

# THE PRESIDENT TRIED TO TRICK ME

## Chapter 11

*Chapter 11: Chapter 11 was supposed to be his wife*

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After a short period of stiffness, Xia Jinqi began to struggle, “are you crazy? Let go of me! ”

“Shut up! ” He groaned, his hands suddenly tight, her whole person confined in his arms!

He is tall, strong arms, such a pressure, she was completely bound, not the slightest movement.

Because of this strange hug, her whole face was buried in his warm chest, suffocating her breath... ..

“Well... Yan... you... ”

It was not easy to free two hands to come, she slapped his back hard, really can not stand his reversal!

Just so disgusted scold her, a blink of an eye and hold her not to let go what is this doing?

Completely unable to care about the struggle of the woman in his arms, Yan Jun looked up at the second floor of a building on the left.

In one of the windows, the light was on, and a figure could be vaguely seen.

He had the light on his back, and even though Yan Jun could not see the man’s features clearly, he knew who the man was.

There was only one person living in that single-family villa, his second uncle, Yan Qing.

Even he could not tell what he was doing at this moment.

It seemed like he was declaring his sovereignty.

After all, the person who should have married Xia Jinqi in the first place should have been Yan Qing.

As expected, a moment later, the figure in front of the window froze slightly. Then, she pulled the curtains hard and isolated herself from the outside world.

Seeing this, Yan Jun's hand finally relaxed.

Xia Jinqi struggled slightly and withdrew from his embrace.

She did not know if Yan Qing really lived here, nor did she know about the scene just now. Yan Jun was just acting for Yan Qing to see.

She only thought that this bastard had gone mad again and glared at him angrily. "I forgot to tell you that even after we get married, we absolutely must not have any physical contact!"

Her tone carried a hint of anger. Xia Jinqi felt that she needed to properly discuss this issue with this person!

The kiss on the beach earlier, coupled with the hug now, could he activate it at any time? !!

Are All men like this?

Yan Jun heard this and retracted his gaze from the distance, staring at her angry little face.

"If the person who hugged you was Yan Qing, would you still struggle? Ha... Xia Jinqi, be more professional. If you want money, you have to exchange something for it."

After saying this, Yan Jun patted the suit that was messed up by Xia Jinqi and turned around to leave without any reluctance!

The remaining Xia Jinqi was petrified on the spot.

Why did he always bring up Yan Qing?

She had already been used as a bargaining chip by her parents. She just wanted to live a quiet life, that was all... ..

In the distance, at the window where the lights were turned off, someone quietly pulled open a gap in the curtains.

Looking down from there, one could just see the young girl standing rooted to the ground.

The moonlight shone on her beautiful hair, glistening.

The young girl under the moonlight should have been his wife.

Footsteps came from behind.

“Second Master, the old master asked me to inform you that dinner time is almost here. ”

The man did not turn his head, but continued to stare at the young girl standing alone under the moonlight.

“I’m not feeling well, so I said I’m not going. ” His voice was filled with sorrow and sadness.

“But... second master, the old master said that you’re the second master’s uncle. You should meet the Xia family. ”

“I won’t, ” the man replied impatiently. He put down the curtain and walked into the bedroom.

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The dinner of the two families was held on the wide Green Lawn.

The huge round table was covered with a white tablecloth. Food and wine were all available.

In the distance, there was a symphony orchestra of more than 60 people.