#### Trick Me 1761

### Chapter 1761: He was the only one who could find Xia Tianjiao

Tan Zhuqing's cold treatment of this matter made Zhao Xiong desperate.

Zhao Xiong probably didn't have any more chips in his hands, so he could only bite the bullet on this point.

He couldn't frame Xia Jinqi, and now he was starting to pour dirty water on Yan Jun..

If there weren't so many things that happened later, Qu Yang would definitely ask Li Kun if Yan Jun had protected Xia Jinqi and done that kind of thing.

But when he got close to Yan Jun and Xia Jinqi, he knew that these two people weren't the kind of people who would kill people for no reason.

"after Tan Zhuqing returned from a trip to the Xia family, he kept quiet about this matter. I guess that he must have heard something from Xia Jitian, "Li Kun added.

Qu Yang's brows paused. "You mean that Xia Jitian knows the reason?"

"He should know. Xia Tianjiao is also his daughter. Even if he can't level the playing field, he can't just watch his daughter die tragically and not seek justice."

" ... " Qu Yang was silent for a moment and suddenly said, "leave this matter to me. "

Li Kun did not expect him to stand up so boldly. He looked at him for a long time before saying, "you want to earn some performance?" n)-OVelbIn

Qu Yang had just joined them. He must have wanted to do something to gain a firm foothold.

This was understandable.

But Qu Yang smiled bitterly and said, "I just want to repay your kindness. The chairman let the Qu Family Go. I have never found a chance to thank him. I will do my best to handle this matter."

Having been indebted to Yan Jun all this time, he felt guilty in his heart.

Li Kun saw that he was serious and nodded. "The Xia family has been keeping a low profile recently. Don't be too ostentatious."

"I know," Qu Yang replied. His eyes were firm, as if he already had a plan.

Earlier, he was Lu Yiming's confidant. He knew most of the things that Lu Yiming knew.

As for this Xia Tianjiao... ...

Only he could find her.

As they spoke, the two of them had already walked downstairs.

They happened to bump into a group of soldiers in military uniforms patrolling. Qu Yang was curious and asked, "why didn't I see chief huo?"

Li Kun came back to his senses and glanced at the soldiers. His expression was a little strange "Didn't chief Huo make the headlines yesterday? Last night, Grandfather Huo went to the Su family for a Betrothal, but the SU family seemed to have rejected him... the Huo family's face was rejected. I heard that they had a falling out with the SU family."

"The SU family rejected him?" Qu Yang was rarely curious and quickly asked, "I heard that when Su Chuang found out about the marriage, he was so happy that he threw a big banquet in the family. Why would he reject him?"

Li Kun shook his head. Only the Su family themselves understood the truth and wrong in this matter.

However, if the marriage between the two families failed, many people would be affected.

It would be troublesome if the army could not be held in the hands of the Huo family.

If power was not centralized, something big would happen sooner or later.

"could it be that the SU FAMILY WANTS TO SPLIT UP?" Qu Yang was silent for a moment and suddenly asked.

"It's not impossible." Li Kun looked at him and expressed his agreement.

The core figures of the left were eliminated one by one, and the people of the right began to rise to power.

Among these people who rose to power, there were also some who were ambitious and wanted to take advantage of the chaos to climb up. The Su Family itself was not considered small. Perhaps Su Chuang was also unwilling to be under the Huo family for generations?

If he had the intention to compete with the huo family, it would probably be another bloody storm.

Thinking of this, Li Kun let out a long sigh. "But fortunately, no matter how much Su Chuang struggles, he will always submit to our young master. It depends on whether chief huo can control and subdue Su Chuang."

"What if he can't?" Qu Yang asked.

#### Chapter 1762

: yes, it's me, I'm Ah Jin.

"Then, what awaits the Huo family will be the fall of a superstar," Li Kun answered very clearly. "there will be a change in the dynasty, and no one can avoid it."

In this world, everyone had an extremely heavy burden on their shoulders.

For him to be able to get to where he was today, other than Yan Jun's appreciation, his own hard work was the most indispensable.

Qu Yang being able to protect himself and the QU family in this chaotic world was also because he was sensible.

As for Huo Ting... ...

He had inherited grandfather Huo's power, and the position of the number one official in the military district came easily to him.

It was easy to sit on the throne, but it was difficult to sit firmly on it.

Let's see if he has the ability to do so.

"..."

For the entire night, she did not dream, nor did she fall into that illusory mental world again. Xia Jinqi slept especially peacefully.

When she woke up in a daze, she felt as if someone was holding her hand.

It was so warm, so steady.

But when she woke up, her hand suddenly tightened, and then for some reason, she let go... ...

When she opened her eyes to look, she happened to meet Yan Jun's dark eyes.

She saw that his eyes were filled with surprise and joy at first, but then she suppressed the joy and pretended that nothing had happened. She looked at him coldly and indifferently.

"You're awake?" His tone was cautious and distant.

Xia Jinqi frowned slightly. After a while, she nodded and asked, "have I slept for a long time?"

After she said this, Yan Jun changed his indifference and held her hand again in surprise. His bloodshot eyes looked at her anxiously. "You are... Ah Jin?"

"Yes." Xia Jingi tried her best to curl her lips. "It's me."

As soon as she finished speaking, the man in front of her had rushed over and hugged her tightly before she could regain her senses.

His strength was so great that it shackled her and made it difficult for her to breathe.

"Ah Jin!" He called her name with a choked voice.

God knows how happy his heart was at this moment!

He had not closed his eyes once throughout the whole night!

He was just afraid that if she woke up and could not find him, what would she do?

Her body had been stolen by an inexplicable soul. She must have been having a hard time these past few days, right?

He wanted to comfort her as soon as possible. He didn't want her to wake up alone.

He knew too well how torturous that kind of loneliness was... ...

He waited and waited for the whole night.

It wasn't easy to see her wake up leisurely. He was very excited, but he didn't want to show such joy because he didn't know if the person who woke up this time was still his ah Jin.

He did not want to be so passionate to other women. He could only suppress the excitement in his heart. Only when he heard her affirmation did he hug her into his arms.

Only then did Xia Jingi completely wake up.

She felt that she could not breathe anymore. She wanted to push him away, but she felt his body trembling slightly... ...

Hearing his choked voice again, how could she bear it?

She could only gently stroke his back and reply to him one after another, "yes, it's me, I'm Ah Jin."

She had not been living well these days, but she also knew that the torment in his heart was definitely not inferior to hers... ...

After he calmed down a little, she withdrew from his embrace, wanting to take a good look at his face.

It had only been a few days, but he had quickly lost weight. His eye sockets were a little sunken, and his eyeballs were bloodshot. His face was full of fatigue.

He looked like he had wasted a lot of time.

But even so, it still could not conceal his handsome features and perfect outline.

### Chapter 1763: Don't cry. I'll feel sorry for you.

Xia Jinqi's eyes welled up with tears. Her slightly cold fingertips caressed his handsome face.

"How did you lose weight?" She opened her mouth and realized that her throat had become extremely hoarse. She choked and formed a sentence, "you've also experienced vicissitudes of life."

The corners of Yan Jun's lips curled up slightly. His warm hands held onto the soft hand that was gently caressing the side of her face.

His Dark phoenix-like eyes stared deeply at her. "You're still as beautiful as ever."

Xia Jinqi's heart was already sour to begin with. Hearing that he wasn't worried about her at all and was instead only concerned about her, the boiling hot tears flowed down her face.

When he saw her tears, he furrowed his brows and raised his hand to wipe away the tears on her cheeks. "Don't cry. My heart will ache."

Initially, she could still hold back her stubbornness and suppress the emotions that were surging in her heart. However, when she heard his words, Xia Jinqi could no longer hold it in. She threw herself into his arms and wantonly cried, "SOB, sob, I thought that I would never see you again..."

The hesitation she felt when she was kidnapped by Lu Yiming, the helplessness she saw when Yan Qing died for her, the despair she felt when bi yue pushed him off the cliff, and the unforgettable pain she felt when she climbed up the cliff again and again... ...

Anything was enough to suffocate her.

Just thinking about it made her want to die.

Yan Jun gently stroked her long hair and said apologetically, "I'm sorry, I didn't protect you well. At that time, I could have caught up with you at the Ice Lake, but Tan Zhuqing caught up with me and Rao city was in trouble..."

Xia Jinqi guessed what he was going to say and hurriedly shook her head, interrupting him, "I know, I know. You have your difficulties, I don't blame you."

After she was taken away by Lu Yiming that night, she also learned from Lu Yiming what Yan Jun had done.

Originally, Lu Yiming told her all this because he wanted to break her thoughts of Yan Jun and sow discord between them.

Unfortunately, he picked the wrong person.

If it was someone else, they might have been provoked by his words, but it was Xia Jinqi.

"Do you still remember when you asked me if I was willing to let you be the president?" She slowly opened her mouth and said gently, "I said, as long as you want to do something, I will support you."

Just as she said this, she clearly felt his body stiffen.

"My husband is not an ordinary person. I have long been mentally prepared for this. Although the process was a little tortuous, but in the end, didn't you still bring me back? Husband, you are really capable."

At the end of her words, she comforted him and patted his shoulder, praising him from the bottom of her heart.

Actually, regarding this matter, Yan Jun had already made up his mind. Whether she was angry or blaming him, he would accept it calmly. n)- $0ve\ell$ bin

However, he did not expect that she would actually say such words... ...

Fog gradually surged up in his pitch-black eyes.

As he closed his eyes slightly, there seemed to be crystal clear tears rolling down.

He hugged her tightly. His empty heart was being repaired and filled up bit by bit... ...

"Just this once. From now on, I will never abandon you again."

His deep and magnetic voice echoed in her ears. It was so firm, as if he was making the most important vow in his life!

"Okay." Xia Jingi nodded with a smile.

The two of them hugged each other quietly for a moment. When their emotions had calmed down, Xia Jinqi sighed softly. "But... in order to save me, Yan Qing..."

"I've already buried him." Yan Jun stared at her. Seeing the tears in her eyes, he said, "the memorial tablets have also been sent to the ancestral hall. In the name of the Yan family's descendants."

# Chapter 1764: was once again stolen by her

Xia Jinqi was slightly shocked. She raised her eyes in surprise, but coincidentally met Yan Jun's deep eyes. "You... you gave him his identity?"

She still remembered when she had just arrived at the Yan family. Every time Yan Jun and Yan Qing met, they were always at loggerheads. Neither of them could stand the other.

Later on, Yan Qing had done so many wrong things, which made Yan Jun look down on him even more.

But now, Yan Jun said that not only did he admit Yan Qing's identity, but he also sent Yan Qing to the ancestral hall?

If this had happened two years ago, it would have been something unimaginable.

Yan Jun lowered his eyes and looked at her with a face full of surprise. He nodded slightly. "En."

Hearing Him admit it personally, Xia Jinqi's half-believing and half-doubting heart was completely relieved.

In this lifetime, Yan Qing's biggest dream was to be recognized by the Yan family and gain Yan Jun's respect... ...

This way, at least he could fulfill a little of his dream.

But... ...

Since he had already gone, would these things still be useful to him?

Xia Jinqi suddenly fell silent. Thinking about the past, she felt that she owed Yan Qing a lot.

Yan Jun saw that Xia Jinqi had her head drooped and was filled with guilt. He could not bear to see it, so he could only change the topic. "before Yan Qing died, did he tell you where Yu Han was?"

Xia Jinqi had yet to recover from the sadness in her heart when she heard Yan Jun's words. She frowned. "You didn't Find Yu Han? Where's Xiao Puff?"

"Xiao puff is fine. Mom and dad brought her to live in Qingxin Garden." Yan Jun first mentioned Xiao Puff to calm Xia Jinqi down before he said, "Shao'an has already led people to search around the ice lake for three days and three nights, but they still haven't found Yu Han."

Although Yan Jun didn't go to the Ice Lake personally, he would contact Fang Shaoan every day to know the latest progress of the search.

It was a pity that in this harsh winter, there were no clues at all to find a child. It was really like looking for a needle in a haystack.

In particular, the area of the ice lake was almost a fishing village. Many fishermen had the tradition of fishing for lake fish in winter for generations. Frequent comings and goings increased the difficulty of the search.

There was no news from Fang Shaoan. Yan Jun thought that Xia Jinqi might know Yu Han's whereabouts.

Sure enough, the next second, Xia Jinqi immediately replied, "I remember Yan Qing saying that he gave the child to a woman named Liu Juan! It should be beside the ICE LAKE!"

"Liu Juan?" Yan Jun narrowed his eyes and stood up, intending to walk out. "have a good rest."

Once he knew the name, things would be much easier.

Xia Jingi knew that her son had not been found yet, so how could she still be willing to rest?

She immediately lifted the blanket and got out of bed. "I'll go with you!"

Yan Jun knew that it was useless to persuade her, so he could only nod and let her change into a new set of clothes. The husband and wife set off together and rushed to the Ice Lake in a hurry.

The two of them had just left the hospital when Ben Chased after them and shouted anxiously, "Summer! You can't run around now! Bi Yue is still in your subconscious. Be careful not to let her steal your body again!"

Unfortunately, no one heard his shout. The car had already driven far away.

\_

The Ice Lake. \_. n)- $0ve\ell$ bIn

The temperature here was several degrees lower than in the city. At night, there was another heavy snowfall. Everywhere was covered by a thick layer of snow. At a glance, it was a vast expanse of whiteness.

Fang Shaoan was wrapped in a thick down jacket. For a few days, he had searched almost half of the surrounding villages.

Zuo Xiaoran did not leave either. She just stayed with him.

## Chapter 1765: was still missed

The two of them found a small village a little further away from the Ice Lake. There were only about fifty people in the village, and most of the young and strong people had gone out to work, leaving behind only old people and children who stayed behind.

They knocked on a few doors, but no one answered.

Some were really empty, and some did not want to stir up trouble. When they saw that it was a stranger, they immediately closed the door and pretended that no one was there.

It was not until the Fifth House that a young man opened the door. When he saw Fang Shaoan and Zuo Xiaoran, he thought that they were a couple who came here to play, and his attitude was not particularly bad.

"It's winter, why didn't you stay at home? Why did you come here? It's freezing here!" As he said this, the young man rubbed his hands hard and stamped his feet. noVe(lb(1n + lb))

The conditions in their village could not be compared to the conditions in the city. Without heating equipment, they could only burn a fire to keep warm. Once they went out, it was freezing. They had worn cotton-padded clothes for several years, so they were no longer warm.

"little brother, I..." Fang Shaoan had just taken out a photo of Yu Han and was about to ask him about it when a wave of curses came from the house. "Ali! Has Our cow been fed? In a while, sister Juan 'Er's family will come to ASK FOR MILK!"

Ali turned around to look at the room and replied loudly, "brother Gen won't be coming today. Yesterday, he told me that with an extra mouth at home, we won't be able to eat any more milk. Constable Dong has also finished and is going to his wife's house to celebrate the New Year!"

"sister Juan 'Er is really lucky. Last year, she went back to her mother's house to celebrate the New Year, and today too! Her family really has a good temper..." the people in the house mumbled a few sentences, as if they were a little envious, but also a little resentful of Ali.

Coincidentally, there was an outsider at this time. Ali's face was a little embarrassed, so he replied with a few curses. He scolded the people in the house until they stopped talking.

Fang Shaoan turned around and looked at Zuo Xiaoran. Both of them were a little embarrassed.

After a moment of silence, Fang Shaoan picked up the topic and asked Ali, "little brother, have you seen this child?"

Ali was upset. He glanced at him casually and waved his hand to chase them away. "I've never seen him before. You guys should leave quickly. I still have a lot of work to do! Otherwise, the woman inside will scold me again!"

Fang Shaoan was pushed out of the room. He was not angry. Instead, he actively asked, "little brother, take a closer look. This child..."

"I already said that I haven't seen him before! HOW ANNOYING!" Ali was angry, and he used more strength to push Fang Shaoan back a few steps. He almost fell down.

Fortunately, Zuo Xiaoran was quick enough to grab Fang Shaoan and persuade him, "forget it, let's go."

She had seen such a scene countless times over the past few days.

Of course, there were also kind people who would look at the photos more often and think about it carefully, giving them ideas.

But there were also some who were impatient and began to pull a long face to chase them away.

Zuo Xiaoran could understand them. After all, everyone's life was not easy and everyone had their own difficulties.

However, what she did not expect the most was Fang Shaoan's attitude.

Fang Shaoan, who was once famous in Rao city, was a good-for-nothing Dandy. He put on airs and everyone had to give him some face. Wherever he went, he would be young master's ex-young Master's ex-young master. When had he ever suffered such humiliation?

However, in these few days at the Ice Lake, Fang Shaoan was almost rolled his eyes several times every day. He was not angry at all and completely lost his previous young master's airs. He was still actively looking for Xiao Yuhan with a smile.

#### Chapter 1766: was still missing Chapter 2

After experiencing so much, the rich and spoiled second generation of the past had also been washed clean and transformed perfectly.

He learned about the suffering of the human world and also learned to let go of his obsession.

Fang Shaoan tightened his grip on the flyer and could only nod helplessly. "Let's go. " n))0 $\mathcal{V}E$ 1 $\mathfrak{b}$ 1 $\mathfrak{n}$ 

The two of them turned around and just as they walked out of the main door, they heard the people inside muttering "What Child? He even came to my doorstep to look for a child. HOW STRANGE It's winter. Such a small child would probably freeze to death outside "If there really is a child, perhaps brother Gen picked it up and raised it. Otherwise, why would he come to my place every day to milk the cows "His children don't seem to be so good at eating...". "..."

It was just a random complaint to begin with. He came out to feed the cows and grass. If it weren't for these two people who suddenly appeared, the woman wouldn't have found the opportunity to scold him!

Who knew that these words would be heard by the two people who hadn't gone far outside the door.

Fang Shaoan felt his heart beat heavily. He did not have time to breathe. He quickly turned around and trotted back. He grabbed Ali and asked, "you just said who picked up a child to raise? Where did they pick it up? Where are they now?"

Ali was stunned. He did not expect these two people to come back. They were even grabbing his clothes!

Immediately, he flung Fang Shaoan away unhappily and scolded loudly, "what are you doing?! Bullying people! This is our home. If you don't leave now, I will beat you up!"

Fang Shaoan was also anxious just now. After searching for so many days without any clues, he finally had some news. How could he hold himself back?

However, after being yelled at by Ali, he calmed down a little. Taking a deep breath, he took out a lot of money from his wallet and handed it to Ali, "little brother, who did you say picked up a child? Can you tell us?"

Ali was still angry at first, but when he looked down and saw a stack of red banknotes in his arms, he immediately changed his attitude and muttered, "I just said it casually just now. No one picked up a child..."

"..." Fang Shaoan's heart was empty, and a wave of disappointment swept over him.

But before he could finish his disappointment, Zuo Xiaoran had already found another suspicious point and asked Ali, "you just said that someone comes to your place every day to milk the cows? Who is that person? Did their family just give birth to a child?"

Changing the way he said it, Ali felt relieved and said, "it's my brother Geng. His family has several children, and he just gave birth two months ago. I guess it's not enough to eat, so he came to ask for Milk!"

After saying that, he put the money away neatly and counted it in front of Fang Shaoan.

With so much money, his family would not have to worry about the new year... ...

"where does he live? Can you take us there?" Zuo Xiaoran pressed on, as if she saw hope.

After searching for so long and asking so many family members, this brother Geng was the most likely!

If there was another child in the family, there would definitely not be enough milk to eat!

Fang Shaoan saw that Zuo Xiaoran was asking seriously, so he hurriedly went to see Ali and waited for his answer.

But Ali did not say anything. Instead, he looked straight at Fang Shaoan's wallet... ...

He did not say anything, but everyone could see what he meant — he wanted money.

Fang Shaoan did not bargain with him and directly gave him all the money in his wallet. "Is it enough? Take us to that brother Gen's house. I have a big reward for you!"

### Chapter 1767 was still missing Chapter 3

"There's still a lot of money?" Ali held a pile of money and his eyes were already shining. When he heard Fang Shaoan say this, he immediately nodded without hesitation. "follow me, follow me!"

As he said this, he led Fang Shaoan and Zuo Xiaoran to the opposite side of the Ice Lake.

Along the way, his attitude was like a 180-degree turn compared to before. He was as enthusiastic as anything else.

"My brother Gen lives far away. He lives at the foot of the mountain over there. He's the only family there."

Look at this. He was already acting like a tour guide, but he actually started to introduce them.

Fang Shaoan held Zuo Xiaoran's hand as they carefully walked on the ice. They listened to Ali's nagging in silence, and their expressions were very solemn.

This was their only hope. They had to not disappoint them... ...

Ali said a lot of things, but he did not get an answer nor was he angry. Anyway, he had already accepted the money, so whether the men were happy or not had nothing to do with him.

After crossing the entire Ice Lake and walking for a long distance, they finally saw a family gradually appearing at the foot of the mountain.

The small courtyard was very spacious. There were a few dustpans lying on the ground, and there were still a few pieces of Tofu left in the DUSTPAN. It was obvious that someone had lived in the house.

The house was an old mud wall from many years ago. It looked like it was on the verge of collapse in the cold wind. It was so down and dangerous.

"This is brother Gen's home," Ali introduced before walking in alone. As he walked, he shouted, "Brother Gen? SISTER-IN-LAW? There's a guest!"

He knocked on the door and waited for a while, but found that no one answered.

In the courtyard, Fang Shaoan's heart was hanging high. He could not wait any longer. He quickly walked to the window and looked around, but he did not see anyone. "No one?"

"maybe they left. You guys are late." Ali was not surprised. He knew that brother Gen and his family were going back to his wife's house. He also said that they would not come to ask for milk today. He guessed that they would leave today.

"You!" Fang Shaoan was furious This Ali knew that they had left, but he still accepted his money and brought them here!

Ali looked at him and did not say anything. "You were the one who asked me to bring you to his house. You didn't say that you had to see him!"

"..." Fang Shaoan clenched his fists. He really wanted to punch this person in the face!

Seeing this, Zuo Xiaoran hurriedly pulled Fang Shaoan back and shook her head slightly at him, indicating that he should not be rash.

After a long while, Fang Shaoan finally regained his senses and asked Ali, "where did they go?"

"Didn't you hear it? Their family went back to sister-in-law's home."

"where's her home?" Fang Shaoan asked persistently.

Ali shrugged. "I don't know."

"Aren't you guys friends?" Zuo Xiaoran frowned anxiously.

"His wife is not a local, and his family has always been alone. Who would go and ask about his family?" Ali was telling the truth. He and root had only spoken a few words because they were fishing together.

Moreover, they were very conservative in the countryside. Who would go and ask about his wife?

The tense string in Fang Shaoan's mind suddenly snapped. n))0 $\mathcal{V}E$ 1 $\mathfrak{b}$ 1 $\mathfrak{n}$ 

His gaze was a little erratic, and he turned to look at the dangerous wall in front of him. His body swayed. "I've been looking for so many days, but I still missed it..."

In the past few days, he hadn't slept well every night, and he didn't eat much during the day. As long as he was awake, he would go from house to house to look for his wife.

### Chapter 1768 looked at the moon and wept quietly

After living a pampered young master's life for more than twenty years, running around in this world of ice and snow was in itself a challenge.

Not to mention that he had paid so much, but he still could not find Yu Han.

He instantly felt an incomparable defeat... ...

Zuo Xiaoran's face was also red from the cold. Looking at the dilapidated mud house at the foot of the mountain, she let out a long sigh.

Xiao Yuhan, where exactly are you?

"..."

At the same time.

A black SUV was speeding on the highway to Rao city.

Inside the car, there was a family, large and small parcels, freeze-dried radishes, and frozen fish.

A couple sitting opposite each other held a child in their arms.

In the woman's arms was Yan Yuhan, whom Fang Shaoan had been searching for days but could not find.

He was awake at the moment, obediently being held by the woman. He did not cry or make a fuss. He only opened his eyes and looked left and right.

After spending a few days together, he no longer ostracized this family. However, he was not particularly close to them. A person should eat, sleep, and be unusually quiet.

The man was holding his two-month-old daughter in his arms. She fell asleep as soon as she got into the car and seemed to like this warm little space.

The husband and wife sat opposite each other with two sons, one big and one small. The younger son was curled up on the elder son's leg and fell asleep. The elder son would pull the blanket on him from time to time, afraid that his younger brother would catch a cold.

The man looked at his three children before finally turning his gaze to Yan Yuhan in the woman's arms. "Juan 'er, is this child stupid? Why isn't she talking or making trouble?"

He was also the father of his three children. Ever since he was young, he had been taking care of these three children as if they were his ancestors. He did not know how torturous it was!  $n\mathfrak{D}_{\mathfrak{v}}e)l\mathfrak{B}$ )1n

He originally thought that children were all like this. However, ever since he had such a young master in his family, he realized that children were actually so obedient?

At first, he was surprised, but later, he became more and more incredulous. He could only attribute this 'obedient' to 'stupid'.

Liu Juan turned around and glared at her own man. She reprimanded him, "don't talk nonsense!"

The eldest son looked at her and said, "Dad, younger brother isn't stupid. One night, I saw him secretly crying while looking at the Moon!"

This made the man laugh. "You silly child! How did he know to secretly cry at such a young age? I'm afraid that he didn't feel well after peeing in the middle of the night, so he cried, right?"

"Dashu is telling the truth," Liu Juan interrupted the man. She looked down thoughtfully at Yu Han, who was in her arms with extremely handsome features, and frowned "I saw it, and... Root, this child has been in our house for so many days, but he has never peed his pants. When he wants to pee, he will moan twice."

"AND HE CAN UNDERSTAND US!" Big Tree saw that his mother was so sure of him, so he mustered up the courage to say everything he saw. "Dad, look, little brother is looking at me! He knows I'm talking about him!"

At that moment, Yan Yuhan was indeed looking at big tree. In his pure black eyes, there was a thoughtful and deep look. That look was somewhat similar to Yan Jun's appearance.

However, when root looked at him, he yawned very conveniently, blinked his eyes, and finally closed his eyes.

He didn't see anything at all. He could only turn to look at his eldest son. "Big Tree, don't lie. Your younger brother is still so young. What could he know?"

Big Tree,"..."He clearly saw it!!!

## Chapter 1769 was thoughtful

Liu Juan looked at her son's fuming expression before turning to her husband. "Genzi, this child is really smart. I wonder which family is so blessed!"

She had been carrying this child all day, and the amount of time she had carried him over the past few days was longer than the amount of time she had carried her own daughter. Naturally, she could sense that this child was different from the rest.

Genzi looked at her suspiciously, then looked at the child in her arms. After hesitating for a while, he asked, "it's been so many days, why hasn't the child's family come looking for him?"

They had been waiting at home for a few days, but they hadn't seen a single soul.

Li Juan Tucked Yu Han into a small blanket and thought for a moment before saying, "When that person looked for me that day, he only asked for my name. He doesn't know where we live, so it's definitely not easy to find him. ". "I'm thinking that the child's parents should be in Rao city, right?" "It just so happens that my aunt has sent someone to bring our family into the city. We can bring this child along and go to the television station in the city to look for him."

Geng Zi also felt that it made sense and didn't say anything more. However, when he thought of Liu Juan's aunt, he couldn't help but feel a little curious. "Why haven't I heard you mention that you have an aunt before?"

"My parents died early. When I was young, I raised them at my uncle and aunt's house. This aunt married into a rich family in the early years. I heard that she raised horses for people and was short of manpower. Didn't you raise cows with Ali I thought that it was the same. Since there was no catch in the winter, it would be good to find an errand to do. "Next year, our DASHU will go to school. I think it would be good to buy him a new school bag at least." Liu Juan was also someone who knew how to live her life When she was with her uncle and aunt, she could be considered half a city person. However, she still fell in love with Geng Zi and married into the countryside. n).OVelB1n

The family's life was very tight, but fortunately, the man she married was a thoughtful person. For so many years, he had never quarreled with her. He honestly worked outside to support the family and even took care of the children when he came back.

In this life, she did not want to be rich and noble. She only hoped that this family could be well and that the children could grow up well. That would be great.

Hearing his mother's words, big tree lowered his little head. Tears were already rolling in his eyes. He secretly swore in his heart that he would study hard and let his father and mother enjoy happiness when he grew up in the future!

After hearing his wife's words, Geng Zi nodded. "It's a good job. But... there are tall buildings everywhere in the city. How can there still be people raising horses?"

"That family is different from ordinary people. I heard that the ancestor of that family was a general. He only had one daughter. Although they divorced in the early years, the family's business was there and they lived a decent life. "The old general left her a mansion. I heard it's a mansion that's hundreds of years old!"

"What's her surname?" Geng Zi was also slightly surprised. He didn't expect his wife's aunt to work in such a rich family.

It seemed that he had to behave himself when he went to help out this time. He couldn't let his wife be embarrassed.

"like... her surname is long, right?" Liu Juan frowned and thought for a moment. Her aunt had told her, but she didn't remember it very well. "Aiya, I can't remember. You'll know when we get there."

"Okay." Geng Zi nodded. The daughter in his arms arched her body. He guessed that she was going to wake up, so he quickly lowered his head to comfort her.

If this little ancestor really cried endlessly, it would be very difficult to pacify her.

Liu Juan turned back to look at the big tree and taught him, "big tree, you're the older brother. When you go to someone else's courtyard, you have to help your mother take care of your younger brother. You're not allowed to bring him along to cause trouble, understand?"

#### Chapter 1770 passed by

"got it," Dashu replied softly.

Liu Juan's heart softened a little when she heard this, and she said, "when mom and dad earn money, I'll send you to school next year! I'll buy you a new set of clothes, how about it?"

"There's no need. Mom will buy a pair of shoes for little brother. The shoes he's wearing are all worn by me. They're all broken." DASHU shook his head and looked down at the shoes his little brother was wearing on his feet. They were all broken.

Liu Juan followed his line of sight and suddenly felt her heart ache.

She sobbed and agreed, "okay, I'll buy them for little brother. I'll buy them for you too."

When Dashu heard this, he smiled and nodded. "Okay!"

Geng Zi also reached out and put his arm around his wife's shoulder. He patted her gently. "Life will get better and better."

Just as the family was having a good time, Yu Han, who was pretending to be asleep, suddenly opened his eyes. He looked out of the car window and started to cry.

"Wah!!! Mommy ... "

Liu Juan panicked and hurriedly coaxed, "what's wrong, baby? Why are you crying?"

"Are you hungry?" Geng Zi was also anxious. He had just said that this child would not cry or make a fuss, but now he was crying.

"I fed him just now!" Liu Juan shook her head and hugged Yu Han as she gently coaxed him, "don't cry, don't cry..."

"Wah!!" Yu Han could only cry non-stop. His small hands kept grabbing at the opposite side as if he wanted to grab something, but unfortunately, he could only grab a handful of air.

Moreover, when he cried like this, the little girl who had been sleeping soundly in Geng Zi's arms also woke up and sobbed, "SOB SOB SOB SOB..."

Geng quickly went to comfort her, "okay, okay, stop crying, little ancestor!"

Liu Juan 'er saw that the two children could not be coaxed, so she looked out of the car window. There were a few cars waiting to collect fees in front of them. "They're all at the toll station! The cars drive and stop. No wonder the children are not feeling well!"  $n \otimes \mathbf{v} \mathbf{E} - \ell \mathbf{b} - 1 \mathbf{n}$ 

In the driveway opposite the SUV they were sitting in, there were also a few cars coming out of the city.

Next to them was a long Black Lincoln. There were bodyguards in the front and back, and it looked very imposing.

The couple sitting in the limousine happened to be Yan Jun and his wife, who had rushed out of the hospital.

They were fine on the way, but at that moment, Xia Jinqi suddenly felt a little uncomfortable. She frowned and looked around her. Her mood was a little abnormal.

Seeing her uneasy look, Yan Jun asked, "what's wrong? Are you not feeling well?"

"A little..." Xia Jinqi covered her heart. "I think I heard Yu Han crying? Did you hear it?"

Yan Jun listened carefully for a moment, as if he really heard a child crying. However, that sharp voice sounded like a baby girl. It was definitely not Yu Han's crying.

However, seeing Xia Jinqi's confident look, Yan Jun did not immediately deny it. Instead, he called a bodyguard. "Go down and take a look."

"Yes, young master." The bodyguard got out of the car and scanned the surroundings, but he did not find any child.

He knocked on the windows of the cars in front and behind, but he did not find anything. When he turned around to look at the opposite lane, the lane just happened to be cleared. The SUV that was side by side with Lincoln drove past the bodyguard and then drove away.

The people at the toll booth behind were being reprimanded. "Are you blind? Can't you see that it's Speaker Yan's car? Why are you still charging? Quickly let it pass! How many cars have passed, how much should be charged, it's all on my account!"

Then the cars blocking in front of Yan Jun, including those in the next lane, all drove away in the blink of an eye.