

Chapter 4

"..... Brother Jin Ying stamped her feet angrily.

Jin Zhengting, however, stopped talking to the unruly Jin Ying and said in a deep voice, "Sister Li, by the way, prepare a set of clean clothes for the young granny."

"....."

Zhao Tong looked down at the scattered residue on his body, and his clothes were still fragrant with dishes. He was embarrassed to find a hole in the ground.

Jin Zhengting has a high habit of cleanliness. I don't think he can see her like this, so he asked sister-in-law Li to take her upstairs.

Zhao Tong's heart is not good to say anything more. He takes a look at Jin Ying's twisted face and follows Li Sao meekly.

Before walking up the revolving stairs, Zhao Tongxin didn't notice the open space. Jin's father stood majestically in the crowd. His shrewd and deep eyes swept Zhao Tongxin gently, and his eyes showed a touch of praise.

Not Jiao not horizontal, droop head low brow, this daughter-in-law, still really quite suit his appetite.

"My God! This, this is what happened! " Later, Jin's mother, who came out of the kitchen, was startled. Even if there was a mess on the marble floor, there was a room full of people looking at each other.

"Mother -" Jin Ying wrongly rushed into Jin's mother's arms, "brother helped the fox spirit again!"

"....." Jin Ying's words immediately let Jin's mother understand what, one is her own daughter, the other is her son's daughter-in-law, she is a mother, what can she do?

Although she has always wanted to know what is the deep hatred between Jin Ying and the girl married by the Xu family, every time she asks Jin Ying, Jin Ying doesn't want to mention it.

Yu Guang from the corner of Jin's mother's eye glanced at Jin Zhengting's gloomy face, hugged Jin Ying and comforted her, "well, what fox spirit, she's your sister-in-law! Respect her in the future

Jin's mother also told the two servants, "what are you doing in a daze? Clean up the place quickly. The meal will be ready soon. What's the mess like?"

.....

After the small episode before the meal, the round jade table was full of attractive dishes. Jin's father had already taken the rest of the people to the table. Zhao Tongxin also came down from the upstairs after changing his clothes. The back of his burned hand had been disinfected and wrapped in white gauze.

Jin Zhengting's position is next to Jin's father. Although Zhao Tongxin is still a little uneasy, he still sits on Jin Zhengting's side as before, and just opposite her is Jin Ying.

Zhao Tong just sat down and saw Jin Ying's

hostile eyes staring at her. She pretended not

to see and picked up chopsticks.

Maybe it's because of Jin's father's sitting in town. People all bow their heads to eat, and even the sound of chewing food is almost inaudible.

After a long time, Zhao Tong felt that the atmosphere was too oppressive. She couldn't help looking at the man beside her.

Jin Zhengting, holding chopsticks with his slender fingers, slowly put the vegetables into the bowl and mixed some rice into his mouth. It was a very common move, but he was as elegant as an aristocrat.

Zhao Tong can't help but feel a little crazy.

More than ten minutes later, when the meal was drawing to a close, Jin's mother ordered the servant to bring a large pot of soup to the table, and then filled it up bowl by bowl.

When it was Zhao Tongxin's turn, Jin's mother specially fished out a large spare ribs and put it in a bowl, and told her, "Yan Ke, eat more spare ribs to make up your body. When a woman is in good health, it won't be hard to have a baby!"

Jin's mother's voice was very light, but it was enough for everyone to hear. The atmosphere of the dinner table was even more condensed.

"Cough A mouthful of rice choked on his throat. Zhao Tong Xin coughed and his face was scarlet.

She knew that every time she went back to the general's home, she couldn't escape this topic! This is why she is most afraid to come back with Jin Zhengting.

To put it bluntly, she is just a substitute for Xu Yanke. Even if she wants to have a baby, it should be Xu Yanke and Jin Zhengting.

But if Xu Yanke hasn't come back all the time, is it hard for her to take the place of giving birth?

"Oh, cough what, you two are old and old, married so long, it's time to have a child?" Jin's mother was smiling, as if she had not noticed her daughter Jin Ying's iron face.

At this time, Jin Fu suddenly put down his chopsticks, raised his head, gently swept his deep eyes towards Zhao Tongxin and Jin Zhengting, and said, "yes, that's why I call you back this time. Although Jin's family is under the management of Zhengting now, it's a bit late to think about the problem of heirs and having children when he is old! "

father Jin's voice is loud, but it seems that he is really thinking seriously, "my idea is that it's better for you and your husband to stay at home for the time being to prepare for pregnancy!"

"....." As soon as Zhao Tong's heart was tight, she felt a little uneasy. She waited for Jin Zhengting to open her mouth and help her out.

However, with a bang, Jin Ying threw her chopsticks on the table, quickly got up and said, "I can't eat this meal any more. Please use it slowly!"

Jin Ying galloped out of the house on her high heels, but Jin's mother said, "what's the matter with this child?"