#### Trick Me 1861

### Chapter 1861 went home to take a look

Li Kun, who did not wait for an answer, continued, "in addition, Lu Yiming led a team of people to run around the city. They went out during the day and at night. There are no unusual movements for the time being. "

Hearing this, Yan Jun finally frowned slightly. He picked up Tan Zhuqing's draft and read it line by line. At the same time, he lifted his thin lips. "Get someone to keep an eye on Zhao Xiong. His son's money has been used up. He will definitely go back to look for him."

Before this, Yan Jun had already frozen all of Zhao Chongbin's bank cards, seized all of his real estate, stocks, and funds.

Although Zhao Chongbin had stolen a lot of cash, it was impossible to sell it in bulk in a short period of time.

It could even be said that at such a sensitive time, any slight movement would be detected.

Therefore, the large amount of money that Zhao Chongbin had stolen was in fact not to be moved at all.

And his own assets were completely frozen. The money he carried with him would eventually run out.

Li Kun understood what Yan Jun meant and said immediately, "young master, don't worry. Zhao Xiong will not be able to escape even if he has wings now."

"En." Yan Jun nodded and then used a pen circle to write a sentence on the manuscript in his hand, indicating that it needed to be revised. He then said, "for these two days, temporarily hand over the matters in hand to Qu Yang. Next week, you will be granted ten days of vacation."

"vacation?" Li Kun was a little confused. He was somewhat at a loss for words regarding Yan Jun's extremely wide-ranging topic. "young master, you mean... "

"It's almost the new year. Let's go home and take a look." Yan Jun said at a moderate pace, his words falling non-stop.

Li Kun opened his mouth, but he didn't know what to say.

His parents had both died a long time ago. Where would he still have a home?

As for his hometown... ... It was in the area of the Ice Lake. He did have one or two relatives, but he hadn't moved around since his father's generation. Even if he met them now, they were probably no different from strangers ...

And because of his parents' matter, his family's relatives also didn't like them very much.

He really didn't know what it meant to go home and take a look during the new year.

But young master said this again. There must be some reason.

After thinking for a moment, he could only nod his head and reply, "Yes, thank you for your concern, young master. "

"Go." Yan Jun didn't say much and directly hung up the phone. At the same time, he put down the speech that he had already read He put a note on the table that said, "Zhao Chongbin lived in the area of Ice Lake for three years when he was a child" into a red folder.

Xia Jinqi carried Xiao puff upstairs and just pushed the door of the study open a small crack. The mother and daughter looked through the crack in the door at the same time. Seeing that Yan Jun was still working, the two of them turned back at the same time, looked at each other, made a shushing gesture, and then closed the door.

Yan Jun, who was probably used to such a busy schedule, was not disturbed by anyone.

In addition, Xiao puff had been making a racket all day and was tired. Xia Jinqi did not even try to coax her, and she fell asleep.

This time, Xia Jinqi finally had some free time. After taking a shower, she called Ji Yunjing and talked about Lego. Then, she looked at the late night. Yan Jun did not plan to rest, and just as she was about to go to take a look.. The maid rushed up from downstairs. "Young Madam, Young Madam is not well!"

Xia Jinqi frowned and stared at her. "Don't worry, take your time. "

The Servant was still breathing as she spoke "I don't know why, but old madam was sleeping soundly when she suddenly woke up. She said that she wanted to ride a horse and went straight to the Horse Farm! We couldn't stop her! Madam has already fallen asleep, we... could only look for Young Madam! "

### Chapter 1862: A dream in the garden

Ji Xinyu also went to bed early. The servants couldn't wake her up, so they could only come to find Xia Jinqi.

"Grandma went to the Horse Farm? So late?" Xia Jinqi was also very surprised. She took the opportunity to look out of the window. It was a dark and cold winter night. Was Grandma going to ride a horse?

Recalling what Ji Xinyu had said before, Xia Jinqi's heart skipped a beat. She hurried to the Horse Farm. "Let's go and have a look! "

" ..."

Long Qingxin had always paid attention to her health. For many years, she rested at sunset and never stayed up all night.

Tonight, she also went to bed early, but she had a long-lost dream of her youth.

From the few years she remembered, she grew up under the care of her father, and then she met Yan Youcheng when she grew up.

At that time, they rode on the same horse, galloping wantonly under the blue sky and white clouds... ...

It was so carefree and happy, full of joy and contentment.

However, when she woke up from a dream in the garden, her heart was so empty that it made people go crazy.

Long Qingxin, who had always been neat and tidy no matter where she went, now had a head of silver hair draped over her shoulders. She wore pajamas and casually put on a Cape before rushing to the horse farm.

She did not know what she was anxious about, but there seemed to be a voice in the depths of her heart urging her to hurry up, hurry up... ...

Under the pitch-black night, the horse farm was empty. The servants who were in charge of taking care of the horses had all fallen asleep, and the horses were also resting. This place seemed to become more and more empty.

Especially when the cold night wind blew past, her ears whistled, and her cheeks were stinging.

Long Qingxin did not notice it at all. Her legs were already a little inconvenient, and she was limping as she walked. She swayed in the wind, as if she would fall forever in the next second... ...

When Xia Jinqi heard the news and rushed over, she saw this scene.

Her heart was slightly sour, and she quickly rushed up to support long Qingxin. "GRANDMA! Why did you come out so late? The wind is too strong here, you'll catch a cold! "

Hearing the voice, Long Qingxin seemed to have just come back to her senses. She raised her eyes in a daze and looked at the person in front of her for a long time before she recognized her. "It's the Xia girl... I couldn't sleep, so I came to see the horse... "

As she spoke, she moved her gaze away from Xia Jinqi's face and landed in the stable not far ahead.

Xia Jinqi did not follow her gaze. Instead, she watched the cold wind blow her silver hair up from her sideburns and gently brush against her wrinkled face. She did not know when it had become dimmer, but only her cloudy eyes remained.

Grandma had actually aged so much unknowingly... ...

The tip of Xia Jinqi's nose twitched, and her eyes were already warm.

"Grandma, let me help you take a look," she said, her voice full of sobs.

Long Qingxin stopped looking at Xia Jinqi. It was even possible that she did not hear what Xia Jinqi said at all. She just kept on walking toward the stables, stubborn and stubborn.

Her turbid eyes were filled with longing and yearning.

It was as if the beautiful memories of her youth and the most precious memories were hidden there... ...

"..."

Liu Juan's family had already fallen asleep.

They came to work for the Horse Farm Gang, and they usually didn't go to the front yard to wait on them. Therefore, most of their schedules were decided by them.

However, tonight, they had only fallen asleep for a short while when they were woken up by a loud knock on the door.

"Ah Juan? Ah Juan! Wake up! I'm your aunt! "

Liu Mengmeng woke up with a start. She sat up straight in the darkness and ran to the door as she put on her clothes. "coming, coming!"

The root next to her was also woken up. She rubbed her eyes and looked out of the door, murmuring in a daze, "who won't let me sleep in the middle of the night... "

## Chapter 1863 walked straight towards her!

As she spoke, she lowered her head to look at her daughter and Xiao Yuhan.

Seeing that the two children had not been woken up yet, Geng Zi heaved a sigh of relief.

If these two ancestors were to be woken up, they would have to go through another night of torment!

Liu Juan had just opened the door when a gust of cold wind blew into the room. She hurriedly gathered her coat and asked with a trembling voice, "aunt, what happened?"

"Aiya, didn't I tell you earlier that the Old Lady of this house will not be able to make it soon? She woke up when she fell asleep tonight, and when she got up, she wanted to come to the horse farm. I reckon that she has already arrived by now. Quickly get your husband up and go to the Horse FARM TO FETCH THE HORSE! "

"Aunt, don't worry. I'll get him up right now!" Liu Juan understood the reason and turned around to enter the house.

After Genzi heard this, he jumped out of bed, put on his clothes, and ran out without saying a word.

Liu Juan saw that he was in a hurry and didn't forget to remind him, "BE CAREFUL!"

The person outside the door had already run away.

Xiao Yuhan, on the other hand, frowned and moaned a few times, which made Liu Juan's heart ache. She quickly hugged him in her arms and comforted him gently, "third brother, don't be afraid. SLEEP WELL! "

Over the past few days, Liu Juan had gotten used to treating this child as her own.

Yu Han did not wake up. The slight frown on his face soon relaxed and he fell into a deep sleep.

Next door, Chang Qiye, who was so bored that he was about to commit suicide, leaned against the corner of the wall and listened to the commotion. He sighed and returned to the end of the bed to do push-ups.

"One hundred and eight, one hundred and nine... "

As he did, he counted.

Otherwise, how would he spend this long night!

When root ran to the stable, he saw that there was indeed a circle of people there.

Housekeeper Wu led him in and brought out two relatively docile horses for long Qingxin to choose from.

Both horses were fat and strong, glossy and glossy, as if they had been smeared with tea oil.

One was jujube-red, and the other was snow-white.

With Xia Jinqi's help, long Qingxin Shakily walked to the jujube-red horse and reached out her hand to stroke the hair that hung down orderly on the Horse's neck. Before she could say anything, two lines of hot tears suddenly rolled down.

In the past, she and Yan Youcheng rode together on such a handsome jujube-red horse... ...

"I want to ride for a while." Long Qingxin wiped the corner of her eyes and suddenly said.

Xia Jinqi's heart skipped a beat. She wanted to stop her, but she realized that she couldn't say it out loud. "Grandma, this... "

Not to mention that grandma was already so old, and the night was dark and the lighting wasn't good. What if something went wrong?

Ji Xinyu's words were like a warning bell, ringing loudly in Xia Jinqi's ears.

How would she dare to let grandma get on the horse alone?

But she knew nothing about horse riding, so she could only leave it to the horse watcher.

However, before she could say anything, a familiar, clear, and incomparably firm voice came from behind her ear.

"Grandma, your grandson will help you get on the horse."

Xia Jinqi turned around and saw Yan Jun, who was wearing a black windbreaker, strolling in from the dark night!!!

Because of his arrival, the empty, pitch-black horse farm actually began to brighten up everywhere!

Long Qingxin also turned around. The moment she saw Yan Jun, her eyes suddenly lost focus... ...

That face, which was somewhat similar to Yan Youcheng's, actually made her think that Yan Youcheng had come in a daze.

Back then, Yan Youcheng was also so young, so handsome, so dashing... ... So straight as he walked towards her!!

## **Chapter 1864 lingered in the bottom of her heart**

At this moment, there was no resentment that had accumulated for many years in her heart. There was only the memory and regret of her lost youth.

Only after Yan Youcheng passed away did she realize that all these years of pent-up anger had actually been completely useless... ...

Leaving her alone, tormented by everything in the past.

Yan Jun walked over quickly and first glanced at Xia Jinqi.

Xia Jinqi also happened to raise her eyes. The two of them looked at each other and a lot of words were self-evident.

The jujube-red horse was not considered tall. Yan Jun half-carried Long Qingxin to the front seat while he grabbed the saddle and jumped up!

Xia Jinqi took half a step back, raised her head, and said worriedly, "be careful."

"Okay." Yan Jun nodded indiscernibly. He then pulled the reins and lightly squeezed the horse's belly with his legs. With a shout, the horse obediently opened its legs.

Just as it moved, a string of bells hanging on the Horse's neck began to ring. The crisp sound lingered in Long Qingxin's ears and lingered in the depths of her heart... ...

"Let's run..." she murmured, as if she didn't like the speed of walking the horse.

Yan Jun frowned slightly. He didn't intend to speed up at first. After all, grandma was old, and he didn't know if she could withstand the jolt of running horses.

But now it seemed that grandma wasn't afraid anymore.

Moreover, if she didn't achieve her goal this time and he wasn't at home next time, she would make him ride the horse again, which would be difficult to handle.

Fortunately, he was still here, so he was relieved.

"sit tight," he said and drove the horse to run.

The wind that brushed past his face suddenly became fierce and whistled past his ears... ... n--0 $\mathcal{V}$ el $\boldsymbol{b}$ 1n

The four hooves of the handsome jujube-red horse almost flew into the air. Its Long Mane flew in the air, and its magnificent posture was like a carrier pigeon that had gone through great hardships to cross the ocean. It seemed that it could send long Qingxin, who had lost her youth, back to the past that she had missed so much... ...

That day, the sky was clear.

That afternoon, the sun was shining brightly.

It was in this horse farm, right here, that Yan Youcheng invited her to ride with him and then confessed to her... ...

At that time, her father was still alive. She was the daughter of a general, awe-inspiring in all aspects. All the princes and nobles in Rao City, which one of them did not favor her?

But she did not like any of them.

Until the appearance of Yan Youcheng.

That young, handsome, and extraordinary businessman.

He was not like other people who spoke with a Glib tongue, nor did he like to speak sweet words. He did not even try to please her.

But it could not be said clearly that she had taken a liking to him.

Perhaps... ... It was that afternoon, he wore a nice, clean white shirt ...

Perhaps... ... It was his eyes that were even more dazzling than the stars in the sky ...

Perhaps... ... It was just because that person was him ...

In short, that afternoon, she got on his horse.

He hugged her and drove the horse wildly.

The cool wind not only did not blow away the heat in her body, but it also made her heart burn.

He leaned close to her ear and slowly and firmly said, "Qingxin, I like you. Will you marry me? "

Her heart trembled and her mind went blank.

Before she could think of a reaction, the Horse suddenly galloped, causing Yan Youcheng's body to lean forward a little behind her. His cold and thin lips imprinted on her earlobe just like that... ...

Although she knew that it might just be an accident, she still failed to live up to her expectations and her entire ear turned red!

Unfortunately, the person behind her not only did not apologize, but even laughed out loud!

"НАНАНАНАНА! "

His laughter was bright and cheerful, especially sexy.

# Chapter 1865 she had only loved one man in her entire life... ...

At that time, her face was as red as a cooked prawn, and her heart was beating so fast that she was at a loss... ...

Although he had proposed to her in a more formal manner later on, and it was not the first time he had confessed to her, this first time was forever engraved in the bottom of her heart, and it was unique.

Recalling that most tender time, long Qingxin's eyes faintly flickered with tears.

Only now did she finally understand her own heart.

All her life, she had loved only one man... ...

Moreover, this love, is deeper than the sea, so that it took decades, she still can not forget.

What If... ... If she knew it was the last time, she might .. You won't be so stubborn?

Unfortunately, the youth has passed, and regret, but also just a broken grass, twisted the human heart just broken... ...

Xia Jinqi looked at the handsome horse galloping in the distance, and Long Qingxin's silver hair fluttering in the night wind. It looked like the Milky Way in the endless night.

She thought that when grandma was young, she must have been carefree and unrestrained, dazzling.

At that time, GRANDPA must have also had true feelings for her, right?

?

Yan Jun only rode a short distance. He was worried that long Qingxin would not be able to withstand such a bumpy ride, so he slowly slowed down and began to equalize his speed.

He did not know about the past between GRANDPA and grandma, nor did he know what grandma was thinking about at the moment. However, he could vaguely guess that grandma was thinking about GRANDPA.

This horse farm had existed since he was sensible.

However, grandmother rarely came here, and it slowly became abandoned. There were only one or two old horses raised here all year round, and they were all old, weak, and disabled.

This time, they suddenly added many horses, and even found someone to look after them. Now, they came to ride horses in the middle of the night... ...

Others might not understand, but he knew that grandmother no longer hated grandfather in her heart.

There was no hatred, only endless regret, and a deep love that could not be hidden.

At this point, he did not know whether this was good or bad for grandmother.

When the wind was getting stronger, he opened his mouth and asked, "grandma, the wind is strong. Let's go back."

The sudden voice sounded so abrupt to Long Qingxin.

But it was exactly this abrupt voice that pulled her back from the time when she was no longer alive.

She raised her hand to wipe away the tears at the corner of her eyes and sighed softly, "let's go back."

After a romantic dream, it was still a dream.

When she woke up from the dream, it was time to return to reality.

After getting the answer, Yan Jun pulled the reins with his left hand forcefully, and the horse turned from the left and returned to the starting position of the stable.

He dismounted first and then helped long Qingxin down the horse.

Xia Jinqi also came over to help. The husband and wife held long Qingxin on both sides, afraid that she would fall.

"I'm old, I'm old. I can't take it anymore." Long Qingxin shook her head with a bitter smile. Her expression was no longer as absent-minded as before.

Xia Jinqi also heard some tricks. She smiled and tucked her messy silver hair behind her ear. "It's too cold now. When spring comes, grandma can still ride her bike to the suburbs for a hike! "

Long Qingxin only smiled and did not answer.

She knew her own body, and she was afraid that... ... She would not be able to wait until spring ...

The only thing she could not forget was her great-grandson who was still wandering outside.

When she found Yu Han, she would have nothing to worry about.

Patting Xia Jinqi's hand, Long Qingxin took Yan Jun's hand and made the two of them shake. "You're both good children. Grandma knows that. "

## Chapter 1866 must always be well

Xia Jinqi only felt a warmth on the back of her hand. The moment she raised her eyes, she happened to meet Yan Jun's gaze.

His deep black pupils reflected the lights on the horse farm. For a moment, they were even more dazzling than the stars in the sky... ...

Long Qingxin looked at Xia Jinqi and then at Yan Jun. it was as if she had seen herself and Yan Youcheng when they were young. Her eyes could not help but become moist again.

"The two of you must always be well, always well... "

She muttered. She hoped that they would be well, but she also wanted to let these two children complete her past shortcomings for her.

If she and Yan Youcheng had always been good, perhaps things would have been different now?

Unfortunately, things had changed. There was no medicine for regret in the world.

While she was lost in her thoughts, her grandson's solemn words reached her ears.

"Grandma, don't worry." Yan Jun raised his other hand and tightly held long Qingxin's old and withered hand.

Xia Jinqi also said, "grandma, don't worry. We will always be good. "

Long Qingxin was stunned for a moment before she smiled again with tears in the corners of her eyes. "This is good, this is good... "

After chatting for a while, the night breeze grew stronger and the group finally returned to the Front Yard.

Geng Zi led the horse back to the stable, his face deathly Pale.

Butler Wu looked at him and thought that he was in a bad mood. He was probably unhappy that he was woken up again after falling asleep, so he said a few words to him "It's been so many years, but this is the first time our old lady has gotten up in the middle of the night to walk the horse. Serve him well, and you'll get a lot of benefits in the future. If you carry resentment, I don't think your job will last long. "

If this was an ordinary person, housekeeper Wu would have punished him long ago. However, Geng Zi's family was also familiar with each other, so they left him some face.

However, Geng Zi's heart was not in this place at all. He answered a few absent-mindedly and asked carefully, "housekeeper, that young master just now... is he the young master who bought milk powder for my child that day? Does he rarely come to the Horse Farm?"

To be honest, that day, Geng Zi and Liu Juan were completely scared silly. No one dared to raise their heads. Even if they did, they only took a quick glance and did not get a clear look at the generous young master's appearance.

But tonight... ... Although the night was hazy, fortunately, there were lights in the horse farm. He stood outside the crowd and saw the young master's appearance clearly ...

It was clearly the first time he had seen him, but he felt that he looked very familiar It seemed like he had seen him somewhere before?

But he could not remember where he had seen him before. Only then did he feel puzzled and asked.

When Butler Wu heard this, he thought that he was taking an inch for an inch, so he reprimanded him, "you just finished talking and you don't have ears anymore? Do your job well and eat what you should eat. When is it your turn to inquire about the master's matters?! You simply don't know what you're talking about!!"

Geng Zi was reprimanded and immediately shivered. He quickly lowered his head, "Butler is right. I will take good care of these horses! I will make sure that they are all fat and strong, and the old lady will like them! "

This job was not easy to come by. The salary was high, and he could not lose it.

There were still those children at home, and the whole family was counting on him... ...

Butler Wu snorted, flicked his sleeves, and left.

He was not a strict person, but the bigger the house was, the more strict he had to be.

Otherwise, how could the house be stable when the people below were in chaos?

If you were a butler, you had to act like one.

### Chapter 1867 has a favor to ask of you

The horse farm returned to silence.

The old stable was still enjoying the raging cold wind.

The bright moon hanging high in the sky was still the same bright moon from many years ago, but the Horse was no longer the horse of the past, and the person was no longer the person of the past... ...

Long Qingxin was sweating all over. Xia Jinqi helped her to take a shower, then looked at her lying on the bed and pinched the corner of the blanket for her.

"Grandma, sleep well. If there's anything, just ring the bell on the bedside, and someone will come in." Xia Jinqi pulled a string of bells to long Qingxin and shook it. The crisp sound of bells filled the entire room.

Long Qingxin nodded. "You've put in a lot of effort. "

Xia Jinqi just smiled and turned around to turn off the lights. However, her wrist was grabbed the next second.

She subconsciously looked back and heard long Qingxin Sigh. "child, grandma has something to ask of you. "

Xia Jinqi more or less knew long Qingxin's temper. Even grandfather huo had to give her some face when he saw her, but now she was speaking to her in such a pleading tone... ...

Xia Jinqi immediately said, "go ahead, grandma."

"..." Long Qingxin was silent for a moment before she spoke. However, she did not go straight to the point. Instead, she blurred her eyes and started talking about herself. "Many people have asked me if I regret insisting on getting a divorce back then."

Xia Jinqi's heart skipped a beat when she heard the beginning.

Grandma never mentioned these things... ...

But now, she took the initiative to say them.

Xia Jinqi was slightly shocked but did not say a word. She just listened quietly.

Long Qingxin let out another long sigh "Father told me the story of Hua Mulan and Princess Ping Yang since I was young. He taught me that women can be as strong as men. "I've been too strong all my life. I don't know how to admit defeat. That's why I've been stubborn to this point. "When I was young, I only knew that I had been betrayed and that person was unforgivable. All I could think about was my hatred for that person. "Now that I'm old, I can't hate anymore. All I can think about is that person's well-being."

After saying this, Long Qingxin actually smiled.

It was unknown whether she was laughing at the fact that she had been muddled all her life, or at the joke of fate.

Xia Jinqi could see the bitterness in her smile. She held her hand tightly in worry and called out softly, "GRANDMA..."

"Do you think that if I had thought of his good, I wouldn't have gotten to where I am now?" Long Qingxin suddenly turned around to look at Xia Jinqi and asked.

Xia Jinqi had always thought that her grandfather and grandmother could reconcile because she could see that her grandmother had never forgotten her grandfather in her heart.

However, when her grandmother really threw this question at her, she was stunned.

If she could do it again, if her grandmother chose to forgive, what would happen?

Would her grandfather return to his old ways, or would he have nothing to fear and become even worse from then on?

No one knew.

"Grandmother, the past is in the past. The most important thing for you now is to relax and recuperate. "It's almost the new year. When the time comes, we will be together as a family and be reunited. We will all be with you." Xia Jinqi avoided the crux of the problem She changed the topic.

Everyone would be haunted by their own past. A little retrospect could make people reflect on themselves, but if they were deeply immersed in it, they would lose themselves.

The point was not what they should do in the past, but what they should do in the future.

How could someone as transparent as long Qingxin not understand the meaning behind Xia Jinqi's words?

She looked at a certain spot in a daze and muttered softly, "yes, so many years have passed..."

#### Chapter 1868. That's a relief

I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry.

In the mind, do not know why, repeatedly reappears, is this one sentence.

Long Qingxin slightly closed her eyes and sighed, "you go back, I should also sleep. "

She knew, at this time Yan Jun certainly has not left, perhaps is guarding outside the door.

Xia Jinqi slightly frowned, some surprised grandma's words.

Didn't you say... ... Do you have a favor to ask her Why don't you say it now??

However, seeing that her grandmother had closed her eyes, Xia Jinqi thought that she was extremely tired, so she stood up and said, "grandmother, rest well."

Long Qingxin heard the sound of distant footsteps, then the sound of the door closing, and then there was a faint conversation, but she didn't hear the content clearly.

Just like that, she stayed in the darkness for about half an hour. Then, she opened her eyes and reached out to pull a string of bells by the bed.

"Ring, ring, ring..."

The crisp ringing of the bells added a sense of emptiness in the silent darkness.

Soon, someone knocked on the door and came in. "What can I do for you, Old Madam?"

"Go and get a pen and paper." As she spoke, Long Qingxin had already lifted the quilt and got off the bed sideways.

"Yes." One of the maids left, while the other came over and covered long Qingxin's shoulder with a cloak.

Two minutes later, Long Qingxin sat in front of the table and wrote her suicide note.

As the only daughter of the long family who could stand shoulder to shoulder with the Yan family, Long Qingxin inherited the family property from her father, which was not less than Yan Youcheng.

However, the Yan family developed rapidly under the management of Yan Jun and became the most well-deserved richest man. Long Qingxin put the family property into ownership. Although she did not earn much these years, it was still the best.

She thought that she did not have much time left, so she had to divide the property as soon as possible.

In less than half an hour, most of the property was settled. However, when it came to the final ownership of Qingxin Garden, she hesitated.

She picked up the brush and put it down again. She repeated it several times, but the column was still blank.

When the maid placed a plate of steaming cakes and a cup of hot milk in front of her, she said softly, "If the old madam is hungry, eat some. "

Long Qingxin looked back and found that it was her favorite snack.

However... ...

She had never had the habit of eating in the middle of the night, and the family never prepared anything for her. Today... ...

While she was puzzled, the maid said, "Young Madam specially instructed us to prepare this when she left. She said that the old Madam was tired from riding the horse just now and was afraid that you might be hungry."

Long Qingxin picked up a piece of cake with her chopsticks. "She's very attentive."

She was not hungry, but since she had seen it, she still wanted to have a bite or two.

However, the taste was still the same one that she had liked for decades.

After eating two pieces and drinking some milk, her stomach felt warm. She picked up the pen again and wrote a name on the inheritance column of Qingxin Garden.

After settling all the property, Long Qingxin made another call. "lawyer Wan, please have a talk with the mansion tomorrow."

It was unknown what was said on the other end of the phone, but long Qingxin nodded slightly and ended the call.

She returned to the bed again and asked the maid to turn off the lights. Only then did long Qingxin close her eyes and sleep peacefully.

This way, she was relieved... ...

..

In the middle of the night.

Ganzi went back to his room and lay next to his wife, unable to fall asleep no matter how hard he tried.

He couldn't explain it clearly, but he had a bad premonition... ...

He had just met her once, so how could he find her familiar?

A rough person like him had never seen anything in the world. Logically speaking, it was unlikely that he had met such a big shot!

### Chapter 1869 one day, his family would come to find him

The key was that this sense of familiarity was especially strong?

It was indeed strange.

In the end, he did not sleep the whole night. The next morning, before dawn, he quietly got up and went to the stable.

If he could stay a little longer and see Yu Han get up, he might be able to understand why Yan Jun looked so familiar... ...

When the sky slowly brightened, Liu Juan also woke up.

Then it was Dashu and Yu Han.

Second and fourth were sleeping soundly. They were like little pigs. They would not get up until the sun was high in the sky.

Before Liu Juan could help Yu Han put on his clothes, big tree was already running very diligently.

He had been taking care of his younger brother since he was young, so he was already very experienced in taking care of children.

At this moment, he was putting on Yu Han's pants in a proper manner. He was still muttering, "little brother, it seems like it's snowing outside again. In a while, big brother will bring you to build a snowman, okay? "

Yu Han let him play with it. His stomach was growling with hunger, and he was completely not in the mood to pay attention to big tree.

But big tree still said with relish, "I'll also put on thick socks for you. This way, you won't be afraid of the cold! "

Liu Juan was preparing the children's food. When she heard Dashu's nagging, she could not help but laugh and scold him, "you little monkey! Why haven't I seen you take care of your second brother like this in the past? "

"Second Brother either eats or sleeps every day. He's stupid and not fun!" DASHU did not hide his dislike for his biological brother. Then, he looked at Yu Han's round little face. The more he looked at him, the more he liked him "third brother is still the best. He's smart and obedient. That day, he even called me brother!"

DASHU seemed to take this as the capital to show off.

After all, ever since Yu Han came to this house, he hardly spoke. To be able to call him brother was truly unprecedented.

Yu Han's face became a little strange. It was red. He did not know if it was because he was shy or something... ...

After Liu Juan heard this, the smile on the corner of her mouth became stiff. In the end, it slowly disappeared.

She carried a small bowl of Mickey mouse over. Inside it was a steaming bowl of rice stew. The spoon in her hand was still stirring non-stop.

She sat next to Yu Han, scooped a spoon, put it to her mouth, and blew on it. She Fed it to Yu Han and then looked at Dashu. "Go eat by yourself. Don't say such things again. "

DASHU tidied up Yu Han's collar again before walking to the small table next to him and sitting down. As he ate, he protested, "why can't I say it? Didn't you say that this brother will be my biological brother from now on? "

Liu Juan was feeding Yu Han a second spoon. Seeing that the child was eating so well that he didn't even touch it, she couldn't help but sigh when she thought of how well-behaved he had been these days "Such a well-behaved child. I wish he was my son and your younger brother "But he is different from us. He is the young master of a rich family. One day, his family will come to find him. With our status, how can we get close to him?"

"A rich family? How old are they?" Dashu was still young and had no idea how to compare himself to his parents. He just listened to what his parents said and remembered it.

" ... " Liu Juan was silent for a moment before she said, "they are similar to this family! "

She had never seen the world before. To be honest, when she first came to the long family's house, she was shocked by such a large courtyard... ...

There were even transportation vehicles in the courtyard. It was said that it would take more than half a day for a person to walk through the entire courtyard!

# Chapter 1870, standard 'Yan Jun's style', worried

"Oh." The big tree nodded, and then smiled. "will third brother's family have a horse farm like this? Mom, this place is really nice. The horse's shelter is even bigger than our house! "

As soon as these words came out, Liu Juan's hand that was stirring the rice stew paused for a moment, and her eyes immediately turned sour.

Although she never complained that her family was poor, and she knew that her heart ached for her family when she married a man, when these words came out of her child's mouth, her heart felt like it was being cut by a knife... ...

All parents in the world wanted to give their children the best, but she couldn't give them anything.

The only thing she could give to her children was poverty since they were young.

Yu Han quietly listened to the conversation between the mother and son. His small head tilted to one side, and his brows furrowed.

The conversation between the two of them was always so unfamiliar to him. It was completely different from what he had heard from his parents before.

Although he still couldn't completely understand it, he could tell that Liu Juan wasn't in a good mood.

So he stretched out his chubby little hand and covered the back of Liu Juan's stiff hand.

He had seen it before. Whenever Mommy was in a daze, daddy would hold her hand like this.

Liu Juan only felt a slight warmth in her hand, but she didn't think too much about it. She only thought that this child was hungry and was urging her to eat.

Immediately, she quickened her hand movements and fed the rice to his mouth. She put down the sadness from before and smiled "little brother, look at how well you're eating! I don't know how old you are now, but I see that your teeth are growing well and your milk hasn't decreased, but you have to learn to eat a little bit of the rice and Congee! "

While Yu Han was swallowing his custard, Dashu brought a bowl and a small stool to sit in front of him. He stared at him with an infatuated smile. "third brother, eat more and grow up quickly! "

"silly child! Children are always the same every day! When the time comes, you'll have to sigh at how fast he's growing up!" Liu Juan pointed at her eldest son's forehead with her index finger and laughed.

Weren't her family members the same In the past, she had hoped that they would grow up quickly. Now that she looked at them, she didn't know when her eldest son had grown so big!

"NO WAY! When third brother grows up, he will be able to go to school with me and play together!" Big Tree laughed foolishly as he looked forward to the future that he had planned. His third brother was very tall and ran very fast, flying kites while running on the prairie with him!

Yu Han was very uncomfortable being stared at by these two women... ...

If it was not for the thick cotton clothes that big tree had draped over his body, causing his hands to be shackled, otherwise, he would have subconsciously performed the standard 'Yan Jun style' to prop up his brow bones.

After breakfast, big tree carried Yu Han out to play.

Ever since their family moved here, big tree didn't have much to do on a daily basis.

In the past, he still had to dry fish at home and make dried radishes. Sometimes, he even had to follow his father to sell fish.

But now, he only had to take care of his younger brothers and sisters every day.

At this moment, taking advantage of the fact that his other two younger brothers and sisters weren't awake, he could bring his third brother to spend time with them!

There wasn't a thick layer of snow in the courtyard as big tree had imagined. It only snowed for a short while when it was almost daybreak, so it simply couldn't accumulate. Once it came into contact with the ground, it melted completely.

Yu Han had not learned how to walk for long. In the past, he had walked on dry roads, but this was the first time he had stepped on such a wet ground. He even stepped on the puddle next to him curiously.

"PA! "

Water splashed in all directions.