

THE PRESIDENT TRIED TO TRICK ME

Chapter 1

Chapter 1: Chapter 1: Why did she agree to get married?

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Xia Jinqi began to take off her clothes one by one.

A white light veil blouse.

A rose-red sleeveless high-waisted Corolla skirt.

A Hidden Bra.

Her flawless skin, like fine tallow jade, was exposed to the air without any cover.

It was slightly cool.

Xia Jinqi bit her teeth lightly, her long and curly eyelashes fluttering uneasily.

She didn't even dare to raise her head to look at the strange man standing in front of her at this moment.

Her heart was trembling like her body.

On the nine-meter-wide Balcony with a sea view, the glass door wasn't closed.

The Salty and moist sea breeze blew into the room, mixed with the whimpering of the wind, like the cry of a baby.

The man stood with his hands behind his back, his tall and slender body facing away from her. 2

On the ceiling, the light from the thousands of glass lamps gathered on his body, making him look like a God.

“Why did you agree to get married?” 2

His tone was so indifferent that it was filled with a chill.

“Do I have the right to refuse?” Xia Jinqi asked instead of answering, and for a moment, she was absent-minded. 2

How could she escape from the marriage alliance between her family and her parents?

“Perhaps you have no intention of refusing at all.” The man laughed lightly. His tone was tinged with a hint of playfulness. “After all, if you become the wife of the president of the Yan Corporation, you will also get a lot of shares.” 2

Xia Jinqi’s heart tightened when she heard that. It was as if an invisible hand had grabbed her tightly!

“Yan Jun! Won’t you get the political support of the Xia family if you marry me? It’s just a mutually beneficial deal. Do you have to be so sarcastic?” 2

She finally couldn’t hold it in. Her almond-shaped eyes widened as she glared angrily at the man who was going to marry her the next day!

He was the heir of the Yan family, the largest family in Rao city. It was rumored that he had a cold personality and was decisive in killing. He was both black and white he was the famous cold-faced King of Hell! 2

Even his name was like King of Hell... 2

Xia Jinqi really wanted to ask him why he didn’t change his name to King of Hell?

Yan Jun raised his sword-like eyebrows slightly. Subconsciously, he wanted to turn around and look at this girl who dared to challenge his dignity! 2

Xia Jinqi didn't expect him to suddenly turn around. She was so scared that she hurriedly picked up the pink and white wedding dress placed beside her to cover herself.

What kind of lousy couple's changing room was this It was shared between a man and a woman!

There was only a thin veil in the middle, it could not cover anything at all! 2

Yan Jun turned around and happened to see her round and fragrant shoulders, as well as the clothes that seemed to have just been taken off by the side.

His phoenix eyes that were as black as ink narrowed dangerously. He raised his tone slightly and sneered, "you say that you have no control over your body, but your body is very honest... are you planning to seduce me?" 2

Knowing what he was saying, Xia Jinqi's little face instantly turned red. "It was you, a lecher, who barged into my changing room! You should be the one seducing me, alright?" 2

Lecher?

Yan Jun looked back coldly and was about to say something when he saw her behind the gauze curtain. Her skin was as white as snow and there was a faint layer of Cherry pink. Her cheeks were rosy and her eyes were drowsy. In her shyness, there was an unwitting charm. Her beauty was as proud as winter plums and as beautiful as spring flowers. 2

Her throat was slightly dry.

Her slender legs unconsciously stepped out and walked towards her.

Xia Jinqi clutched her wedding dress tightly and her palms were sweating nervously. “What are you doing? I’m changing. Get Out!” 2

Her terrified rejection easily aroused the desire to conquer deep in his heart!

A hint of coldness suddenly jumped out of his deep pupils. He suddenly leaned over and pressed Xia Jinqi’s shoulders down, pressing her under him!

He looked down at her from above.

“If you dare to show up at tomorrow’s wedding, I’ll kill you.” 2

The threat full of murderous intent intertwined with the man’s warm breath and smashed into Xia Jinqi’s face.

Xia Jinqi gritted her teeth stubbornly. “If you have someone you like, I won’t interfere with the two of you after you get married...” 2

He pressed his body down and moved closer to look at her eyes. “Do you not understand or are you pretending not to understand?” 2

Xia Jinqi raised her eyes slightly, but she was caught off guard by a pair of sharp eyes!

Dark ink-colored eyes, Sharp and sinister, suffused with cold anger!

It was like a lone wolf standing at the top of the valley, soul-stirring!

This person... Just by looking at him, she felt as if her life was being plundered! 2

“Remember my words!” As he said that, he raised his well-defined hand and brushed it over her slender neck with indifference, as if he was admiring some precious artwork. 2

Then, in Xia Jinqi’s incomparable shock, he lowered his head and bit her to show his punishment.

Feeling the pain on her neck, Xia Jinqi sucked in a breath of cold air. Just as she was about to reach out to push him, he was the first to stand up and walk towards his changing room.

Xia Jinqi hurriedly snapped back to her senses and quickly put on her wedding dress. She then ran out of the door... 2

Who knew that just as she took a step forward, his indifferent voice came from behind. "What's your relationship with Yan Qing?" 2

Her legs froze in that instant.

Xia Jinqi pursed her lips. Her heart felt as if it was instantly pressed down by a huge rock, suffocating her.

Yan Qing... 2