

## Tick Me 411

### Chapter 411: she was humiliating him

“Master, Madam Zhou has found... she, she is in Qingxin Garden. ”

“What? She is in Qingxin Garden?” Yan Youcheng nearly choked on his bread and shouted anxiously, “what is she doing there? ! ”

The Messenger was so frightened that his whole body trembled and he said with a trembling voice, “I heard... .. Yesterday, Madam Zhou came to Qingxin Garden aggressively and disturbed young Madam. She even had an abortion. She went to the hospital and hasn’t come back yet “... Old Madam...” “...” “No, no, no, old madam long has come back too. I don’t know why, but Madam Zhou has been in Qingxin Garden all this time and hasn’t come out. ”

The people who went out to investigate could only investigate until this point.

After all, everyone was afraid of Long Qingxin. No one dared to trespass into Qingxin Garden, so they didn’t know what kind of situation Zhou Lingfang was in now. They only had a rough idea.

Moreover, the person who leaked the news was none other than Long Qingxin herself!

“What’s wrong with Xiao Qi?” Yan Qing immediately stood up and hurriedly asked about Xia Jinqi’s situation.

Yan Youcheng glared at him and Yan Qing shrunk his eyes. He remembered that he wasn’t the one who should be concerned about Xiao Qi... ..

The person who sent the news shook his head. “I only know that young master Jun was in the hospital the whole night. I think the situation isn’t too optimistic...”

If it was a small problem, then there was no reason for Yan Jun to be there. Therefore, outsiders generally thought that something big had happened to young Madam this time.

When Yan Qing heard this, he clenched his teeth.

Xiao Qi, please don’t let anything happen to her... ..

But since she was already in the hospital, she should be able to turn the situation around... ..

But, what was his mother still doing in Qingxin Garden?

The person in Qingxin Garden was her sworn enemy!

Now that she had fallen into that person’s hands, even if she didn’t die, she would at least lose a layer of skin!

Thinking of this, Yan Qing turned back to look at his father and begged, “Dad, you have to save mom...”

“She wants me to go personally,” Yan Youcheng suddenly said, his tone full of disappointment and loss.

The ‘she’ he was referring to was long Qingxin.

He knew her too well... ..

If she wanted to deal with Zhou Lingfang in private, she would definitely be able to do it without anyone knowing, not to mention the news that could be easily heard by anyone.

Since she had released the news, she wanted him to come to her door personally to ask for her.

“Forget it... after hiding for thirty years, I still have to face it one day.” Yan Youcheng picked up a Napkin and wiped his hands. His old face fell as he stood up and walked out of the door ...

Yan Qing hurriedly followed.

However, when Yan Youcheng came to the door, he realized that things were not so simple.

The main door of Qingxin Garden was tightly shut. There was suddenly no sound from up to down. Not even a shadow could be seen.

Yan Youcheng’s bodyguard went forward and rang the doorbell a few times. He also called out a few times, but no one was seen.

Yan Qing walked around the door for a few rounds but did not see anyone. He could not help but feel a little flustered. “Dad, why is there no one? Did they take mom away?”

“...”Yan Youcheng was silent.

His hands behind his back had unknowingly pinched a string of beads and started to fiddle with them one by one.

In front of the main door that he was standing at, his face grew gloomier and gloomier each time.

He knew that this was Qingxin trying to intimidate him. She was humiliating him.

One could imagine that more than thirty years had passed. The resentment and hatred in her heart had never been let go... ..

Right at this moment.

Inside the high wall of Qingxin Garden.

Long Qingxin was burning incense and making a painting of red.

#### **Chapter 412: the pain of thousands of arrows piercing the heart was nothing more than that**

She was skillful in writing, and when she wrote, it was as if she had the help of God. She did not lose her mind, did not lose her focus, and was extremely focused.

A servant came to report, “old Madam, he’s here. He’s just outside the door.”

She held the pen and did not move. Her eyes were slightly stifled.

After the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, the servant came to report again, “old madam, he’s still outside the door.”

Her teeth clenched slightly. The Purple Smoke floating out of the incense burner in front of her also became distorted... ..

After two sticks of Incense, the servant came to report again, "old madam, it's raining..."

She finally put down the pen and walked to the window. She looked at the dense rain and was lost in thought.

Outside the door.

Yan Qing had prepared an umbrella for Yan Youcheng. This rain had come in a rush and it would probably not stop for a while.

"Dad, get in the car first." Yan Qing opened the car door.

Yan Youcheng was silent for a moment. He nodded and got into the car.

He was no longer a twenty-something-year-old kid. He could easily stand in the torrential rain for a few hours.

The wound on his waist had once been hurt. When it came to the continuous rain, it was cold and painful. It was continuous and bone-corroding.

After the window down, isolated from the outside of the Rustle of the rain, inexplicably some quiet.

Yan Qing's hands hanging by his side tightened and tightened. "Dad, will mom be okay?"

Long Qingxin's territory, even Yan Qing, is impossible to break into.

What's more, Yan Youcheng is still here, how can Yan Qing make the decision?

But Yan Youcheng said nothing. He closed his eyes and pretended to sleep.

If one of them had taken Zhou Lingfang, he could have gone to her house and asked for her.

But... ..

Only Long Qingxin.

The guilt and guilt from the past instantly turned into thousands of sharp shears and shot towards Yan Youcheng.

The pain of thousands of arrows piercing the heart was nothing more than that.

The rain did not stop, and Long Qingxin did not let go either.

A high wall separated the two of them, just like how they had been separated for thirty years.

The continuous drizzle, each enduring in their own sky.

?`?`

At the hospital.

Xia Jinqi leaned against the headboard of the bed, also staring at the rain outside the window in a daze.

Yan Jun did not go to the company. As he promised, he had been guarding Xia Jinqi's ward.

At this moment, he was focused on peeling an apple.

Xia Jinqi tried her best not to look at him, but the corner of her eyes kept falling on him.

She had no choice. She had never seen him peel an apple before... ..

However, his slender and well-proportioned fingers were very flexible. In less than a minute, the apple was sliced into pieces. He even cut it into small pieces and used a fork to fork it before feeding it to her mouth.

Xia Jinqi gritted her teeth. She refused to open her mouth and did not look at him.

"It's very sweet." He coaxed her with rare patience.

Her heart could not help but tremble slightly.

Just as she was hesitating whether to open her mouth or not, aunt Chen walked in from outside the door. She glanced at her, then at Yan Jun, and spoke with some difficulty "Young Master, young mistress, the family just called. They said that someone from the Yan family has come. They've been waiting outside Qingxin Garden for the whole morning, but old madam refused to open the door..."

Hearing this, Yan Jun only snorted lightly and did not say much.

Before entering the ward, grandfather had already called him, asking him to go back to Qingxin Garden to persuade grandmother.

As he rejected him, he couldn't help but wonder if his parents knew that this day would come, so they went on a trip ahead of time, right?

They hid in time.

Xia Jinqi was extremely concerned about things that Yan Jun didn't care about.

"Grandma didn't open the door, and GRANDPA didn't leave either. So He's been waiting at the door all this time?"

For some reason, Xia Jinqi felt that her grandfather and grandma were lovers, and it was a pity that they had been separated for so many years.

### **Chapter 413: the heart of gossip was stirring!**

A person's life was not that long. It would be great if grandfather and grandmother could be together for the remaining time... ..

The only pity was that grandfather's visit this time was to find Zhou Lingfang.

Aunt Chen nodded somewhat regretfully. "Old Madam has a very stubborn temper. She definitely won't open the door."

Yan Youcheng was also a stubborn person. If he couldn't wait until the door was opened, he might just continue waiting like that.

"then... What about Zhou Lingfang?" Xia Jinqi asked again ...

"She's still in the cowshed."

"..."

Hearing this, Xia Jinqi sighed in her heart and finally couldn't help but look at Yan Jun..

"You... you're not going back?" It had been a whole morning, and this was the first thing she took the initiative to say to him ...

Yan Jun raised his eyes to look at her. His dark pupils seemed to be able to see through her thoughts at a glance. "You want me to go back?"

"I... I'm just afraid that grandmother will be bullied by them..." Xia Jinqi bit her lips and muttered a disguised answer ...

Alright, she admitted it.

Her gossipy heart was stirring! ! !

She really wanted to go back and take a look... ...

She still didn't know how grandmother would deal with Zhou Lingfang!

And she had her own debts to settle with Zhou Lingfang! ! !

She kept feeling like she couldn't do anything in the hospital... ... She could only be anxious ! !

However, Yan Jun wasn't in a hurry and was still here to accompany her. Even if she wanted to, she wouldn't be able to... ...

Actually, Xia Jinqi didn't even need to say anything. Yan Jun had long seen through what she was thinking.

How could she miss such a big show?

And that Zhou Lingfang... ...

A trace of coldness flashed through her dark eyes.

After Grandma's account was settled, there was still his.

With that thought, she fed the apple in the plate to Xia Jinqi. "Eat it first."

If she didn't eat it now, it would be oxidized.

Xia Jinqi was caught off guard by his dark eyes. Her heart moved and she obediently opened her mouth.

After eating half of the apple, she couldn't hold it in any longer. She tugged on Yan Jun's sleeve and asked softly, "can I be discharged from the hospital?"

Her voice was soft and soft, like a newborn lamb. It made people's hearts soften.

Yan Jun couldn't help but think about how she had pretended to be cold and unwilling to look at him just a second ago. In the next second, in order to be discharged to watch the gossip, she actually began to act coquettishly... ..

She was really fickle.

He couldn't help but chuckle. He looked at her lovingly and raised his hand to tidy up a few strands of hair at her temples. "I'll go ask the doctor."

"Okay!" Xia Jinqi couldn't help but let out a happy cry. At least this time, he didn't force her to stay.

When she was in a good mood, the remaining half of the apple in her hand was quickly taken care of!

Seeing Yan Jun walk out of the door, aunt Chen couldn't help but shake her head and laugh. "young mistress is really like a child sometimes!"

As she said this, she took the plate and fork from Xia Jinqi's hands and gave her a wet tissue. She was very careful.

Xia Jinqi was stunned for a moment, then she pouted.

Sigh... ..

As long as she was in front of that man, she would always feel extremely at ease.

When she was being naughty, she was even more unrestrained, and when she was acting coquettishly, she didn't have any baggage... ..

He did not know whether this increasingly intense dependence was good or bad.

Before Xia Jinqi could think further, Yan Jun had returned very quickly and agreed to her discharge from the hospital.

Xia Jinqi was overjoyed. She quickly got aunt Chen to pack up and rushed back to Qingxin Garden like a rocket.

However, even if he had returned, Yan Jun did not enter the door with much fanfare. Instead, he parked the car at a distant corner of the street.

In addition, it was drizzling now, so it did not attract much attention.

#### **Chapter 414: Do you want to bet on**

Xia Jinqi turned sideways and looked through the glass window at the three black cars parked at the entrance of Qingxin Garden. She sighed softly. "Grandfather, are you just going to wait like this?"

Hearing this, Yan Jun followed her line of sight and looked over as well. His eyes and brows were as beautiful as a painting, and his tone was indifferent. "We agreed to just watch like this. You're not allowed to interfere."

Xia Jinqi, "..."

The corners of her eyes could not help but twitch violently.

When did this man see that she wanted to interfere?

She just purely wanted grandfather and grandmother to reconcile.

After sitting alone for a long time, the rain didn't stop, but Xia Jinqi was waiting anxiously.

She turned around to look at Yan Jun. seeing that he was still flipping through the documents that he had brought into the car, she swallowed the words that she wanted to say to him, afraid that they would disturb his train of thought.

However, before she could avert her gaze, Yan Jun had already taken the initiative to speak. "Even if we wait until nightfall, grandmother will not open the door. "

"I don't think so. " Xia Jinqi shrugged her shoulders, having another thought. "grandmother will definitely open the door. "

Yan Jun couldn't help but look back at her with a face full of suspicion when he heard how confident she was.

Seeing how he didn't believe in her, Xia Jinqi's competitive spirit was immediately aroused. She raised her chin and asked him, "do you want to bet? "

"What do I bet? " He asked. He had already retracted his gaze and was focused on reading the document.

Xia Jinqi thought for a long time and didn't seem to come up with any good bargaining chips. She was prepared to put it on the back burner for filing. "If you lose, you have to promise me one thing. I haven't thought of the specifics yet. I'll tell you later. "

Her confident tone made him laugh. "Okay. What if you lose? "

"Give me whatever you want. I'll let you do whatever you want! " Xia Jinqi spread out her hands, revealing her domineering nature.

Hearing this, Yan Jun's hand that was holding the dragon pen suddenly paused.

A charming curve flew out from his good-looking brows. His thin lips were stained with a smile as he confirmed with her, "are you sure? "

"Of course I'm sure! " Xia Jinqi nodded without hesitation. She was very sure!

"In that case, let's make a bet. " The smile on Yan Jun's lips didn't diminish. His gaze passed Xia Jinqi and landed directly on the tightly shut door of Qingxin Garden.

Since he was born, the few days in grandma's side, listen to the most is grandma to GRANDPA's curse and resentment.

Now GRANDPA or for another woman, how can grandma soft-hearted open the door?

To be honest, he was surprised that grandma didn't call in a squad of bodyguards with machine guns to fire at the door... ..

Open the door?

Oh, no way.

Xia Jinqi also looked at the door at the same time, but in the heart of a different idea.

Grandma has not remarried for so many years, and ruthlessly taught Zhou Lingfang a lesson, but also deliberately locked her up, in order to force GRANDPA to come personally?

If it was to avenge her previous humiliation, grandma had already thought of ten thousand ways to humiliate GRANDPA.

But she didn't do anything. She just asked someone to close the door.

If she didn't still have feelings in her heart, grandma would never have done this.

After the two of them finished the bet, aunt Xu, who was sitting in the front row, twitched her lips

Little Young Master and Little Young Madam, you two little rascals, how could you use your GRANDPA and grandma as bets?

Although... .. Cough cough, she also wanted to know whether the old madam would open the door or not ..!

At dusk, the rainy weather finally came to an end.

A strong wind blew away the dark clouds in the sky.

It gradually cleared up.

#### **Chapter 415: you still don't understand women! '!**

In the distant horizon, there were even colorful rainbows.

Long Qingxin had already completed a painting. The Servant came to report, "Old Madam, the rain has stopped. "

Only then did long Qingxin put down her brush and looked at the clear sky for a long time before asking, "where is the person outside the door? "

"still here. " The Servant lowered his head and was very respectful.

Upon hearing this, Long Qingxin first let out a small sigh, then she frowned and her expression changed rapidly. "Open the door. Only Yan Youcheng is allowed to come in. "

The Servant was stunned for a moment before nodding and getting out of the car.

In the car.

Xia Jinqi took a nap. When she woke up, she happened to see that the sky had cleared up and there was a beautiful rainbow. She was in a great mood.



Xia Jinqi rubbed her drowsy eyes and the first thing she saw was the door to Xin Garden. It was still tightly shut and she could not help but feel a little disappointed.

Seeing that she had woken up, Yan Jun took the initiative to touch her forehead. After finding that there was no abnormality in the temperature, he said, "why do you want grandma to forgive Grandpa so much?"

"Well..." Xia Jinqi came back to her senses. Just as she moved her body, she felt something on her body. She looked down and found that it was Yan Jun's suit.

He must have covered it for her when she was asleep, right?

She couldn't help but feel her heart soften.

"because there are some people who can't be forgotten for the rest of their lives. Thirty years. A person whom grandma can't forget even after spending thirty years must be very important to her."

After saying that, Xia Jinqi thought for a while and felt that it was not deep enough. She added, "I always feel that this is the perfect way."

"unfortunately, that woman has returned." Yan Jun had not yet immersed himself in the blueprint that she had drawn, but he had already given her a heavy blow.

Love was a matter between two people.

One more would change the flavor.

Xia Jinqi's fingertips trembled, and her throat tightened.

She had almost forgotten that there was still Zhou Lingfang... ..

There was an instant of silence, and aunt Chen's surprised voice was heard. "LITTLE YOUNG MASTER! Little Young Madam! Look quickly! The DOOR IS OPEN!"

Before she finished speaking, Yan Jun and Xia Jinqi both looked towards the door in unison.

A servant came out from the car and said something. Yan Youcheng followed the servant into the car alone.

Before Yan Jun could recover from the shock of the scene in front of him, Xia Jinqi had already opened the car door with a smile and winked at Yan Jun. "you still don't understand women!"

Yan Jun, "..."

Aunt Chen also got out of the car and went over to support Xia Jinqi.

"young mistress, be careful. It just rained and the road is a little slippery..."

Just as aunt Chen finished speaking, Yan Jun had already strode over. He stretched out his long arms and wrapped them around Xia Jinqi's waist, pulling her into his embrace.

Xia Jinqi's lips curled slightly as she followed his steps forward. She was not worried at all that she would fall.

Just as she walked past the three black cars, Xia Jinqi was stopped by a voice from behind before she even entered Qingxin Garden.

“Xiao Qi!” It was Yan Qing.

He pushed open the car door and quickly got out of the car. He ran to Xia Jinqi and sized her up from head to toe. Seeing that her face was ruddy and did not seem to be in any serious condition, he was relieved. “I heard that you were in the hospital? Are you alright?”

Xia Jinqi barely managed to turn her head around. Before she could even see Yan Qing’s face clearly, she was interrupted by Yan Jun. “my wife doesn’t need your concern.”

Yan Qing was furious and turned to glare at Yan Jun. “since you got her, why didn’t you take good care of her?!”

It was a questioning tone with a hint of anger.

Xia Jinqi frowned when she heard it... ..

#### **Chapter 416: you are my woman**

Yan Jun sneered, “you should be glad that Ah Jin and the child are fine, or else... your mother will be buried with you.”

His dark and ruthless tone was stained with blood and filled with killing intent!

“If you dare to touch my mother, I will not let you off!” Yan Qing also glared at her with his red eyes and warned her angrily.

However, Yan Jun did not seem to take his threat to heart at all. He hugged Xia Jinqi and was about to enter the door.

Seeing that Xia Jinqi was about to leave, Yan Qing called her reluctantly, “Xiao Qi...”

Xia Jinqi’s legs paused slightly.

Her stop attracted Yan Jun’s attention.

However, she directly turned her head and frowned at Yan Qing. She enunciated each word clearly and said, “I am not the goods that you fought over previously.”

After saying that, she turned around and no longer had any lingering feelings.

Sometimes, she even felt that it was because she married Yan Jun that Yan Qing was so resentful and could not let go of her?

Yan Qing stood rooted to the spot, his heart aching as if it was being torn apart.

Xiao Qi, I really hope that you can be a good. As long as I go and snatch it, I will be able to snatch it back... ..

After Xia Jinqi and Yan Jun entered the door, someone behind them closed the heavy door.

After taking a few steps forward, Xia Jinqi seemed to have remembered something. She slowed down and looked at the man beside her. "What did you call me just now?"

"Ah Jin," he answered in a deep voice.

"Uh... why isn't it Xiao Qi?" Xia Jinqi was a little puzzled. Usually, people would call her Xiao Qi ...

Only Yan Jun..

He called her Ah Jin.

It was an unfamiliar yet unusually warm address.

Yan Jun also turned his head. The moment his gaze met hers, his eyes sparkled. "Are you very young?"

Xia Jinqi, "..."

He clenched his fist!

Just as he was about to hit her, he heard him say again, "you are my woman. The only woman who can stand beside me."

"..."

The little flame that had just risen in her mind was extinguished in an instant.

Xia Jinqi's heart was pounding, abnormally fast!

This person... .. Why didn't she realize that he was so good at speaking ? ?

Because she was his woman, he called her ah Jin.

Unique.

The only one.

Before she had time to revel in it, Xia Jinqi suddenly remembered what he had said just now, "you are my woman."

With a swoosh, her entire face was flushed red, and her head was warm!

What a domineering man.

"..."

Yan Youcheng followed the manservant and passed through pavilions, rockeries, and ponds before he was led into long Qingxin's courtyard.

From Afar, he could see a familiar figure under the curtain.

Long Qingxin was crouching in front of the table, drawing a table for herself just now.

In her memory, her long black hair was now dyed silver-white by the passage of time.

But even so, she still insisted on keeping her long hair. It coiled high at the back of her head, making her whole person look energetic.

She was still the same as before. She always liked Qipao, red, yellow, white, green, and purple. She had all kinds of colors, and she never got tired of wearing them.

When she got closer, she could see her face clearly.

She was old, her face was dark, and there were more wrinkles at the corners of her eyes.

But the charm around her was not much different from thirty years ago.

Yan Youcheng could not help but sigh... ..

Time passed really quickly.

In a flash, they had not seen each other for thirty years... ..

Even though both of them lived in Rao city and met each other, it was only an hour's distance.

However, even though it was only an hour, no one wanted to cross it.

How did the two people who once slept together, who had the most intimate relationship in the world, get to this point?

#### **Chapter 417: the torment of this life**

Yan Youcheng could not help but think that if he had not left home in a bad mood back then, had not sunk into the tender countryside, had not allowed Zhou Lingfang to become pregnant, had not divorced, had not... ..

If not for that unbearable past, would he and Qingxin not have been separated for so many years?

The momentary confusion back then had brought him thirty years of torment. No, perhaps it was not just thirty years, perhaps... .. It was the torment of this life ...

Long Qingxin was focused on writing when a servant's report reached her ears. "Old Madam, she has arrived."

"En, you can go down first." Long Qingxin didn't raise her head and ordered in a low voice.

The Servant turned around and opened the door, leaving the former couple alone in the room.

Long Qingxin hadn't finished writing, and she didn't intend to give up halfway for Yan Youcheng.

Since she didn't say anything, Yan Youcheng wasn't in a hurry either. He found a place to sit down, and his deep eyes kept sizing her up.

At the same time.

An old woman led a group of maids and hurried to the cattle shed.

“IT STINKS!” She covered her nose and looked around several times before she saw a human-shaped object in the corner.

The old woman picked up a stone on the ground and threw it at the object.

With a clang, Zhou Lingfang was woken up by the impact.

When she opened her eyes, she saw a group of people standing in front of her.

“You... what are you doing!” She instinctively curled up into a ball, and her voice was trembling when she spoke ...

It seemed that sleeping with the cows last night had caused her to lose her mind.

The old woman snorted, and her attitude was even arrogant. “The old Madam ordered me to send you to wash up.”

Zhou Lingfang only looked at the items on the maids’trays when she heard that. They did indeed look like clothes.

She glared and stiffly refused. “You want me to wash up and change my clothes? Don’t others know what she has done to me? Dream on! I’m not going to wash up. I want everyone in the world to see just what kind of venomous woman she is!”

The old woman was not afraid and slowly said, “it doesn’t matter if you don’t wash up. The master of the Yan family is waiting for you in the front hall. Since that’s the case, you can come with us to the front hall.”

When she heard that Yan Youcheng had come, Zhou Lingfang’s eyes immediately burst with hope, “the master is here, the master is here to save me!”

Before she could continue to be happy, the old woman said, “If you think that the master of the Yan family is still willing to take you after seeing you in this state...”

This meaningful sentence made Zhou Lingfang’s whole body stiffen!

She could not help but lower her head to look at herself at this moment... ..

She was covered in Cow Dung, even in her hair!

Everywhere she went, she was smelly and followed by a bunch of annoying flies!

No... ..

She was so ugly and dirty. If master saw her, he would definitely not want her anymore!

No matter what, she could not go to see master like this!

After hesitating for a moment, Zhou Lingfang finally gritted her teeth and nodded. “Okay! I’ll take a shower!”

When the old woman heard that, she smiled in satisfaction. “Come on, take her to the shower.”

“Yes.” A few maids came forward and dragged Zhou Lingfang out of the CESSPIT.

After Zhou Lingfang entered the bathroom, the old woman sent someone to report to Long Qingxin.

When Long Qingxin heard the news, her hand that was writing stopped for a moment. Then, she waved her hand and motioned for the maid to leave.

At this moment, her complete Danqing was finally complete.

She put down her pen and took a sip of tea. After closing her eyes to rest for a moment, she looked down.

#### **Chapter 418: I've let you down**

The moment her eyes met Yan Youcheng, who was sitting at the bottom left, long Qingxin's pupils contracted slightly.

They hadn't seen each other for thirty years, but she had aged quite a bit.

Humph, old thing!

"If it weren't for her, you wouldn't have stepped into my house even if you were to die, right?" Long Qingxin sneered coldly. Her face was very tense, and the flames of jealousy and hatred in her eyes were burning fiercely.

Yan Youcheng's expression paused slightly, but he changed the topic of Zhou Lingfang and asked about long Qingxin's life instead. "I haven't seen you for thirty years. How are you?"

Long Qingxin did not expect that his first sentence was not to ask for her... ..

After a short moment of shock, Long Qingxin's vermilion lips curled up slightly. "very good!"

"That's good..." Yan Youcheng muttered softly, but he still smiled.

Long Qingxin's tone became even colder when she saw him like this "Don't pretend here. Outsiders don't know what kind of person you, Yan Youcheng, are, but I know it in my heart I, the old woman, will not talk nonsense with you today "As long as you immediately confirm Jun 'er as the successor of the Yan family, I will return that woman to you. "

Zhou Lingfang knew that she was planning for her son, so how could long Qingxin not plan for Yan Jun as well?

Since that woman used despicable methods, then don't blame her for being ruthless!

"I know that you love Jun 'er, so how can I not love him? But Qingxin, he is not ruthless enough..." Yan Youcheng sighed softly.

Of course, he knew that she loved Jun 'er, otherwise, why would he give Jun 'er such a strong barrier of the Xia family?

However, if he wanted to hand over the Yan family to Jun 'er, now was not the time.

“Not Ruthless Enough? How can it be considered ruthless? You have to be like you, abandoning your wife is considered ruthless?” Long Qingxin mocked him, and her expression became even more unsightly.

She just did not mention what happened back then, but that did not mean that she could forget it all!

“Back then...” Yan Youcheng furrowed his white eyebrows tightly, and his expression became slightly stiff. “I’m the one who let you down.”

The moment she heard Yan Youcheng’s apology, Long Qingxin could clearly feel that her heart had stopped beating for a moment.

The apology that she had waited for thirty years but had not received was actually obtained because of that slut?

What a F \* CKING IRONY!

Not only did long Qingxin not want to forgive Yan Youcheng, she even loathed him even more!

“Who cares about your apology? For that woman, you’re willing to do anything, right? Very well! Kneel down now, Kowtow three times, and shout ‘sorry’ three times, and I’ll forgive you!”

She berated him sternly, her eyes fierce, as if she would not speak a single bit of reason!

Yan Youcheng’s knees froze, his face Ashen.

Long Qingxin saw the look on his face and knew that such a proud man like him would never kneel down to a woman?

She deliberately said that to make things difficult for Yan Youcheng, and to hate him for the rest of his life!

But she had forgotten.

Thirty years had passed, and she was no longer the Qingxin of the past, and he was no longer the Youcheng of the past.

Yan Youcheng raised his eyes to look at Long Qingxin, who was still speaking harshly in front of him. The youth and frivolity he once had, the arrogance and baleful aura he once had, had all vanished into thin air.

He was no longer the commanding leader of the Yan family, nor was he a business tycoon who could turn the clouds and rain with a flip of his hand... ..

In front of her, he was just a humble man who wanted to beg for forgiveness for betraying his marriage.

“If this is what you want, then...” he sighed softly, bent down, and slowly knelt down under long Qingxin’s shocked gaze... ..

**Chapter 419: if there is a next life, I will never let you down again**

There was once gold under the knees of a man, and the time when he used to kneel to heaven and earth and kneel to his parents was no longer important at this moment.

Nothing was important anymore, really.

As long as he could obtain her forgiveness and forgiveness, he was willing to die even if it meant his death.

Moreover, it was just a mere kneel?

In this world, she was the only one who could withstand his knees!

No matter what, Long Qingxin would never have thought that a man like him, who was so chauvinistic, would actually... .. actually kneel down for her ? ?

Moreover, it was all for that slut! ! !

Her entire body went limp, and her last bit of hope seemed to have been shattered.

Forget it, forget it... ..

It had already been more than thirty years, couldn't she just let it go?

A man's heart had changed, that meant his heart had changed.

How could she still hope for him to turn back?

With this kneel, not only did he sever the last bit of connection between them, he also severed the last bit of nostalgia she had for him... ..

"Go ahead, she's in the West courtyard, take her away. Don't ever appear in front of me again in this life..." Long Qingxin was like a rag doll, her eyes so empty that it made one's heart ache.

Thirty years ago, she couldn't win, but thirty years later, she still couldn't win... ..

In this life, she was probably destined to end in defeat.

"I can only blame myself for not listening to father's advice back then... he said that a man like you in the family would never be single-minded, but I didn't believe it. I insisted on marrying you. I was wrong, I was wrong..."

Listening to Long Qingxin's Sigh, Yan Yucheng's heart was also violently pulled up.

Endless pain and torture suddenly attacked him. It was so tight that it couldn't let him struggle or escape!

The pain made him frown, and his whole body could not stop trembling.

"Qingxin, are you in so much pain after marrying me?" He endured the pain that had soaked through his limbs and bones, and finally asked Long Qingxin.

At that time, Long Qingxin had already turned her back and did not look at him anymore. She did not notice his strange behavior at the moment, and only answered him in a tone as cold as an ice cellar..



“Yes! I have been tortured by your betrayal day and night for the past thirty years! If there is a next life, I must never meet you again!”

“Is... is that so...” Yan Youcheng smiled bitterly. He shook his body and struggled to stand up ...

He stared at her heartless back and sighed in his heart, “if there is a next life, I will never betray you again.”

Other than this sentence, he had a thousand words that he did not know where to begin. The Servant who came in from the door was already leading the way for him. “This way, please.”

Yan Youcheng glanced at Long Qingxin again. He found that she was unwilling to look at him again from the beginning to the end, so he could only sigh in his heart and leave with the servant.

After his figure completely disappeared, Long Qingxin slowly turned around.

There was no sign of him outside the door except for the endless darkness... ..

Long Qingxin took a deep breath. When she closed her eyes, she let the boiling hot tears surge down.

It was over.

This time, she really gave up.

..

At that time, Xia Jinqi was lying in a corner of the courtyard, watching everything that happened just now.

Of course, other than her, there was also Yan Jun who came with her.

It was hard to imagine that the usually arrogant and noble Yan Jun was actually pulled by Xia Jinqi to listen to the story... ..

Moreover, he was listening with relish.

“Grandma really still loves GRANDPA.” Xia Jinqi sighed softly. Her heart was also sour. It was good that her heart ached for this pair.

**Chapter 420: went to settle the score.**

However, Yan Jun frowned. He had always thought that grandma hated GRANDPA.

But now it seemed that... ..

“I always feel that GRANDPA also loves grandma...” Xia Jinqi continued to mutter to herself and began to express her opinion.

“How do you know?” Yan Jun asked her with a deep look.

“I don’t know. It’s just a feeling.” Xia Jinqi was a little speechless. She did feel that way, but she seemed to be unable to say anything when she was specifically asked to say the reason.

In short, what her grandfather said, coupled with his expression and his final kneel, made Xia Jinqi feel deeply regretful and apologetic.

Xia Jinqi couldn't explain it clearly, and Yan Jun didn't continue to ask. Instead, he supported her and was about to get up. "Get up. It's cold and wet here. Don't catch a cold."

"Oh..." Xia Jinqi came back to her senses and followed his strength to get up.

Just as she stood still, he pulled her in a direction.

"where are you going?"

"To settle the score," Yan Jun answered concisely.

Xia Jinqi didn't react. "Ah? Who are you going to settle the score with?"

"..."

"..."

When Yan Youcheng was led to another courtyard, he heard Zhou Lingfang's curses before he even saw her.

"Is this the kind of clothes that Old Lady Chang gave me? Servants' clothes? Doesn't she know that I don't wear branded clothes?!"

The sharp voice sounded like it was cut by a very thin and sharp blade in the heart. It was extremely uncomfortable!

Yan Youcheng furrowed his brows and his expression was extremely unsightly.

Zhou Lingfang, who was in the room, did not know that Yan Youcheng was already standing outside the door. She tugged at the tattered clothes worn by the maids on her, feeling extremely uncomfortable.

The two maids inside were stunned. "We don't have any branded clothes."

The Old Madam had instructed them that they only needed to give her their daily clothes.

But how could people like them, who had a meager salary and lived conscientiously, afford to buy branded clothes?

Zhou Lingfang did not appreciate her kindness. "Don't you know how to buy it without it? ! This kind of tattered thing, I'm really suffering from wearing it!"

"this..." the two maids looked at each other, feeling a little awkward.

"I say, you guys are really poor! What kind of owner raises what kind of dog! That local woman is only fit for servants like you guys!"

At this moment, the door was pushed open forcefully, followed by Yan Youcheng's shout. "ENOUGH! What a disgrace! Hurry up and shut up!"

Zhou Lingfang's heart trembled from the shout. When she turned around and saw that it was Yan Youcheng, she quickly changed her tone and ran over to hug Yan Youcheng's arm, acting pitiful, "master! You're finally here! Look, what am I wearing all over! "

If it was in the past, as long as she went up and cried, Yan Youcheng would definitely throw her a card and let her buy whatever she liked.

However, this time, Yan Youcheng directly shook off her hand and reprimanded her with a face full of disgust, "if I give it to you, then wear it! "

"master... " Zhou Lingfang raised her voice and acted coquettishly, not caring if there was anyone watching her.

Yan Youcheng was really furious. He flung his sleeves and turned to leave.

When Zhou Lingfang saw this, she also knew that this man was not in a good mood, so she did not dare to make a fuss anymore and obediently followed him.

However, before she could walk out of the room, Yan Jun and Xia Jinqi appeared at the right time.

"Wait. " Yan Jun coldly opened his mouth, and his eagle-like sharp gaze landed on Zhou Lingfang.