

Tick Me 391

Chapter 391: could it be that the two of them were already secretly pregnant?

Half an hour later, Zuo Xiaoran arrived in a hurry as expected.

When the maid led her into Qingxin Garden, she walked all the way in. Her mouth was so wide that it could fit two big eggs!

When she saw Xia Jinqi lazily curled up on the sofa like a cat flipping through a book, she sobbed and pounced on her. "Xiao Qi! Your family is so rich... SOB SOB SOB SOB, tycoon, quickly stretch out your thigh for me to hug!"

Xia Jinqi was shocked by her reaction. She was both angry and amused. "Is it that exaggerated?"

"Please, I'm not exaggerating. This is a normal reaction!" Zuo Xiaoran hugged the pillow and sat beside Xia Jinqi. She then looked up at the elegant and generous building in front of her. Her eyes were filled with hearts "When I came in just now, I saw a lotus pond! Do you have lotus roots to eat? I love stewed pork ribs with Lotus roots the most!"

"okay, okay, okay. I'll make you stewed pork ribs soup later!" Xia Jinqi had no choice but to sharpen her knife and get ready to kill the Lotus Roots!

Seeing that she had really stood up, Zuo Xiaoran smiled and pulled her back. "I'm joking with you! If you spoil me so much, will your young master Yan Be Jealous?"

"He won't!" Xia Jinqi wrinkled her nose and sat back next to Zuo Xiaoran, talking about serious matters. "Did you play games all night again last night?"

"sort of... slept for two hours!" Zuo Xiaoran thought seriously for a moment, then pointed at her dark circles under her eyes and sighed. "ANJ is openly recruiting official players in the e-sports circle. I want to give it a try! I'VE BEEN PRACTICING MY skills recently!"

This was the only hobby that she, Zuo Xiaoran, had not given up halfway all these years! HAHAHA!

Xia Jinqi was shocked by her words. "You want to enter the e-sports circle? Didn't you tell me that you want to be a chef? And then open a small shop?"

Zuo Xiaoran had also said this to Fang Shaoan not long ago.

Did People's dreams change so quickly?

"Aiya, I said that's when I'm old and WANT TO SETTLE DOWN! I'm still young, and I want to try everything! Some time ago, I even signed up to learn boxing..." Zuo Xiaoran admitted that she had a wide range of hobbies and was willing to give everything a try.

Moreover, her learning ability was very strong, and she could easily learn many things.

Only then did Xia Jinqi remember that not long ago, Zuo Xiaoran did say that she was watching a boxing match?

As expected... .. She had a wide range of hobbies ...

Cough cough.

“This is the first time I’ve seen someone who has found such a strong gimmick for playing games.” Xia Jinqi shook her head and helplessly spread her hands. “Don’t ruin your body later.”

“No, no, I even went to drive a go-kart this morning! IT’S SUPER COOL!” Zuo Xiaoran said She lowered her head to look at Xia Jinqi’s stomach and said very seriously, “baby, godmother still has a lot of fun to play with. When you grow up in the future, godmother will take you to play with all of them!”

Xia Jinqi was amused by her serious attitude. “Why do I feel that you’re becoming more and more like Shao’an?”

The two of them were changing their ways every day to find fun. They both had a wide range of interests and could easily get their hands on all sorts of things, especially... .. They were both addicted to games !!

Speaking of Fang Shaoan, Zuo Xiaoran flipped open her watch and looked at the time. “If you didn’t mention it, I almost forgot. Fang Shaoan invited me to play games tonight!”

Xia Jinqi’s hand, which was holding the Cup of water, suddenly froze. She raised her eyes to look at her, beaming with joy. “You two are already so close in private?”

Ever since they went to Qinghuai together last time, they didn’t seem to have met up much since they came back. Could it be that the two of them were already secretly having an affair?

Oh, no, it should be secretly having an affair... ..

Chapter 392: He has always been generous to women.

“It’s not that good. He just left a contact number. Occasionally, he would call me when he needed a teammate to play the game!” Zuo Xiaoran hurriedly tried to clear her name. After saying that, she felt that her words were not very convincing, so she added, “We have a very pure friendship!”

“I didn’t say that you guys aren’t pure!” Xia Jinqi said with a faint smile. Looking at Zuo Xiaoran’s anxious look, she seemed to suddenly understand something... ..

Probably because Xia Jinqi’s smile was too meaningful, Zuo Xiaoran glanced at her. “IMPUDENT!”

Xia Jinqi finally couldn’t hold it in anymore and burst out laughing... ..

The two of them played around for a while. Zuo Xiaoran ate the lotus root pork ribs soup that Shangxin yearned for contentedly and left while stroking her round belly.

According to the agreed time, she took a taxi to Fang Shaoan’s villa.

In view of the elegant Qingxin Garden that she had seen before, this time when she saw Fang Shaoan’s high-end Villa, she was very calm.

Zuo Xiaoran could not help but exclaim when she walked into Fang Shaoan's private game room and saw the 86-kilogram abnormal computer mainframe "Wow, could this be the legendary BOM computer with a limited number of three units in the world? It's made of all aluminum alloy, and every part has been polished tens of millions of times to form a super computer? ! "

Seeing Zuo Xiaoran's idolizing eyes begin to shine, Fang Shaoan was greatly satisfied. He brushed his bangs and nodded proudly "THAT'S IT! The MONSTER IN THE GAME CONSOLE! The Graphics Card is also unique! It's specially developed by MY COMPANY'S TECHNICIANS! If you like it, I'll give you a set another day! "

He had always been generous to women.

Moreover, they were like-minded gaming teammates.

However, Zuo Xiaoran shook her head and refused, "forget it, how would I dare to accept such an expensive thing? I'll just broaden my horizons today! "

If she did not know that Fang Shaoan had such a good computer, she would have coveted it and wanted to get her hands on it. Otherwise, she would not have rashly gone to the home of a friend of the opposite sex.

Sigh, impulse is the devil, and desire is also the devil!

Fang Shaoan didn't continue to persuade her. He asked the maid to send in beer and snacks. After everything was ready, he sat down and started the game!

After two or three team battles, Fang Shaoan looked at Zuo Xiaoran in a new light. "Well done, Xiaoran. I didn't know you were a female general. Your control is very good! "

"OF COURSE! " Zuo Xiaoran shook her chin cooperatively. She was very proud. "I'm one of the top players in the Asian Server! "

"Awesome, awesome! " Fang Shaoan couldn't help but give her a thumbs up... ..

Before she could say more, Zuo Xiaoran shouted nervously, "be careful! There's an enemy on the left! "

"where? where? " Fang Shaoan quickly turned around and looked at the monitor carefully... ..

"It's on your right! It's sticking to your face! "

"F * CK! When did this person come here? You scared me to death! I'll beat you to death! "

After a while, they won the battle.

They happily opened their cans of Beer and looked at each other with a smile. "CHEERS! "

"CHEERS! "

The two of them were so excited that their voices were louder than each other's... ..

The servants standing guard outside the door looked at each other, their expressions getting weirder and weirder.

This was the first time that the young master had brought a woman home and caused such a big commotion... ..

The next morning.

When Zuo Xiaoran woke up in a daze, she only felt a splitting headache.

Last night, she seemed to have been drunk, and then... ..

Chapter 393: her first time was gone just like that!

She looked down at herself again... .. Nothing .. Wasn't wearing anything?

So... .. Last night, after she got drunk, she and someone else.. .. Had A night together?

Moreover, the person was Fang Shaoan?

Zuo Xiaoran forcefully made a swallowing motion. Then, her eyes widened and she was petrified on the spot.

She, who had been obedient for more than twenty years, actually... .. had a night together with someone else ! !

This fact was like a bolt from the blue. With a rumble, it struck Zuo Xiaoran!

After a long while, she gritted her teeth and looked back at the man sleeping soundly on the bed with tears in her eyes!

So, after drinking... .. It was true .. It could really mess up sex! ! !

Her first time was gone just like that!

The worst part was... .. She couldn't remember what her first time felt like at all ...

It was simply a blood loss!

Just as Zuo Xiaoran's small face was constantly turning purple, Livid, and Ashen, the man beside her snorted, "Xiaoran... come! Cheers! "

From the looks of it, he wasn't planning to wake up yet!

Zuo Xiaoran puffed her cheeks in anger and kicked him!

Cheers, cheers, cheers All he knew was to drink!

If Fang Shaoan hadn't insisted on drinking with her last night, would she have drunk so much Until she was drunk by this B * Stard... .. Sob, SOB, SOB ! !

Fang Shaoan was still asleep when he was hit in the stomach. Then, his body seemed to shift and he fell onto the cold floor!

A sharp pain came and he was completely awake.

He rubbed his eyes in a daze and in a daze, Fang Shaoan even lost his temper. "Who is it? How dare you kick me!"

Just as he said that, a cold glare shot towards him!

Fang Shaoan shivered and subconsciously looked up. He met Zuo Xiaoran's resentful, angry, and aggrieved gaze!

"You... why are you in my room? And..." Fang Shaoan noticed that Xiao ran was naked with her round shoulders??

And she was half-hugging the blanket to cover herself, looking like she was living a life worse than death?

He looked down at himself again, only wearing a pair of shorts.

Then, he remembered what happened last night... ..

Fang Shaoan blinked. As his Adam's apple rolled up and down, a large drop of sweat dripped down from his forehead!

As their eyes met, the atmosphere in the room gradually became awkward.

Previously, the two of them could still laugh and play with each other under the guise of being good friends, but now... ..

The window paper between the two of them had been broken. How could they get along in the future?

Fang Shaoan rubbed the back of his head and cleared his throat. "I... I will be responsible for you..." ..

Before he could finish his sentence, Zuo Xiaoran interrupted him with red eyes. "Are you sick?"

"Ah?" Fang Shaoan was a little confused by this sudden question.

Zuo Xiaoran asked him seriously, "I asked if you were sick! You have so many women before, you didn't get any diseases, right?"

Fang Shaoan's face instantly turned green."..."Do you think I'm sick? !!!

After waiting for a long time without an answer, Zuo Xiaoran gave up. "FORGET IT! I'd rather go to the hospital than ask you!"

After saying that, she put on her clothes and was about to leave.

Her actions were obviously a little out of Fang Shaoan's expectations. Seeing that she was about to leave, Fang Shaoan quickly got up and pulled her back.

"Hey! You're leaving just like that?" For some reason, he was a little disappointed.

If an ordinary woman woke up from his bed like this, wouldn't she be crying, asking for money and status?

Chapter 394: you are indeed very different... ..

“If you don’t leave, why are you waiting for me to stay for dinner?” Zuo Xiaoran rolled her eyes speechlessly. She felt that she was really unlucky!

Fang Shaoan was momentarily at a loss for words. He thought for a moment and said, “why don’t you stay for dinner?”

The corners of Zuo Xiaoran’s eyes twitched. “YOU’RE CRAZY!”

“Didn’t you say that you wanted to eat...” Fang Shaoan expressed his innocence!

Why was this woman so difficult to deal with?

Neither Zuo nor right!

Zuo Xiaoran rubbed her temples and turned around to leave.

Just as she stepped out of the room, she seemed to have thought of something and turned around to warn Fang Shaoan, “last night... Last night’s matter, I’ll treat it as if I was bitten by a dog! You can also treat it as if nothing happened!”

After saying that, she ran away like the wind.

Only the dazed Fang Shaoan was left.

He was... .. bitten by a dog ??

Calling him a dog?

Damn This crazy woman!!!

And she even said that he was sick? ! He was such a ‘self-righteous’ person, so he always wore a condom, alright!!

Panting, Fang Shaoan turned around and prepared to lie down on the bed for a while.

This was exhausting... ..

However, the moment he lifted the blanket, a bright red stain on the bedsheet came into view.

His hands stiffened slightly, and his eyes darkened.

The expression on his face was no longer frivolous, but unprecedentedly serious.

Zuo Xiaoran, you are indeed very different... ..

After leaving the villa, Zuo Xiaoran went straight to the hospital for all sorts of examinations, and then bought birth control pills to take.

Obviously, she was a novice when it came to matters like one night clear.

However, as a girl, she knew very well how to protect herself in the event of an accident.

This was all thanks to the various self-protection measures she had posted on Weibo

Especially if, in the event that you were raped by the person carrying Ai Zi, please make sure to go straight to the hospital and tell the doctor what happened to you!

Within 72 hours, the virus could also be blocked with drugs!

Don't take your own life carelessly... ..

At that time, she was purely curious. She didn't think that she would really encounter such a thing!

Zuo Xiaoran, who was sitting in the corridor of the hospital waiting for the results, sighed. Hehe, such a short life.

Fortunately, after waiting for a whole day, the doctor told her that she was very healthy and there was no problem.

After reading the checkup report, Zuo Xiaoran finally heaved a sigh of relief.

She went home, took a shower, changed into a new set of clothes, and went back to school full of vitality!

In fact, she was a pretty rational person.

Although she did not control her life as well as Wen Jing, she knew what was right and what was wrong.

Like last night, the alcohol was something she wanted to drink. She guessed that she might have been reluctant to drink because she did not find any traces of abuse on her body when she took a shower.

In that case, last night was a scene of men and women having sex. No one could blame anyone.

All that could be said was that drinking really messed things up!

She wanted to quit drinking! ! !

Moreover, they were all adults. The past was like smoke in the past!

It was rare for Xia Jinqi to make a trip to school today. When she saw that Zuo Xiaoran was actually late, she couldn't help but ask her curiously, "Xiaoran, what time did you play the game last night? Why didn't you pick up when I called you?"

"Uh..." Zuo Xiaoran felt like her mind had been blown by the sudden mention of last night. Then, she quickly calmed down. "Um, I fell asleep..."

"Oh." Xia Jinqi looked at her uncomfortable appearance and didn't continue to ask.

On the other side, Yan Jun rarely invited Fang Shaoan and Zhuge Wentao out to talk about business. When they were almost done talking about business, Yan Jun turned to look at the dazed Fang Shaoan.

"What did you do last night? You didn't pick up the phone?"

Chapter 395: rubbed against the ground

"Ah?" Fang Shaoan immediately came back to his senses. His expression was very unnatural. "Last night... I went to bed early!"

“Did you go somewhere for a night of sex again?” Wen Tao teased him from the side. Looking at this kid’s listless look, he was probably having too much sex last night, right?

Like a child who had done something wrong and was caught, Fang Shaoan’s face instantly turned red. He hurriedly waved his hand. “How is that possible!”

He said that on the surface, but in his heart, he was cursing silently. How did he know?

Last night, he really had a good night’s sleep, but this person was Zuo Xiaoran... ..

Fang Shaoan secretly glanced at Yan Jun who was flipping through the documents, and his eyes were filled with guilt! ! !

Yan Jun did not even need to raise his head to feel Fang Shaoan’s realization. He raised his eyebrows slightly. “How’s the investigation of Ji Yunjing coming along?”

“...”Fang Shaoan breathed a sigh of relief. So they were looking for him to ask about this matter.

He had thought that he would be pressed to the ground and rubbed!

“There’s no result yet. The Ji family is too mysterious. And recently, there are a lot of procedures to investigate foreign personnel.”

Not only could they not find out about Ji Yunjing, but they couldn’t even find out about Wen Qing’s past few years in Nevada.

Yan Jun didn’t continue this topic and instead talked about another matter. “How’s the operation of the Asia Pacific Consortium recently?”

Wen Tao pushed the glasses on his nose and flipped through another report. “Most of the funds have already been transferred by Yan Qing to Xia Mingzhu. The rest is just a shell. There’s news that he went to Lego to submit a post to see Summer, but was rejected.”

Hearing this, Yan Jun, who was as cold as an ice mountain, suddenly smiled.

He could not help but think of what Jin Qi said yesterday at the hospital. “My person is yours, my heart is also yours.”

Of course, the most important thing was that sentence, “I love you.”

As long as he thought of that scene, his heart would be filled with a warm current, so soft that it was unbelievable.

Wen Tao saw his smile and knew what he was thinking.

Helplessly reaching out to take off his glasses, Wen Tao smiled and spread his hands. “Young Master Yan, it’s work time now, can you focus a little?”

Although he did not know why Yan Jun would smile so gently whenever he mentioned Summer?

“sorry.” Yan Jun very seriously stopped smiling and tried his best to focus on his work, but his dark eyes were still secretly smiling, and he could not control it no matter how hard he tried.

Only then did Wen Tao put on his glasses again. “recently, Yan Qing has already eaten up most of the companies under the Yan family, and 80% of them have become his puppet companies. Of course, these companies are all the bait that we threw out. ”

In other words, because of the three disregarding policies that Yan Jun had adopted in the early stages, Yan Qing had successfully intercepted most of the Yan family’s subsidiary companies.

Yan Jun finally became serious. He furrowed his brows slightly, and his tone was as cold as an ice cellar. “originally, for grandfather’s sake, I could have given up the Yan family. But... ”

His giving up did not make Yan Qing satisfied. Instead, it began to become worse. Now, he even dared to openly have designs on his and Xia Jinqi’s children.

“prepare to pull in the net. Let him leave empty-handed just like how he entered the company empty-handed back then. ” Yan Jun closed the document, and his sharp black eyes suddenly narrowed. His thick, straight eyebrows were full of heroic spirit. He looked gentle, but he was forceful and aggressive, filled with a kind of erosion.

Wen Tao understood his meaning and could not help but be filled with excitement. “Didn’t you plan to abandon the Yan Corporation and prepare for the Phoenix Nirvana? Why did you suddenly change your mind and want to take back the Yan Corporation? ”

Chapter 396: have you forgotten that your first Ye was taught by me? !

Yan Jun naturally wouldn’t say it out loud because Xia Jinqi had invested 900 billion yuan. He wouldn’t let her down.

The new consortium had already been built, so he definitely had no reason to not want the Yan Group.

Of course, there was also the most important point

“Yan Qing doesn’t have the qualifications to take charge of the Yan Group. ”

In the past, no matter how much Yan Qing tossed and turned, Zhou Lingfang never returned to the Yan family.

Now, it was precisely because Yan Qing was growing stronger day by day that he had the ability to bring Zhou Lingfang back.

All along, Yan Jun had overlooked the possibility that Zhou Lingfang was the instigator behind Yan Qing.

Her goal was the entire Yan family, and her ambitions were even greater.

If Yan Qing were to obtain the entire Yan family, wouldn’t that be terrible?

Moreover, grandmother would be back soon.

When that time came, there would be another bloody storm... ..

Wen Tao did not intend to know all of Yan Jun’s plans. He only knew that after enduring for such a long time, he could finally fight a beautiful comeback battle!

“To watch helplessly as an incompetent clown shows off his flowery fists and embroidered legs in front of me is really a difficult thing to bear. How about it? Let’s stay up late tonight to formulate a plan together?” Wen Tao’s competitive spirit was completely stimulated.

Especially that Li Dongwen who was by Yan Qing’s side. He didn’t have any real skills and only knew how to bluff all day. It was really a waste of such good data falling into his hands!

He had long wanted to crush Li Dongwen and teach him a good lesson in life!

Just when Wen Tao was full of ambition, Yan Jun shook his head. “No, I promised Jin Qi to go back early.”

Looking at the time, it should be about time.

This time, not only Wen Tao, but even Fang Shaoan, who had been in a fugue state, was shocked. He quickly recovered and stared at Yan Jun as if he had seen a ghost.

“The dignified cold-faced King of hell has become a good man at home. If word of this gets out, won’t others say that your wife is strict?” Fang Shaoan was so angry that he almost pounded his chest!

Even second young Master Yan, who had never been close to women and had a face full of abstinence, had actually fallen for a woman’s skirt!

NOT TO MENTION HIM!

Yan Jun raised his eyes and glanced at him. His eyes were full of warning. “You don’t understand.”

After throwing out these three words indifferently, Yan Jun got up and left.

The secretary had already prepared the car downstairs... .. Even though the secretary didn’t understand what the boss was doing back home so early ? ?

After Yan Jun left, Fang Shaoan came back to his senses and jumped up. He pointed at his face in grief and indignation and shouted in disbelief, “me? I don’t understand? I... Good Yan Shaoan! Have you forgotten that I was the one who taught you your first ye? ! ”

This time, it was Wen Tao who was stunned. “What did you say just now? What did you teach Yan Shaoan?”

“FIRST YE!” Fang Shaoan was so angry that he didn’t care anymore. He just wanted to quickly prove whether he understood or not! “He made sister-in-law cry when he went up You don’t even know that this bastard dragged me to a bar in the middle of the night to cry and complain. THAT MISERABLE LOOK If it wasn’t for me being merciful and teaching him, he would still be a virgin until now Not to mention where the child came from HMPH He actually said that I don’t understand Just who is the one who doesn’t understand!”

Wen Tao,”...”

He seemed to know something extraordinary?

Of course, it wasn’t just him. There was also the secretary who just happened to walk in. The document bag in her hand dropped to the ground in shock.

Cold-faced hell King, so it turned out... ... So it turned out to be so pure !!!

?`?`?

Inside the Gray Maybach.

Yan Jun, who still didn't know what had happened, was resting with his eyes closed when he suddenly sneezed.

When the driver in front saw this, he hurriedly turned down the air-conditioning... ...

Chapter 397: I miss you, and the baby misses you too

Late afternoon in the middle of summer.

A rare fire cloud appeared on the horizon.

The originally blue sky was dyed red by the Crimson clouds, and the color was intoxicating and pleasant.

Xia Jinqi Lay on the Rattan chair to cool down. When she opened her eyes, she could see the fire-like sky. She couldn't help but smile. "It's so beautiful..."

Aunt Chen, who was serving beside her, looked up and smiled as well. "tomorrow will definitely be a sunny day!"

As she said this, she handed a newly made baby dress to Xia Jinqi. "little young mistress, take a look!"

Xia Jinqi took it in surprise and looked at it over and over again. Suddenly, she was turned over by the cute size of the dress. "Aunt Chen, you know how to make clothes?"

"Yes, I haven't learned anything else from the old madam all these years, but I have learned a lot about tailoring! Looking at the time, young mistress, you are going to give birth in the new year. I have to hurry up and make one more dress!" Aunt Chen couldn't stay idle either In the past, she was more or less the one who made Yan Jun's clothes.

"It's still early!" Xia Jinqi chuckled. It was all after the new year. Moreover, "when the time comes, just buy a few more dresses. Aunt Chen, you don't have to go through so much trouble to make them."

"No trouble, no trouble! How can you be at ease when you buy them from outside? Young mistress, don't worry. The Old Madam has instructed us to definitely use the best materials!" Aunt Chen seemed to like making this. When she heard that Xia Jinqi had asked her to stop, she was actually a little reluctant.

Xia Jinqi saw that she really liked it, so she didn't stop her and asked in return, "Aunt Chen, do you know when grandma will be back?"

Previously, when she heard Yan Jun say that grandma would be back, he didn't say the exact date.

"soon. The old madam couldn't get used to staying there, so she originally wanted to come back. Later, something seemed to have happened, so she became even more anxious!" Aunt Chen answered casually. Then, she began to pick out new fabrics and prepared the next piece of clothing.

From birth to seven years old, it would be enough for her to work for a while!

“Is that so...” Xia Jinqi followed up with a murmur. She wondered if the ‘something’ was referring to Zhou Lingfang entering the Yan family’s gate?

Just as she was thinking, the sound of an iron door opening was heard outside, followed by the sound of wheels rolling over the marble floor.

“Young Master!” A servant called out respectfully.

Xia Jinqi subconsciously turned her head and saw that slender figure walking towards her with graceful steps, backlighting her... ..

A gentle breeze blew, blowing his navy blue clothes.

She smiled. Her exquisite brows and eyes were full of amorous feelings. “You’re back.”

“En, I’m back,” he replied and walked in front of her.

When the two of them looked at each other, aunt Chen had already carried the sewing box and quietly retreated.

The remaining time and space were left to the two of them.

“What are you doing?” Yan Jun took the opportunity to sit on one side of Xia Jinqi’s Rattan Chair. He spread out his hands and picked up a small, pitiful white shirt with a slanted collar next to her.

“Aunt Chen made it! Isn’t it very cute?!” Xia Jinqi also looked over and couldn’t help but laugh. “She said that she wanted to make clothes for our baby from birth to the age of seven!”

She said one sentence after another, her voice full of emotion.

Yan Jun listened quietly like this. His gentle gaze always fell on Xia Jinqi’s fair little face.

When she finally calmed down, he curled his lips. “I miss you.”

We just parted in the morning, but I’ve already missed you for an entire day.

Xia Jinqi’s watery eyes flickered as she replied, “I miss you too. The baby misses you too.”

The words fell, she saw him smile, warm as the sun in March, easily melting her heart.

Chapter 398: Their hearts were tightly linked.

“Let me lie down for a while too,” he said as he turned sideways and squeezed into the single deck chair.

Xia Jinqi had no choice but to move a little to the side so that she could have some space to give him.

Even so, she still blushed a little. Her gaze swept around her. “What if someone sees us...”

In broad daylight, the two of them were openly squeezing into the same deck chair. It was truly a disgrace... ..

However, Yan Jun closed his eyes and said arrogantly, “who dares?”

Xia Jinqi, “...”

Alright, indeed, no one dared to secretly look at them.

Qingxin Garden was filled with smart people.

When she inadvertently raised her eyes, she happened to see the man’s slightly raised lips... ..

Xia Jinqi’s mood seemed to be affected by him, and she also smiled.

If only time could stop at this moment, that would be great.

There was no distance between you and me.

Our hearts were tightly connected.

The clouds that dyed the horizon red quietly retreated.

The Boundless Darkness Chased Away The light.

The deep night descended.

At the Yan family’s old residence.

Zhou Lingfang returned to the Yan family, and Yan Qing also moved back to stay.

Yan Jun and Xia Jinqi were not around, so Yan Sheng and Ji Xinyu had no reason to have dinner with Yan Youcheng. They were too lazy to look at the mother and son’s faces, so they decided to go on a trip.

These two people’s personalities were good to begin with. There were many things that they did not want to fuss over, so it was best not to see.

As a result, the huge Yan family was completely given to Yan Qing and his mother.

At dinner time, Yan Qing looked at Yan Youcheng and then at Zhou Lingfang. His face was always smiling.

He had waited for so many years, and today was finally the day.

His parents and himself were sitting at the same table and eating happily. They didn’t need to look at anyone’s face anymore, and they didn’t need to carefully consider their own situation.

Zhou Lingfang served Yan Youcheng the dishes and then turned to serve Yan Qing some food. She also told him, “Qing ‘er, eat more. Mom has seen that you’ve lost a lot of money recently!”

Yan Qing nodded with a smile. “Okay, I got it, mom.”

In fact, he knew in his heart that during this period of time, not only did he have to be busy annexing the Yan family’s subsidiary company, but he also had to find time to face the Xia Tianjiao that he hated from the bottom of his heart. In addition, he also had to bear the pain of missing Xiao Qi... ..

However, everything he had done was worth it for the family to sit at the same table and eat together.

Yan Youcheng also raised his head to look at Yan Qing. Perhaps he really saw that Yan Qing had lost a lot of weight, but he could not help but ask with concern, "Qing 'er, you also have to take care of your health."

"Dad, you too." Yan Qing smiled in satisfaction, as happy as a child.

Although he was already a man in his thirties, in a real family, he still retained the innocence and longing of his childhood.

In front of his parents, he always felt that he was still a child. He always felt that he could make up for the loss of his childhood.

Zhou Lingfang saw that the atmosphere between the father and son was so good. Her eyes, which were painted with two layers of exquisite eyeliner, immediately narrowed, as if trying to curry favor with Yan Youcheng "Master, look at the things you gave to Qing 'er. He did his best to complete them so well. Isn't it a little overkill to give him a small financial group?"

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Zhou Lingfang naturally wanted to gain more benefits for her son.

Sometimes when a son was too embarrassed to speak, as a mother, she had to use her brain.

Yan Youcheng had lived to this age and had already become a spirit. How could he not hear the hidden meaning in Zhou Lingfang's words?

Chapter 399: I will never be better than him

However, he did not give a reply immediately. Instead, he deliberately remained silent for a moment and continued to eat his own food, as if he did not hear this sentence at all.

Yan Qing seemed to not care about it, but in fact, he had been paying attention to his father's every move from the corner of his eyes, even the slightest expression.

To be honest, he couldn't be satisfied with a small financial group anymore, especially after he had hollowed out the financial group... ..

After waiting for a while, Yan Youcheng didn't reply. Zhou Lingfang thought for a while, then smiled and said, "I've already said that Qing 'Er is the most like the master. He has a heart full of ambition and lofty ideals..."

Without batting an eyelid, Zhou Lingfang flattered him. Zhou Lingfang was one of the few people who knew Yan Youcheng well, so she naturally knew how to speak to his heart.

As expected, when Yan Youcheng heard this, he looked at Yan Qing again.

Indeed, compared to Yan Sheng or Yan Jun, this son looked more like him.

Out of the most primitive human instinct, it was normal to pamper the offspring who were more similar to him.

After a moment of silence, Yan Youcheng finally let go. "since you want to do more things, then go be a vice president. Jun 'er entered the company a few years before you. If you don't know anything, ask him."

Yan Jun was now the president of the Yan Group, but Yan Youcheng asked Yan Qing to be a vice president.

Initially, this position was indeed much higher than the previous one, but Yan Youcheng deliberately said the latter part of the sentence, asking him to consult Yan Jun more.

The two of them were incompatible with each other, and they even deliberately made such an arrangement. No one knew what Yan Youcheng was planning.

Yan Qing's face was a little Pale at that time. It was only when Zhou Lingfang nudged him with her elbow that he came back to his senses. "Thank you, dad. I'll do it with my heart."

"Okay." Yan Youcheng did not say anything more, and left after eating with his hands behind his back.

After he left, Yan Qing did not have the mood to eat. He put down his bowl and chopsticks and also left.

Father and son were really alike... ..

Zhou Lingfang shook her head and got up to follow her precious son.

In the study room that belonged solely to Yan Qing.

When Zhou Lingfang entered, she saw him standing in front of the French window with his back facing her. His entire person was gloomy and depressed.

"Why are you unhappy now that you've been promoted?" Zhou Lingfang walked over and patted her son's arm to attract his attention.

Yan Qing shook his head. His expression was still not good. "In father's eyes, I will never be able to compete with Yan Jun."

Whether it was in terms of background or ability.

Yan Qing had been good at reading people's expressions since he was young. Although he could not completely understand his father's thoughts, he still understood this little bit of difference in treatment.

Zhou Lingfang's heart ached when she heard that. "How can you think like that? Didn't your father also let you be the vice president? Son, this is a great opportunity. Make a career out of it and let your father see it!"

She herself had always been a mistress, causing Yan Youcheng's wife and family to almost split up. Even though she laughed until the end and gave birth to Yan Qing, the inferiority complex in the depths of her heart grew stronger day by day.

She was not as beautiful as long Qingxin when she was young, so she did not do anything these years. She took Yan Youcheng's money to take care of her body. She even buried more than a hundred threads on her face to maintain the tenseness of her skin to prevent it from sagging and wrinkles!

She was not as noble as long Qingxin, so she would rather not enjoy the family affection between mother and son, and insisted on keeping Yan Qing in the Yan family.

She wanted her son to be born in the Yan family, grow up in the Yan family, and become the most worthy person!

Chapter 400: the photo that was discovered

However, no matter how hard he tried to hide it, Yan Qing had seen all of her sensitive parts bit by bit, and he had been influenced by them.

As he grew up, he also began to understand that his mother was an unpresentable person, and he was an unpresentable son... ..

Now that he heard Zhou Lingfang's encouragement, he could not muster up any interest. He nodded perfunctorily and walked towards the bathroom. "Mom, I'm going to take a shower."

"Go ahead..." Zhou Lingfang looked at him with some worry. It was not until he walked into the bathroom that she withdrew her gaze.

Then, she started to size up her son's study... ..

She had just come to the Yan family and was not familiar with everything. She had been waiting on Yan Youcheng for the past two days, so she did not have time to visit her son.

This was her first time coming to this study... ..

The three walls were filled with bookshelves. On the bookshelves were neatly arranged books, one next to the other, densely packed.

Zhou Lingfang randomly picked one out and scanned it twice. She felt dizzy just by looking at it. "there are so many books, can you finish them all?" This was a question from her own mother.

Zhou Lingfang walked around the bookcase and walked to the wide, long desk.

Her fingers that were stained with blood on the Leather Sofa turned slightly. She chuckled and sat on it herself.

She looked up at the orderly folder and folder on the desk. Zhou Lingfang picked up a few more and flipped through them.

Rather than saying that she was flipping through them, it was more like she was enjoying the feeling. In fact, she couldn't read a single word. Even if she did, she wouldn't understand it. She had never been interested in doing business.

As she was flipping through it aimlessly, a photo suddenly floated out from a folder in her hand.

Zhou Lingfang raised her eyebrows and held the photo in her hand.

After seeing the content clearly, Zhou Lingfang's originally dumbfounded expression instantly froze!

The photo was the one that Yan Jun and Fan Yufei had been secretly taken!

Yan Qing had never exposed it to the world, but who would have thought that Zhou Lingfang would be found by chance?

She was just worrying about not having a way to get rid of Xia Jinqi's child. Now that she had this photo, wouldn't things become as easy as flipping over her hand?

Her fox-like bewitching eyes immediately shot out a sinister look. Zhou Lingfang sneered as she put the photo away. Then, she organized the desk as before. Zhou Lingfang got up and was ready to leave.

When she passed by the bathroom door, her footsteps paused for a moment.

She couldn't understand why her son was still so calm when he had such a thing in his hand?

But no matter what, she had to make good use of such a great opportunity!

After hesitating for a moment, Zhou Lingfang gritted her teeth and left.

Son, if you don't want to do something, Mommy will help you! ! !

The Yan family will definitely be yours!

?`?

The next day.

Yan Jun went to the company early in the morning. Today, he had a video conference with the Management Company in Asia. The content was very important.

Xia Jinqi slept until she woke up naturally.

The Sun had already risen very high. When she changed her clothes and went downstairs, she gave aunt Chen a fright.

"Little Young Madam, what happened to you? Didn't sleep well? Why do you look so Pale?"

Seeing Xia Jinqi's Pale little face, aunt Chen hurriedly went forward to support her. She reached out to touch her forehead, but it wasn't hot.

"I..." Xia Jinqi gritted her teeth. She didn't feel anything when she woke up just now, but now she felt something serious. "I feel like my stomach is hurting..."

"stomach pain? Could it be..." Aunt Chen immediately acted as if she was facing a great enemy. She helped Xia Jinqi to sit down on the Sofa while calling for the servants to quickly prepare. She wanted to bring Xia Jinqi to the hospital for a checkup.