

Tick Me 111

Chapter 111 was a taboo

"You decide. Just give me a call," Huo Ting said straightforwardly. He was back anyway, and the days ahead were still long.

Xia Jinqi nodded. Just as she was thinking about the days ahead, the car stopped.

"Go in." Huo Ting looked at the Yan family's house and sighed inwardly.

Such a big aristocratic family like the Yan Family should not mistreat the servant girl.

"thank you!" Xia Jinqi did not greet him politely. She pushed the door open and got out of the car.

It was already past 11 o'clock. Did Yan Jun Sleep?

It would be best if he did, lest he get scolded... ..

Just as she was thinking about this, a servant walked over. "Young Madam, you're finally back! Young master is waiting for you in the study room!"

Xia Jinqi, "..."

What she was afraid of came true.

Waiting for her in the study room at this late hour, she would probably get scolded again.

"Oh... how is young master's mood?" Xia Jinqi was prepared to ask the servant about it. Only by knowing yourself and the enemy would you be undefeated in a hundred battles ...

"This... young master's complexion doesn't look too good." The Servant recalled for a moment. When young master instructed her to wait for Young Madam at the door, his expression was terrifyingly gloomy ...

After hearing this, Xia Jinqi, who was already feeling uneasy, gulped and walked towards Yan Jun's study with a heart full of fear.

The Servant was very tactful. She only walked downstairs and quietly left.

Xia Jinqi took a deep breath and slowly walked to the door of the study.

She bent her fingers and knocked on the door.

"KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK..."

"Come in." Yan Jun's clear and moist voice came from inside the door. His tone was flat, and one could not tell whether he was sad or happy.

Xia Jinqi slightly let out a sigh of relief and pushed the door open to enter.

The light in the study was very gentle. It was not dazzling, but instead gave people a warm feeling.

In the warm light, Yan Jun was crouching on the desk, flipping through some documents.

“You’re looking for me?” Xia Jinqi walked over in a few steps, her big black eyes carrying a hint of a smile.

She was suspected to be a lackey.

Seeing that it was her who had entered, Yan Jun quietly suppressed the photo in his hand and leaned gently against the chair. His phoenix-like eyes narrowed slightly. “What time is it?”

Those three words, which were neither salty nor indifferent, turned into a gust of cold wind that surrounded Xia Jinqi’s body.

“I happened to run into an old friend tonight, so I came back late...” she was like a child who had done something wrong. She lowered her small head and waited for the class teacher to reprimand her.

Yan Jun raised his long eyebrows slightly and looked up at the girl in front of him.

She was very self-aware.

“Huo Ting, the grandson of old chief huo?” His clear voice slowly sounded, carrying a silk-like texture.

Xia Jinqi had been anxiously waiting for the volcano to erupt, but who knew that he would actually mention Huo Ting?

“How do you know?” She stared at him in surprise, suddenly feeling that he seemed to know everything?

Could it be that everything about her was under his control?

“Are you two very close?” He didn’t answer but asked instead, his black eyes unusually deep.

“childhood playmates.” Xia Jinqi didn’t go into detail. In fact, in her heart, Huo Ting was more like an older brother than Xia Chuanxu.

Yan Jun nodded. His black eyes, which were as calm as ice jade, were calm and gentle. He waved at her. “Come here.”

Xia Jinqi, “...”

She thought that he would fly into a rage.

In the past, every time he found out that she was with Yan Qing, he would fly into a rage.

How come this time... .. When he found out that she was with Huo Ting, he seemed to be very calm again ? ?

Was it really as long Qingxin had said, that Yan Qing’s existence was considered a taboo in Yan Jun’s heart?

Although she was puzzled, she still obeyed and walked to his desk.

He casually pointed at the outermost document, “open it and sign it.”

chapter 112, but you have to accept it

“What is this?” Xia Jinqi muttered as she flipped open the document.

She took a closer look. It was actually a transfer of some of the Yan Corporation’s shares.

Six percent of the shares was not a small amount. All of them had to be transferred to her name.

She instinctively rejected it and threw the document back to him.

“Why are you giving it to me? I don’t want these things.” She frowned, not understanding what Yan Jun meant.

Why did he suddenly give her so many shares? What did he mean?

Yan Jun was slightly surprised by her reaction, and his tone was light. “Don’t want them? Perhaps you don’t know yet, but when these things are converted into cash, you won’t be able to spend them all in a few lifetimes.”

Xia Jinqi certainly knew that this 6% share was a huge figure, but she wouldn’t receive a reward for doing nothing. Moreover, she didn’t want to get involved in the Yan family’s internal affairs. She only wanted to quietly be an ordinary person.

“I have enough money to spend.” She raised her chin arrogantly. In the matter of money, she was inexplicably sensitive.

Perhaps, because of what he said before, she married into the Yan family for the sake of money, which hurt her self-esteem.

However, Xia Jinqi had forgotten that there were some things in this world that could not be resolved with just a single word of rejection from her.

Yan Jun leaned back on the bench. His well-defined fingers tapped gently on the table, one after another, and it was unusually dull.

After a long time, he finally stood up and walked around the rectangular table. His tall figure stood in front of Xia Jinqi.

He reached out his hand and took the MONTBLANC fountain pen. He stuffed it into her hand, along with the transfer of shares.

“You may not want it, but you must accept it. This is the condition you agreed to your parents before the wedding.”

When Xia Jinqi looked up, she happened to see that his black pupils were as deep as ink.

She understood what he meant.

These shares were not for her, but for her father, Xia Jitian.

To put it simply, it was just a small gift from a businessman to an official.

Of course, the Yan family could not openly give this money to Xia Jitian.

They could only use Xia Jinqi to change the way they did things, to make everything reasonable and reasonable.

But... ..

Xia Jinqi was inexplicably resistant to these things.

“So, we got married because of this?” For these coins to be easily transferred from one person’s pocket to another person’s pocket?

Her voice was extremely cold. It was as if she had fallen into an ice cellar. It was abnormally cold.

“It’s just mutual benefit,” Yan Jun said faintly.

He had always seen through this marriage more thoroughly than she had and was more rational.

Xia Jinqi could not be as rational as him. The most primitive instinct in her body taught her to be emotional. “What about you? Is this the only reason you got married to me?”

When she said this, Xia Jinqi felt her head heat up. She did not think too much and just opened her mouth to say it.

Even she did not realize that she was starting to care about his opinion on this marriage.

Yan Jun was stumped by her question.

Yes, the families wanted them to get married for benefits, but why did he agree to it?

Even though his parents forced him to get married, if he would rather die than comply, his father and grandfather would not be able to do anything about it.

Now, he had half of Asia’s economy in his hands, even surpassing the Yan family.

Logically speaking, he could completely ignore this marriage.

But that day, he and Fang Shaoan were drinking in the bar when she suddenly barged in.

That night, the lights were dazzling, the music was noisy, and the liquor was spicy. Everything was so fast, as if a huge fire was burning.

Chapter 113 asks for her permission

He still remembered that she was wearing a sky-blue one-shouldered dress. Her chestnut-colored long hair hung loosely behind her back, and a few strands of mischievous hair hung down from her collarbone.

Her features were light, and her pair of big black and white eyes were clear and clear, like a piece of warm unpolished jade. In this noisy environment, she instantly soothed his hot heart.

Inexplicably, his line of sight was instantly attracted to her.

After that, he couldn't take his eyes off her... ...

The second time he saw her was to take wedding photos.

He pretended to be fierce and threatened her, threatening her to not show up at the wedding scene.

Who knew that not only was she not afraid, but she also went against him everywhere.

He still remembered that kiss on the beach that afternoon... ...

She took the initiative, right?

But in the end, she bit him hard.

Ah, what an unreasonable woman.

He thought that the moment he made up his mind to marry her, it should be at the beach.

She told him the reason why she wanted to get married. It was so pitiful, like a furry little animal, so soft that it made one's heart ache.

The thought of giving her a home arose in his heart.

After that, getting married seemed to be a matter of course.

It was not an exaggeration to say that he married her for the benefit of both parties. However, if one had to describe it this way, it would make one feel that something was missing.

In Xia Jinqi's eyes, Yan Jun's long silence was no different from acquiescence.

Her heart ached, and for some reason, she felt somewhat inexplicably disappointed. "You don't have to say it. I understand what you mean."

With that, she shook her wrist and wrote down her name.

Three beautiful words jumped onto the paper.

In the end, she was just a pawn used by her parents. She shouldn't have had any extravagant expectations.

After signing, she went around Yan Jun and prepared to leave.

Unexpectedly, the moment she walked past him, her wrist was grabbed forcefully.

She instinctively raised her eyes, but she suddenly crashed into a deep sea... ...

His jade-like black eyes seemed to carry some kind of magic power and easily sucked away her soul.

"because it's you, Xia Jinqi."

A deep, suppressed voice suddenly came from above her head.

She was slightly stunned. Before she could recall the meaning of his words, he had already nodded and kissed her lips.

Instinctively, she wanted to retreat, but he grabbed her slender waist and pressed her into his embrace. She could not help but reject him.

She was forced to raise her head and accept his kiss.

Her entire body felt weak, as if she had lost weight. She could barely stand and could only rely on him...

...

His kiss was gentle at first, but it stopped after a slight taste. Slowly, it was like a spark falling on the prairie. Then, with lightning speed, it ignited the prairie fire!

He suddenly felt that it was not enough. Just this simple kiss was not enough at all!

Just as Xia Jinqi was also immersed in his superb kissing skills, the hand that was holding her waist suddenly exerted force and carried her to sit on the desk.

In the blink of an eye, the change in position and height made Xia Jinqi blush. At this moment, her gaze was parallel to his, unfamiliar and exciting.

Yan Jun's dark eyes were slightly deep as he stared at her originally fair cheeks, which were faintly tinged with red. There was no coldness in his watery eyes as usual, but there were two pools of autumn water in them as he looked at himself timidly.

That little appearance of wanting to reject him but still welcoming him, that unrefined and outstanding appearance really made his heart tremble and his blood vessels churn.

At this moment, she was so beautiful that it was soul-stirring.

"Do you want it?"

He was asking for her consent.

Due to his lack of experience last time, he had made her cry. This time, he decided to ask her first.

Chapter 114 he really knows how to torture people

Xia Jinqi's little face turned red from his question, almost bleeding.

Although she was still a virgin, she more or less knew about matters between men and women.

She had been mentally prepared before she got married, but who would have known that he would actually ask her in such a serious manner if she wanted it!

Did he have to torture her so much!!!

She bit her pink lower lip. Reason told her that she should reject him directly!

However, she did not say no out of the blue... .. Instead, she hummed softly and threw the question back to him, "you... do you want it?"

This was equivalent to handing the decision to Yan Jun, which was also equivalent to a different kind of consent.

Even she herself felt surprised.

She was originally a person who did not like physical contact, but every time she looked into his pair of deep black eyes, her brain would be unable to think.

If it was him, then it should be possible... ..

Yan Jun slightly curled his thin lips, leaned over, and held her small earlobe.

A warm and moist breath blew into her ear, and together with his deep, seductive voice, he said, "yes."

It was so itchy!

Xia Jinqi's body shrank slightly because of him, and a string of brilliant fireworks exploded in her head!

Oh, my God, he really knows how to grind people... ..

That short word seemed to have removed all of her defenses and vigilance out of thin air. She did not care about anything, only wanting to sink into his infinite gentleness.

Yan Jun did not wait for her to speak anymore. The fine, moist kisses slid down her slender neck quietly.

Xia Jinqi instinctively raised her jade-like arms and wrapped them around his neck, inadvertently shortening the distance between the two of them once again.

Each of his kisses carried a scalding temperature. Inch by inch, they burned her whole body!

When the love reached its peak, he suddenly hugged her horizontally in his arms!

Xia Jinqi let out a startled cry and hurriedly wrapped her arms around his neck. Seeing that he had already carried her to the bedroom, her heart was like a beating drum. She was very afraid!

"I... I haven't showered yet..." she stammered, a little wanting to escape ...

She heard that it would be very painful, and... .. Very Shy. For the first time in her life, she was naked in front of a man ...

Sensing her evasive gaze, the corners of Yan Jun's lips curled up slightly. He directly carried her and turned around, walking towards the bathroom!

"Just Nice, let's take a shower together." When he said this, a seductive smile spread from the corners of his lips, and his deep eyes shone with a gem-like brilliance.

At this moment, he was different from any other time.

He was a little gentle, and there was a bit of lewd words coming out of his mouth. His smile was also abnormally bewitching.

This kind of him was like a poppy, and had a fatal attraction!

Xia Jinqi gripped the collar of his shirt tightly, her mind blank.

In front of him, she always had no ability to resist... ..

Yes, a handsome and rich man like him, no matter where he was, was enough to make people intoxicated.

And this kind of him was still her rightful husband.

She felt as if she had been bewitched by him. Her whole body was soft, and she could only snuggle in his arms.

The hot water rushing down from the shower rose into a cloud of smoke that filled the bathroom. It also lingered in front of Xia Jinqi's eyes, and everything seemed to become blurry.

She only felt that she was very hot.

Her head was very hot, and her body was also very hot.

How did she take a shower? She could not remember at all afterward!

She only knew that he carried her to the big bed, and then his tall body pressed down on her.

At that time, the clothes on her body had already been taken off. She shyly placed her hands in front of her chest, and her body trembled slightly.

Chapter 115 love hidden deep in the bottom of her heart

He could feel her helplessness and nervousness. He kissed her gently, bit by bit, until the nervousness in her heart gradually dissipated... ..

Her body was like a flower that was slowly blown open by the spring breeze. One petal after another, she finally accepted him.

The moment she sent him in, she clearly felt a layer of obstruction.

The pain instantly struck her. Xia Jinqi gritted her teeth, but in the end, she couldn't hold it in, and her eyes were wet.

It really hurt... ..

Yan Jun's body was slightly sluggish. He leaned over and kissed away the tears at the corner of her eyes. Only when she got used to it did he slowly start moving.

Pain and extreme pleasure intertwined with each other, instantly drowning out all of Xia Jinqi's thoughts.

She clung to his shoulder, like a small boat floating on the sea with the waves. Everything, but with his giving and desire... ..

Extreme lingering.

Before she fell into a deep sleep, Yan Jun leaned over and gently kissed her forehead.

Good night.

“ ... ”

It was almost inevitable that she would wake up late after a night of torment.

However, what Xia Jinqi did not expect was that the moment she opened her eyes, she discovered that her entire body was in severe pain.

A small movement could affect every nerve in her body, especially her lower body. The pain was as if it was tearing, as if she was silently accusing Yan Jun of his crimes last night.

She was clearly such a refined and clean person, with the word ‘abstinence’ written all over her face. Who would have thought that she would transform the moment she entered the bed!

Xia Jinqi supported her sore little waist and sat up.

She turned around to look at her side. The man had long disappeared.

She was just about to sigh when the bedroom door suddenly opened. She was so shocked that she instinctively fell back onto the bed, closed her eyes, and pretended to sleep!

She guessed that the person who came in might be Yan Jun. She was a little embarrassed and did not know what to say, so she could only pretend to sleep.

And her guess was right. The person who came in was Yan Jun who had just finished his morning run.

He wiped the sweat from his forehead. When he entered the room, he found that the person on the bed was still asleep.

Thinking of the craziness last night, he could not help but blame himself.

For the first time, he should have been more careful.

But she was so shy and shy, with ice-like muscles and jade-like bones, which could topple countries and cities. How could he hold himself back?

He only briefly recalled the scene from last night, and his body began to heat up.

Yan Jun suppressed some of the thoughts in his heart and walked slowly to the bed.

He stared at her delicate face for a long time, and his cold and deep black eyes sparkled with a bright light.

He bent down and placed a small daisy he picked in the garden during his morning jog on her pillow, near her cheek.

A circle of white line-shaped petals was petite and delicate, beautiful and charming, adding a hint of serenity to her sweet sleeping face.

This kind of small flower, which was praised by the Italians as the national flower, spoke of pure beauty as well as love hidden deep in the bottom of her heart.

Unable to wake her up from her deep sleep, he turned around and went to the bathroom next door.

After he left, Xia Jinqi, who was dozing off, opened her bright eyes.

She almost saw the daisy on the pillow at a glance.

She picked up the small flower and subconsciously placed it in front of her nose to sniff gently.

A faint floral fragrance instantly permeated her limbs and bones, so comfortable that she couldn't help but smile.

This Yan Jun actually gave her flowers.

And from the looks of it, he should have picked them in the courtyard, right?

So early in the morning, he became a flower-picking bandit?

She hugged the blanket and half sat in the bed, looking at the little flower in her hand, still giggling foolishly.

The pain and discomfort in her body seemed to have disappeared without a trace at this moment.

Chapter 116 she... .. How are you ??

Xia Jinqi listened to the sound of water coming from the bathroom and was a little stunned.

Was this the real marriage?

It felt... .. Pretty good too ...

She pulled away the corner of the blanket and carefully got out of bed.

She went to the other bathroom and deliberately dawdled for a long time. When she came out, Yan Jun had indeed already left.

It couldn't be said that he was pretentious, but he was a little shy.

She, who had just learned about love affairs, still needed some time to accept this change.

When she went downstairs, it was already almost afternoon.

After having a quick lunch, the servant beside Yan Youcheng came to deliver the news.

"Young Madam, old master invites you to have a cup of tea."

Xia Jinqi was a little surprised. Yan Jun's grandfather wanted to have a cup of tea with her?

"Yes, I know. I'll go over now." She could not refuse. After tidying herself up, she followed the servant into the courtyard.

The weather was clear and the sun was shining brightly.

In the small pavilion by the Rockery Pond, Xia Jinqi could see Yan Youcheng sitting alone in the distance.

When she got closer, she saw a black sandalwood tea tray placed in front of him. The terraced tray was carved with hundreds of birds paying homage to the Phoenix, giving it an extraordinary noble air.

Even the teapots and cups were purple sand vessels of the same color. The steaming hot tea soup made people feel relaxed and happy.

Xia Jinqi couldn't help but recall that when she saw long Qingxin that day, she was leaning against the desk and making a Danqing. She was also as calm and peaceful as before... ..

From this point of view, these two people were really a good match. It was a pity that they had been separated for so many years.

"Grandfather, you were looking for me?" Xia Jinqi asked as she stood by the side obediently.

Yan Youcheng had just recovered from his thoughts. Seeing that it was Xia Jinqi who had come, he waved at her. "It's Jinqi. Come and sit."

Xia Jinqi followed his instructions and went over.

Just as she sat down, a cup of refreshing fragrant tea followed her.

She lowered her eyes and was guessing what kind of tea it was when Yan Youcheng's voice sounded again with a hint of hesitation.

"Jun' Er took you to see his grandmother?"

The sudden inquiry made Xia Jinqi keenly sense Yan Youcheng's concern for long Qingxin.

"Yes, I went the night before yesterday." Xia Jinqi nodded. She didn't say much and quietly drank the tea.

Yan Youcheng was the one who asked her to come over. He said something, and she answered him. If he didn't say anything, she would also remain silent.

Yan Youcheng also drank a mouthful of tea. His slightly turbid eyes seemed to be brewing something. After a moment, he asked again, "is she... doing well?"

It was not difficult to hear the eagerness in Yan Youcheng's tone.

Xia Jinqi continued to nod. "Grandma seems to be quite energetic."

As she answered, she secretly took a look at Yan Youcheng's expression.

He was holding a teacup in one hand. His eyes were lowered, and his expression was stunned.

Previously, Yan Jun had also said that after long Qingxin and Yan Youcheng divorced, they had been living alone in Qingxin Park. For so many years, Yan Youcheng must have never visited her, which was why he asked about her like this.

However, what made Xia Jinqi curious was that since Yan Youcheng wanted to know about long Qingxin's recent situation, he could just ask Yan Jun?

What she didn't know was that apart from being a successful entrepreneur, Yan Youcheng was also an arrogant man.

The affair many years ago and the subsequent divorce caused a huge commotion.

It was already a miracle that he and long Qingxin were able to get a divorce.

At that time, although they were no longer young, their vigor was still the same as before. Both of them were filled with anger and neither of them contacted each other.

So many years had passed and they were getting old. Some things were finally seen through.

Chapter 117 was also deeply in love at that time

In recent years, he often thought of his former wife. He knew that he owed long Qingxin too much, but he could not bring himself to visit her, let alone ask anything from his children and grandchildren.

And Xia Jinqi had just married into their family. There were many things that she did not know, so he could only ask her.

Moreover, when Xia Jinqi came back last night, he recognized the Qipao that she was wearing.

He still remembered that autumn, Long Qingxin was wearing a pink and white Qipao. She stood on the bridge of the Lotus pond in the Tai Temple and smiled, more than thousands of people... ..

She waved at him. Her hand was holding Bai Juan, who was embroidered with Lotus flowers. She swayed and teased his heart.

“Youcheng, come here quickly! The Lotus flowers here bloom the best!” She called his name. It was crisp and beautiful, full of the marks of youth.

She had loved him deeply at that time.

..

Xia Jinqi held the teacup and looked at Yan Youcheng’s disappointed and lost look. She sighed in her heart.

It seemed that grandpa still cared about grandma. It could be seen from his expression.

It was just that the mistake from that year had been committed. WHO COULD REDEEM IT?

If it wasn’t for the interference of a third party... ..

Thinking of this, Xia Jinqi couldn’t help but think of Yan Qing again.

What the elders did originally had nothing to do with the child.

In the matter of the past, Yan Qing was indeed innocent. There was no doubt about this.

But if it wasn’t for the existence of him and his mother, Long Qingxin wouldn’t have lived alone for decades.

She had heard another version of this story before.

On a few rare occasions, Yan Qing had also mentioned his parents in front of her.

His parents loved each other, but they were bound by secular etiquette and couldn't stay together. The young man was sent to a faraway foreign country.

Xia Jinqi had always thought that this was a beautiful love story, but who knew that the so-called secular etiquette was actually a third party.

“...”

Yan Youcheng had achievements and had been immersed in his own world for a long time.

His eyes were empty, and the corners of his lips were slightly open. His hands were slightly raised, and even the tea in the teacup was cold without him knowing it.

Even the wrinkles at the corners of his eyes seemed to remind him of what mistakes he had made in the past few decades.

Xia Jinqi did not make a sound the entire time. She also quietly blew on the cold wind and did not say anything to disturb Yan Youcheng.

However... ..

Not long after, Yan Youcheng, who was in a daze, actually had red rims in his eyes. Two streams of hot tears instantly rolled down... ..

Xia Jinqi looked surprised. GRANDPA was crying Was He thinking about grandma?

Perhaps he was scalded by the boiling temperature of the tears, Yan Youcheng suddenly came back to his senses and wiped the corners of his eyes.

Xia Jinqi hurriedly lowered her head and pretended not to see anything, to avoid the atmosphere being too awkward.

“Look at this old man. I called you here to drink tea, but you only care about yourself.” Yan Youcheng smiled. He did not know if he was trying to hide the awkwardness just now, but he very straightforwardly changed the topic and asked Xia Jinqi again “Have you gotten used to being here these days?”

“Yes, it's quite good.” Xia Jinqi was also telling the truth.

Everyone in the Yan family treated her quite well. At least, she had experienced the care that she had not felt in the Xia family for so many years in the Yan family.

Ji Xinyu was kind to her, and Yan Jun was also good to her.

Yan Youcheng saw that she had a gentle temperament and was quiet. She also knew how to speak appropriately and was well-mannered. He was quite pleased with her, so he said, “I heard that you've already graduated? Do you want to go to the company? Let Jun' Er arrange a job for you.”

Yan Youcheng's words were also sincere.

He knew long Qingxin's temperament too well. She was proud and arrogant. Her father had the bloodline of the declining Qing Dynasty Royal Family, and he had spoiled her endlessly since she was young. If she looked down on someone, she would never give him a wink no matter what.

Chapter 118 second master was very resourceful

Since she was willing to give her clothes to Xia Jinqi, it meant that she liked this child from the bottom of her heart.

He should take care of the person she liked.

As for the way to take care of Xia Jinqi, it was nothing more than letting her enter the company and gain some real power.

With Yan Youcheng's current status and status, the only way for him to express his goodwill was through simple and crude methods like money and position.

Coincidentally, Xia Jinqi was extremely sensitive to these things, so she rejected him without thinking. "Grandfather, I still want to continue my studies for a few more years for the time being. Let's talk about entering the company in the future..."

Last night Yan Jun just said to give her shares, today Yan Youcheng will let her into the company, what rhythm is this?

Want to show her the sincerity of the Yan family to the Xia family?

After hearing Xia Jinqi's refusal, Yan Youcheng's black eyes paused and his body stiffened.

This kid, let her into the company, she does not want?

His ching-er would rather give up everything to join the company. ...

Oh, well.

"That's good too. Whenever you want to do something seriously, just let Jun' Er know. Since you two are already husband and wife, there's no need to be so distant." Yan Youcheng said earnestly Looking at Xia Jinqi, his eyes were filled with an unfathomable expectation. "You should help him more. Only when he's good can you live well."

Xia Jinqi had heard the last sentence countless times in the past.

It roughly meant that only when a man had money and a career could a woman live well.

At that time, she scoffed. A woman was a woman. She could be an independent individual. Why did she need to rely on a man to live?

Only now did she understand the meaning of these words.

She and Yan Jun were already on the same boat. Their lives affected each other.

If something happened to the Xia family, if something happened to her, it would affect Yan Jun, and the Yan family's stock would fall.

If something happened to the Yan family, it would definitely affect Xia Jitian's prestige.

"okay, Grandfather, I understand." Xia Jinqi didn't refute. Instead, she obediently replied.

Getting married had taught her a lot.

Only then was Yan Youcheng satisfied. "Go."

Hearing this, Xia Jinqi didn't say anything more. She only stood up and left.

It seemed that Yan Youcheng had asked her to come here just to find out about grandma's recent situation through her.

After she left, Yan Youcheng waved his hand and called his butler, di Qu.

"How is Qing 'er doing recently?"

"second master is very resourceful. He is also swift and decisive. In just a few days after entering the company, he has already poached many of young master's confidants." Di Qu reported truthfully. His Age was even more than ten years older than Yan Sheng. He was by Yan Youcheng's side It had been several decades.

On the surface, it seemed that Yan Qing had completely controlled the limelight. Even Yan Jun was almost suppressed by him.

However, Yan Youcheng smiled coldly, and his eyes were deep and cold. "Foolish! He is so eager for success and instant benefits. I'm afraid that he has already fallen into Jun' ER'S TRAP!"

Di Qu was confused. "recently, especially after the marriage, young master does not seem to care about the company's matters in the past."

In the past, when Di Qu was in the Yan family's courtyard, he rarely saw Yan Jun's figure.

At that time, the young master only had the Yan Corporation in his heart. However, now that he seemed to see the young master every day, he no longer had that sense of mystery... ..

Staying at home all day, how could the company's confidant not be poached away?

Yan Youcheng smiled instead. "He's cultivating in the open, but in the dark."

Chapter 119 some people were destined to lose

As a grandfather, he knew what kind of person Yan Jun was.

Although he seemed to ignore the company's matters on the surface, in reality, he had already taken control of the real power in his hands.

Yan Qing had just arrived. Even if he was in the limelight for a moment, it would be difficult for him to contend with Yan Jun in a short time.

This kid, the way he planned the strategy, had the style of his past!

Di Qu did not understand these things, but from the surface, he was still at a loss.

He secretly glanced at the old master. In his heart, he had considered who the old master was going to give the company to?

At first, he saw that the old master loved the second master very much. However, he insisted on breaking up the couple. He knew that the second master also liked the young mistress, but he gave the young mistress to the young master.

He said that the old master did not love the second master, but he let the second master enter the company again.

This round and round, it was really difficult to understand.

Yan Youcheng saw that di Qu frowned and looked confused. He asked him directly, "what's wrong?"

Di Qu then said, "old master, what are you thinking? Second Master has entered the company. Isn't he bound to get into a bloody fight with young master? The palms and the backs of his hands are all flesh..."

Only di Qu dared to say these words in front of Yan Youcheng.

As the most powerful person in the Yan family, no one dared to question Yan Youcheng's words.

But this time... ..

"How can I not know that the palms and the backs of my hands are all flesh? Ah Qu, the Yan family can only be handed over to the strongest person. They are still young. Let's fight and see who has the ability!"

After saying this, Yan Youcheng let out a long sigh. The corners of his eyes that were full of wrinkles were filled with endless vicissitudes and helplessness.

Dragons gave birth to nine sons, but sons were different.

And his three descendants were all outstanding.

His son, Yan Sheng, took the initiative to give up the right of inheritance, wanting to make way for Yan Jun..

But what about his youngest son, whom he doted on the most?

Yan Qing also wanted to compete for this family property.

As a father, he should at least give him a chance... ..

The wind gradually grew stronger, and Yan Youcheng seemed to be tired as well. He stood up and walked towards his villa.

Di Qu watched from behind, his eyes a little sour.

All these years he had seen it clearly, and the old master had thought it over and over again, all in order to find the most suitable successor for the Yan Enterprise.

Perhaps the struggle between the rich and powerful is always so cruel.

No, it's not just the big houses, it's all the competitive environments in the world.

Some people win, some people lose.

It's just, who's GonNa win, who's GonNa know, other than the universe?

—

Yan is in a good mood today.

This was the latest news from the company spread by the Secretary who had just delivered the coffee to Yan Jun..

In the copy room, a few gossipy colleagues gathered together and started a seminar one after another.

"I actually saw our President Yan laughing... Oh my God! The probability of this is even lower than the probability of a comet hitting the earth! I didn't expect that in my lifetime, I would be able to see such a miracle? "

"Aiya, don't be so exaggerated, okay! President Yan really laughed? He was reading documents alone in the office, what could be funny? "

"I think he's looking at his phone! I don't know whose message it is, but it can make our cold-faced King of hell laugh! "

"could it be from his wife? After all, she's newly married... have you been checking Weibo recently? Someone said that they caught him and his wife Kissing on the street! "

You Xi was carrying a stack of documents as she passed by the copy room. She happened to hear every word of this gossip.

Her legs stiffened, and she couldn't move an inch.

Chapter 120 she also wanted to have that man

The expression on her face was also extremely strange. She suddenly thought of the woman she saw when she went to the Yan family to deliver documents to the president.

Her facial features were exquisite, her figure was slender and well-proportioned, especially that clear and elegant temperament. Even as a woman, she could not help but look sideways.

Unfortunately, other than these, that woman did not have anything else.

Cowardly and cowardly, she even took drugs Could it be that the president liked this kind of thing?

Clenching her teeth slightly, you Xi could not hide the jealousy that was slowly burning in the depths of her eyes. The hand that was holding the documents also turned white.

Although she did not come from a prestigious family, her father was also a small entrepreneur. If it were not for the fact that she admired Yan Jun's reputation, how could she have become someone else's secretary?

It was a pity that so many years had passed. When she finally found an opportunity to get close to Yan Jun, he had already married the new beautiful lady... ..

Initially, it was good to just watch from afar because at that time, Yan Jun did not just ignore her, but treated all women equally.

However, Yan Jun, who had always been cold, doted on this woman who did not have a good reputation.

With an additional contrast, the desire in his heart also increased... ..

She also wanted Yan Jun's tenderness. She also wanted to have that man... ..

No one knew who had found you Xi in the copy room first. Everyone instantly stopped talking and did not dare to say another word.

Other than you Xi's two good sisters, the others did not know that you Xi had a crush on President Yan. They only thought that she was President Yan's secretary and were afraid that if she heard about it and went back to report it, it would be over.

"sister you, do you want to copy the documents?" Someone asked you Xi ingratiatingly.

You Xi swept a cold glance across everyone in the copy room and snorted arrogantly, "if I hear any of your gossips about director Yan in the future, be careful that I don't inform the Human Resources Department and fire all of you!"

Everyone was stunned for a moment and no one dared to say anything more. Most of them did not look too good.

When you Xi saw this, she turned her head, stepped on her ten-inch high heels, and turned around to leave with an arrogant look on her face!

After she left, someone in the copy room spoke first, "what kind of person is that! Isn't she just director Yan's secretary? Her level is only a little higher than ours, yet she's so arrogant all day long!"

Soon, someone echoed, "Don't you know? Her father is a little powerful. I heard that he started from the underworld!"

"She's a rich young lady. She never put us in her eyes. She's always shouting at us!"

"Bah! What rich young lady? If you have the ability, go be the president's wife!"

"Stop Fooling around! How could President Yan fall for her? Are you blind? I heard that our president's wife is the daughter of a candidate member of parliament!"

You Xi did not have the time to listen to the gossip of the people behind her.

She hurried to the president's office and knocked on the door. After entering, her adoring and infatuated eyes never left Yan Jun who was working seriously.

Chiseled handsome face, tall tall body, just simple black and white suit, will he set off so ethereal, like heaven.

No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no.

As she spoke, she consciously or unconsciously bent over, deep V under the collar, rough waves.

The angle was just right for Yan Jun. the meaning behind it was self-evident.

It was a pity that her waist was bent to the point of stiffness. Yan Jun had never raised his head to look at her.