told them that Yan Siming was interested in her, but not to the extent of wanting to marry her. Yan Siming had asked Xiao Lingyu to be his lover two or three times, but Xiao Lingyu had rejected him every time. Yan Siming had helped the Xiao Family many times, but he didn't force Xiao Lingyu to be his lover. He even said that they were ordinary friends.

So, where did this marriage proposal come from?

However, the real surprise was Gong Tianhao. After Old Master Gong settled down in Taoyuan Village, Gong Tianhao rarely came. Even if he did, he would leave in a hurry. He had no contact with Xiao Lingyu at all.

So, why was he confessing his love?

Xiao Zhengyang and his wife looked at Gong Tianhao suspiciously and then at Yan Siming. Both of their hearts were in turmoil.

Then, they looked at their daughter, who was dumbstruck.

The couple looked at each other and then blinked their eyes in tacit understanding.

Mother Xiao immediately asked with concern, "Yu 'Er, what's wrong?"

Xiao Lingyu came to her senses and said with tears in her eyes, "Mom, my stomach hurts!"

For some reason, the child was kicking around in her stomach, causing her to feel pain.

Was Xiao Tong too excited after hearing his father's words?

When everyone heard that Xiao Lingyu had a stomachache, they immediately asked nervously, "Your stomach hurts?"

Old Master Gong was especially nervous. He turned to Gong Tianhao and shouted, "What are you still standing there for? Hurry up and send the girl to the hospital! This is not a small matter for a pregnant woman!"

Gong Tianhao got up and walked to Xiao Lingyu's side. He was about to bend down and carry Xiao Lingyu again.

Xiao Lingyu took two steps back in panic and refused, "No... I don't need to go to the hospital. You... you don't have to carry me."

Gong Tianhao's cold face frowned when he was rejected by Xiao Lingyu. He said very seriously, "It's very dangerous for pregnant women to have stomachaches. You have to go to the hospital!"

After saying that, he bent down.

"Wait," Xiao Lingyu said nervously and somewhat anxiously, "My... My stomach doesn't hurt anymore. I don't have to go to the hospital."

Old Master Gong heard this and said seriously, "Lingyu, you can't joke about this. If your stomach really hurts, you have to go to the hospital."

Mother Xiao agreed, "Yu 'Er, the old master is right. You can't joke about this. If your stomach hurts, you need to go to the hospital."

Xiao Lingyu took a deep breath and said, "Grandpa, Mom, don't worry. I'm really fine. My stomach hurt because the child kicked me hard. I'm fine now. But, Mom, I'm a little tired. I'll go back to my room to rest for a while."

Then, she left.

Mother Xiao said to the people present, "I'll send the child back to her room!"

After the two of them left, the place was silent.

Yan Ruyu, who was watching from the side, carefully looked at the others. Then, she carefully glanced at her grandfather and swallowed her saliva. 'This Xiao Lingyu is really charming. Even if she is pregnant with an illegitimate child, she manages to make two outstanding young men confess to her on the spot.' If it were her, she would be so happy.

However, Yan Ruyu glanced at her grandfather, who had been silent the entire time, and felt sympathy for her cousin. 'It'll be hard for Brother to marry Xiao Lingyu. Xiao Lingyu is resistant, and Grandpa won't allow it. If it weren't for the presence of Old Master Gong, Grandpa would have exploded in a temper already.'

Old Master Gong looked at Yan Siming and then at Yan Zheng.

Old Master Gong immediately smiled and said to Xiao Zhengyang, "Zhengyang, my brat really likes your girl. You won't stop him from pursuing your girl, right?"

Since his grandson had already confessed, he had to help him. Of course, he also wanted to meet his great-grandson as soon as possible.

Xiao Zhengyang was shocked.

He assumed Old Master Gong would stop Gong Tianhao. After all, normally, a father would stop their son from marrying a girl carrying a child with an unknown father.

So what was really happening?

Chapter 250: Her Decision

Xiao Lingyu suppressed her distraught state of mind and returned to her room with quick steps.

Mother Xiao followed closely behind. Once she entered the room, she closed the door.

Mother Xiao asked very seriously, "Yu 'Er, what are your thoughts right now?"

Xiao Lingyu asked somewhat irritably, "Mom, what do you mean?"

"Child, you know what I mean. Why are you trying to escape this?" Mother Xiao took this matter very seriously. This concerned her daughter's lifelong happiness.

These two men did not mind that their daughter was pregnant with someone else's child. They even expressed their sincerity in front of everyone. This was worth considering.

They were from powerful families, but most importantly, they truly liked Xiao Lingyu. As long as they could give her happiness, it was good enough.

Mother Xiao continued, "Both Gong Tianhao and Yan Siming don't mind the situation about your stomach. They both want to marry you.

"I think both of them like you. A girl has to marry eventually. Yu 'Er, listen to your mother. Why don't you pick one from these two?"

When Mother Xiao said this, she sounded very sincere. Her tone subconsciously revealed her concern for her daughter. At first, Father Xiao and Mother Xiao were against keeping the child. However, when their daughter insisted on keeping it, there was nothing they could do.

As for the matters of marriage, like what their daughter said, if the man really liked her, they wouldn't mind her condition. Now, there were two men who didn't mind her situation and wanted to marry her.

This comforted Mother Xiao. She knew that her daughter would be well-taken care of no matter who she chose.

Xiao Lingyu knew that her mother was only concerned about her, but at that moment, her mind was distracted, and she couldn't take in any advice. She told her mother, "Mom, I'm very confused right now. I want to be alone. Can you leave me be?"

"Okay." Mother Xiao nodded. "Yu 'Er, just promise me you'll think about it."

Mother Xiao went out and closed the door.

After Mother Xiao left, Xiao Lingyu finally calmed down. She sat by the bed and trembled. Her face was pale, and her fingertips were white.

'They have found out! What should I do now? Shall I wait for the child to be born and then let them take him away? No, they will not take away Xiao Tong!'

She refused to let Xiao Tong be born into a life without a mother. He already had that in his previous life. She couldn't repeat the same mistake again. She owed Xiao Tong too much. Even if she had to use her entire life to make up for it, she would. So what should she do now?

She didn't think Gong Tianhao was sincere. Since they already knew the child in her stomach was the Gong Family's, then his purpose was clear. He wanted to steal the child away from her.

Xiao Lingyu was trapped in that mental loophole. She didn't even have time to think about Yan Siming. Yan Siming had always asked her to be his mistress, but now he wanted her to be his wife? What madness.

...

When Mother Xiao came out, Old Master Gong was the most concerned.

He asked anxiously, "Qiuying, is Lingyu Alright?"

Mother Xiao shook her head and said, "She's fine. She said that she was tired and wanted to rest for a while!"

Old Master Gong nodded. "That's good, but a hurt stomach is no small matter for a pregnant woman. You must keep a close eye on her!"

Everyone, "...” Why is Old Master Gong so concerned about Xiao Lingyu’s child? Because his grandson wanted to pursue Xiao Lingyu, he had decided to treat the child in Xiao Lingyu’s stomach as the descendant of the Gong Family too?

Old Master Yan, Xiao Zhengyang, and his wife all came to this conclusion.

Old Master Gong had always cared about Xiao Lingyu, but not to this extent. In the past, he cared about her like how an elder would care about their junior, but now Old Master Gong cared about Xiao Lingyu like she was his family.

Xiao Zhengyang and his wife were relieved.

If that was really the case, compared to the unfaithful Yan Siming and the ambiguous Old Master Yan, the Gong family was obviously a better choice.

The Yan family had come over to propose due to a misunderstanding, but this misunderstanding had forced the hands of these two young men.

Xiao Lingyu did not give them a reply, but the two young men, or rather, the two families, had made their stances clear.

Father Xiao and Mother Xiao observed everything clearly. But for now, they didn’t say anything. They would respect their daughter’s choice.

Old Master Gong felt more at ease after hearing Xiao Lingyu was fine.

Then, he repeated what he had said to Xiao Zhengyang to Chen Qiuying.

He said, “Qiuying, this brat of my family really likes your girl. You won’t stop him from pursuing your girl, right?”

Chen Qiuying was slightly stunned, then she shook her head and said with a smile, “Grandfather, this is a business between the young generation. I don’t object to Tianhao pursuing my Lingyu. If you and Tianhao don’t mind that the child in Lingyu’s stomach has an unknown father, I actually am in support of Tianhao.”

Grandfather Gong and Gong Tianhao’s eyes lit up. The grandfather and grandson shook their heads in unison and said, “Of course, we don’t mind!”

How could they mind? The child in Xiao Lingyu’s stomach belonged to the Gong Family.

Mother Xiao smiled, “In that case, I’ll support Tianhao. But as parents, all we want is our children to be happy, right?”

“That’s right,” Old Master Gong said with a smile. As he said this, he glanced at Yan Zheng from the corner of his eyes.

When Yan Siming confessed that he liked Xiao Lingyu and wanted to marry her, although Yan Zheng didn’t say anything, his behavior and expression showed his stance. He didn’t approve of it. But his reaction was logical and normal. Why would he allow his grandson to marry a woman who was carrying a bastard child?

Xiao Zhengyang and his wife could understand this, so they didn't blame Old Master Yan.

But of course, it also meant that they treated Old Master Gong with more enthusiasm than they did Old Master Yan.

Xiao Zhengyang said, "Yes. Children are the debts of their parents' past lives. As parents, we'll worry about them our whole lives."

Old Master Gong nodded in agreement and said, "Yes, you're right."

Old Master Yan didn't say a word.

Yan Siming was a little disappointed.

But he would never give up.

Xiao Lingyu hadn't made her choice yet, so he still had many opportunities. This time, he really wanted to marry Xiao Lingyu.

Yan Ruyu sat in the corner like a quail. She was the one who caused the misunderstanding even though she didn't do it on purpose. She had inadvertently halted her cousin's path to true love.

She looked at her eldest cousin. When he noticed her, she clenched her fists and whispered to him, "Brother, you can do it. I support you!"

She had no idea her cousin could be so romantic.

To Yan Ruyu, she didn't mind that Xiao Lingyu was pregnant. Xiao Lingyu didn't do it on purpose.

Xiao Lingyu was the victim. She was set up and drugged. That was why she slept with an unknown man.

As for why she did not abort the child, Yan Ruyu believed Xiao Lingyu had her own reasons. Perhaps she would not be able to carry more children if she aborted the child. The risk was too high. If Yan Ruyu were faced with that situation, she would make the choice similar to Xiao Lingyu.

Yan Siming saw the encouragement Yan Ruyu gave him, and the corners of his mouth twitched as he smiled.

It was great. There was someone who supported him.

Old Master Gong chatted with Xiao Zhengyang for a while before he remembered the purpose of being there.

Old Master Gong asked, "Xiao Yan, you called me earlier and told me that you came to Taoyuan Village to propose a marriage for your grandson. Is it towards Zhengyang's family?"

The corners of Yan Siming's mouth twitched.

'Old Master Gong must be doing this on purpose. Plus, the marriage proposal has failed. Why would the old master bring it up?'

Of course, he had to bring it up because it meant that his grandson had a chance now.

Old Master Yan said a little embarrassedly, "Old Chief, don't bring that up again. This is all a misunderstanding. It was my granddaughter who made a big mistake."

Yan Ruyu, "..."

Technically, it was not a misunderstanding. Her brother did like Xiao Lingyu. It was their grandfather who didn't approve in the end.

Old Master Gong asked with some interest, "Oh, what big mistake?"

Old Master Yan sighed, "Old chief, let's not talk about this anymore." He was too embarrassed, especially since the girl's parents were right there.

Old Master Gong knew when to pause. He nodded and said, "Alright, let's not talk about it anymore. Actually, we came here in a hurry because we heard that you were here to propose marriage."

Everyone, "..."

Old Master Yan, "..."

Didn't you say you'd stop? Why are you continuing this topic?

Old Master Yan said helplessly, "Old chief, does this mean that you rushed here to stop me?" He was familiar with his old chief. His old chief was broad-minded.

Old Master Gong nodded and said very honestly, "Yes, I came here to stop you. This little brat of mine likes Lingyu a lot. The brat's parents passed away a long time ago, so of course, I have to do something for him."

Old Master Yan, "..."

'Old Chief, is it really good for you to spoil your grandson like this? Aren't you afraid that the people in the capital will laugh at you if your grandson married a ruined woman?

'The number one young master of the capital brought home a ruined woman and a bastard child with an unknown father?'

Old Master Yan once again admired the old chief's magnanimity.

He smiled and said, "Lingyu is indeed a good child, and she is also very beautiful. It is only right for her to be liked by these two children." He picked the positives to say. He was at the girl's home. He couldn't say that he thought the ruined child was not good enough for his family, could he?

Old Master Gong nodded. "Lingyu is indeed a good child. Xiao Yan, you might not know this, but Lingyu is also very capable."

"Oh? How is that so?" Old Master Yan asked.

It was not easy to get the old chief's praise. Xiao Lingyu had to be extraordinary to be praised by the chief like this.

Old Master Gong asked, "Do you see the crowds at the village entrance?"

“Yes.”

“They are all here to pick strawberries. There has been an endless stream of visitors. Lingyu planted all those strawberries. Her strawberries on six Mu of land has already earned her three to four million RMB.”

“Three to four million RMB?” When the Yan Siblings heard this number, they were extremely surprised. “That much?”

Xiao Zhengyang said with a smile, “This is all thanks to Old Master and Tianhao. If you didn’t buy our strawberries at such a high price, we wouldn’t have such a high-income number.”

He was telling the truth.

At this moment, Mother Xiao said, “Siming, we sent you some strawberries two days ago for you to try. Did you receive them?”

Yan Siming frowned and asked, “Auntie, I didn’t receive them. Where did you send them to?”

Mother Xiao said, “I heard from Lingyu that they were sent to the Yan group’s chairman’s office. The transport company said that you’ve received them.”

Yan Siming smiled and said, “Okay.. I’ll go back to look.”