

Trick Me 831

Chapter 831: why was she so good at picking men

His Ah Jin, dressed in men's clothes, pushed open the door of the conference room in a domineering manner. She brought along two secretaries and appeared in a stunning manner... .. shocking everyone's gazes ...

900 billion. At that time, she didn't even think about it and directly slapped the table and gave it to him.

To Yan Jun, this bit of money might not be considered much, but he knew that to Xia Jinqi, this was already a capital that could only be mobilized with Lego's guarantee, right?

He had always remembered this favor of hers in his heart.

When Yan Jun was immersed in his memories, Huo Ting also quietly sized him up. Every time he took another look, he would secretly sigh.

Although he was praising Xia Jinqi, how could huo ting not know that all of this was thanks to Yan Jun..

If it weren't for him, how would he be able to gain a foothold in Europe so quickly, let alone buy an army? If others did this, they would probably have been secretly executed long ago.

Even Huo Ting had to admit that Yan Jun was an extremely outstanding man. He was like the most perfect masterpiece of God, impeccable.

Huo Ting sighed again.

The girl was so good at picking men. The best man in the world had been picked by her.

If only she had a bad taste and picked a kid with a bad temper, that would be great.

That way, he would be able to make up his mind and snatch her away from the bad boy!

But it was Yan Jun again, a man that even he felt inferior to.

Lowering his head to eat the porridge again, Huo Ting covered his aching heart.

He was really unlucky. Being targeted by a group of people, he was beaten half to death and almost lost his life.

What was this called?

In the field of love, both sides were frustrated.

When Yan Jun turned around, he saw Huo Ting frozen in place. His expression was very ugly, so he asked, "did you say anything about the person you captured last night? "

Huo Ting shook his head. "Not a word. He's still a tough guy. "

After saying that, Huo Ting raised his eyes to look at Yan Jun. His gaze fell on the pocket of his suit. "Do you have cigarettes? "

“...”Yan Jun did not say anything. He just raised his eyes to look outside the door.

Huo Ting knew what Yan Jun meant. The girl was outside.

However, his heart was stifled, and he couldn't ease it for a moment. “She won't be back for a while. Do you have a cigarette?”

He asked again. It was clear that he really wanted to.

Seeing this, Yan Jun took out the cigarette and lighter and handed it to Huo Ting. “Don't say that I gave it to you.”

Yan Jun understood Huo Ting's situation very well. At this time, it was actually not a big deal to want to smoke. Perhaps he would feel better after smoking.

But if Xia Jinqi knew that he was the culprit, he was afraid that... ..

Huo Ting took the cigarette and lit it up. After taking a deep breath, he began to betray Yan Jun. “even a fool would know that you gave me the cigarette. The dignified second young master of the Yan family is also afraid of his wife?”

The last sentence was not only not derisive, but full of envy.

Yan Jun knew that he had made a concession and did not argue with him. Instead, he took a cigarette and lit it up.

Smoking alone was a little too lonely.

“At Xia Jitian's birthday party yesterday, I saw Lu Yiming.” Yan Jun blew out a smoke ring and leaned against the window.

White smoke curled around him, giving him a fairy-like appearance.

“What did he go to do?” Huo Ting raised his eyebrows. He was not unfamiliar with this person. “What did he say to you?”

They were brothers who had bathed in blood last night, and they were also hiding here to smoke for fear of being discovered. For some reason, they suddenly felt that their relationship was a little deeper, so Huo Ting asked another question.

However, Yan Jun shook his head. His pitch-black eyes narrowed. “He seems to be getting close to Xia Jinqi.”

Chapter 832: who is secretly doing evil things?

Upon hearing this, Huo Ting's right hand, which was holding the cigarette butt, suddenly stiffened. Then, he frowned as if he was facing a great enemy and looked at Yan Jun, “what does he want to do?”

“nothing more than to destroy the cooperation between the Yan and Xia families.” As wise as Yan Jun was, how could he not understand the stakes involved.

After being mentioned by him, Huo Ting also came to a sudden realization, “indeed, the cooperation between your two families is based on this marriage. Is he the person who is most unwilling to see the cooperation between the Yan and Xia families, so he wants to use underhanded methods to deal with the girl?”

“If it was someone else, there would still be some defenses. But if it was Lu Yiming, I’m afraid they wouldn’t be able to defend against him.” After Yan Jun said that, he took another deep puff of smoke.

Lu Yiming was an extremely capable person, and his methods were almost abnormal.

He used to be the action team leader of the Disciplinary Committee.

The so-called Disciplinary Committee was simply a disciplinary committee member. As long as someone committed a political mistake or had a problem with their style, they would be targeted by the disciplinary committee.

Don’t think that just because the disciplinary committee captured someone, they would simply lock them up and teach them a lesson for a few days. They had a set of strict measures and systems.

Regardless of their position, as long as they were caught, as long as they couldn’t get out, they would be handed over to the action team to deal with.

These were only known to the internal personnel. Most outsiders only knew which official had fallen, and which one had been caught again.

What was said in the newspapers and news was always positive. Who could report on the negative side of the person in power?

However, no matter what, there was a bright side and a dark side.

It was just that this dark side was mostly unknown to the public.

Lu Yiming, on the other hand, was the person in charge of this dark side.

Huo Ting also recalled Lu Yiming’s past deeds, and his face became even gloomier. “If the girl is targeted by him, it will be troublesome.”

Just as Yan Jun said, it was really impossible to guard against him.

“I plan to send her to Macau for a period of time.” Yan Jun took another puff of his cigarette, and his black eyes narrowed slightly.

“Macau?”

“That’s the biggest casino circle with Lego. When old master Ji comes back, I will convince him to bring Xia Jinqi to Macau.” Yan Jun had already considered everything.

The moment he saw Lu Yiming and Xia Jinqi drinking last night, he had this idea in his mind.

Huo Ting pondered for a moment and also felt that this might be the only way.

Otherwise, people would always be under Lu Yiming’s eyes, which indeed made people wary.

And the presidential election was coming up, so Lu Yiming couldn't leave Rao city, nor could he reach out to Macau.

"That's good too. Send the girls and children there early," Huo Ting said, then looked at Yan Jun, his eyebrows raised high. "What about you? Without your wife and children by your side, you won't feel lonely and cold, and then secretly do something bad, right?"

Xia Jinqi hadn't even left when Huo Ting started to worry about her husband's loyalty for her.

Yan Jun glanced back at him coldly, his gaze unusually sharp.

However, before he could speak, Xia Jinqi walked in from outside the door. As she walked, she asked happily, "who's secretly doing something bad?"

Obviously, she heard Huo Ting's last sentence.

Yan Jun and Huo Ting looked at each other and froze. The cigarette butt in their hands was still burning, and there was no time to hide it... ..

Chapter 833: ouch, my wound hurts so much

Then, Xia Jinqi saw these two men, who were usually so serious, smoking together in the ward. When they saw her coming, they even looked like they had seen a ghost!

Huo Ting gulped and very consciously turned around to put out the cigarette butt and threw it into the trash can.

The trash can was about three meters away from the hospital bed. It was a perfect Parabola, and it scored a goal.

Then, he reached out to cover his little heart. He frowned and made an expression that said, "Ouch, my wound hurts so much, it hurts so much to get sympathy."

Xia Jinqi was both angry and speechless when she saw this... ..

He was lying on the hospital bed, half-dead, and he only knew how to smoke. Moreover, he was in the hospital!

She wanted to scold him, but he was so self-aware. What else could she say?

She turned back to look at Yan Jun..

He also threw away the cigarette butt that he had put out, but his gaze was very calm. It was as if he was not lying down and smoking two mouthfuls was fine.

Xia Jinqi frowned. She did not scold Huo Ting. Instead, she looked straight at Yan Jun. "whose idea was it?"

"Him." Yan Jun threw the pot away and looked at Huo Ting, speaking up for Xia Jinqi. "He's injured like this, yet he doesn't know how to cherish his body and still wants to smoke."

Xia Jinqi also followed his line of sight to look at Huo Ting. She saw that Huo Ting's pitiful expression, which was still in pain, suddenly disappeared. He looked at Yan Jun in disbelief and cursed, "didn't you say you wouldn't betray me? ! You'RE TOO UNLOYAL! "

Xia Jinqi was helpless. "That shot almost pierced your lung, and you still want to smoke? "

Yan Jun successfully attracted Xia Jinqi's attention to huo ting. Then, he took advantage of this period of time to quietly walk out of the door.

The flames of war were about to spread, and the army had to retreat first.

Huo Ting was said to be very innocent, and he didn't talk back. He saw Yan Jun Open the door and hurriedly called Xia Jinqi, "girl, it was your husband who gave me the cigarette. Why didn't you scold him! "

When Xia Jinqi turned around, she didn't see Yan Jun's shadow anymore. Anyway, she wasn't in a hurry, and she wanted to settle the score one by one!

"Do you still want to recover? To think that you're the chief. You actually took the lead to hide in the ward and smoke. Don't you have the spirit to set an example? ! "

"I only took two puffs... " Huo Ting facepalmed. If he had known earlier, he would have hid in the toilet to smoke.

Well, he also knew that he was wrong. Smoking was forbidden in the hospital. He really couldn't hold it in just now.

"I can't even take a single puff! " Xia Jinqi refused to let him go.

Huo Ting could only take out his trump card. He covered his heart and lay back on the bed. "My wound hurts so much. I'm so tired. I'm going to sleep... "

Xia Jinqi,"..."

Outside the hospital room.

Yan Jun quietly hid outside. His handsome face was filled with a joyful smile.

When he walked to the corridor, he received a call from Ji Xinyu.

"Jun 'er? You and Jinqi are back for dinner, right? Your grandmother brought some tonics over. She said it's for the two of you to replenish your bodies. "

"grandmother is here too? " Yan Jun was a little surprised and asked in return.

"Yes, she said she's here to see Yu Han and Xiao puff! Actually, I know that your grandmother is here to see your grandfather! " Ji Xinyu's tone was a little excited, and there was also a joy that could not be concealed.

It was good to have two more children in the house, which gave the stubborn people an excuse to meet.

Yan Jun also felt incredulous, but there was still a smile in his eyes, and he immediately agreed. "I'll bring Jin Qi back later. "

“Okay, then I’ll go and ask the kitchen to prepare more dishes that Jin Qi likes to eat!”

Yan Jun smiled and hung up the phone.

Grandmother actually took the initiative to go to the Yan family?

Could it be that there was still a chance with grandfather?

Chapter 834: Why did run away It wasn’t like she hadn’t kissed him before

After Xia Jinqi finished scolding huo ting, she walked out and saw that Yan Jun was still standing in the corridor. She walked over and patted him on the shoulder. “Why did you come out? Did you give the cigarette to Erhuo? He can’t...”

Before Xia Jinqi could finish her words, Yan Jun turned around and saw her. His heart was filled with joy, and he directly nodded and stole a joss stick from her lips.

There was a kiss, but he didn’t kiss her deeply. Soon, he moved back a little.

Xia Jinqi was stunned. She didn’t expect him to suddenly act like this. With a red face, she continued, “don’t think that I’ll...”

“Kiss.” He leaned forward to kiss her again. When he stepped back, he had already said, “grandma went to look for GRANDPA.”

In reality, Ji Xinyu was talking about grandma going to see her two great-grandsons!

Yan Jun deliberately said this to divert Xia Jinqi’s attention... ..

Xia Jinqi was indeed interested in this matter. She excitedly pulled his arm. “really? They’re back together?”

“You’ll know when we get back.” Seeing her cute smile, Yan Jun lowered his head and kissed her again.

Coincidentally, two young nurses passed by and saw this. They covered their mouths and snickered at the side.

This made Xia Jinqi so embarrassed that her small face flushed red. She let go of Yan Jun and hid to the side.

Seeing her escape, Yan Jun smiled again and reached out to grab her. “Why are you running? It’s not like we’ve never kissed before.”

Xia Jinqi, “...”

Why did this big shot always act as if there was no one else around! “! !”!

“...”

Seeing that huo ting was slowly becoming energetic and that his adjutant had come to take care of him, Xia Jinqi felt relieved and returned to the Yan family with Yan Jun..

When they were in the car, Xia Jinqi was very excited.

Grandma actually took the initiative to look for GRANDPA. Did the sun rise from the West?

Yan Jun did not sleep last night. Now that he had picked up Xia Jinqi, the matter was almost settled. He relaxed and leaned against the car, slowly falling asleep.

Xia Jinqi was not sleepy at all. Seeing that Yan Jun was asleep, she even thoughtfully covered him with a blanket. She leaned on his shoulder and found a comfortable position to scroll through Wechat.

When she opened it, she found that Zuo Xiaoran had sent her a lot of messages yesterday, but she did not see them.

She hurriedly opened it, only to find that it was full of children's clothes and toys. They were all very small and very cute.

At the bottom of the picture, Zuo Xiaoran had also sent a message, [spicy mom, I'm working in a shopping mall. Do you want to take care of my performance?]

Xia Jinqi raised her eyebrows slightly and quickly replied, [aren't you playing professional competitions in the e-sports circle? Why are you working in a shopping mall?]

Within a minute after the message was sent, Zuo Xiaoran replied.

[the recent practice matches are at night. My cousin opened a new shop. I'm here to help out for two days.]

Finally, there was also an Emoji of a dozing emoji.

Xia Jinqi rolled her eyes and started to calculate the time.

She was going back to the Yan family tonight and was going to visit Erhuo tomorrow morning. In that case, it would be in the afternoon. She should be able to find some time in the afternoon.

Thus, she asked Zuo Xiaoran, [are you free tomorrow afternoon?]

[if you want to come, I'll ask for leave. Let's go shopping? It's been a long time since we played together. Cry.]

[en, okay. Call Wen Jing. Let's have a three-way gathering.] After Xia Jinqi replied, she found Wen Jing's dialog box.

The three of them clicked and quickly confirmed the party tomorrow afternoon. They also booked the venue.

Xia Jinqi happily put away her phone and looked back at Yan Jun who was beside her.

The blanket had already slid from his shoulder to his waist.

She pulled the blanket up, but she was no longer satisfied with leaning against him. Instead, she smiled and reached out to hug him. Then, she smiled with satisfaction and closed her eyes to sleep with him.

Chapter 835: scene was a little awkward. He didn't dare to think about it. It was too eye-piercing!!!

He had a good night's sleep.

At some point in time, Yan Jun woke up.

The moment he opened his eyes, he felt as if there was an octopus next to him, trapping him inside.

He looked down and saw that Xia Jinqi was hugging him and falling asleep.

A light brown blanket covered both of them.

This was the first time he saw her hugging him voluntarily like this... ..

Yan Jun moved slightly, and Xia Jinqi, who was immediately shocked, hugged him even harder. It was just like when she was a child, hugging her beloved little bear and Falling Asleep. If someone wanted to take the little bear away midway, they would definitely not let go even if they died.

Feeling her dependence on him, Yan Jun curled his thin lips and smiled silently.

He did not move again. Even though this position had already made his body somewhat stiff, he still enjoyed being hugged by her.

His Chin gently touched her forehead, and he closed his eyes again in satisfaction.

When he woke up again, the car had already arrived at the Yan residence.

Xia Jinqi opened her eyes first, looked at the sky outside the car window that had already turned dark, and yawned.

When she followed Yan Jun out of the car, Xia Jinqi did not feel anything. Instead, the servants next to her seemed to be looking at her with strange gazes?

Eh, could it be that she had only left for a day and everyone didn't recognize her?

Just as she was puzzled, she heard Yan Jun say, "go upstairs and take a shower first. Change your clothes."

"Oh..." Xia Jinqi replied in a muffled voice. Then, she realized something. "clothes..."

Wait a minute!

She seemed to be... .. still wearing men's clothes ??

Xia Jinqi lowered her head and glanced at herself. She froze on the spot.

After sending Erhuo to the hospital last night, she didn't have time to change her clothes at all. She only took off her blood-stained coat. She wore a shirt and vest under a standard three-piece suit.

So, she just wore this and spent the day casually?

...

Xia Jinqi suddenly remembered that when Yan Jun kissed her at the door of the ward, the nurse beside her covered her mouth and snickered.

At that time, she wore a hat and hid her hair.

In addition to this male outfit, she was really... ..

Can you tell if I'm male or female... ..

They... .. They can't possibly think that Yan Jun and she are gay, right ? !

The more Xia Jinqi thought about it, the more desperate she became. Fortunately, when she and Yan Jun went to buy porridge, her hair fell down, or else... ..

Oh, the picture is a bit collapsed, I dare not think, burning eyes! ! !

"Why didn't you remind me earlier?" Xia Jinqi speechlessly looked at Yan Jun, could he have looked at her like this for a day Isn't that weird? ! !

Remember when she stood in front of him in men's clothing, his face is very ugly!

Yan Jun didn't answer the question, "If you don't go up, your parents and grandparents will see you in a while. "

Xia Jinqi, "... "you win!

Without saying a word, he ran up the stairs with OIL UNDER HIS FEET!

He really wanted to wail, "I've been pregnant for three years! " "I don't want to give birth anymore! "!

Looking at her dashing figure, Yan Jun shook his head and laughed lightly.

In fact, he had long seen her in men's clothing. On the way to the hospital this morning, he had also bought her a set of women's clothing. However, when he arrived at the hospital and saw how intimate she was with Huo Ting, he felt a little jealous.

He did not like people in the hospital to think that she was Huo Ting's wife, so he simply let her wear men's clothing all the time.

Instead of letting others think that she was someone else's woman, he might as well let her be a tomboy.

His possessiveness was very strong... ..

Yan Sheng walked over with Xiao puff in his arms and saw Yan Jun standing there with a silly smile on his face.

Chapter 836: I want to plant some flowers

Following his line of sight, he saw nothing and asked in puzzlement, "What are you smiling about, son? "

Yan Jun came back to his senses and his gaze was immediately attracted by Xiao puff in Yan Sheng's arms.

“Yi... ” Xiao puff seemed to have recognized Yan Jun as well. She stared at him without moving and not saying anything. She even grinned and stretched out her small arms at him, “Ya...”

Yan Jun didn't need to say anything to know that she wanted a hug.

Reaching out to carry her over, Yan Jun lowered his head and touched her forehead. He couldn't help but smile warmly, “do you Miss Daddy?”

“Ah...” Xiao puff smiled and touched Yan Jun's face. Her big eyes narrowed and her calves kicked even harder. It was as if she was saying, “Yes!” Xiao PUFF MISSED DADDY SO MUCH!

When he received a response, Yan Jun's heart felt like it was smeared with honey. It was so sweet.

Yan Sheng stretched his back and stretched his muscles. At the same time, he said jealously, “Ai, no one thinks about this old man.”

What he said.

Yan Jun's gaze finally left Xiao puff and turned to Yan Sheng. “Dad, it's been hard on you.”

Ever since he became a father, Yan Jun could understand Yan Sheng's painstaking efforts more and more.

Yan Sheng was just joking, but he didn't expect his son to really give him face. This sentence made him feel all sorts of happiness in his heart. “It's not hard work!”

The father and son walked into the house together.

As they walked, Yan Sheng thought of something and looked at Xiao puff again. “I was wondering why this child insisted on going out tonight. Otherwise, she would have been whining and unwilling to stay in the house. So she knew that her parents were back and came out to welcome them?”

Xiao puff didn't have the time to cooperate with her grandfather. Her eyes were full of her handsome daddy now. She couldn't see anything else!

Yan Jun knew that this little guy's eyes were glued to him. He felt a sense of being needed, and he was very satisfied.

“where's Yu Han?”

“Yu Han is in the house. Your mother won't let go even with him,” Yan Sheng said and turned his eyes to the ruins not far away that hadn't been completely cleaned up. He asked, “you said that there's no need to build a villa on that land. What do you plan to do?”

Following this topic, Yan Jun also looked towards the ruins.

His dark eyes that were as deep as the night were filled with warmth and love.

“I want to plant some flowers.”

“plant flowers?” Yan Sheng was a little puzzled. There were flowers everywhere in this courtyard. Couldn't he have seen enough?

The half of the Yan family that had been destroyed had more than three million cubic meters. Could it be that all of them were used to plant flowers?

“En.” Yan Jun nodded extremely seriously. A faint smile spread on his lips.

“...”Yan Sheng was silent for a moment. It was rare to see his son reveal such a smile.

He actually felt that he had failed quite a bit.

Although Yan Youcheng had messed up his own family, back then, he had also propped up the entire Yan family and paved the way for future generations. Otherwise, the Yan family would not have the current situation today.

Yan Jun had built on the foundation of Yan Youcheng and expanded the Yan family’s business to the entire world. Now, in Rao city, he could be considered to be the sole overlord of a region, and everyone was in awe of him.

Only he, who was sandwiched in the middle, could not be compared to him. He could not be compared to him even if he was small. It was as if he had accomplished nothing and had accomplished nothing.

In addition to Yan Qi’s matter, Yan Sheng felt that he had failed even more. He could not even protect his own son.

Now that he thought about it, he was also old, and he did not have the ability to do so. In the future, the Yan family would be handed over to Yan Jun, and this family would also be his in the future.

Since he wanted to plant flowers, then he would plant them... ..

Living in a flowerbed of more than three million square meters, he also wanted to try what it felt like.

Chapter 837: love only one person for the rest of your life

Will you be woken up by the fragrance every day?

Or choose a leisurely afternoon to lie among the Sea of flowers and enjoy the sunshine.

A Gust of wind blew, setting off waves after waves of flowers... ..

Just imagining such a scene felt extremely beautiful.

Yan Sheng immediately agreed, “okay! Daddy will support you! ”

Hearing this, the smile in Yan Jun’s eyes deepened.

Perhaps Yan Sheng felt that he had lived most of his life without any use, but to Yan Jun, he was a good father that was hard to come by.

Putting aside whether he had the ability to protect his eldest son, or whether he had created much value for the Yan family, Yan Sheng had at least given Yan Jun a complete family in this life.

Yan Sheng doted on Ji Xinyu very much, and he had never messed around with women outside. Other than the trivial matters of Yan Youcheng, this family of three was still very happy.

With the two contrasting teaching materials, Yan Sheng and Yan Youcheng, Yan Jun swore from a young age that he would be good to his wife in the future. He would love only one person and spoil only one person for the rest of his life.

That was why he rejected the arranged marriage between his parents.

The influence of his parents on his children was truly deep-rooted.

Yan Youcheng had raised a mistress and had an illegitimate child. Yan Jun had suffered greatly from it, so he would not repeat his grandfather's mistake.

Xiao puff did not understand what her grandfather and daddy were talking about. All she knew was to stare at her daddy with her big round eyes in a daze.

The father and son stood and chatted for a while before entering the house.

Ji Xinyu was in the House with Yu Han while long Qingxin was sitting at the side, teasing the little guy with a yellow tiger.

At this moment, Xiao Yuhan was already somewhat sensitive to colors, and his gaze would unconsciously chase after those brightly colored things.

Even Long Qingxin could not help but praise this kid. "SO SMART! Much better than your grandfather! Your grandfather couldn't even see anything when he was more than three months old! "

As he praised, he also used Yan Sheng as a comparison, causing Yan Sheng, who had just entered the room, to instantly blush. It was not good to enter, nor was it good to leave!

His wife and son were still listening in here!

He didn't want to lose face... ..

Ji Xinyu was also happy and stood on long Qingxin's side. "Yeah, our Yu Han and Xiao puff are really smart. They're much stronger than your grandfather! "

Yan Sheng, "..."

His wife and his mother bullied him together. This really felt a little sour.

The key was that he still had no way to refute them? ? ?

Not long after, Xia Jinqi also came down and joined the big family.

It just so happened that the two children had already had their one-month drinks. The next time, they would have to wait until they were one year old to catch Zhou.

Speaking of this, Ji Xinyu smiled as she recalled, "Jun 'er caught two things back then, money and an abacus. I wonder what these two little fellows will catch? "

At that time, Xia Jinqi was sitting beside Yan Jun. hearing this, she couldn't help but look at him. After sizing him up for a moment, she said, "Tsk, Tsk, Tsk, you can't afford to offend him. He's really someone with AN ABACUS! "

The little abacus in her heart, who could beat Yan Jun?

Hearing this, Yan Jun raised his eyebrows and looked at her. "Are you looking down on me?"

"Oh..." before Xia Jinqi could speak, Ji Xinyu asked long Qingxin curiously, "mom, what did Ah Sheng Catch Zhou for?"

For a moment, everyone in the room turned to look at Long Qingxin.

These things had happened a long time ago, and Long Qingxin was the only one who was clear about it.

Who knew that long Qingxin would give Yan Sheng a disdainful look. "Him? He caught the rock that was used to press the tablecloth!"

Chapter 838: Internal injuries

"..."

The hall instantly fell silent.

Xia Jinqi sympathized with Yan Sheng's suffering, but when she saw long Qingxin's face full of disgust, she really couldn't help but burst out laughing!

Other people grabbed Zhou as props, right?

Pens, ink, paper, inkstone, Abacus, coins, books, and so on.

Some modern products would add computers and musical instruments.

But no matter what, Yan Sheng grabbed the stone used to press the tablecloth, and this was really... ..
Too much ...

However, as he was an elder, Xia Jinqi did not dare to laugh out loud. For a moment, she held it in her heart. It was neither up nor down, and she almost had internal injuries She could only grit her teeth and not allow herself to break through!

Yan Jun also raised his eyes to look at his father. His deep black eyes were a little profound... ..

As the person involved, Yan Sheng's face was already red and his ears were red. He could not say a word, and his hands on his knees were starting to sweat.

He had no recollection of these old things, yet his mother still brought them up!

And in front of his son and daughter-in-law!

Just as he was worrying about whether he should just get up and leave, Ji Xinyu came back to her senses and burst out laughing at him.

"Hahahaha! Really AH SHENG? You caught a rock? Hahahaha!" Ji Xinyu laughed until her stomach hurt... ..

Catching a rock was still a talent!

Yan Sheng, "..."

He was originally a little angry from embarrassment. He was already so old, yet he still brought up some old matters.

However, seeing his wife laughing so happily, the anger in Yan Sheng's heart was instantly swept away.

Ever since the incident with Yan Qi, he had never seen Xinyu smile so happily.

He didn't care if she was happy.

He also smiled awkwardly and reached out to touch the back of his head with a helpless expression.

Long Qingxin was still very serious and despising Yan Sheng, but when she heard Ji Xinyu's laughter, she was so angry that she burst out laughing. She cursed, "this Brat was really slow when he was young!"

Yan Sheng listened to them one by one and continued to giggle foolishly.

Seeing this, Xia Jinqi and Yan Jun looked at each other and smiled.

For a moment, the hall was filled with laughter and joy.

Yan Youcheng, who was in a better condition, was sitting in a wheelchair. When he was pushed out by di Qu, he happened to see such a scene.

There were many children and grandchildren in the hall. The whole family could gather together and be happy together.

How wonderful... ..

Yan Youcheng could not help but have his old eyes turn red. His gaze was fixed on long Qingxin. In an instant, tears fell like rain.

His sour heart was extremely tired.

Di Qu quietly handed over a piece of tissue.

He had been by Yan Youcheng's side for so many years. He could be considered to have personally witnessed the rest of Yan Youcheng's lonely life.

However, Yan Youcheng waved his hand. He did not take the tissue. Instead, he wiped the corner of his eyes with the back of his hand. He retracted his gaze and sighed softly. "Let's go back."

Di Qu was stunned for a moment. "Master, aren't you going to take a look? It's almost time for dinner."

"I'm not hungry. Let's go back." Yan Youcheng's voice was a little choked up, but it was unusually firm.

When di Qu heard that, he did not try to persuade him further. He could not figure out what the old master was thinking. He could only push the wheelchair and quietly turn around to go upstairs.

When he left, Yan Youcheng closed his eyes and let out a long sigh.

It was his fault.

How could he still have the face to face the children and her now... ..

When they returned to the room upstairs, di Qu helped Yan Youcheng to lie down and said, "I heard from the news over there that second master's health is fine."

Chapter 839: There was something in She thought that it was time to do it

In the past few days, Yan Youcheng deliberately did not ask about Yan Qing's recent situation.

As a father, he would not easily forgive Yan Qing for what he had done.

He felt that there was a gap between father and son.

However, no matter how dissatisfied he was, he could not let go of the kinship.

Di Qu knew that although Yan Youcheng held back from asking, he still missed his son in his heart.

In this world, how could there be a parent who truly hated their child?

Even though he almost died in Yan Qing's hands, Yan Youcheng... .. was still unable to part with him ...

That was why he casually mentioned Yan Qing at this time.

Yan Youcheng's body, which had not yet laid down, suddenly froze in mid-air.

He subconsciously opened his mouth and wanted to ask something more, but when the words reached his mouth, he swallowed them back.

"Don't mention that unfilial son to me." He wanted to keep his face.

After saying that, he laid down on his own and pulled the quilt to cover himself.

Di Qu did not mention it. He pinched the corner of the blanket for him and turned to leave.

Yan Youcheng opened his eyes when he heard the sound of the door closing. He looked at a certain spot in front of him and was in a daze.

He did not know what he had thought of, but there were tears in his eyes.

Downstairs.

It was time to eat.

Everyone took their seats and waited for a long time, but Yan Youcheng did not come down.

Yan Sheng was about to send someone to call for him when Di Qu came down from upstairs.

"Master said that he is not hungry, so he will rest first."

"Even if he's not hungry, he still has to eat. I'll go get dad." Yan Sheng was about to get up as he spoke, but long Qingxin stopped him. "You're used to it! Forget it if you don't want to eat, let's eat!"

Long Qingxin's tone was a little unpleasant.

She had personally come to the door, but this old fellow was still hiding upstairs and refused to come down to eat.

Yan Sheng looked at long Qingxin, then looked upstairs, and finally sat down.

It was rare for his mother to be willing to come over personally. If he left again, his mother would probably be even more unhappy.

“In that case, let’s eat first.” Yan Sheng smiled as he ordered the dishes to be served in the kitchen. The people at the table did not mention Yan Youcheng anymore.

Even though long Qingxin was still chatting with everyone during the meal as usual, Xia Jinqi could tell that her mood did not seem to be that high anymore. She felt a little sulky.

She sneaked a glance upstairs. She did not know what Yan Youcheng was thinking. He had missed such a good opportunity just like that.

However, she was a junior. It was not her place to speak about such things, so she quietly ate.

As she ate, there would occasionally be more dishes on the plate in front of her.

Needless to say, Yan Jun had given it to her.

“Don’t just eat rice.” His voice was a little hoarse, and it sounded very sexy.

Xia Jinqi smiled. “Yes, Sir!”

Ji Xinyu, who was opposite her, saw that the two children were getting along so well, and her eyes were filled with gratification.

She had a feeling that everything was settled.

There was something that she thought it was time to do.

While Ji Xinyu was lost in thought, Xia Jinqi also took the initiative to give her some food. “Mom, Yan Jun and I have been quite busy during this period of time. You and dad can help take care of Yu Han and Xiao puff. Thank you for your hard work.”

Seeing how sensible Xia Jinqi was, Ji Xinyu smiled so much that she couldn’t close her mouth. “what’s so hard about that? Your Dad and I love children. We can play with them and feel that time will pass faster!”

Yan Sheng also smiled. “What’s wrong with today? You husband and wife came to thank us one by one?”

Chapter 840: Long Qingxin’s thoughts

Yan Jun had already said something similar when they were outside the door.

On the way back, the two of them had not discussed it, but they had thought of the same thing at the same time.

Xia Jinqi did not know this. When she turned to look at Yan Jun, she saw that the latter was looking at her gently. He said proudly, "telepathy."

"..."Xia Jinqi almost choked on his words. Her face turned red, and she could only reply with a silly smile.

When the people at the table saw this, they could not help but laugh.

Even Long Qingxin was infected by this warm aura.

After living alone for so many years, she still missed the warmth of her family... ..

While her body was still strong and healthy, it was not bad to occasionally come back to visit the children.

As for the stubborn old man upstairs... ..

HMPH She was not in the mood to care!

Although she was angry, after dinner, Long Qingxin still asked the kitchen to prepare some digestible food for Yan Youcheng.

She did not go up herself. She only stayed downstairs to play with Yu Han and Xiao puff for a while before leaving.

No matter how Yan Sheng and Ji Xinyu tried to stop her, they could not stop her.

Long Qingxin was more like a guest from afar. She would come once in a while, but she would never stay overnight.

"..."

Di Qu brought the food prepared by the kitchen upstairs. He knocked lightly on Yan Youcheng's room and heard a reply from inside. "Come in." After that, he pushed the door open and went in.

"Master, it's time to eat." Di Qu placed the food beside Yan Youcheng's bed and reminded him.

"No appetite." Yan Youcheng still had his back to di Qu. His voice was a little muffled. It was obvious that he was a little angry.

He did not know whether he was angry at himself or at someone else.

Di Qu did not ask much. He only said, "old Madam specially instructed the kitchen to prepare this for master. She also said that master is old and his stomach is not good, so she made things that are easy to digest."

Long Qingxin and Yan Youcheng had been divorced for so many years, but the way Di Qu addressed long Qingxin had not changed.

In the hearts of their generation, the original spouse was still the original spouse.

Even after so many years, that position would not be easily shaken.

Yan Youcheng, who was still throwing a Tantrum, could not hold it in when he heard this. He turned around and looked at di Qu. "Did Qingxin send someone to deliver this?"

“Yes.” Di Qu nodded. When he saw the old master like this, he knew that the old master was still thinking about the old madam.

When he heard this, Yan Youcheng’s gaze turned to the dinner plate at the bedside.

A bowl of plain porridge and two dishes of side dishes.

The moment he saw it, he choked up.

It was long Qingxin’s favorite.

When they first got married, it was a sweet and sweet time.

There was once when he was discussing business outside. When he returned home, he was caught in the rain and fell seriously ill. He did not have any appetite and did not want to eat.

Long Qingxin cooked these two side dishes. Together with the Porridge, she coaxed him to eat it.

Seeing that Yan Youcheng did not refuse, Di Qu brought the small porridge over and handed it to Yan Youcheng. “master, eat it while it’s hot. No matter what, this is a token of matriarch’s goodwill.”

After deliberately emphasizing the latter half of his sentence, di Qu brought the side dishes over and placed them on the small dining table on Yan Youcheng’s bed.

Yan Youcheng took the bowl of porridge with trembling hands and finally stopped rejecting it.

However, after taking a sip, his eyes were a little dim.

It was not the same taste as before.

Ever since the divorce, she had never personally cooked for him... ..

During the divorce, he always felt that they would never see each other again in the future.