Tick Me 371

Chapter 371: failed to protect her marriage

She stole a glance at Yan Sheng, who was sitting to the left. He had his head lowered and was silently sipping his tea, looking as if it had nothing to do with him.

Needless to say, his expression was similar to long Qingxin's.

Ji Xinyu quietly stood up, took the gift from Yan Jun and put it aside. She whispered, "don't offend your grandfather."

Yan Jun didn't say anything, but his expression didn't look too good either.

Ji Xinyu came over and held Xia Jinqi's hand, pulling her to sit to the side.

The few of them did not speak, and Yan Youcheng was a little embarrassed. He glanced at Yan Sheng, wanting him to make the decision.

Yan Sheng naturally knew that this was a hot potato. Moreover, he was the direct victim of the extramarital affair back then.

Thinking about how his mother had lived alone outside for decades, all because of that woman, he really wanted to teach her a lesson!

If not for his father always protecting her... ...

It was not easy for peace to last for decades. Now that his son was in power, he was in a hurry to bring his mother back?

He was really filial.

"Dad, it's fine as long as our family is together. There's no need to add an outsider," Yan Sheng replied coldly and did not speak again.

Yan Youcheng's face was slightly stiff. Yan Qing gritted his teeth and glared at Yan Sheng.

The outsider he mentioned was Yan Qing's biological mother!

They were on different sides, so who could accommodate who?

Yan Youcheng blew his beard angrily. He wanted to bring Yan Qing's mother back, but with these children in front of him, he could not say anything!

His heart was upset, and his tone started to become angry.

"What outsiders are outsiders! That's Qing 'ER's mother too! All these years, she has no status and has been wandering outside. What's wrong with bringing her back for a meal?"

The room suddenly quieted down.

After a long while, Xia Jinqi finally heard Yan Jun's cold words. "My grandmother has lived alone for decades too. Who has thought of her?"

Every word was piercing.

Yan Youcheng's arrogant paper Tiger stance was broken in an instant.

He opened his mouth, but in the end, he couldn't say a word... ...

Yes, the guilt he felt towards long Qingxin was even more... ...

Fortunately, Ji Xinyu secretly tugged at Yan Jun's sleeve, telling him not to continue.

After a moment of stalemate, Yan Qing looked at Yan Youcheng again. "Dad, Mother's health has been getting worse and worse recently. Her only wish is to come back to see you and her son."

He could not force it anymore and started to show pity.

And this move was indeed effective on Yan Youcheng. His face immediately darkened. He turned to look at Yan Sheng and Yan Jun and said sternly, "it's decided! Tonight, bring Qing 'Er's mother back for a meal!"

After saying that, he stood up and left.

He did not give these people a chance to refuse.

Yan Qing watched Yan Youcheng leave. When he looked back, he said coldly, "you have driven my mother away for decades. It should be enough."

Yan Sheng raised his eyes. Just as he was about to teach this young boy a lesson, Ji Xinyu quickly pulled him back and shouted at Yan Qing, "you have to be reasonable! If it wasn't for your mother interfering in other people's marriage, our family would not have become like this now!"

"Long Qingxin did not keep her marriage well. Who can be blamed?" Yan Qing sneered, completely ignoring the pain of others.

Perhaps he thought that his heart had been hurt enough these years, so he had to say these words to make others feel sad.

Xia Jinqi was very surprised. She didn't expect Yan Qing to say such twisted words... ...

Before she could figure out whether she had misheard or whether Yan Qing was such a person, Yan Jun had already stood up beside her. He took two quick steps and grabbed Yan Qing's collar.

Chapter 372: might just be an ill-fated relationship.

He tightened the line of his jaw, and his tall and straight body suddenly filled with a cold air.

His entire body seemed to have turned into a sharp blade, stained with the smell of blood!

It was as if if Yan Qing said one more word, he would immediately kill him!

Since Yan Qing dared to say those words just now, he was already prepared to be beaten up.

He stood on the spot with a sneer, not running or resisting, letting Yan Jun grasp his collar. "Am I wrong? True love can not be snatched away. If it can be snatched away, it means that father's love for long Qingxin is not true love at all!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Yan Jun's fist was already clenched, and it was about to land on the side of Yan Qing's face.

Yan Sheng and Ji Xinyu stood up anxiously. They wanted to stop him, but Xia Jinqi was one step ahead of them.

She had already grabbed his arm slightly, but she did not exert any strength. "Yan Jun, don't..."

Yan Jun's movements stopped as expected. He only glared angrily at Yan Qing, but he did not withdraw his gaze at all. Instead, his killing intent surged and surged!

However, he loosened his clenched fists, grabbed Yan Qing's collar, and approached him. "Is this the reason why you want to enter the company no matter what? Are you planning to bring that woman back so that you two can reunite as a family?"

Hearing this, Yan Qing's face, which was full of indifference, suddenly tensed up. "according to seniority, you should call that woman 'grandma'! Please show more respect!"

"Ha..." Yan Jun sneered and let go of him. "A person who deserves respect will win everyone's respect no matter where he goes, not beg for it!"

After saying this coldly, Yan Jun pulled Xia Jingi and turned to leave.

Ji Xinyu hurriedly chased after him. "Jun 'er, where are you going?"

"Home." Yan Jun frowned, slightly impatient.

He had had enough of this place.

Since grandfather had other women to celebrate his birthday with, he didn't need to join in the fun.

"This is your home! Listen to mom, it's just a meal..." Ji Xinyu said and winked at Xia Jingi.

Xia Jinqi understood and tried to persuade Yan Jun to stay. "Why don't we tell grandfather first?"

Yan Jun turned his head to look at her, frowning.

If this was his usual temper, he would definitely leave.

But... Looking at her pleading gaze, his heart actually softened ...

He sighed and could only agree.

Seeing this, Ji Xinyu smiled. Afraid That Yan Jun would change his mind at the last minute, she quickly pulled him to her room.

After the three of them left, Yan Sheng turned back to look at Yan Qing, who was left on the spot.

He had never looked at his younger brother, who was dozens of years younger than him.

They had the same father, different mother, and he was the same age as his eldest son. How could he face this?

"The one that can be snatched away is definitely not true love. But the one that can be snatched away is not necessarily true love. Maybe it's just bad Karma."

After saying this, Yan Sheng also turned around and left.

Only Yan Qing was left clenching his teeth and clenching his fists. His eyes were red!

"What do you know? My mother and I have been in pain for the past thirty years. Do you understand? You don't understand..."

After standing on his own for a long time, Yan Qing finally took out his phone and made a call.

"Mother, the matter has been settled. Please come back."

The sound of pleasant surprise soon came from the phone.

Yan Qing heard it and his eyes curved. He made a vow in his heart.

Mom, don't worry.

Your son has grown up and has the ability to protect you.

This time, your son will definitely let you get the title you deserve... ...

Chapter 373: why are you different from before?

A little later, Yan Sheng called Yan Jun into the study, saying that he had something to talk to him about.

Presumably, it was about letting him stay for dinner tonight... ...

No one wanted to see Yan Qing's mother, but today was still Yan Youcheng's birthday.

As descendants, how could they leave with a flick of their sleeves?

Xia Jinqi, on the other hand, was free. She strolled around the garden and heard someone calling her from behind.

"Xiao Qi."

Xia Jinqi did not need to turn around to know that the person who had come was Yan Qing.

No matter how he changed, his voice was always the same as she remembered, calling her name gently and sadly.

Xia Jinqi did not plan to run away because she happened to have some things she wanted to ask him.

She turned around and happened to see him walking over from the winding stone road. His figure was thin, and his eyes were sunken. He had lost a lot of weight.

She had heard that Xia Tianjiao was sending out wedding invitations. Since they were going to get married, their cheeks should be rosy and full of happiness.

"Are you really going to marry Xia Tianjiao?" Xia Jinqi frowned and asked.

Yan Qing was stunned at first, then he smiled happily. "You still care about me, right, Xiao Qi? Otherwise, you wouldn't care about whether I get married or not."

He had always wanted to use this matter to gauge Xia Jinqi's reaction. Now, was it finally having some effect?

Xia Jinqi did not deny it. She narrowed her eyes and slowly said, "I care that you were once my best friend, so I don't want to see you sink deeper and deeper. Yan Qing, why are you different from before?"

Xia Jinqi thought for a long time before she asked the last sentence.

In half a year, she had also changed a lot. How could she have the right to question others?

However, when she remembered what Yan Qing said today, she had no choice but to ask him in person. What on Earth made him change so much?

Faced with Xia Jinqi's questioning, Yan Qing fell silent.

After a long time, he turned his body and looked deeply into Xia Jinqi's eyes.

"Xiao Qi, no matter how I change, in my heart, you will always be my Xiao Qi. Soon, I will let you return to my side..."

It was as if he was reciting a persistent incantation, one circle after another, sealing his own heart.

Xia Jinqi suddenly remembered Yan Qing's words just now, and returned them to him intact "You are right, what can be snatched away is not true love at all. Yan Qing, you only love yourself. I will not go with you. I Have Yan Jun, and our child."

"He is not worth you being like this." Yan Qing had a mournful expression on his face, and there was even a soul-stirring emotion rolling in his black eyes.

The woman he loved said that she adored someone else. To him, this was nothing more than a bone-piercing pain.

Xia Jinqi was about to retort when she heard a strange and sharp female voice behind her. It was as thin as a knife, and it cut into her heart, making her feel uncomfortable.

"Qing 'er? Is this the Little Qi, Little Qi, that you keep talking about?"

Yan Qing quickly put away the emotions on his face and nodded with a smile. "Yes, mom. She is Little Qi."

Xia Jingi was surprised to hear that. Yan Qing's mother had come so soon?

In her impression, Yan Qing's mother should be around fifty years old. However, when she looked back curiously, she saw a woman who was at most thirty years old standing beside Yan Qing.

She was wearing a tight red dress, and her s-shaped figure was clearly outlined... ...

Especially her face. It was not considered extremely beautiful, but it was definitely above average. Moreover, there were very few wrinkles. It was almost impossible to see, and there were no spots or anything. It was very fair.

Chapter 374: If only this child didn't have ...

But it was so white that it made people uncomfortable.

If a young girl in her twenties had fair skin, it would be filled with Collagen.

But a mother with a son in his thirties was so white that it made people feel strange.

Before Xia Jinqi could open her mouth, the other party had already introduced himself to her with a smile. "Hello, I'm Qing 'Er's mother. My name is Zhou Lingfang. You can call me Maria."

Her voice still made people feel a little uncomfortable. Xia Jinqi smiled politely and nodded. "Hello."

Due to the incident with Yan Youcheng, Xia Jinqi couldn't help but compare Zhou Lingfang to long Qingxin the moment she saw her.

It was obvious that Zhou Lingfang was much younger than Long Qingxin... ... When she gave birth to Yan Qing, she was said to be in her teens ...

Men All liked pretty girls.

However, Zhou Lingfang was very lucky. Not only did she get pregnant very quickly, but she also got a man in one go, completely establishing her position in Yan Youcheng's heart.

If it was just two people playing together, then they could break up and break up. Even if they broke up, they could never see each other again.

But if they had a child, then there would be someone in this world who would continue their blood and bones, achieving a connection that could not be severed even if they were to cut it off.

While Xia Jinqi was sizing up Zhou Lingfang, Zhou Lingfang was also sizing up Xia Jinqi without batting an eyelid.

Yan Qing's worries could not be hidden from her. She also knew that her son had a deep affection for this girl.

Now that she saw her, she was indeed a rare beauty that was hard to come by in a hundred years. She had already married someone, and she was even pregnant with another man's child... ...

Other than that, it was quite suitable for her to be her daughter-in-law.

With that thought, Zhou Lingfang took the initiative to take Xia Jinqi's hand intimately and said in a very gentle tone, "I heard that you're pregnant? Congratulations!"

"thank you." Xia Jinqi didn't like her touch very much. She hurriedly withdrew her hand and turned to leave with an embarrassed smile. "It's been a long time since you two saw each other, right? You two can chat."

It was rare for her to feel repulsed by someone she had just met.

Zhou Lingfang was the first.

Whether it was from her young appearance that did not match her age, her tone of voice, or the way she looked at people, all of these made Xia Jinqi feel a little scared.

Not long after, she realized that perhaps she had seen through Zhou Lingfang's scheming and sinister eyes from the very first glance, which was why she was on guard.

Yan Qing did not make a sound to persuade her to stay. He just stared at Xia Jinqi's departing figure and sighed.

Zhou Lingfang heard it and began to read her son's mind. "Even if she married, you still like her?"

"Yes." Yan Qing nodded. In front of his mother, he had nothing to hide.

"But she's pregnant with Yan Jun's child..." Zhou Lingfang seemed to be a little disappointed as she sighed In fact, her eyes had been paying attention to her son's expression. When she saw his slightly sunken eyes, she came up with an idea. "It would be great if this child doesn't exist..."

As expected, Yan Qing frowned when he heard that. He subconsciously turned his head to look at Zhou Lingfang. "Mom, you mean... to ask her not to have this child?"

"That's Yan Jun's child. Do you want her to be entangled with Yan Jun for the rest of her life?"

"Moreover, a big family like the Yan family values the inheritance of their children the most. "If Yan Jun had a son before you, then your chances of getting the Yan family would be reduced by several times."

Zhou Lingfang curled her lips. When she said these words, her expression did not change at all.

Chapter 375: Expressing love to her

What was even more terrifying was that Yan Qing actually listened to these words.

He was a normal man, so naturally, he did not want the woman he loved to give birth to another man's child.

Moreover, that person was still Yan Jun..

Just as the waves of emotions rose in his heart, Yan Qing quickly shook his head and said with certainty, "no matter what, she will not abandon this child. Mom, you don't know how important family ties are to her."

Based on Yan Qing's understanding of Xia Jinqi, she was so kind and cared about family ties, so she definitely would not abandon this child.

Zhou Lingfang smiled instead. "silly son, mother is an experienced person. How can she not understand these things? What mother means is to ask others to not want her as a child."

"others?" Yan Qing looked at Zhou Lingfang with full of doubt. He was puzzled. "Yan Jun? That's his child. How can he not want it?"

"What if it's not his child?" Zhou Lingfang opened her mouth slowly and guided her son one sentence at a time.

"impossible." Yan Qing shook his head and firmly denied this possibility.

Xiao Qi had personally admitted to him that she had fallen in love with Yan Jun..

Moreover, with Yan Jun's personality, could he allow himself to have a lush green grassland above his head?

It was absolutely impossible.

"there is nothing impossible in this world!" Zhou Lingfang already had an idea and snorted arrogantly "Didn't long Qingxin forbid me from taking even half a step into the Yan family? Am I not stepping on the Yan family's land now? What can she do with me? She can only get a divorce and keep her aging face."

Yan Qing did not speak, but his expression was a little bad.

He naturally knew in his heart that it was his mother who was the mistress that caused long Qingxin to end up in such a state.

But... ...

What could he say?

This was still his biological mother.

She was the one who gave him life.

Yan Qing was silent for a moment, then Zhou Lingfang continued, "mother has been living her life. Wasn't the period when Xia Jinqi was pregnant during the period when you and her taught Yan Qing to take care of the family?

"We just need to spread a little rumor that this child is related to you. Do you think Yan Jun will still let her give birth to this child "He's someone who can't be bothered with sand in his eyes.

"As long as Yan Jun Forces Xia Jinqi to abort this child, then based on what you said about Xia Jinqi's personality, she will definitely not stay by Yan Jun's side anymore.

"when the time comes, wouldn't it be killing two birds with one stone for you to show your love to her?"

In just a few short minutes, Zhou Lingfang had even arranged everything.

Back then, if she had not schemed and pricked a few needle holes on Yan Youcheng's small umbrella, how could she have gotten pregnant with Yan Qing?

Everything was done by man.

Yan Qing was a little moved by Zhou Lingfen's words, but when he thought about how Xia Jinqi would also be hurt, he hesitated "even if the news gets out, that child is still Yan Jun's. They only need to do a paternity test to find out whose child it is."

"That's a problem. ". When they were pregnant decades ago, they could only do a paternity test with amniocentesis. They had to wait until 16 weeks before they could do it. Now, as long as they are eight weeks pregnant, they can take the mother's venous blood for the test,"Zhou Lingfen muttered After a moment of contemplation, she suddenly thought of something and smiled sinisterly. "It's okay. As long as Xia Jinqi is forced to do the identification, the trust between the husband and wife will be broken. Do you think that a husband and wife who are always suspicious can go far?"

Of course they can't.

She had practiced this with Yan Youcheng and long Qingxin many years ago.

Chapter 376: was impossible in this lifetime

To break up a couple, this was nothing more than returning to her old profession. It was not difficult.

Yan Qing did not speak for a long time. His face was gloomy, and his heart was struggling.

If there was one person in this world that he did not want to hurt, it was Xia Jingi.

For her, he did not even announce that he had Yan Jun's life in his hands.

Actually, there was no need to go through so much trouble to abort the child. Perhaps as long as he showed that photo, Xiao Qi would leave Yan Jun on her own accord.

He knew that Xiao Qi was also someone who couldn't stand the sight of sand in her eyes.

She and Yan Jun were clearly people from different worlds and had completely different personalities. However, even Yan Qing had to admit that in some places, these two people were extremely similar.

Perhaps this was the real reason why they could get together... ...

On the surface, they were different, but their souls were compatible.

"Mom, forget it. I don't want to hurt Xiao Qi." After thinking for a long time, Yan Qing still shook his head and rejected Zhou Lingfang's suggestion.

Zhou Lingfang thought that she had heard wrongly and asked him repeatedly in disbelief, "what did you say? You really don't want such a good opportunity? Even if she loves Yan Jun for her whole life, can you endure it?"

"Her whole life is still very long. I believe that she will change." Yan Qing sighed lightly. He did not know how long Xiao Qi would love Yan Jun..

But he could wait.

One day, she would change her mind.

"..." Zhou Lingfang could not continue. Her face was livid with anger from this stupid son. "Don't tell mom. You said that you want to marry the second daughter of the Xia family, isn't it to provoke Xia Jinqi?"

"That's only part of the reason." Yan Qing did not deny it.

"But she doesn't seem to care if you want to marry someone else. In her heart, she is only pretending to be Yan Jun." Zhou Lingfang sneered. Even if the person in front of her was her son, it did not stop her from mocking him.

Yan Qing's face was slightly creased, and he did not say another word.

Zhou Lingfang looked at him and could not bear to see him like this. She could only sigh. "Then what do you plan to do now? Do you really want to marry Xia Tianjiao?"

"Xiao Qi is also a person who can not be rubbed with sand in her eyes. If I marry someone else, then it will be impossible for me to be with her for the rest of my life." Yan Qing gave a categorical negative answer He did not give Zhou Lingfang the chance to continue asking. Instead, he pulled her towards the direction where Yan Youcheng lived. "Alright, mom, stop talking about me. It wasn't easy for you to come back. Quickly go and see your father."

Zhou Lingfang was pulled away, but her mind was always on the matter of Xia Jinqi's child.

That child must never be born... ...

Qing 'Er was reluctant to do it, so she could only do it for her.

Since ancient times, those who achieved great things had to have some means, but also had to make sacrifices.

"...'

Night soon fell.

In the restaurant with a seven-meter ceiling, the crystal chandelier hanging from the ceiling emitted a bright and dazzling light, driving out the invasion of darkness.

Surprisingly, Yan Jun did not leave early, nor did he put on a sour face. Instead, he sat next to Xia Jinqi with a calm expression and carefully arranged the Napkins for her.

"thank you." Xia Jinqi stuck out her tongue and thanked him softly.

Yan Jun curled his thin lips slightly and looked up at her. "I don't like verbal thanks."

What she meant was that she had to get something substantial.

Xia Jinqi saw the meaning in his eyes and wrinkled her nose in disgust. "At most, I'll give you five yuan as a service fee. Any more and there won't be any more."

Chapter 377: will not put you in their eyes

Xia Jinqi deliberately misinterpreted his meaning and said a wisecrack.

She knew that he must be very unhappy at this moment. For some unknown reason, he, who had always been casual, was actually willing to stay obediently. She did not want him to be too depressed and wanted to make him laugh more.

As expected, Yan Jun did not hold back. A clear laughter like spring water flowed out from his lips. He used his index finger to point at the tip of her nose with a face full of affection.

When Yan Qing sat opposite her, he just happened to see this scene.

At the bottom of his heart, there was a slight stabbing pain. He gritted his teeth and his face was a little pale.

After all the children and grandchildren had taken their seats, Zhou Lingfang helped Yan Youcheng to come in through the door.

It was unknown what the two of them had said along the way. In Short, Zhou Lingfang made Yan Youcheng laugh so much that he could not contain his joy.

As they got closer, Zhou Lingfang pulled out a chair for Yan Youcheng. After watching him sit down, she helped him tidy up the Napkins and cutlery. She did everything herself, no matter how big or small.

After waiting for Yan Youcheng to be served, she sat down next to him.

Yan Youcheng glanced at the people at the table, especially when he saw that Yan Jun was also there. He felt more or less relieved. "since everyone is here, let's begin!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the servants filed in and began to serve the dishes.

Each dish was extremely exquisite. However, when Xia Jinqi saw the gloomy faces of Yan Sheng and Ji Xinyu, she knew that this meal would definitely not be a safe one... ...

Just as she was thinking about this, Zhou Lingfang had already begun to speak.

"Master, I also brought some gifts for everyone." The words were said to Yan Youcheng, meaning that she was seeking Yan Youcheng's approval.

When she saw Yan Youcheng nod his head, she turned her head and waved behind her. Very soon, someone came up with bags of gifts.

Zhou Lingfang stood up with a smile and walked over to Yan Sheng's side. "Ah Sheng, this is for you. I heard from master that you have been coughing frequently recently. I specially asked someone to bring this back from abroad. It's especially good for your throat!"

Yan Sheng naturally did not receive the gifts. He continued to sit coldly. Zhou Lingfang did not say much. After putting down the gifts, she walked over to Ji Xinyu's side. "Xinyu, this is the skincare product I brought for you from France. It's especially useful!"

Ji Xinyu did not say anything. Her face was very stiff.

Zhou Lingfang also put down the gift and went through the formalities for Yan Jun and Xia Jinqi's gifts.

Throughout the whole process, no one answered her, and no one accepted her gift. It could be said to be very awkward.

If an ordinary person were to encounter such a situation, even if they were not angered to death, they would probably vomit blood.

However, she seemed to be fine. She did not care about the attitude of these people at all and returned to her seat.

Zhou Lingfang did not say anything, but Yan Qing could not stand it anymore.

His gaze fell on Yan Jun and Yan Sheng, and he sneered, "mom, no matter how good you are, no one will put you in their eyes."

Zhou Lingfang hurriedly pushed him and said in a low voice, "Qing 'Er! Don't talk nonsense!"

In Yan Youcheng's eyes, her appearance of compromise was truly pitiful.

He immediately felt pity for her, so he opened his mouth to speak for her. He scolded his children and grandchildren in a low voice, "all of you, are you all mute?!"

Xia Jinqi sat upright, her gaze never leaving her plate.

It was not her place to speak.

But... ...

The powerful aura from Yan Youcheng slowly began to oppress them.

After a long time, Yan Sheng coughed lightly and began to perform.

Chapter 378: highest contempt was silence.

He first smiled, then stood up to serve Yan Youcheng some food. At the same time, he turned his head to look at Yan Jun. the father and son could only understand but could not speak. After that, they both stood up with their wives and raised their wine glasses in their hands, with Yan Sheng taking the lead To congratulate Yan Youcheng on his birthday.

"I wish father a blessing like the East Sea! A life longer than the South Mountain!"

"I wish grandfather a blessing like the East Sea! A life longer than the South Mountain!"

Four voices rang out in unison. Needless to say, it really had the power of an army!

Yan Youcheng had never expected that these children would suddenly wish him a happy birthday when he was in a fit of anger?

He was a little stunned.

His mind was in a deadlock for a moment, and his body had already reacted instinctively. He raised his wine glass and clinked glasses with the children in surprise. Then, he drank the wine in a daze... ...

Yan Qing and Zhou Lingfang were equally stunned.

Xia Jinqi could not help but feel that it was a little funny... ...

Usually, looking at the serious Yan Sheng and Yan Jun father and son, it was fine if they did not do it or say it, but once they did it, it was simply infuriating!

But that was not all.

After Yan Sheng sat down, he began to put food in JI Xinyu's bowl. As he did so, he praised this dish and that dish as well.

After Ji Xinyu tasted it, she gave Xia Jinqi, who was beside her, a portion of the good ones. She told her what to eat when she was pregnant and what to eat less.

Xia Jinqi listened attentively and ate very seriously. Yan Jun stayed by her side the whole time, watching her eat the food with a smile on his face.

He ate very little, and his movements were very slow and leisurely, as if he would be full just by watching her eat.

Xia Jinqi inadvertently turned her head and saw that this guy had been looking at her with a faint smile. She had no choice but to give him more food, telling him to eat more.

The family of four was simply happy and harmonious. Even enjoying the family reunion seemed to be nothing more than this, right?

Completely ignoring Yan Qing and his mother, who were so angry that their heads were smoking... ...

Wasn't there a good saying?

The highest contempt was silence.

Completely ignoring you, treating you as if you're worse than air... ...

This made the Competitive Zhou Lingfang's heart burn with anger. She turned around and exchanged a glance with Yan Qing. Both mother and son had darkened their faces.

Yan Qing was still alright. He had lived under someone else's roof for the past thirty years and had already experienced all of this

However, Zhou Lingfang could not bear it. Her goal was to become the mistress of the family.

This was only the first day she entered the house and they already dared to show off to her like this. How would she be able to raise her head in this house in the future?

She absolutely could not lose here!

She immediately turned her head and pulled Yan Qing along to celebrate Yan Youcheng's birthday. "old master, Qing 'Er and I also wish you a happy birthday! EVERYTHING GOES ACCORDING TO PLAN!"

Yan Qing also opened his mouth. "Dad, I wish you good health!"

Yan Youcheng responded one by one, but he was a little absent-minded. His gaze always landed on Yan Jun from time to time.

After all, there were many people and it was lively there. Every child had a smile on their faces. Even that cold-faced grandson of his was actually smiling... ...

After so many years, he had rarely seen Jun'er show such a smile... ...

And he seemed to have been neglected as well.

Zhou Lingfang's expression also became more and more unpleasant. She gritted her teeth as she looked at the four people in front of her. She wished that she could eat their flesh and drink their blood!

This was a show of strength She must return it!

Zhou Lingfang rolled her eyes. In the end, her gaze stopped on Xia Jinqi.

In any case, she wanted to expose her relationship with Yan Jun. it was better to start now.

Chapter 379: sour and spicy girls

Thinking of this, Zhou Lingfang took the initiative to call Xia Jinqi, and she called her very intimately, "Xiao Qi, I heard that you especially like sour soup after you got pregnant? My Qing 'er also likes this thing since she was young!"

If these words were said separately, it would be completely unrelated.

But when they were linked together and said from Zhou Lingfang's mouth in such a tone, it completely changed the taste.

It was quite like Xia Jinqi's child liked the same things as Yan Qing liked.

This... Wasn't he hinting that Xia Jinqi's child was Yan Qing's??

Everyone knew about the relationship between Xia Jinqi and Yan Qing, especially from the photos. Now that Zhou Lingfang had specially reminded them about it, the atmosphere instantly sank below zero degrees.

Yan Junji's back stiffened slightly. His cold eyes narrowed as his gaze fell on Zhou Lingfang.

This woman was even more disgusting than he had imagined.

But before he could say anything, Xia Jinqi, who was beside him, had already opened her mouth. "I have indeed been feeling a little acerbic recently. Perhaps it's because I've been too hot recently that my stomach is starting to ache."

She smiled generously and replied calmly.

With just a simple sentence, she drew a clear line between herself and Yan Qing.

How could her child be like Yan Qing?

Yan Jun's tightly furrowed brows loosened a little. He turned around and held her hand with a little force.

Xia Jinqi immediately turned her gaze to the side, and it happened to meet Yan Jun's pitch-black and determined eyes.

His eyes were still dark and deep, reflecting a reflection of himself.

There was gentleness and love in his eyes, but there was no doubt in them.

Xia Jinqi was somewhat gratified. He did not doubt anything just because of a few words from someone else.

However... ...

She narrowed her eyes and fixed her gaze on Zhou Lingfang.

She wasn't so stupid that she couldn't even understand the meaning behind Zhou Lingfang's words.

However, she still didn't understand why Zhou Lingfang said that?

Ji Xinyu looked at Xia Jinqi in surprise. "everyone says that a sour child is a spicy girl! This child will definitely be a lively and Chubby boy!"

Xia Jinqi smiled and didn't deny it.

Regardless of whether it was a boy or a girl, they were her and Yan Jun's flesh and blood.

Moreover, she felt even more grateful towards Ji Xinyu.

Ji Xinyu's words brought the topic back onto the right track.

After pregnancy, many people liked to eat sour food. It had nothing to do with the child's father's habits.

At this moment, Yan Qing, who was opposite her, suddenly stepped forward and clarified, "mom, you remembered wrongly. I don't like sour soup. What I like is bamboo shoot soup."

He knew what his mother wanted to do, but he still couldn't bear to see Xiao Qi in a difficult position.

Zhou Lingfang was speechless for a moment. She probably didn't expect such a situation. Could it be that what she said just now didn't have any effect?

She was very unwilling.

After thinking for a while, she curled her red lips into a smile and pretended to scold Yan Qing. "You child, how could your mother possibly remember what you like to eat? You always protect little Qi like this, afraid that she would suffer even the slightest bit of injustice! The child in her stomach..."

"PA!" A loud sound interrupted Zhou Lingfang's words.

Everyone looked in the direction where the sound came from

They saw Yan Jun had already slapped the table and stood up. Waves of killing intent surged in his cold eyes as he glared at Zhou Lingfang. "Say one more word, I don't mind teaching you how to write the word 'death'!"

Zhou Lingfang was so frightened that her heart tightened. Her gaze trembled and trembled, but her teeth were tightly shut. She really did not dare to say anything else!

This man's aura was so strong that she could not even breathe!

Chapter 380: Control Your woman

For a moment, the hall was completely silent.

It was probably because Yan Jun's temper had improved a lot recently, causing many people to forget that he was the famous cold-faced King of Hell in Rao city.

As for why he was given the title of King of Hell, other than the coincidence of his own surname, his swift and decisive methods, cold-blooded and ruthless methods, had also become a lot of matching colors!

A mere mistress who couldn't be put on the table dared to slander the woman he loved and his yet-to-be-born child in front of him? !!

He was simply courting death!

Xia Jinqi was also shocked for a moment, and hurriedly raised her eyes to look at him.

A chilling light that could shake one's soul seeped out from his black eyes, and a baleful aura spread out from his tall body. He was like the white snow in the dead of winter, freezing the air around him until it cracked inch by inch!

Just by sitting by his side like this, Xia Jinqi could already feel a bone-piercing coldness and baleful aura, not to mention Zhou Lingfang, who was being looked at directly by him!

She swayed her body, and the light in her eyes faded. Her three souls had all been scared away!

How could a mortal body compete with the King of Hell?

Yan Qing hurriedly stood up to support her. Only then did he manage to stabilize her body so that she would not fall miserably.

At the same time, Yan Qing glared at Yan Jun and shouted, "Yan Jun! Don't go too far! My mother is your elder after all!"

Because of these words, Yan Jun turned his head. The ten-thousand-year-old cold pond was not as dark and bone-chilling as his eyes at this moment. He looked coldly at Yan Qing and said, "you should know my methods."

This extremely sinister sentence was so powerful that it echoed endlessly in this huge dining room.

Yan Qing's eyes suddenly trembled and he clenched his teeth slightly.

This was a warning to the mother and son... ...

The situation had once gone out of control. Yan Youcheng, who had not spoken a word, finally coughed heavily and reprimanded Yan Jun, "Jun' ER!"

Even though it was just a simple name, the suppressed meaning in his tone was very obvious.

He was protecting Zhou Lingfang!

As for Yan Jun... ...

He had come here today and had eaten this meal. His filial piety was enough!

In his dictionary, there had never been the word 'compromise'!

Yan Jun coldly looked back at Yan Youcheng. Yan Jun's eyes were gloomy, and his thin lips were slightly lifted. Every word was piercing to the bone. "control your woman well."

With that, he turned around and embraced Xia Jinqi. His slender steps opened up, and the familiar outline was blurred under the light of the Crystal Chandelier. His pure white lapels fluttered wantonly, and the distant shadow of the mountains disappeared. For a moment, the sun and moon lost their light, and the world lost its color... ...

Xia Jinqi was a little stunned as she watched... ...

Her legs left with him completely out of control. It was as if even if he was about to go into a mountain of knives and a sea of fire, she was willing to follow him like this and never look back!!!

The remaining people in the hall were petrified!

Yan Youcheng's face had already turned the color of a pig's liver!

Everything that happened tonight was still vivid in his mind!

It was already not easy for his originally cold-hearted grandson to be willing to come back and celebrate his birthday. He even agreed to stay and eat with Zhou Lingfang at the same table. As a grandfather, he had seen all of these changes.

If it wasn't for Zhou Lingfang's words that were really annoying, Jun'er wouldn't have suddenly slammed the table and left!

Thinking of this, Yan Youcheng looked at Zhou Lingfang coldly again and scolded loudly, "look at what you've done! I shouldn't have let you come back!"

After saying that, he tore off the Napkin on his leg and left angrily with his hands behind his back.

Zhou Lingfang's legs were already very weak from the fright. Now that she was scolded in public by Yan Youcheng, she couldn't help but redden her eyes. She gritted her teeth tightly and didn't say another word.