

Tick Me 551

Chapter 551: yes, it's all over.

Zhou Lingfang's falling body was caught by Yan Qing.

She used her last bit of strength to caress his cheek... ..

Her breathing started to become uneven, and her body was twitching slightly.

But she couldn't care about the pain, and she smiled as she looked at her son who was close by.

"Mom, how are you? Mom, don't scare me..." Yan Qing hurriedly reached out to cover his mother's trembling hands, letting her touch his cheek as much as possible.

"You have to... be fine..." Zhou Lingfang opened her mouth to speak, and more blood gushed out from the corner of her mouth ...

Yan Qing watched, and his heart almost exploded. He choked on his sobs, and his vision became blurry. "Mom, don't talk, MOM! !"

Before he could finish his words, the hand that was gently caressing his face suddenly lost its strength, and slipped down in the mournful wind... ..

Yan Qing was completely frozen.

Tears gushed out like a flood that broke the dam... ..

Countless veins popped out on his hands. His body trembled, and he hugged his mother tightly, shouting, "MOM! !"

The snow gradually became heavier.

The vast expanse of white quickly covered the blood on the ground. It was like a speck of dust that disappeared in an instant. Everything that happened here sank completely.

Yan Youcheng watched from the side. A trace of mist actually appeared in his cloudy old eyes.

While everyone's gaze was focused on Yan Qing and his mother, Yan Youcheng quietly used his sleeve to wipe the tears at the corner of his eyes.

He was born a human, and he had to pay the price for his actions.

Zhou Lingfang was able to get to where she was today because she had brought this upon herself. No one could be blamed.

But in the end, she was still... .. The person who had accompanied him for so many years ...

Long Qingxin quietly observed this scene. She did not say anything, but just let out a long sigh —

Yan Jun held her slender waist, which was not even close to her waist. Standing Tall, he looked at the silver-clothed world with her... ..

They stood like this for a long time until Xia Jinqi's legs were a little sore. Only then did Yan Jun hold her and enter the house together.

Before he could sit down to rest, Yan Youcheng rushed into the House with great achievements.

He first looked at Yan Jun with a troubled look, then his eyes turned red. He looked at Xia Jinqi. "Jinqi, you... you go and persuade Qing'er! He sat in the snow with his mother in his arms the whole night. No one would persuade him to leave..."

Chapter 552: Why did not let her go?

Xia Jinqi frowned slightly. In silence, Yan Jun, who was about to put down her cloak, tied it tighter for her.

"Let's go take a look." His clear and melodious voice sounded, Waking Up Xia Jinqi's lost consciousness.

She raised her eyes in surprise. She thought that he would be unhappy, but unexpectedly, she bumped into his deep and dark eyes.

Their eyes met, and she suddenly understood what he meant.

The corners of her lips curled up slightly. She smiled and nodded. "I'll be back soon."

"..."

As they walked, Xia Jinqi realized that the ground that was originally covered in thick snow had been cleared out at some point in time, and it was now winding its way towards the pond in the backyard.

At the end of the road was Yan Qing, who had always maintained a posture while hugging the dead Zhou Lingfang.

The white snow piled up on his shoulder like a mountain, crushing his usually strong back.

Xia Jinqi walked in front of him and stood still for a long time, but she still did not know what kind of comforting words to say.

On the contrary, it was Yan Qing who spoke first.

"Why?" His voice was extremely hoarse, as if his throat had been torn. The words he said were terrifyingly repressed.

Xia Jinqi didn't understand what he meant when his voice sounded again, "why don't you let her go?"

Hearing this, Xia Jinqi suddenly realized that he was talking about his mother... ..

"Yan Qing, let her be buried properly." Xia Jinqi sighed softly, she couldn't bear to look at Zhou Lingfang any longer.

Good and evil always came back to haunt them. Since she had already passed away, there was nothing left to fuss about... ..

Yan Qing turned a deaf ear and insisted on asking stubbornly, "why can't all of you accept her?"

"Yan Qing..."

"But no matter what, she is still my mother... she has spent her whole life fighting for me... fighting for me, scheming for me, but I have let her down," Yan Qing opened his mouth in grief, hot tears welling up in his eyes once again.

He could not forgive himself.

Just a second before his mother passed away, he actually used that tone to scold her... ..

People, they always lose, only then do they know how to cherish it.

Xia Jinqi knew that his heart was suffering, and she also knew his grief. She wanted to do her best to comfort him, but she couldn't help but choke up.

"It's all in the past, Yan Qing. The days still have to go on..."

What else could she say?

He had lost his most treasured family member. The pain was more heart-wrenching, and no one could heal it.

"Yes, the days still have to go on... I will definitely fulfill my mother's wish." Yan Qing suddenly stopped crying. His face was livid as he hugged Zhou Lingfang and slowly tried to stand up ...

He had been here for too long. His legs were already stiff. Suddenly, he exerted force and fell heavily.

But he still held Zhou Lingfang's corpse and tried to stand up again... ..

Xia Jinqi wanted to help him up, but he had already stood up and carried Zhou Lingfang far away.

His legs were stiff and he walked far away, leaving deep and shallow footprints on the snow-white ground... ..

After he left, Yan Youcheng followed him as if he was trying to persuade him, but Yan Qing ignored him and only focused on walking on the road in front of him.

His back was straight and his eyes were cold.

—

Seven days later.

A Beautiful Hill.

Yan Qing held a bunch of flowers and placed them in front of a cemetery.

He sat down beside the cemetery, and as far as the eye could see, the whole mountain was covered with innumerable cemeteries.

"Are you getting used to being here, mom?"

He looked back at the tombstone attached to the photo of Zhou Lingfang, asked faintly.

Chapter 553: this breath, you... .. Can swallow it ? ?

The only thing that answered him was the breeze at the back of the mountain, as well as a few weeds by the side of the road that were bent under the weight of the snow.

A faint sadness streaked across his heart.

Yan Qing took a deep breath, turned his hand to pick up the pastry that he had just offered to his mother, and took a light bite.

“From now on, my son will come to visit you every year.”

The high-sweet Bean Bun was now in his mouth, but the bitterness made one’s heart panic.

Before he could swallow it, a pair of black high heels for ladies appeared in front of him. The tips were sharp and were stained with some soil.

Yan Qing’s gaze slowly moved up. When he saw who it was, his brows furrowed. “What are you doing here?”

It was Xia Mingzhu.

She was dressed neatly in a ladies’ suit.

Her neat short hair was decorated with a square face. She did not mind Yan Qing’s rejection. She bent down and placed the bouquet of flowers in front of the grave.

After doing all this, she looked up at the pale-faced Yan Qing beside her. “I heard that Ji Xinyu is now lying at home, enjoying the highest level of care and protection?”

“...”Yan Qing did not say a word.

Xia Mingzhu continued, “and your mother is lying on this cold mountain... uncared for.”

“Shut up!” Yan Qing gritted his teeth, the veins on his forehead protruding out!

Facing his anger, Xia Mingzhu did not care at all. Instead, she crossed her arms and started to walk in front of him “speaking of which, no matter what your mother did wrong, there should be a law to judge. The Yan family took action on their own accord. Can you... swallow this?”

Towards the end of her sentence, Xia Mingzhu deliberately raised her voice, using an extremely sarcastic tone to say it.

She wanted to stir up the hatred and anger in Yan Qing’s heart.

And her words had indeed played a role!

Yan Qing took a deep breath, waves of ripples appeared in the depths of his eyes!

On one hand, he felt that what Xia Mingzhu said was right, but on the other hand, he still had some rationality.

Back then, it was his mother who had killed Yan Qi first, and then attacked second sister-in-law Xu. What position did he have to defend his mother?

Xia Mingzhu saw that he was still hesitating, and her face immediately darkened. She deepened her tone and looked straight into his eyes “even if you can swallow it, then what about your ambition and determination? Do you really not want the Yan family anymore? At that time, it was Yan Jun who insisted on investigating, which was why your mother died so miserably! Shouldn’t you give your mother an explanation?”

“explanation? Ha...” Yan Qing laughed, “how can I give an explanation to the Yan family? How can I give an explanation to Yan Qi?”

If it was someone else, Yan Qing might not have felt much.

But it was Yan Qi... ..

Although in terms of seniority, he was Yan Qi’s uncle, but in reality, Yan Qi was three months older than him.

When children interacted with each other, they did not have so many adult creeds.

Even though Yan Sheng had instructed Yan Qi not to get too close to Yan Qing, Yan Qi was a kind-hearted child. He would often take candy and toys to play with Yan Qing.

That period of time was the rare time that Yan Qing enjoyed being taken care of in the Yan family... ..

Such a good person was actually killed by his own mother.

How Ironic.

Xia Mingzhu did not expect Yan Qing to see things so clearly!

For such a person, if he wanted to make good use of him, he would probably have to put in more effort!

“Even so, wasn’t your mother’s wish when she was alive to have you inherit the Yan family? Do you really intend to give up just like that?”

Chapter 554: I’m not the same as you

“...”Yan Qing was silent, and his expression was already beginning to change.

Xia Mingzhu sensed his interest and continued, “there’s an opportunity right now.”

“What Opportunity?” Yan Qing asked instinctively. The hatred in his heart was beginning to stir.

“three days later, Yan Jun is going to the Middle East to sign a document. When that time comes, you will use your identity as a member of the Yan family to control his private jet and cause an accident. Once Yan Jun dies, won’t the Yan family rightfully belong to you?”Xia Mingzhu used the privilege of her identity She learned about the Middle East’s political circle and Yan Jun’s contacts, and she also learned about this process.

She was originally full of confidence in her plan, but she didn't expect that Yan Qing would reject it as soon as she said it out loud.

He smiled coldly. "Little Qi is about to give birth, and Yan Jun won't go anywhere. "

Not to mention other things, just Yan Jun's love for Little Qi, Yan Qing had to admit it.

It wasn't that he couldn't feel the expectations of the entire family towards that child.

"It's just a child, do you really need to accompany him the entire time?" Xia Mingzhu's face was full of disdain.

"You don't understand." Yan Qing looked at her disdainfully, but another plan had already surfaced in his heart. "I will openly rob the Yan family. At the very least, you should have some evil thoughts. "

After saying that, Yan Qing silently turned his head to look at his mother.

He had never agreed with his mother's style.

However, Xia Mingzhu snorted coldly. "Just wait and see. If you continue to be soft-hearted, sooner or later, you will push yourself into the fire pit. "

If one's heart was not ruthless, how could one stand firm?

However, Yan Qing did not even turn his head to leave. "I am not the same as you. "

Looking at Yan Qing's receding figure, Xia Mingzhu suddenly gave a bloodthirsty smile... ..

"Is that so? When your hands are stained with blood, I'll see if you can still say such words! "

In this world, how many people could successfully escape from the struggle of hatred?

..

Ji Xinyu turned herself in.

After she prepared the clothes and toys for Xia Jinqi's child, she went to the police station secretly without anyone from the Yan family knowing.

The police knew her identity and did not dare to rashly convict her. They only detained her first and reported the situation to the higher-ups on the grounds of searching for evidence.

The matter was directly transmitted to Huo Ting's ears.

He only said one sentence: follow the normal procedure.

After Yan Sheng found out, he went to visit Ji Xinyu every day in prison. He wanted to get her out, but she was determined to atone for her sins in prison.

Even so, she never regretted it because she had avenged her son.

In the future, even if she met Qi'er in the afterlife, she would have an explanation... ..

Apart from that, she also had an explanation for herself.

Xia Jinqi could not bear it and went to beg Huo Ting.

“I know that the state has its own laws and family rules, but... at least let her have a better life in prison...” Xia Jinqi sat in Huo Ting’s office with her big belly ...

Beside her hand was steaming water and a small plate of peanut cake.

Sitting across from her was huoting in a formal suit.

It was unknown where the young master who used to be full of mischief had gone to, but in his place was a serious and serious chief.

Now, he held half of the country in his hands, and all military and political affairs were handled by him.

His every word and action was being watched by people below him. He could not be careless at all.

That was why he had said that he wanted things to be done properly after Ji Xinyu’s matter had spread.

It was not that he did not want to play favorites, but he could not play favorites.

It was expected that the girl would come to find him.

Chapter 555: She would be able to go home after some time.

After putting down the first-level encrypted file, he stood up and slowly walked to the SOFA in front of Xia Jinqi and sat down.

He picked up a glass of water on the table and drank half of it. “I don’t think special treatment is necessary.”

Xia Jinqi’s heart skipped a beat when she heard this.

Huo Ting said this, could it be that he didn’t want to get involved in this mess?

That’s right. She also felt that saying this was a presumptuous request.

Just as she was about to say something to stop him from making things difficult for her, she heard his hearty laughter. “Haha! SILLY GIRL! Don’t be so serious! I was just joking with you!”

Xia Jinqi, “...”

What happened to the serious chief?

He wasn’t handsome for more than three seconds, but he immediately turned back into the familiar Erhuo in her memory.

She silently clenched her fists. Xia Jinqi was about to make a move, but huoting only smiled and begged for mercy. “You’re almost a mother, yet you’re still so impulsive! Alright, alright, let’s stop fooling around.”

Adjusting his expression, Huo Ting became serious. “Yan Qing didn’t call the police. In addition to Yan Qi’s death that year and second sister-in-law’s accusation, the court will not directly sentence Ji Xinyu.”

“That’s good...” Xia Jinqi nodded. As her eyes flickered, she couldn’t help but feel a little surprised.

Yan Qing actually didn’t call the police?

After thinking about it, with Yan Youcheng around, Yan Qing probably wouldn’t be able to do anything.

Coupled with the Yan family’s reputation, this matter had never spread.

Only the higher-ups who handled this case knew about it, and these people had no choice but to give the Yan family some face.

“after some time, the limelight will pass, and she will be able to go home,” Huo Ting said slowly, which was equivalent to giving Xia Jinqi some peace of mind.

“Okay.” Xia Jinqi was finally relieved. She smiled and looked at Huo Ting. “thank you, Erhuo.”

“What’s there to thank?” Huo Ting laughed gloomily and looked Xia Jinqi up and down. “How have you been recently?”

“En.” Xia Jinqi nodded. “pretty good.”

After that, Xia Jinqi thought of Ji Yunjing again and couldn’t help but ask, “how did you and Ji Yunjing meet?”

Huo Ting froze and looked at her with a strange expression. “Why did you suddenly ask this?”

Xia Jinqi did not notice his deliberate hesitation and said, “I was just asking! After all, you and the Xia family did not dare to touch him last time...”

“...”this time, Huo Ting fell into a long silence.

Should he tell the girl that he and Xia Jitian had to listen to Ji Yunjing?

Ji Yunjing naturally would not tell him. Moreover, from the way she looked, it seemed that she already knew something... ..

If he continued to hide it, one day when she found out, she would blame him, right?

But if he told her, how would she answer to Ji Yunjing?

Xia Jinqi waited for a long time but didn’t get an answer from Huo Ting. She knew that he was in trouble, but at the same time, she was even more certain that Ji Yunjing’s identity was definitely not as simple as a member of the Ji family.

He must be hiding something else... .. And the notes left by her mother, telling her to stay away from the Ji family ...

One could imagine that this family might not be as glamorous as it looked on the surface.

But since Huo Ting was in such a difficult position, she didn’t continue to make things difficult for him.

“Alright, I was just casually asking. Don’t look like you have a deep grudge, okay?”

As she teased him, Xia Jinqi stood up and looked at the time on her watch. She smiled and said, "I've disturbed you for a long time. Did I disturb your work? I'll be leaving first. I'll have to trouble you with this matter. I'll treat you to a meal another day!"

Chapter 556: Feeling uneasy

Just as she was about to walk out of the door, Huo Ting called out to her.

"Girl." It was the first time he had called out to her in such a heavy tone.

Xia Jinqi immediately stopped in her tracks.

She turned around to look at him, only to see his gloomy expression. "Remember, no matter what happens in the future, I will always be the second hu in your memory."

"..." Xia Jinqi stared blankly at the seriousness in Huo Ting's eyes. She was stunned for a moment before she nodded lightly. "Yes, I will remember."

After that, she left the military district.

On the way, she still couldn't figure out why Huo Ting would say something like that out of the blue?

She had a feeling that something wasn't right.

But just thinking about it, she couldn't think of anything.

She didn't return to the Yan family that night. The New Year was over, and the matter was settled. She and Yan Jun returned to their warm-hearted little nest.

The small villa stood alone. It didn't have an exaggerated back garden like the Yan family's. There was only a small open space downstairs, and there weren't many shrubs. Instead, aunt Chen, who had nothing to do, dug up the soil and planted some vegetables.

This was nothing. What surprised Xia Jinqi the most was that Yan Jun turned a blind eye to it.

She thought that with his personality, he would have long snorted coldly and asked the gardener to shovel the poor little vegetables the next day.

Who knew that he would actually calmly accept it... ..

Later, she found out that because those little vegetables had become Xia Jinqi's food, Yan Jun had acquiesced.

In the evening, Xia Jinqi Lay on the SOFA and watched TV uneasily. Aunt Chen brought some fruit over, but she did not respond even after calling her twice. She could not help but be a little anxious. "Young Madam?"

The third call brought Xia Jinqi back to her senses. She couldn't help but ask, "what's wrong? You don't look well?"

" ... Nothing. " Xia Jinqi shook her head in a daze. "I suddenly feel a little uncomfortable. I keep feeling like something is going to happen..."

When aunt Chen heard this, her nervous heart finally relaxed. "Hey! I thought what's wrong! Are you hungry? It's easy to let your imagination run wild when you're hungry. Wait a little longer, we can eat soon."

"En," Xia Jinqi replied. Upon closer inspection, she felt that she was indeed a little hungry.

With one hand propping herself up on the SOFA, she struggled to get up. After eating two pieces of fruit, she felt that she did not have much of an appetite.

Fortunately, Yan Jun returned early that night and accompanied her to have dinner. After chatting for a while, he also brought up the matter of the Middle East.

"You can go. I have nothing to do at home anyway. You don't have to worry about me." Xia Jinqi knew the importance of signing the contract this time. After all, Yan Jun had spent so many years in the Middle East. Now that he had finally gained a lot with great difficulty.. It would be a pity if he missed it because of her.

Seeing her pale face, Yan Jun's eyes darkened. "I heard from aunt Chen that you've been preoccupied all afternoon? What are you thinking about?"

He directly avoided her topic. He had long decided not to go to the Middle East.

"Nothing. I just feel as if something is going to happen, and I'm quite depressed." As she said this, Xia Jinqi patted her chest, feeling suffocated.

"silly, what can happen?" Yan Jun pulled her into his arms and patted her back gently. "Don't let your imagination run wild. Take care of yourself, okay?"

He knew that she went to look for Huo Ting because of his mother's matter.

In addition to the recent events, he really shouldn't have let her worry so much.

Chapter 557: born by a girl you seduced and raped

Leaning gently in his arms, Xia Jinqi's tightly knitted brows still didn't relax.

What was this unusual feeling?

After Xia Jinqi fell asleep, Yan Jun went next door and picked up Wang Mang's phone.

"The plane to the Middle East tomorrow will take off on time."

"Didn't you say you're not going?" Wang Mang's surprised question came into his ears.

Yan Jun slightly curved his thin lips and his dark eyes deepened. "spread the news. I'll get on the plane tomorrow."

Wang Mang did not know what was going on, but he still followed orders and went to do his work.

Yan Jun put down his phone and stood in front of the huge floor-to-ceiling glass with his hands behind his back. He stood alone in the room, exuding an air of arrogance that could shake the heavens and earth.

Yan Qing, who was ready to make a move, heard that someone had already set their eyes on his private plane.

It was easy to lose one's life, so Yan Jun naturally would not joke about it.

As for whether the people hiding in the dark had the intention to do so, they would just have to see if the plane could reach the Middle East safely tomorrow.

Yan Jun's tall and tall figure was reflected on the thick and heavy glass. For a moment, it was as ethereal as a celestial being.

Early the next morning.

Yan Jun had just stepped out of the door when Hong Xianglin came looking for him.

Xia Jinqi said that she had been feeling uneasy the day before and had a feeling that something was going to happen. It turned out that her sixth sense was really accurate. Hong Xianglin had finally found her residence.

There were bodyguards guarding downstairs, so she could not break in. However, she had been cursing loudly at the door, causing the people passing by to come and see. At one point, some people even wanted to call the police.

There was no choice but to let her enter the door first.

Xia Jitian probably received the news and followed her.

Xia Jinqi knew that she would face this day sooner or later, so she wasn't afraid at all. She just leaned on the Sofa calmly and watched TV while waiting for them.

The moment Hong Xianglin entered the door, she pointed at Xia Jinqi and cursed, "You B * Stard! Your second sister is gone, yet you're still living such a carefree life here! "

Xia Jitian reached out to pull her. "Enough! Xianglin, STOP MESSING AROUND HERE! Xiaoqi is still pregnant! "

"Don't protect her! I must teach her a lesson today! " Hong Xianglin's attitude was very rude Her eyes were burning with anger. Her fingers that were pointing at Xia Jinqi were trembling. "Tell me! Why are there rumors everywhere that you are not my daughter? I was pregnant for ten months and I gave birth to you after much effort! Could it still be fake? "

This matter was first spread from Yan Youcheng. Hong Xianglin did not know why, but she blamed Xia Jinqi, thinking that she was the one who spread the rumors.

Xia Jinqi listened and raised her eyebrows slightly, looking at Xia Jitian with cold eyes.

Xia Jitian's face darkened. He knew that he couldn't hide it anymore, so he told Hong Xianglin the truth. "Xianglin, your child died prematurely. Xiaoqi... Xiaoqi is indeed not your child. "

“IMPOSSIBLE!” Hong Xianglin vehemently denied it. “If she is not my child, then whose is she?”

“She is indeed not your child!”

“What a joke! If she is not my child, then could it be the child of the little girl who was seduced by you back then?” Hong Xianglin was also in a rage, so she blurted out, “that little girl’s surname is Ji, right? Her name is as pretty as a flower!”

Xia Jinqi felt as if she had been struck by lightning.

Ji... Her name was as pretty as a flower??

“Ji... Xiaofu?” She instinctively stood up and asked with a trembling voice ...

“How do you know?” Hong Xianglin looked back in surprise, only to see Xia Jitian’s forehead covered in sweat as he continuously explained to Xia Jinqi, “Xiao Qi, you heard wrong! It’s not... it’s not what you think!”

Chapter 558: I think I’m about to give birth!

“Fan... Fan Jian?” Xia Jinqi repeated the word with difficulty. She stared at Xia Jitian in shock. “Is what she said true?!”

“No... No, Xiao Qi, I...” Xia Jitian wanted to explain, but he panicked and couldn’t even finish a sentence!!

He thought that he could hide it from Xiao Qi for the rest of his life, but who knew that Hong Xianglin actually knew so much?

And she even said it out loud!!!

Hong Xianglin, who was at the side, was also dumbfounded because she heard the words Ji Xiaofu from Xia Jinqi’s mouth.

She looked at Xia Jinqi in a daze. “You... you’re really not my daughter? You’re Ji Xiaofu and his daughter?”

Xia Jinqi had no mood to answer her at all. All her attention was on Xia Jitian. “You said that I’m not your biological child, and you said that I was brought here from the orphanage! Are you lying to me? And you even did such a thing to my mother!!”

With a loud shout, Xia Jinqi suddenly felt a pain in her abdomen. She gritted her teeth and bent down.

Xia Jitian noticed her abnormality and wanted to come up to help her up. “Xiao Qi, don’t be agitated. LISTEN TO MY EXPLANATION FIRST!”

However, before he could help her up, Xia Jinqi pushed him away resolutely.

Beads of sweat had already started to drip down her smooth forehead... ..

Aunt Chen saw this and quickly came up to help her up.

However, this was not the end. Just then, a piece of news was interrupted on the television news “A private plane that took off from Rao city at 9:33 am unfortunately crashed. The exact number of casualties is still to be searched. However, there is news that this private plane belongs to the Yan Corporation, and the person in charge of the Yan Corporation, Yan Jun, took this plane to the Middle East... “... ”

After that, the scene switched to the scene of a pile of plane wreckage. It was extremely shocking.

After reading the news, Xia Jinqi’s pupils constricted, and her legs went weak as she fell onto the sofa...
...

The plane... .. crashed ? ?

Yan Jun had always said that he wouldn’t go to the Middle East, but the news reported it again!

Could it be... ..

Xia Jinqi forced herself to hold back her panic and started to search for her phone. “phone? Where’s my phone?”

Aunt Chen was also scared out of her wits. She didn’t know if the news was true or not, so she quickly found her phone and handed it to Xia Jinqi. “Young Madam, don’t worry. PERHAPS YOUNG MASTER WILL BE FINE!”

Xia Jinqi couldn’t listen to her at all. She quickly found Yan Jun’s number and dialed it!

“The subscriber you dialed has turned off his phone...”

The stiff and emotionless words came out of the phone, and Xia Jinqi’s heart suddenly panicked!

Another wave of pain came from her stomach!

“Ah... Aunt Chen... I think I’m going to give birth!” She was sweating profusely. She held aunt Chen’s hand and refused to let go. “Go... to the hospital...”

“Young Madam, you’re only seven months old. This, this, this... go to the hospital. Let’s go to the hospital!” After saying that, she hurriedly called for her bodyguards and escorted Xia Jinqi downstairs ...

Xia Jitian was also panicking. He had never thought that things would turn out like this. “How... did it turn out like this? Did something happen to Yan Jun? Little Qi...”

Hong Xianglin finally regained her senses with much difficulty. She stared at Xia Jitian with hatred in her eyes. “Is what you said just now true? Fourth brother is really the vile spawn of you and Ji Xiaofu?”

“WHAT VILE SPAWN! Don’t say it so harshly!” Xia Jitian pushed her away and turned to follow her downstairs, chasing after Xia Jinqi.

How could he care so much now?

He had long known that paper could not cover fire!

The remaining Hong Xianglin fell to the ground, her eyes dull... ..

Her daughter was actually not born by her?

Chapter 559: This was a one-time chance

She had always thought highly of herself, but she did not realize that the daughter she had raised for more than 20 years was someone else's bastard child!

What a bloody life! !

"..."

Xia Jinqi's amniotic fluid broke when she was in the car on the way to the hospital.

Her entire body was drenched in sweat. Waves of excruciating pain from her abdomen rushed towards her, almost breaking through her limbs and bones!

She gritted her teeth and did not even have the strength to Moan!

Aunt Chen's heart ached when she saw this. She kept wiping the sweat off her forehead. "Young Madam, you must persevere. If it hurts, just shout it out..."

The child was only seven months old, and now her amniotic fluid had broken. It seemed like she had to give birth.

Xia Jinqi clutched tightly onto aunt Chen's clothes. As she inhaled, even her words were intermittent. "Yan Jun... Have you contacted him?"

Aunt Chen paused. Just now, when Xia Jinqi cried out in pain, she immediately accompanied her down. She had no time to contact young master!

However, seeing young madam in such a situation, she gritted her teeth and could only lie to calm young madam down. "I've contacted him! Young Madam, don't worry! Young Master is fine. He'll be here soon!"

"That's good..." Xia Jinqi could finally catch her breath.

It's good that Yan Jun is still alive... ..

She had heard about today's situation from the doctor early on.

Her fetus was unstable in the early stages, and she had encountered so many things later on. It wasn't easy for her to keep the child, and there was the possibility of premature birth at any time.

That was why Yan Jun had found a new place for her near the hospital, so that it would be convenient to deal with any sudden situations.

He had arranged everything so well, but in the end, it wasn't as good as God's plan. When she gave birth, he happened to not be by her side.

As for where he was now... ..

Half an hour ago.

Yan Jun set off from home as usual and went to the apron of his private plane.

There were more and more flights in the country. When his private plane went out, he also had to report to the domestic airlines and plan the route.

So, there were many people there early in the morning to guard. If he did not go, how could he make it look like he was on the plane.

After the plane took off, he took a detour from the small path and avoided everyone's sight.

Oh, that's not right. He avoided most of the people, but he was targeted by Yan Qing.

Yan Qing had already predicted that Yan Jun would never leave, and he had already guarded the back road.

When he saw Yan Jun's car quietly come out, he slowly drove the car to follow behind.

At the same time, he made a phone call to mock Xia Mingzhu. That smart-alecky woman thought that Yan Jun would really go to the Middle East, and did a lot of tricks on the plane.

After the Beep, the phone was picked up.

"stupid woman, Yan Jun did not get on the plane at all. He is driving back now."

"..."the other side of the phone obviously paused for a moment. She was probably extremely disappointed, right?

However, she was used to being strong, so she wouldn't admit defeat so easily.

She maintained a proud and arrogant tone from beginning to end "I also have a surprise that you didn't expect. Xia Jinqi gave birth prematurely and is now on the way to the hospital... it's really a pity. If Yan Jun dies, Xia Jinqi, her child, and everything in the Yan family will be yours."

"What? Xiao Qi gave birth prematurely?" Yan Qing's brows suddenly tightened. In front of him was a silver Maybach, and the bright license plate swayed in front of his eyes.

"Yan Qing, don't blame me for not reminding you. This is the only chance... the plane will crash, and when the time comes, there will be no bones left. Even if Yan Jun dies somewhere else now, no one will know."

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After that, Xia Mingzhu quickly hung up the phone, not giving Yan Qing any time to react.

In fact, she had already said it very clearly. Now everyone thought that Yan Jun had boarded the plane.

If the plane had an accident, Yan Jun should die without a doubt.

At this moment, if Yan Qing made a move to do something, no one would suspect him.

Moreover..

The core of all power was concentrated on Yan Jun..

The Yan family was his.

The woman was his.

The child was also his.

As long as Yan Jun was no longer around, everything would naturally become his.

This opportunity was so rare.

If he missed it, he might never have it again in his life!

Then, what was there to hesitate about?

Yan Qing slammed his phone to the side, his warm eyes instantly covered by a cold light!

When the last Ray of light was completely extinguished, he stepped on the accelerator hard, forcing the car to speed up in an instant!

Three seconds later, his hood crashed into Yan Jun's CAR BUTT!

"Clang! !" With a loud sound, Yan Jun's car was forced to fly out!

The moment he realized the danger, Yan Jun immediately steadied the steering wheel and controlled the accelerator. At the same time, he looked at the car that was catching up behind him!

At the same time, Yan Qing had already caught up with him in his car. The Black Land Rover and Yan Jun's Silver Maybach were parallel!

The two people's gazes collided across space. With a crash, sparks flew in all directions! ! !

Yan Jun's deep black eyes suddenly sank to the bottom of the valley!

Meeting Yan Qing here at this time was enough to explain everything!

He had finally revealed his sinful nature!

Yan Qing, on the other hand, smiled arrogantly. He was so arrogant and arrogant!

He did not know that perhaps this was the real him!

The moment he drove his car into Yan Jun's car, everything was different... ..

In the past, when the two of them fought openly and secretly, there was a piece of paper between them.

Now, he had completely broken this piece of paper!

Whatever he wanted to do, he could do it openly! ! !

Yan Jun narrowed his eyes dangerously, and an extremely handsome face instantly filled with murderous intent. With icy anger, it swept over!

He exerted force with his right hand and turned the steering wheel with lightning speed. The silver maybach suddenly tilted to the right, and the front of the car crashed into the Black Land Rover on the right!

Yan Qing and the car were directly knocked out of the road. The wheels darted into the grass, and the direction was immediately deviated!

When he came back to his senses, he immediately pulled the steering wheel, and then glared ferociously at the silver Maybach that was gradually disappearing into the distance!

He gritted his teeth hard, and his eyes were filled with unwillingness to admit defeat!

His fragile soul finally sank into the endless darkness!

He immediately turned on the radio and anxiously ordered his underlings who were lying in ambush around him, "stop him!"

"Yes! President!"

A wave of agreement came from the earpiece. Then, on the quiet highway, four black cars suddenly jumped out and swarmed over, trapping Yan Jun's car in the middle!

Yan Jun had no choice but to slow down. While he was in a dilemma, Yan Qing's car caught up again!

When they reached a higher hill, Yan Jun was about to break out of the encirclement when the phone suddenly rang.

In order to fool people and create the illusion that he was on the plane, he deliberately turned off his phone.

Not long after he came out, he turned on his phone.

The caller ID showed that it was aunt Chen. He could not help but be slightly stunned... ..

Aunt Chen would not normally call him. Calling at this time, could it be that something had happened to Ah Jin?

It was just that in this moment of absent-mindedness, Yan Qing's car had already rushed over from the bend. It looked like the two cars were about to collide