#### Tick Me 541

### Chapter 541: The Annoying Little vixen!

After listening to the servant's description of Zhou Lingfang's expression after she heard about the ghost, Xia Jinqi couldn't help but laugh so hard that she almost suffocated!

"Hahahaha! She really believed it? Oh my God... so silly! How could she be so gullible?"

It just so happened that Fang Shaoan came to visit. After listening to the whole process, he couldn't help but sympathize with Zhou Lingfang. "She already has a ghost in her heart. After being scared by you, she probably won't be able to find it anywhere in the world!"

After saying that, he turned back to look at Yan Jun who was leaning on the SOFA leisurely reading documents. "Are you just going to let sister-in-law do whatever she wants? What if it backfires?"

"The truth will come out sooner or later, " Yan Jun replied straightforwardly. Then, he raised his eyes to look at Xia Jinqi... ...

Under the warm sunlight, her sparkling white cheeks were tinged with Cherry Pink. Her large eyes, which were as lively as black grapes, were curved because of the smile on her face, and the faint dimples on her cheeks were faintly discernible.

His dark eyes were slightly deep, and his tone became increasingly gentle. "It's good that you're having fun."

Recently, she could only stay at home every day and rarely went out to walk. She was so bored that mushrooms were almost growing out of her.

It was not bad to find something interesting.

Xia Jinqi knew that he was deliberately spoiling her and causing trouble. When she met his gaze, she stuck out her tongue mischievously.

Fang Shaoan watched from the side. His face had a feeling that life was worse than death.

"So, why did I come over? Just to watch you two show off your affection?"

He was really out of his mind. He would have delivered himself to his doorstep and been stuffed with dog food! !!

After Xia Jinqi smiled, she took the opportunity to ask, "how are you and Xiao Ran?"

"What can we do? It's the same!" Fang Shaoan shrugged and replied indifferently.

After he went to her house on the New Year's Day, they had not contacted each other.

That girl was also heartless. Ever since he got drunk and messed around, she had not taken the initiative to call him!

If you say you don't want to call, then so be it. Even if he called, she would not pick up... ...

What a torturous little vixen!

It had been a few months, and Fang Shaoan was a little discouraged!

When Xia Jinqi heard the result and saw Fang Shaoan's expression, she was not too surprised. She only gave a simple "oh" .

When Fang Shaoan heard this, he wasn't happy.

"sister-in-law, look, I took so many beautiful photos for you! Can't you help me? Give me some ideas too?"

As she said this, she pushed a large photo album in front of Xia Jinqi.

It was full of Fang Shaoan's photos of the loving couple in front of him!

Wedding photos, travel photos, life photos, and Xia Jinqi's pregnant photos. It was a huge collection!

Fang Shaoan felt that since he didn't ask for a reward for taking so many photos, he should at least give him a reward, right?

Of course, he didn't think of asking for any reward.

After all, second young master Yan was such a stingy person.

Thinking of this, Fang Shaoan secretly glanced at Yan Jun and silently criticized him.

Sensing Fang Shaoan's malicious gaze, Yan Jun snorted coldly without raising his head. "Do you think the investment is too little?"

"..."SCARE Fang Shaoan was petrified. How did he know what I was thinking? !!

Before Fang Shaoan could come back to his senses, Xia Jinqi had already opened her mouth. "Aren't you a Casanova? Are you sure you still need my help?"

"The ten-thousand-year-old ice has been melted by me, but she didn't even have the slightest reaction! My ten-thousand-year-old love saint is also useless..." Fang Shaoan let out a long sigh, and his small eyes looked extremely dispirited.

## Chapter 542: gave her a kiss

"maybe you're covering it up in the wrong way?" Xia Jinqi raised her eyebrows. Thinking of Zuo Xiaoran's usual mischievous appearance, she couldn't help but laugh. "Xiaoran is a very different girl."

"..." Fang Shaoan naturally felt this as well, so he became even more dispirited. "How could an ordinary girl go boxing in the middle of the night without sleeping... instead of going to class during the day, she went to the esports team for training..."

It was really different from the others.

But what could he do?

He just had to like it.

And it was the kind that he couldn't extricate himself from.

Xia Jinqi was curious when she heard this. "How did you know that Xiao ran entered the ESPORTS team?"

"ANJ is mine. This girl thought that she was hiding far away from me. In fact, she trains a few times a week and starts at what time. I know how the training is."

As he said this, Fang Shaoan couldn't help but sigh.

Fang Shaoan, Oh Fang Shaoan, how did you become like this?

He investigated the other party's whereabouts clearly, but he didn't dare to approach her easily. He was afraid of being splashed with cold water, afraid of being hurt... ...

When Fang Shaoan was in a daze, Xia Jinqi had already stopped smiling. "ANJ is yours? Does Xiao ran know?"

"How would I dare to tell her?" Fang Shaoan smiled bitterly.

He only dared to secretly buy this team and then instructed the people below to take care of Zuo Xiaoran.

"If she knew, she might quit the team." Xia Jinqi frowned with a serious expression.

She knew Xiao ran's temper too well. She would never rely on a man for a living... ...

She was so strong, so strong that it made one's heart ache.

Fang Shaoan helplessly spread his hands. "I know that too, so I didn't plan to tell her."

As long as he could silently protect her, it would be fine.

Xia Jinqi had once doubted whether Fang Shaoan was sincere towards Xiao Ran... ...

After all, the two of them were completely different people from the same world. Coupled with Fang Shaoan, HMM, he seemed to be quite a playboy.

That was why she had never given Fang Shaoan any advice, afraid that she would harm Xiao ran.

But now, it seemed that she was wrong.

Fang Shaoan had really fallen in love with Xiao Ran... ...

If he could retract his heart and stop having fun, it could be considered a good home for Xiao Ran, right?

"You... do you really like her? Do you like her so much that you can consider getting married?" Xia Jinqi was a little uncertain, but she still wanted to ask him in person ...

"I've already mentioned getting married to her, but she rejected me." Fang Shaoan cried with grievance, his eyes brimming with tears. He was almost about to cry!

Xia Jinqi,"..."

The two of them had already developed to this point Why had Xiao ran never mentioned it to her?

"How did you mention marriage?" Xia Jinqi was still more curious about this.

"just..." Fang Shaoan sank into a long memory and smiled shyly. "It was just a kiss!"

"..."Xia Jinqi clenched her fists and actually kissed him! "where?"

"In the flower bed downstairs of her house. I don't know if she was scared and sat in the flower bed..."

Xia Jinqi held her forehead and proposed to Fang Shaoan. How could it be so unromantic? "You didn't send flowers?"

"No..." Fang Shaoan was stunned for a moment. He seemed to have only just realized that he didn't have a rose or a ring as the standard marriage proposal!!!

Xia Jinqi,"..."

Yan Jun, who had just finished signing a document, looked over at this moment and said disdainfully, "you taught me to send flowers, but you didn't send them yourself?"

"I was so excited that I forgot... " Fang Shaoan hugged his head and cried!

How could he make such a fatal mistake?

#### Chapter 543: was his first time

He was quite enthusiastic when teaching others, but when it really happened to him, how could he have thought of so many things?

Xia Jinqi smiled as she turned her head to look at Yan Jun..

He was putting down one document and going to get another.

There were always so many documents in the company. They piled up like a mountain and could never be finished.

Sometimes, she would sigh. How on Earth did he do it? He had to handle so many matters in the company, investigate the cause of Yan Qi's death, and even take care of her... ...

Moreover, from what he said just now, was Fang Shaoan the one who taught him how to send flowers?

He didn't even know such a simple technique to woo a girl?

So... ... The flowers she received was his first time ??

Realizing this, Xia Jinqi couldn't help but laugh.

Facing the sunlight outside the window, it was as bright as spring flowers.

Fang Shaoan rubbed his head sadly for a while and began to give up. "Forget it, don't talk about me. Let's talk about you guys! Zhou Lingfang knows that second sister-in-law Xu is dead. Should we take action now?"

"Yes, the person who was sent to follow Zhou Lingfang said that she secretly went to buy some paper money and candles. I reckon that she should take action tonight. I've already informed grandma. She will come tonight. " Xia Jinqi's expression became serious After casting the net for so many days, it was time to close the net.

"It seems that your house is not very peaceful tonight. I'd better leave early." Fang Shaoan clapped his hands and stood up to tidy up his suit.

He still had this bit of self-awareness.

Yan Jun did not keep him. After watching him leave, he frowned slightly and looked at Xia Jinqi. "What are your plans for tonight?"

"Me?" Xia Jinqi rolled her big, bright eyes and smiled warmly. "I'm a little tired. I want to rest early tonight."

She had attacked Zhou Lingfang only because she wanted to help Yan Jun. Moreover, she could not stand Zhou Lingfang's vicious face.

Now that it was time to close the net, she was not in the mood.

Zhou Lingfang's mistakes and sins back then would naturally be punished. There was no need for her to watch.

No matter what, she was Yan Qing's mother ... ...

"okay." Yan Jun nodded, his dark eyes filled with a smile.

He didn't want her to worry too much about this matter. It was better if she didn't go.

This was an old grudge between the Yan family. She shouldn't have been involved in it in the first place.

Moreover... ...

He didn't want her and the child to see such a bloody scene.

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Perhaps everyone had noticed it. After dinner, everyone dispersed.

Xia Jinqi returned to her small villa as usual. She listened to the music taught by the fetus, read some books, and went to bed after taking a shower.

As usual, Yan Jun moved a pile of documents into their bedroom. He even specially opened up a small space next to them to set up a desk.

Usually, when Xia Jinqi was asleep, he would read the documents by the side. He would know if she made even the slightest noise.

Xia Jinqi always felt that he was making a fuss over nothing. Little did she know that this was the sequela left behind after he almost lost her last time.

He would feel uneasy if he didn't see her for a while.

With him guarding her, Xia Jinqi quickly fell asleep.

Time passed by minute by minute.

Outside the window, it was already dark. He had already read half of Yan Jun's case file.

He habitually looked up and saw Xia Jinqi kicking the blanket with a frown.

His thin lips curved slightly. He stood up skillfully and carried her body to the side. He then used the blanket to cover her lower back. Only then did he see that her tightly knitted brows relaxed a little.

## Chapter 544: the belated trial

It had only been more than seven months, and her stomach was already very big. No matter how she lay down, she felt uncomfortable, so she could only lie on her side.

If she stayed in one position for too long, her body would easily become stiff. When he saw her, he would help her change it.

Seeing her relaxed eyebrows, the smile on Yan Jun's lips became much more obvious.

He helped her pull up the blanket, and just then, someone knocked on the door.

"Young Master, the target has started to move."

"MM." Yan Jun nodded and closed the bedroom door behind him. He put on a dark coat and asked as he walked downstairs, "has grandma arrived?"

"Yes. "

"The people from the police station?"

"They're all in place."

Yan Jun did not ask any more questions and quickly walked to the backyard.

His brother's death had dragged on for so many years. It was time to have an explanation.

<u>`</u>?`?`?`

Tonight, Yan Youcheng went to bed early.

Rather than saying it was early, it was more like Zhou Lingfang added something to his milk to help him sleep.

Only after the old man fell asleep did she have the time to move around freely.

For example, like now, she was wearing a low-profile black dress and carrying a black bag in her hand. She avoided the servants and took a detour to the pond in the backyard.

She first stuck her head out and looked around. After making sure that she did not see anyone, she heaved a sigh of relief. She walked to the edge of the pond, took out the paper money that she had prepared beforehand, and started burning it.

As she burned it, she scolded, "you heartless second sister-in-law Xu. Didn't you think about how much money I gave you back then? If it wasn't for me, would you be living the good life you have now?

You actually wanted to betray me... ... This is what you deserve ! You can't blame me. If you want to blame someone, blame that couple, Yan Jun. ! !

It was they who forced me to have no choice but to kill you mercilessly I also have to protect myself. I can't ruin my bright future for you!

It wasn't easy for me to return to the Yan family. I definitely can't be chased away again... ... You can rest in peace on account of my many years of friendship with you!"

Perhaps she was too engrossed in her scolding, Zhou Lingfang completely didn't notice that someone had approached her from behind.

Yan Jun strolled over and stood with his hands behind his back. He looked coldly at the rapid flames dancing in the darkness, as well as Zhou Lingfang's face that was roasted by the colorful flames. It was as if she was a ghost.

"You killed him to silence him, but you did it cleanly." A cold sentence spread out in the empty backyard, irritating Zhou Lingfang's eardrums.

She turned her head around and looked in the direction of the voice with an Ashen face.

When she realized that the person who had come was Yan Jun alone, her initially terrified heart immediately calmed down.

He was alone and had no evidence. No one would believe what he had heard even if he told them!

"Humph! I was wondering who it was. So it was the second young master of the Yan Family! Why? Is a mere servant worthy of your attention?" Zhou Lingfang threw down the last piece of paper money and stood up. Her sarcastic tone could not be changed.

Yan Jun did not look at her. Instead, he turned around and his gaze fell on the quagmire in front of him. It was ethereal.

"Do you think that with second sister-in-law Xu dead, no one will know what you did back then?"

Zhou Lingfang was stunned by instinct. Then, she gritted her teeth and pretended to be confused. "What do you mean? I don't understand what you're saying!"

"My big brother is naturally afraid of water. He would never pass by the pond alone. " Yan Jun opened his mouth slowly. His eyes were filled with coldness. His hands behind his back were clenched tightly! "Back then, it was you who pushed him into the pond with your own hands!"

## Chapter 545: He will die in your place

Every word, every sentence, was loud and clear!

Yan Jun looked back coldly. His cold and bloodthirsty gaze was aimed straight at the depths of Zhou Lingfang's soul!

All of this was learned from second sister-in-law Xu.

After she was rescued, she knew that Zhou Lingfang was the one who killed her. She practically abandoned the darkness on the spot and revealed everything that she knew.

Zhou Lingfang was frightened by the truth that came out of Yan Jun's mouth. Her body shrank and she subconsciously wanted to escape. However, the moment she moved her feet, she immediately realized that she was in the middle of darkness!

There was no one here. There was only her and Yan Jun. what was there to be afraid of? !!!

Yan Jun's backup was clearly much weaker than hers, but she and Qing 'er still had to act according to his orders!

She had been Sullen in front of people for so many years, and she had already had enough!

Now that second sister-in-law Xu was dead, nothing could threaten her anymore. What was there to be afraid of?

The moment the viciousness in her heart came out, Zhou Lingfang's brain heated up. She couldn't care about anything else, and could only vent her anger for herself!

"So what if I pushed him? That chubby silly boy, in terms of intelligence and looks, which of them is better than my Qing 'er? But master still likes him, and even said that he would pass down his entire family to him! "When she mentioned the incident back then.. Zhou Lingfang's heart was filled with anger. "What do you mean by eldest grandson, eldest grandson? Could it be that my Qing 'Er is not his son? HOW BIASED! "

At the end of the day, she just wanted to give her son a chance, yet she had taken someone else's life.

The matter that she had hidden for more than ten years, only at this moment did she realize how great it felt!

Zhou Lingfang stared at Yan Jun's pitch-black face, and could not help but burst out laughing "HAHAHA! Yan Sheng and JI Xinyu are really a silly couple! Their own son died, and they really thought that he had a heart attack! So what if you found out now? Where's the evidence? The only witness is dead now, what else can you do to me? "

Yan Jun looked at her coldly, his eyes dark and bone-chilling!

"Does Yan Qing know?" He asked in a deep voice, his eyes dark and terrifying.

Zhou Lingfang paused, as if she remembered her son's kindness and cowardice, her face slightly stiff.

"He doesn't know anything! My stupid son, he actually went to Yan Qi's funeral! He should be happy, because he finally lost an opponent..."

Sometimes, she also felt strange. Why did her son, who was born from her, be indecisive and cowardly?

How could Zhou Lingfang's son be such a good-for-nothing?

Therefore, she guided him step by step. Every summer when she could see him, she taught him how to fight for the things she liked.

She taught him to fight for the things of the Yan family and told him that everything in the Yan family should belong to him....

Huang Tian did not let down the painstaking people. After thirty years of careful teaching, her son finally disregarded everything and fought for everything in the Yan family.

Before Yan Jun could speak, Zhou Lingfang was silent for a short while before she glared at Yan Jun again. Her thin voice that was as thin as a knife rang out in an instant "If I had known this would happen, I would have gotten rid of you as well back then "If not for your mother sending you overseas overnight after Yan Qi's death, you wouldn't have grown up so much "speaking of which, you should thank your big brother. He died for you… … Hahahaha ! All of you deserve to die ! Only my Qing 'er, he is the dragon among men. Only he has the qualifications to inherit the Yan family!"

The wild laughter almost shook the sky.

A group of crows that came out of nowhere outside the forest were also frightened by the terrifying laughter and flew away.

## Chapter 546: The woman he loved

"Is that so?" Yan Jun smiled slowly.

His slanted straight straight eyebrows looked gentle, but in fact, they were powerful and threatening!

Zhou Lingfang thought that after she said this, she would see Yan Jun's pained and helpless expression...

She really wanted to defeat him so badly!

However, she would never have expected that he would actually smile?

There was no surprise or fear, as if... ... As if she had known all along !!

Seeing the panic in Zhou Lingfang's eyes, the smile on Yan Jun's lips deepened. His black eyes, which could see through everything, easily penetrated her soul. "Do you think that you can protect your son's position by doing these things seamlessly?"

"Isn't it so? " Although Zhou Lingfang was shocked by his smile, she still replied stubbornly.

"Yes or no, you have to ask GRANDPA's opinion before you know, "Yan Jun said indifferently. He turned his body and looked behind him.

Zhou Lingfang was so scared that her breathing stopped again. She followed Yan Jun's line of sight and was almost petrified... ...

She saw that a group of people had suddenly appeared in the originally quiet and empty surroundings, and there were even lights in the surroundings!

Or could it be that these people had been here from the start?

Zhou Lingfang gritted her teeth. In that instant, the color drained from her face... ...

At the end of her line of sight was Yan Youcheng, who was sitting on a chair, holding a walking stick with both hands and frowning.

At this moment, the endless killing intent and fury emitted from his body!

He did not say a word. He clenched his teeth tightly, and his pair of muddy old eyes were almost popping out of their sockets!

He stared fixedly at the woman whom he had doted on countless nights. He was so angry that even his breathing became rough... ...

Seeing this, Zhou Lingfang immediately rushed over to his feet and began to explain herself, "master, master, don't believe his nonsense! Just now... just now, he forced me to say nonsense! Master! You have to believe me!"

"VENOMOUS WOMAN!" Yan Youcheng roared angrily and kicked her away. A crutch was about to swing at her!

Zhou Lingfang was so scared that she closed her eyes. However, the pain that she imagined did not come for a long time.

Yan Qing rushed out from the crowd and immediately stood in front of Zhou Lingfang. He knelt down and begged Yan Youcheng, "Dad! Please let mom go! She knows she's wrong!"

Looking at his youngest son's face that was quite similar to his, how could Yan Youcheng's stick still fall?

"GET OUT OF THE WAY!" He shouted, and the veins on his forehead almost popped out!

"No! Dad, they're just one-sided statements! You can't just sentence mom to death like this!" Yan Qing insisted on standing in front of Zhou Lingfang. The stubbornness in his eyes was exactly the same as Yan Youcheng in the past.

He was stunned at once and was quite hesitant.

Zhou Lingfang was very good at reading people's expressions. Seeing this, she quickly climbed out from behind Yan Qing and hugged Yan Youcheng's thigh and begged bitterly, "master, I was wronged! I've been serving you wholeheartedly all these years, how could I dare to do such a thing? They wronged me... "

"..."Yan Youcheng seemed to be soft-hearted, but at the same time, he seemed to be moved. His expression softened a little.

However, before his heart could calm down, Yan Jun had already raised his hand slightly. The bodyguards behind him immediately understood and brought up second sister-in-law Xu who was already hiding in the crowd.

The moment second sister-in-law Xu appeared, Zhou Lingfang was so frightened that her throat twitched. She could not say a word, "you... how did you..."

"Yes, I'm still alive! You didn't expect it, right?"

## Chapter 547: gave her a life for a life

Sister-in-law Xu, who was lucky enough to survive, glared at Zhou Lingfang and then knelt down straight at Yan Youcheng!

"Master, I'm here to turn myself in. That year, Young Master Yan Qi was called here by this poisonous woman. Later, Young Master Yan Qi had a heart attack. Not only did she not call for help to save young Master Yan Qi, she even pushed young Master Yan Qi into the pond!"

Sister-in-law Xu witnessed everything that happened that year without missing a single detail!

The heavens always had a right eye. Even though Zhou Lingfang had destroyed all the surveillance records, she had still forgotten about second sister-in-law Xu, the strongest witness!

Also, her own carelessness just now had also revealed the truth back then!

Ji Xinyu, who was standing in the middle of the crowd and had already burst into tears, could no longer hold it in. She rushed out, grabbed Zhou Lingfang by the collar, and gave her two tight slaps on the face "How can you be so cruel? Qi'er is still so young! He even called you 'Auntie' ! How can you do this!"

Zhou Lingfang was beaten until she was a little dizzy. She struggled with all her might and scolded without any remorse, "let go of me! It's his own stupidity! He still dares to come here for fear of water! Anyway, his heart is not good. It can be considered a relief if he dies! "

"You... you..." Ji Xinyu was too sad and cried so much that she almost fainted ...

Yan Sheng quickly went forward and hugged her. He pushed Zhou Lingfang away with a cold expression. "What a vicious woman! You actually caused the death of my son!"

"HAHAHA! You Two are really a stupid couple! Only now do you know! HAHAHA!" Zhou Lingfang laughed crazily. Anyway, the matter from back then had already been exposed. What was there to hide?

Everything in front of him had stimulated Yan Youcheng's nerves. He suddenly stood up and glared at Zhou Lingfang, shouting, "someone! Arrest this crazy woman for me!"

As soon as he finished speaking, someone immediately went forward to arrest Zhou Lingfang.

Yan Qing was shocked and quickly went forward to protect her, "Dad! You can't do this! Mom... MOM is also your woman!"

He was his biological mother on both sides, so how could he just sit and watch?

Zhou Lingfang also quickly hid behind Yan Qing and whispered, "son, you have to save mom, save mom..."

Yan Youcheng looked at Yan Qing who was blocking in front of him and clenched his teeth tightly.

Yan Jun stood far away and did not speak again from the beginning to the end.

That was his grandfather's woman. How she should be dealt with was up to his grandfather.

Moreover... ...

Yan Jun glanced sideways at his grandmother who was standing not far away and did not say a word. His expression darkened slightly.

He specially called his grandmother over. With her present, his grandfather would not do anything to protect her.

As for long Qingxin herself, after listening to the whole story, she basically understood why Yan Jun and Xia Jinqi called her over.

She returned Yan Jun's comforting gaze.

That Poor Yan Qi, who did not even have the time to grow up, was also her grandson!

He had been killed for no reason, so how could she just sit by and do nothing?

Even if she had to risk her long family's reputation of a hundred years, she would definitely make this black-hearted demoness pay with her life!

After taking a few steps forward, Long Qingxin coldly glanced at Yan Youcheng who was standing at the side. "You old trash! Seeing your heartache little son pleading for mercy, you can't bear to do it? HMPH! Yan Qi is also my grandson. I have to settle this score with her properly!"

She couldn't bear to see Yan Youcheng like this!

Indecisive. When you should be soft-hearted, you shouldn't be soft-hearted. When you should be soft-hearted, you shouldn't be messy and soft-hearted!

## Chapter 548: I don't want anything else

Yan Youcheng had indeed sobered up a lot after being scolded like that.

He immediately hardened his heart and waved his hand. "DRAG HIM AWAY! "

"Dad! You can't do this! Dad... I don't want anything else. I'll take my mom and fly far away and never come back. Please let her off this time! " Yan Qing avoided the person who came to pull him away and begged Yan Youcheng with all his might ...

But before Yan Youcheng could express his stance, Zhou Lingfang had already pulled him away and firmly reprimanded him. "What nonsense are you saying! You're the blood of the Yan family and the Yan family is yours. How can you not want anything? Mom doesn't allow you to say that! ! "

"Shut up!" Yan Youcheng shouted loudly, glaring angrily at Zhou Lingfang, "when have I ever said that the Yan family is all his? A child born from a woman like you is not worthy of the protection of the Yan family!"

Yan Qing's body stiffened slightly, his expression was a little ugly, but he did not refute anything.

Instead, it was Zhou Lingfang who was exasperated, "why is Qing 'er not worthy? ! Master, don't you like him the most? You said that the one you love the most is Qing 'er! "

"He has such a vicious mother who kills without blinking, how can he be any better? !" Yan Youcheng roared, his eyes red as he ordered the people behind him, "what are you still standing there for? SEPARATE THEM FROM THEIR MOTHER AND SON!"

Very soon, someone stepped forward and pulled hard, but Zhou Lingfang refused to comply. "No! You can't abandon Qing 'er just because of me... "

Yan Qing was pulled away somewhat dejectedly and stood to the side.

He did not struggle anymore, nor did he desperately protect his mother.

Because he saw Yan Sheng and his wife who were sobbing beside him. He saw second sister-in-law Xu who was kneeling by the side, shivering, and Yan Qi who had lost his young life at the hands of his mother... ...

When he thought of this, he turned back to look at Zhou Lingfang who was still constantly shouting and showing off her ugliness. He was suddenly a little confused.

Was this the real appearance of his mother?

She had done all kinds of bad things and was spurned by everyone... ...

Seeing that she was about to be pulled away, Zhou Lingfang shouted at Yan Qing unwillingly, "Qing 'er! Save me, save me..."

Yan Qing's eyes were already a little empty. Seeing his mother being dragged away, he was also very distressed, but his feet could not move no matter what.

He looked at his mother and asked in disappointment and dejection, "mom, is what they said true? These people, are they all your fault?"

"..."Zhou Lingfang hesitated for a moment She didn't dare to look at her son as she muttered, "Mom did it for you. Mom Did it for you, son! If you weren't born well, how could the Yan Family Have Yan Qi and Yan Jun? They deserve to die, they all deserve to die! Mom was just helping you get rid of these obstacles!"

" ... no, you're not helping me. " Yan Qing shook his head, his expression was dull, and his eyes were empty and dull. "You're not my mom..."

His impression of his mother was gentle, kind, beautiful, and generous.

Although she was called a mistress by the world and was disgraced by everyone, in his heart, the love of his father and mother could transcend the secular world.

She would always gently stroke his head, asking him how his studies were going, asking him if he had eaten well... ...

Although she had a little temper and talked a little too much, and sometimes spoke a little harshly, he knew that in this world, there was no one who loved him more than his mother.

So he did his best, and as long as it was what his mother wanted him to see, he did his best to do it... ...

#### Chapter 549: You go away Don't you touch me!

His mother wanted him to enter the Yan Corporation. He did his best and even gave up on the woman he loved. He also went.

But his mother was still not happy enough. She often had a gloomy face. He thought that his mother probably wanted to return to the Yan family?

In that case, the three of them could be reunited.

So he tried hard to convince his father to bring his mother back.

He thought that the happy days had just begun. Who knew that the change would come so suddenly?

The kind mother in his memory was actually a devil who disregarded human life... ...

Zhou Lingfang was dumbfounded. Faced with the doubt of her own son, she also panicked. "silly child, if I'm not your mother, who else could it be?"

Yan Qing stared at her and slowly but firmly shook his head. "You're a devil..."

"What did you say? "ZhouuLingfangg stared atYannQingg in disbelief.Herr heart felt as if it had been stabbed by a sharp knife.Thee pain instantly surged to her limbs and bones!

She had done so many things. No matter how others looked at her or how they despised her, she did not care!

But only Yan Qing... ...

Didn't she do so much for him?

But in the end, she had used all her efforts to nurture the son she had hoped for, and he actually... ... Actually said that she was the devil ? ?

A certain soft spot in the depths of her soul was ruthlessly trampled on just like that!

Zhou Lingfang clutched her chest. Her eyes were sour and hot, as if something was about to rush out.

She used all her strength to push away the two strong men who were holding her up and ran towards Yan Qing desperately!

She held his hand and said in a trembling voice, "son, how can you say that about mom? Mom Did all of this for you! MOM has nothing left. Mom only has you. How can you treat mom like this?"

Yan Qing pulled his hand away and hid to the side with a trembling body. "You are not my mom. Is there a day when you will kill me too, and you will be happy?"

"How could I possibly harm you? You're my good son!" Zhou Lingfang still wanted to redeem herself.

Her only weakness in this life was her son ... ...

Everything she did was for her son... ...

And now, Yan Qing's repulsion and disgust, bit by bit, turned into the sharpest sword, piercing through her heart!

"Get away! Don't touch me!" Yan Qing suddenly shouted loudly, avoiding her like a Scorpion!

Zhou Lingfang's entire body trembled, and she finally couldn't hold it in anymore. Boiling hot tears streamed down her face. "Qing 'er! I'm your mother! What's wrong with you?"

Yan Qing continued to step back. The way he looked at Zhou Lingfang was as if he had seen a ghost, repelling and fearful!

The greatest pain in this world was nothing more than the pushing away and denial of a loved one.

Zhou Lingfang did not understand it in the past, but now she did... ...

She had done so much, and not only did she not receive her son's joy, but she had also received her son's disgust!

Most of the people around were a little moved.

Other than the bad things that Zhou Lingfang had done, the deep love between mother and son was enough to shake people's hearts.

Even Long Qingxin did not feel good when she saw this.

She was also a mother, so she knew the pain ... ...

While everyone was watching in silence, no one noticed that Ji Xinyu, who had almost fainted from crying, was now completely awake.

She slowly walked towards Zhou Lingfang, holding a pistol in her hand.

# **Chapter 550: mournful lamentations**

All these years, the name Yan Qi had been a forbidden area in the Yan family. No one dared to mention it, especially in front of Ji Xinyu.

It was not because the Yan family was cruel enough to forget the existence of a loved one so quickly.

It was because Ji Xinyu really could not stand it ... ...

When she found out about Yan Qi's death back then, she had committed suicide several times. Every time she was on the verge of collapse, it was Yan Sheng and Yan Jun who pulled her back from the gates of hell.

As a mother, how could she bear the loss of her beloved son?

That was the child she had given birth to after ten months of pregnancy... ... She went just like that, not giving her any time to recover ...

During that period of time, it was Yan Sheng who gave up everything and accompanied her day and night. It was a full year's time that allowed her to recover somewhat.

From then on, as long as it was related to Yan Qi's existence, his name, and the things he had used, Yan Sheng Tong had people put them away, and no one was allowed to mention it again.

Now that more than ten years had passed, Yan Jun had grown up, married, and had children. Ji Xinyu had long been able to accept the cruel truth calmly.

Everyone had to die eventually. Perhaps, under the arrangement of fate, her poor eldest son could only go so far... ...

She clearly knew that she had accepted her fate. She clearly knew that she had learned to accept it... ...

She had even started playing the chessboard. Yan Qi could live a happy life in heaven and no longer have any illness.

But all of a sudden, she found out that her son had actually not died in an accident, but had been killed by someone else!

The murderer was right in front of her, how could she just sit back and ignore it!!!

Even if she had to spend the rest of her life in prison, she would avenge her son, Yan Qi!

The moment she clenched her teeth, Ji Xinyu shot at Zhou Lingfang, who was fully focused on begging Yan Qing for forgiveness... ...

The trigger was pulled several times.

It was her first time using a gun, and her hands were very shaky. She did not know that she had to hit a vital point before she could kill him in one shot.

So she shot randomly. The Bang Bang Bang sound of the gun was like firecrackers that spread out beside her ears, piercing through layers of people and spreading in all directions... ...

Xia Jinqi was awakened from her sleep.

She hugged the blanket and slowly sat up. In front of her was a deep and gloomy darkness.

The gunshots should have been just now, right?

She turned her head and wanted to look out the window, but she realized that outside the foggy glass, it seemed to be snowing again.

The drifting snowflakes fell slowly.

One after another, bit by bit.

Unlike the impatience and arrogance of raindrops, the softness and gentleness of snowflakes formed their own style. In this silent night, it was like a tragic lament.

Zhou Lingfang was shot countless times.

The bullet wounds were concentrated in her chest and abdomen.

Every time a bullet entered her body, a large amount of blood sprayed out... ...

However, it was so fast that her whole body had been beaten into a beehive.

She widened her eyes in fear. She did not have time to feel the pain and burn of her flesh and blood being pierced by the bullet. Her hand was always pointing towards Yan Qing... ...

"Son... son... "

She wanted to call him, but when she opened her mouth, she found that she could not speak at all.

Yan Qing stared blankly at his mother, who was convulsing from the trajectory of the bullet. He did not know how the change had come so suddenly?

He watched helplessly as so many holes appeared on his mother's body. She was bleeding profusely, her expression was in pain, and her body was slowly falling in the blood mist that filled the sky... ...

"Mother! ! ! " He shouted as if his throat was being torn apart, and he used all his strength to rush towards his mother ! !