

Trick Me 1431

Chapter 1431: en, I'm back.

At that time, she only had time to meet the old man with the white beard. Later, he left without saying a word.

Xia Jinqi felt that this grandfather probably didn't like her very much... ..

Later on, that was indeed the case. Yan Qing was involved in the relationship between her and Yan Jun, and Yan Youcheng forced her to Divorce Yan Jun..

Later on... .. After having two children, Yan Youcheng's attitude towards her slowly changed ...

Even so, Xia Jinqi still respected and appreciated him.

If it wasn't for Yan Youcheng insisting on facilitating this marriage, perhaps she and Yan Jun wouldn't have been tied together.

"Grandfather, I'm Jinqi. I'm back." Xia Jinqi sobbed as she knelt down and kowtowed to Yan Youcheng. Then, she lit incense for him "Yu Han and Xiao puff are back too, but it's a long journey and they fell asleep. Mom said to let them sleep first and come back to see you tomorrow morning."

Before she could finish, Xia Jinqi's face was already covered in tears.

She had hoped that the whole family would be reunited, but who knew... .. Things were not over yet. Yan Youcheng had accomplished something and left. He left so suddenly ...

Things really do change... ..

In the midst of her grief, there was a sound in front of her, like the sound of a cup being knocked down.

Xia Jinqi immediately stopped crying and stood up to look for the sound. However, she found Yan Jun leaning against the coffin with a dejected look on his face... ..

Beside his hand, there was a glass of wine and a wine pot.

Xia Jinqi was slightly surprised. She had never seen such a dejected Yan Jun. not only was he completely drunk, but even the newly grown stubble on his chin made him look so haggard.

Tears welled up in her eyes for a moment.

Xia Jinqi carefully squatted down and wiped the tears from the corners of his eyes with her slender fingers. She asked softly, "why are you sitting on the ground? You'll catch a cold."

Yan Jun was not asleep.

Hearing this, he slowly opened his red eyes. In his hazy gaze, there was a sorrow that Xia Jinqi had never seen before.

"You're back." He slowly opened his mouth, and his voice was extremely hoarse.

Seeing him like this, Xia Jinqi's tears continued to fall. "En, I'm back."

"The children?"

"Mom took them to sleep." After Xia Jinqi answered, she asked him again, "what happened?"

Yan Jun didn't answer quickly. Instead, he was silent for a moment before leaning over and hugging Xia Jinqi.

At this moment, Xia Jinqi was half-squatting. She looked to be slightly taller than him, just enough to wrap her arms around his neck. One of her hands landed on the end of his hair and gently stroked it.

He did not say anything, and Xia Jinqi did not continue to ask. She just hugged him and quietly comforted him, waiting for him to be willing to speak.

Time passed by minute by minute. When Yan Jun calmed down a little, he sighed softly, "I captured Bi Yue and used her to threaten Lu Yiming..."

"..."Xia Jinqi frowned slightly. On the way back, she had already heard from Huo Ting that Yan Youcheng had died at the hands of Lu Yiming. *no ve. lB*-In

She did not find it strange that Yan Jun would do such a thing.

If it were her, she would probably do something even more extreme.

His way of handling things was already calm enough and rational enough.

"Yes, I know." Xia Jinqi patted his back gently, as if she was coaxing a child.

"Ah Jin." He suddenly called her, his voice trembling slightly.

"I'm here," she replied. She hugged him even tighter, using her body temperature to tell him that she was in his arms.

After a long time, Yan Jun sighed. "I've finally lived to the point where I used to hate the most."

Chapter 1432: there were days to spend, so it wouldn't be too difficult

Using other people's wives and children as blackmail was the most shameful thing he had ever done.

Lu Yiming wanted to do this wholeheartedly, and Yan Jun had never looked down on him.

But now, he had done the same thing... ..

"Just now, God knows how much I wanted to kill him to avenge grandfather. But I can't, ah Jin, I can't..." his voice was suppressed with grief and anger, suppressing all the emotions that were about to erupt!

When Xia Jinqi heard his helpless and painful words, her heart felt as if it had been torn into two halves.

The tears in her eyes fell even more urgently, but she still kept patting his back, coaxing and comforting him. "I know, I know. You did well, you really did well..."

Yan Jun had always known that he was definitely not a good person.

But this time... ..

He could not make a move. At least, it was not the time to make a move.

Enduring was the best way to deal with the situation at the moment.

However, every time Yan Jun looked at his grandfather's memorial tablet and saw his grandfather lying alone in the narrow coffin, the grief and indignation in his heart was like a raging flood, surging forward and almost unable to be suppressed!

Therefore, when he saw the hot wine sent by Di Qu, he got drunk without thinking.

Perhaps, if he was drunk, he would not feel so bad.

But who knew that the more he drank, the more sober he became. The regret in his heart was magnified infinitely.

Even someone as strong as him would not be able to hold it in for a moment.

Xia Jinqi stayed by his side the whole night like this.

When he spoke, she also comforted him. When he did not speak, she quietly hugged him.

The mourning hall was so cold and lonely. Anyone who looked at it would feel empty and uncomfortable.

Yan Youcheng's black-and-white photo was still hanging in the middle.

The corner of his mouth, which was full of wrinkles, always had a faint smile on it.

The bottom of his old eyes was forever fixed on that moment with a smile.

This busy life ended in a hurry just like that.

If he knew that he would go so early, perhaps... .. No matter what, he should go and see long Qingxin one last time ...

But now, there was no longer such an opportunity... .. There was no more ...

“...”

Long Qingxin did not sleep for a night.

She retreated to the left and right and walked up to the second floor where Yan Youcheng lived alone.

According to the location of the study in her memory, she slowly walked into it as if she had opened the door of the sealed memory. All kinds of things in the past surged towards her like the tide, drowning and swallowing her.

The layout of this place was slightly different from before.

The more books she had, the bigger the table became.

When they first got married, she always liked to put a bunch or two of fresh flowers in his study room and put them in a vase to serve them beautifully.

Later on, Ji Xinyu's flower arranging skills were all taught to her by Long Qingxin.

Even though the carefree Yan Youcheng entered the study room with his mind full of the company's achievements and was very stingy in looking at these flowers, long Qingxin was still tirelessly trimming the fresh flowers in the season and sending them in.

Peonies in spring, Begonias, Iris.

Gardenia in summer, ACACIA, platycodon.

Roses in autumn, hibiscus, rose.

Wintersweet, Narcissus, and Molan in winter.

Every flower was carefully selected by her and personally pruned.

She always felt that in such a depressing room, flowers were needed to be used as seasoning.

She would occasionally look up in the midst of her busy schedule and take a look at these flowers. Perhaps her mood would improve?

The days with flowers were not too difficult.

Chapter 1433: divorce

On the day she discovered the existence of a third party, she and Yan Youcheng had a huge argument.

At that time, she was young and impetuous. She was also an impatient person and had never been wronged since she was young. After this betrayal, she felt indignant for a moment and said all kinds of resolute words.

Yan Youcheng was so angry that he threw a bouquet of rose flowers that she had placed on his desk.

The rose flowers were mostly red. She had specially asked someone to find a snow-white rose, which was very rare.

The delicate and beautiful petals were mercilessly thrown down. The entire flower was scattered just like that.

She stared at the broken glass on the ground and suddenly felt her heart shatter.

They had known each other for twenty-eight years and had been married for twenty-six years. She put her heart in front of him and raised a son for him, taking care of the family.

But in the end Not only did he betray the promise he made to her, he raised a woman outside and trampled on her heart!

"divorce." She stared at the withered rose on the ground and suddenly said numbly and calmly.

That was enough.

After 26 years of marriage, she had sacrificed everything for this family.

Her youth, her sincerity, it turned out that in the eyes of this man, it was not worth anything at all!

Long Qingxin still remembered that day. It happened to be the day that her eldest grandson, Yan Qi, had just turned three months old. It also happened to be the day that Yan Youcheng's mistress, who was being raised outside, gave birth.

It was said that that woman had also given birth to a son for Yan Youcheng.

If it was not for the delivery man who came to deliver the good news and happened to be seen by long Qingxin's people, who knew how long Yan Youcheng would have to hide this matter from her!

Great... .. His grandson was already born, and he even had a young son ! He was really strong in his old age, and his abilities were still the same as before ! !

Long Qingxin gritted her teeth and immediately found someone to investigate. Only then did she find out that two years ago, when Yan Youcheng went to Jiangnan, he had already hooked up with that woman!

In the past, he had done it in a pleasure boat in Jiangnan, but later, he had brazenly brought it back to Rao Cheng!

He had even bought a villa for that vixen, and acted as if he was hiding a mistress in a Golden House!

From that moment on, all of Long Qingxin's pride, all of her perseverance, and all of her love had instantly turned into nothingness! *no-ve-llb*(In

She was a proud person to begin with, and her father was a great general with outstanding military achievements in the early years. How could she endure it?

When she thought about the past two years, when Yan Youcheng had been fooling around outside, and when he came back, he was still lying on the same bed as her, she felt extremely disgusted!

In addition, now that her son already had a child, there was nothing that could hold her back.

Her heart was already dead. If she continued to stay, she would only hate each other. It was better to be freed as soon as possible.

Yan Youcheng should have long thought that the day would come when things would unfold, but he did not think that this day would come so quickly... ..

Yan Qing, to him, was also considered an accident at the beginning.

During his trip to Jiangnan, he met the young and immature Zhou Lingfang. That night, he could not control himself. He was 30% curious and 70% impulsive.

Later, when he found out that Zhou Lingfang was pregnant, Yan Youcheng did not let her abort the abortion. It was not because he had deep feelings for Zhou Lingfang, but because his and long Qingxin's son, Yan Sheng, was not in the Yan family and was not a person who could shoulder the responsibility.

Since things had come to this, even though saying these words might have cleared his name, Yan Youcheng did consider that there was no successor in the Yan family, so he kept the child in Zhou Lingfang's belly.

Otherwise, with the degree of respect he had at that time, he would definitely not have caused any more trouble.

A year later, Yan Qing was born, only three months later than Yan Qi.

The joy of double happiness was completely shattered by long Qingxin's outburst.

Chapter 1434: only me, like a fool

It was not that he had not thought of the scene when Long Qingxin found out about this matter. She might cry and make a scene, or call him a bastard, but he had never thought that she would open her mouth with two cold words.

Divorce.

"You... what did you say?" He asked her in disbelief, his face full of shock ...

"divorce, US." Long Qingxin took a deep breath. When she raised her eyes to look at Yan Youcheng again, the fiery love and warm feelings in her eyes had disappeared. What was left was endless hatred and resentment.

In an instant, Yan Youcheng froze on the spot as if he was struck by lightning.

His heart was suddenly empty.

It was as if something had been forcefully pulled away... ..

Long Qingxin suddenly smiled again. She smiled and cried at the same time. However, she did not know it herself. She was still talking softly, "two years ago, it was... when you and I had a big fight and you left after slamming the door, right? You went to Jiangnan and met her, who was young and beautiful."

When she said this, Long Qingxin reached out her hand and gently stroked her gradually aging face, as if she was lamenting the passing years "Only I, like a fool, wait for you at home day after day, afraid that you won't be able to eat well outside and dress as you wish. "Yes, I'm old. I've been working hard in this home for more than twenty years. How can I compare to her youth and beauty? Her flower-like youth is naturally adorable."

In fact, even though long Qingxin was now over forty years old, her figure was still the same as before, and her charm was excellent.

She had been pampered since she was young, and her ten fingers were not exposed to the sun or the spring water. She maintained herself extremely well, and it was impossible to tell that she was over forty years old.

However, the few wrinkles that suddenly appeared at the corner of his eyes and his skin that was no longer tight, how could he compare to a teenage girl?

Long Qingxin's words made his heart ache, and Yan Youcheng's heart ache as well. "I'm not, it's not because she's young..."

Heaven and earth were witnesses. He had never despised long Qingxin's appearance.

Everyone would age. Not to mention that long Qingxin was no longer young, even he himself could not compare to a hot-blooded man in his early twenties.

It was just that... .. At that time, there were many overbearing people in his heart who had placed long Qingxin in the House of Qi. He was frustrated and just wanted to have some fun ... *no-ve-llb*(In

Who would have thought that things would get out of hand in the end... ..

Sigh, one wrong step, one wrong step.

Yan Youcheng's explanation was even more ironic in long Qingxin's ears.

She sneered and suddenly became agitated, out of control "It's because you love her, right She's understanding, she's charming and moving. Yan Youcheng, I can let you go, but you'll never marry her Don't forget Sheng 'er and Qi 'er How will they behave themselves when the time comes You're shameless, my son and GRANDSON ARE SHAMELESS!"

After scolding her, Long Qingxin turned around resolutely and left proudly!

The remaining shattered vase and withered rose, as well as Yan Youcheng, whose face was Pale and extremely stiff.

On the same day, Long Qingxin moved overnight. She did not take anything from the Yan family. Yan Youcheng had given her gifts, jewelry, and clothes, but she did not want any of them. She only brought her own things and went to Qingxin Garden.

The commotion was quite big, and the news spread silently just like that.

After the long family found out, they rushed to the Yan family at once to argue with Yan Youcheng.

They didn't even get two sentences right before they started fighting.

How could a romantic businessman beat a tough man who had been through many battles The result was obvious.

Yan Youcheng was beaten black and blue.

Chapter 1435: they really got divorced... ..

The long family was adamant about the truth, causing Yan Youcheng to lose a lot of face in Rao city. He felt even more uncomfortable in his heart.

At this time, Zhou Lingfang, who had just given birth, brought the child and wept in front of Yan Youcheng. She said that the long family had threatened her a few times, and that she was already lucky enough to be pitied by Yan Youcheng. She did not dare to let Yan Youcheng and his wife separate She said that she was willing to leave with the child that had just been born. She only needed Yan Youcheng to give that poor child a name so that when he grew up, he would be able to acknowledge his ancestors and return to his family.

With such a delicate posture, such a delicate and pitiful look, and that child who was still in swaddling clothes, whose eyes were just like his, Yan Youcheng's heart still wavered in the end.

He held that child in his arms and thought for a very long time before saying, "just call him Yan Qing."

After Zhou Lingfang heard this, she could not help but be overjoyed.

A pure person's eyes were as clear as a clear sky, as opposed to a "dirty" person. She thought that this meant that Yan Youcheng had high hopes for this child.

However, she did not know until her death that Yan Youcheng did not think so much at that time. He named that child Qing. However, at that time, all he thought about day and night was Qing Xin, Qing Xin... ..

Later, one could not bring himself to lose face, and the other was so stubborn that he refused to see her. The misunderstanding became deeper and deeper.

When the two of them met again, it was already a week later, at the civil affairs bureau's divorce scene.

There were surprisingly many people divorcing that day. People came and went in the hall. Some were busy getting married, and some were busy divorcing. It was inexplicably ironic.

Long Qingxin wore a moon-white Qipao. Her long hair was tied up, and she still had exquisite makeup, elegant and beautiful.

She did not seem to have changed much. Other than her pair of bloodshot eyes that looked very haggard, she was still the proud long Qingxin!

A pair of high-heeled shoes kicked in the air as she walked.

Yan Youcheng was the same.

The stubble that he had grown for a few days had been shaved clean. He had even deliberately chosen a brand new black suit. He was also very energetic. Other than a few strands of silver hair that had just grown out from his sideburns, everything else seemed to be the same as usual.

The two of them looked at each other. There was not a single word of greeting, nor was there the intimacy that they had in the past.

They looked at each other and were speechless.

Silence, like a pair of heartless hands, tore their hearts apart.

After an unknown amount of time, Long Qingxin turned around first and went to the stage to fill out the form.

Yan Youcheng went over after her, took the form and filled it out slowly.

He wrote every word extremely slowly, until the signature on the last column made him hesitate again.

The tip of his nose, which had not fallen for a long time, seemed to be the last glimmer of hope.

He looked sideways at her beside him.

He really wanted to ask her if he could consider it for a few more days... .. Or if he could forgive him ...

A lot of words that wanted to persuade her to stay flashed through his mind in an instant. He opened his mouth and was about to say it, but when he looked at long Qingxin's eyes, he suddenly froze.

He saw that she did not seem to hesitate at all beside him. The tip of the pen was swift. She finished the form before him and then turned around to leave. It was as if she did not want to stay by his side for even a moment longer. *nove-lb*(In

At that time, Yan Youcheng's entire body was stiff and his face was extremely ugly.

The little bit of guilt and urge to stay in his heart instantly disappeared. A nameless fire of Karma rushed into his mind.

He gritted his teeth and also signed his name very quickly without any hesitation.

Until he held the bright red divorce certificate in his hand, he suddenly realized that they were really divorced... ..

Chapter 1436: my property, I'll give you half of it

The memories of them meeting, knowing each other, and falling in love were still vivid in his mind.

How did it come to this point of divorce?

After thinking for a long time, Yan Youcheng could only let out a long sigh in the end. He was the one who made it happen... ..

When he came back to his senses, Long Qingxin was already getting ready to board the car outside the hall.

She was still the same as when she came, unwilling to look at him again.

Seeing that she was about to leave, Yan Youcheng felt sorrowful in his heart. He could not be bothered anymore and chased after her.

He grabbed her elbow and called out to her, "Qingxin..."

That broken syllable flowed out from his lips and traveled to long Qingxin's heart. However, it was like a mountain of gold, suffocating her.

Long Qingxin didn't turn back. She only exerted strength in her hands, trying to shake Yan Youcheng off. *nove(Lb(1n*

Yan Youcheng didn't let go. He racked his brain and finally thought of the last way to persuade her to stay. "I'll give you half of my property..."

He was in the wrong first. What position did he have to persuade her to stay?

His son had already grown up, and the only thing that could keep her was probably property.

He didn't think of it before, but later he found out that at that time, he was already at the end of his rope.

So stupid that he said such a stupid thing, only to be met with long Qingxin's sneer and merciless sarcasm. "property? Yan Youcheng, put away that little bit of broken money of yours. Do you think that I, Long Qingxin, can't live without you?!"

After saying that, she used all her strength to shake him off, and then she got into the car and left without looking back.

The car drove off in the dust, and this parting actually lasted for thirty years.

During this time, Yan Sheng had a second son.

It was said that that day was a good weather that Rao Cheng had not seen for decades. In the evening, the rays of the sun shone brightly all the way into the gates of the Yan family.

Yan Youcheng was overjoyed, and he personally bestowed the name of the Child — Yan Jun..

Jun, Zun.

It could be seen how much Yan Youcheng expected of him.

However, even then, Long Qingxin had never set foot in the Yan family, and she did not care about anything that happened to the Yan family.

It was just that Yan Sheng would often bring his wife and two children to Qingxin Garden for a short visit.

The days passed day by day until Yan Youcheng brought Zhou Lingfang back to the Yan family. Yan Qi's sudden death completely infuriated Yan Sheng and long Qingxin.

Both parties pressured, and Yan Youcheng had no choice but to send Zhou Lingfang away.

However, ever since then, Yan Jun had been sent abroad to study, and he would only return once or twice occasionally.

However, as long as he returned, Yan Youcheng would definitely do everything himself. He would take care of everything for Yan Jun, and even taught all his abilities to Yan Jun..

The older he got, the more apologetic he felt for the mistakes he made when he was young.

Yan Jun was also long Qingxin's only grandson, so Yan Youcheng put all the guilt he felt towards long Qingxin back on Yan Jun..

Little did he know that by doing this, he had hurt Yan Qing's heart, causing Yan Qing's personality to become more and more eccentric until he made a big mistake.

Life was like a chess game. Every step needed to be carefully and carefully thought over.

Otherwise, there was no regret in making a move. Once he made a mistake, it would be like a landslide that could never be remedied.

Thirty years later, Zhou Lingfang returned. From then on, this woman's wild ambitions began to become apparent.

She went to Qingxin Garden and caused a huge Ruckus, wanting to get rid of Xia Jinqi's child.

Long Qingxin was furious and locked her up. Yan Youcheng had made great achievements and set foot in Qingxin Garden, which he had not been to for thirty years.

Chapter 1437: love and hate, they are all in the past... ..

Have you ever thought about where your old friend who has been separated from you for thirty years will be when you meet him again in the future What is the reason?

Is it a cold drink shop on a hot summer afternoon, or a roadside with flowers blooming in spring?

Or is it the bridge where the first snow falls in winter, or the Ginkgo tree where the withered leaves in autumn scatter?

There are many reasons. It could be a chance encounter, or it could be a dinner party for family and friends... ..

Long Qingxin had never thought that the reason why Yan Youcheng came to see her thirty years later was actually because of the third party who had interfered in their family!

She was angry, she was angry, so when she saw him again, she was rude and ridiculed him. She said everything that was unpleasant to hear.

But what about him Not only did he accept all of them, he even... .. Knelt down in front of her for that woman !!!

Ha... .. She actually did not know that he had such deep feelings for that woman ??

The hatred that he had not let go of for thirty years was like a fire burning in his heart.

Later, that woman died, and Yan Youcheng was almost blown to death by his illegitimate son. He lay in the ICU with his last breath.

At that time, Long Qingxin went to see him once.

His white hair and wrinkled old face had long lost the high spirits of his youth, and he was no longer as charming and elegant as before. He was lying alone on the hospital bed, leaving only a desolate loneliness.

At that time, she actually felt a little pity for him.

Slowly, she also spoke a few words to him, and her heart was not entirely filled with hatred anymore.

Later on, every once in a while, he would send her precious and unexpected things that were found all over the world, and would often send her a few greetings.

But... ..

So what?

Instead, she became more and more unwilling to see him.

How could the love and hatred of more than fifty years be resolved so easily?

Long Qingxin had once thought that she would hate him for the rest of her life and would never forgive him even if she died!

But he died first... ..

That old fellow used death as an extreme method to dispel the last trace of obsession in her heart.

Recalling the long and short fifty years, Long Qingxin could only leave a lonely sigh in the end.

It was all... .. In the past ...

What she loved, what she hated, it was all in the past... .. n-(O**V**E**L**b1n

When she came back to her senses from that long memory, Long Qingxin was shocked to realize that she had unknowingly shed tears.

She wiped the tears on her face with a handkerchief, took a deep breath, and calmed her panicked heart. Only then did long Qingxin look around the entire study room again.

In this room, she found at least ten photos of herself in a conspicuous place, but she didn't see any of Zhou Lingfang's photos.

Realizing this, Long Qingxin was slightly absent-minded again.

Until a soft call came from the door, "is it grandma?"

Long Qingxin subconsciously looked up and happened to see Xia Jinqi, who was also dressed in mourning clothes, walking in.

"I saw the light in the study was on, so I came to take a look. I didn't expect you to be here, grandma," Xia Jinqi said as she slowly walked to Long Qingxin.

At that time, Long Qingxin was leaning against a row of bookshelves, holding a photo of her when she was young.

Her eyes were still red, and her eyelashes were wet. There were faint traces of tears on her cheeks.

Xia Jinqi could roughly guess what Long Qingxin was doing here.

"It's Jinqi. Why aren't you asleep yet?" Long Qingxin put down the photo frame and asked.

"Yan Jun was drunk and just sent him upstairs to rest. WHERE'S GRANDMA? CAN'T SLEEP?" Xia Jinqi's voice was a little hoarse, and her eyes were as red as rabbits.

Chapter 1438: Did you regret your divorce?

Long Qingxin nodded. She really couldn't sleep, so she came here to take a walk.

However, when she raised her eyes, she met Xia Jinqi's big red eyes. She then noticed her words, "Jun 'Er is drunk?"

"Yes." Xia Jinqi lowered her eyes and answered.

Long Qingxin saw her like this and paused for a moment before sighing, "all these years, he has been working hard. I have never seen him drunk."

After mumbling, Long Qingxin took a step forward and pulled Xia Jinqi's hand. She placed it in her palm and gently stroked it "Good Child. With you by Jun' Er's side, grandmother will be at ease. A person as strong as steel will also have a moment of weakness. With Jun'Er's personality, he must be blaming himself for not being able to kill his enemy and avenging his grandfather. He must be feeling frustrated and drank a little more."

Xia Jinqi listened quietly as she recalled Yan Jun's painful voice just now. Her heart was filled with waves of bitterness.

She could roughly feel how important Yan Youcheng was to Yan Jun..

In addition, Xia Jinqi also knew about what had happened just now. She naturally knew about Yan Jun's dilemma and depression.

He wanted to take revenge, but he had to make the most rational decision.

In the current situation, everyone knew that Lu Yiming had come to the Yan family. If Yan Jun really shot him, then all those who came to mourn Yan Youcheng today would become witnesses, and Yan Jun would become a prisoner in the blink of an eye.

Being trapped in prison, facing criminal prosecution, and even possibly being sentenced to death, what could he use to support the Yan family in the future?

He had a high court and a young son. Now, only Yan Jun could shoulder the responsibility.

The Yan family never did such things, let alone using their power to cover up all their crimes.

Xia Jinqi took a deep breath and stopped thinking about it. She held long Qingxin's hand and asked worriedly, "what about you, grandma? GRANDPA... I heard from mom and dad that you haven't eaten for a whole day."

Yan Sheng and Ji Xinyu were also worried about long Qingxin, but they knew long Qingxin's temper, so they didn't dare to comfort her.

Xia Jinqi, on the other hand, saw that after Yan Jun fell asleep, she accidentally bumped into long Qingxin who was sad all by herself. In addition, Long Qingxin really liked this granddaughter-in-law, so she could say a few words.

"I don't have an appetite." Long Qingxin shook her head. As she spoke, she couldn't help but sigh.

She let go of Xia Jinqi's hand, turned around, and walked along the rows of bookshelves. As she walked, she smiled faintly. "I couldn't sleep either, so I came out for a walk. Who knew that I would end up here while walking?"

Xia Jinqi slowly followed behind her, seriously listening to her.

Long Qingxin seemed to have opened up a lot of her mind. Many things that she didn't want to talk about in the past could now be easily talked about.

"I thought about the time when Jun 'Er's grandfather and I got divorced, and I thought about the little things that happened over the past fifty years. When I came back to my senses, I realized that I had left nothing but a sigh." Her words were filled with loneliness and sadness.

Xia Jinqi listened quietly. Her mind was filled with a myriad of thoughts. Out of the blue, she unexpectedly asked, "grandma, after so many years, have you ever regretted getting divorced? If grandfather was still alive, would you... eventually forgive him?"

These two questions had been circling in Xia Jinqi's mind. She did not know why she had asked them.

As soon as she said those words, she immediately regretted it. She subconsciously bit her lower lip and froze on the spot, carefully looking at long Qingxin who had also suddenly stopped in front of her.

Chapter 1439: The bond of marriage

It's over.

That was all she had in mind at that time.

Why did she say what was on her mind... ..

Grandma, could it be that she was angry?

After all, this was also grandma's private matter, so she shouldn't pry into it.

However, she couldn't take back what she had said... ..

Xia Jinqi was extremely vexed. She really wanted to give herself a tight slap!

There was nothing to say!

Moreover, it was at a time like this... ..

She was about to open her mouth to apologize to grandma, but unexpectedly, grandma's old voice quickly reached her ear.

"If I could have a second chance at life, I would still have chosen to meet him, marry him, and bear his children... at the same time, I would never regret my decision to divorce him." Long Qingxin turned around and looked into Xia Jinqi's eyes with utmost seriousness "fortunately, AH SHENG had already grown up and gotten married with children. I didn't have to suffer for my children, nor did I have any attachments. The decision I made at least pleased me."

Xia Jinqi was slightly stunned. She didn't think that her grandmother would really be willing to talk to her about this.

She held her breath as she listened to her grandmother's words. n.(O**V**e**l**B1n

“At that time, my best friend tried to persuade me, and my family tried to persuade me. Almost everyone said that you were over forty years old, you already had a grandson, and you even divorced him. Isn’t this a big joke?” The smile on Long Qingxin’s lips began to turn bitter as she said this “But I can’t stay with a man who has betrayed me every day without getting a divorce. Maybe it’s because I’m too strong-willed, too stubborn, and I have a Mysophobia. I can’t accept an unclean person anymore.”

At that time, the divorce rate was not as high as it was now. Most people would rather spend their whole lives stumbling around than get a divorce easily.

However, Long Qingxin was not the kind of person who would stick to the rules. She was naturally free-spirited and forthright in doing things. There was not a single grain of sand in her eyes.

Xia Jinqi nodded as she listened.

That’s right. Grandma was just like that. Even if she didn’t divorce Yan Youcheng back then, her life would still go on as usual. There would still be a thorn in her heart, and one day, it would completely explode in another situation.

If she couldn’t forgive him, then it would be better for both parties to leave as soon as possible.

Long Qingxin’s face was solemn. She turned her head to look at the dark night outside the window and muttered, “after so many years, I’ve finally realized something. The bond of marriage is not children or money, but the mutual growth of the spiritual field.”

Xia Jinqi frowned slightly when she heard that. “mutual growth of the spiritual field?”

“Yes.” Long Qingxin nodded at first, then suddenly sneered “Now that I think about it, during those years, when the Yan family’s group wanted to develop, he became busier and busier, and he had less and less time to go home. Even when he went home, he was buried in the study room and didn’t even talk to me much. “I always thought that he was busy with his career, and as his wife, I should understand him more and be considerate of him, so I didn’t bother him much. “Who knew that this would create a rift between us. “there was less communication, more noise, and the appearance of harmony was separated from the spirit. In the end, we had reached the point where we were on opposite sides.”

Perhaps even long Qingxin herself didn’t notice that when she said these words, there was already some choking in her voice.

The cold moonlight spilled in from outside the window, just enough to illuminate the crystal in her eyes.

Xia Jinqi’s heart sank when she saw this. She took two steps forward and gently hugged long Qingxin, giving her warmth.

In the past, when she heard that grandma and Grandpa were separated, she only felt that it was a pity. However, she had never heard these heartfelt words from grandma.

Now that she heard them, Grandma Fang Zhi felt the pain and pain in her heart.

Chapter 1440: No

Xia Jinqi hugged long Qingxin, who had been holding back the tears that had fallen.

Long Qingxin let out a long sigh of relief. She Patted Xia Jinqi with a faint smile and comforted her “child, grandma is fine. Everyone lives their entire life. Who hasn’t had a heartbreak in these long decades Grandma has seen through everything, but the hatred in her heart has been piling up for decades. She still can’t let it go. Even if he’s still alive, I still won’t forgive him. I’m really a stubborn person... “... “...”

As she spoke, she began to laugh at herself.

Long Qingxin knew her own temper. She was like a stubborn donkey and could not be persuaded by anyone.

Yan Youcheng had betrayed her in the incident back then, but she had caused a storm in the city and hurt Yan Youcheng’s face a lot.

In addition, he had not been feeling good in the past thirty years. This matter should be settled just like that.

In the next life, it would be best if they did not meet again. They should go their own ways and not get entangled with each other anymore.

Xia Jinqi shook her head slightly, hugged long Qingxin and said, “grandma is a free and straightforward person.”

“But sometimes, being too free and easy is also a kind of injury to others...” Long Qingxin sighed again.

There were many things that she couldn’t see through at that time. Later on, as she got older, she could slowly figure out the deeper meaning.

Back then, her free and easy divorce also hurt Yan Youcheng’s heart, right?

Later on, when Yan Youcheng was tortured to death, he also protected Long Qingxin. He didn’t say her name, which meant that after so many years, he still loved Long Qingxin deeply in his heart.

It was just that their tempers, their stubbornness, and the eternal hatred of their mistakes pushed the two of them further and further away.

Long Qingxin took the opportunity to look down at the most conspicuous spot on Yan Youcheng’s desk. It was a photo of her when she was young.

In the photo, she was wearing a pink and white Qipao. Tingting’s figure was standing at the bridge of the Lotus pond in the Tai Temple. In her hand was Bai Juan, who was embroidered with Lotus flowers. She was looking at the camera with a smile.

Ever since she got older, she could not remember anything. However, she still remembered the scene of that day clearly.

It was a cool and Refreshing Day in autumn.

The Lotus flowers in Tai temple were in full bloom. She and Yan Youcheng went on a trip.

She happily walked in front and didn’t forget to call him when she saw anything interesting.

And he followed behind her, holding an old-fashioned film camera and taking pictures of her with a doting look on his face... ..

At that time, everything was so beautiful.

They were in a loving relationship. n.(O**V**e**l**B1n

However... ..

Something something something something something something something something something something, something something something something something something something something something something.

..

The next morning.

Yan Jun woke up after a hangover.

However, he did not wake up naturally. Instead, a soft little body was suddenly moving around in his arms. There was a soft and cowardly voice in his ears, “Di di... Di di... ”

One voice after another, as if he did not know fatigue.

He slowly opened his eyes and a round and delicate little face appeared in his daze, hanging above his head.

Yan Jun was slightly stunned. After a moment of hesitation, that little face hung down and kissed his cheek.

He immediately came back to his senses. He did not care about his headache and happily pulled the little guy who had just ambushed him into his arms. He pinched her chubby face like a rice ball and said, “Xiao Puff? ”

“HAHAHA... ” the little guy could not stop laughing. His big eyes became brighter and brighter. When he looked at Yan Jun, he was especially spirited. After not seeing him for such a long time, he still recognized him at a glance.