

## Trick Me 1181

### Chapter 1181: was about spoiling her and spoiling her

Wen Qing didn't expect Ben to say that, and she herself wasn't willing to go back just like that. She immediately said, "Ben, when did I say..."

Before she could finish her words, she heard Yan Jun's gentle voice coming from across her.

"It's done. Let's eat."

Wen Qing and Ben Paused at the same time and raised their eyes to look at Yan Jun..

While they were talking, Yan Jun had already silently cut the steak and put the plate in front of Xia Jinqi. He then brought the steak that Xia Jinqi had just cut to him.

This series of actions were done smoothly and smoothly, as if there was not the slightest bit of care or concern.

Wen Qing looked at Yan Jun as if she was looking at a monster... ..

Not to mention why he would condescend to do such a thing with his status, even the etiquette at the dining table did not have such a thing!

Unlike Wen Qing's surprise, Xia Jinqi did not feel anything at all.

"thank you," she said softly and placed the Foie Gras in front of her on Yan Jun's plate.

It was a return favor. She knew that he liked to eat this. Moreover, when the two of them were together, there was no need to pay attention to any rules.

Yan Jun smiled as well. Looking at the extra foie Gras on his plate, he started to cut them up in small pieces.

The two of them got along extremely harmoniously. When he looked at Wen Qing across from him, his eyeballs almost fell out... ..

Xia Jinqi sighed. She seemed to have recalled the previous matter and said, "This bad habit was formed when I was pregnant with Yu Han and Xiao puff. There was a time when my appetite was very bad, so he would change his ways and cook for me. I was lazy and didn't even want to cut the steak. He helped me do it."

During that period of time, Xia Jinqi was really pampered to the point that it made one's hair stand on end... ..

It was already hard for her to be pregnant with two children. In addition, she was scared and almost aborted the child, which really scared Yan Jun.. n)/Ove1bIn

Ever since then, he would always find time to accompany her and take care of her, no matter how big or small the matter was.

Not to mention cutting some steak, Xia Jinqi was hungry in the middle of the night and wanted to eat porridge. When auntie Chen asked for leave to go home, Yan Jun would personally wake up and cook porridge and side dishes for her.

Alone in the kitchen, he flipped through the recipes and studied what was good to eat and what was bad to eat.

However, when he was done, he carried it upstairs to take a look. Well, she was already asleep.

He could only smile bitterly helplessly, but he could not bear to worry about her. He could only carefully cover her with the blanket. When he saw that she was not sleeping well, he would even carefully turn her over.

He never complained about doing these things, nor did he mention it in front of Xia Jinqi. He did not even put his hands in front of others.

But even if he did not say a word, Xia Jinqi knew.

Whether a person was good to her or not, whether she put her heart into it or not, she could feel it.

As she recalled many things, Xia Jinqi could not help but look back at Yan Jun. her eyes were a little hot.

Yan Jun was very sensitive to the fluctuations of her emotions. He held her hand and slightly tightened his grip. "This is not a bad habit."

These were all things that he was willing to do.

There was nothing else. He just wanted to pamper her, pamper her, put her in his heart and pamper her.

Seeing the gentleness in Yan Jun's eyes, the smile on Xia Jinqi's lips widened.

From the start, she wanted to throw some dog food at Wen Qing. However, once it started, she could not stop the car and even fed herself full.

Xia Jinqi wouldn't have thought that she had deliberately and exaggeratedly shown off her affection just now. She was the one who had entered the scene first.

Wen Qing's Crimson eyes stared at Yan Jun and Xia Jinqi's interlocked hands on the table. She held the fork in her hand and used all her strength to draw a creaking sound on the table.

### **Chapter 1182: followed the bright moonlight all the way into her heart**

Ben Watched from the side, but he could only sigh.

Perhaps he should apologize to Xia Jinqi.

Previously, in order to help Wen Qing, he had even taken the initiative to persuade Yan Jun to accept her. He did not care about Xia Jinqi's feelings at all.

Now that he heard her words and saw the happiness and sweetness when she and Yan Jun were together, his heart was filled with remorse and self-blame.

No matter what the reason was, he should not have broken up this loving couple.

Another cool night breeze blew past, lifting up the strands of hair on Xia Jinqi's cheeks.

The silver hair danced in the air like a resplendent Milky Way... ..

Yan Jun's eyes darkened. Without thinking, his slender fingers had already brushed away the hair that blocked her eyes.

The two of them looked at each other and smiled. Their beautiful breath turned into many pink bubbles, lingering around the two of them.

Seeing this scene in front of her, Wen Qing's hand that was holding the spoon suddenly lost its strength... ..

Her tightly clenched teeth slowly loosened. The pain that spread from her heart was as sharp as a knife.

Just when the pain was unbearable, the back of her hand suddenly felt warm.

Wen Qing's heart shrank. She subconsciously looked to her side, only to find that Ben had been looking at her.

His gaze was soft, but it was mixed with pity and comfort. It followed the bright moonlight and darted into Wen Qing's heart.

Her pupils shrank, and she suddenly stopped.

For some reason, she suddenly did not dare to look at Ben's eyes. She hurriedly withdrew her gaze and lowered her head, pretending to be focused on cutting the steak. Even Yan Jun and Xia Jinqi forgot to look.

Ben Still didn't say anything. He just silently pushed the juice over.

This meal went from being exaggerated at the beginning to being peaceful and warm at the end.

Xia Jinqi's heart was always warm because Yan Jun was beside her. It was so real and warm.

After the meal, Ben found an opportunity to be alone with Xia Jinqi in the living room.

As the night went on, the temperature began to drop. The room was warmer.

"Summer, I apologize on behalf of Ah Qing." After hesitating for a long time, Ben Still said this sentence.

At that time, Xia Jinqi was scrolling through Zuo Xiaoran's message. When she heard this sentence, her black eyebrows furrowed slightly.

She put down her phone and looked at Ben very seriously. "sorry?"

Her raised ending voice revealed the doubts in her heart at that moment.

“She was poisoned and lost four years of memories. That’s why she forgot about what happened with you. She only remembers that she just graduated and thought that she and Yan Jun were still the same as before.”

Ben Sighed softly. He originally thought that he would bring Wen Qing to Nevada and that his days would get better day by day.

Who knew that such natural and man-made disasters would happen so easily? Wen Qing had been injected with a neurotoxin. Everything that Ben had done previously had been in vain.

“Then, she strangled my neck and tried to take my life...” Xia Jinqi also recalled what Lu Yiming had said previously. Could the neurotoxin still control a person’s consciousness?

“that should be the result of being hypnotized after being poisoned. It’s very harmful to her brain nerves. If there’s no antidote, she might only be a fool for the rest of her life.” Ben Could not stop sighing when he said this.

However, this sentence attracted Xia Jinqi’s attention. “But I think she’s much better now. She hasn’t gone crazy anymore.”

“She’s already injected with the antidote. She won’t go crazy anymore. It’s just that I don’t know if her memory can recover.”

“where did the antidote come from?” Xia Jinqi suddenly asked, her tone filled with anxiety.

### **Chapter 1183: yan Jun betrays her Is that possible?**

Xia Jinqi remembered Lu Yiming saying that he used the antidote to blackmail Yan Jun. then, Yan Jun told him his whereabouts in exchange for the antidote.

At that time, she didn’t think too much about it because she knew that Yan Jun would never do such a thing.

But... After she came back, she did see Wen Qing regain her rationality ...

Ben Looked at Xia Jinqi strangely. “Yan Jun didn’t tell you? It was him who brought the antidote.”

Xia Jinqi, “...”

At that moment, she only heard a buzzing sound in her ear. It was as if someone had used a wooden mallet to hit the back of her head.

Her eyes flickered. She could not believe what she had just heard... ..

Since Lu Yiming had Wen Qing’s antidote in his hands, there was no way he would give it away so easily.

Unless Yan Jun agreed to his request.

Xia Jinqi fell back into the SOFA. She suddenly felt weak all over, and her hands and feet were shaking violently.

“When did you get it?” She asked again.

“This morning, not long after dawn.” Ben Recalled for a moment, and he still remembered it clearly.

Last night, Wen Qing had caused a Ruckus all night. He was exhausted and almost broke down. Fortunately, Yan Jun came in time with the antidote.

As for Xia Jinqi, there was no extra expression on her face.

In an instant, her palm was cold to the bone.

In the morning, when Lu Yiming came to stop her, he was in a hurry, as if he had just received the news.

The timing was so perfect that everything seemed to have collided together, slowly wearing away Xia Jinqi’s trust in Yan Jun..

Ben Saw that Xia Jinqi’s expression was getting uglier and uglier. He carefully recalled what he had said just now, thinking that she cared about Wen Qing’s matter.

“actually, ah Qing isn’t as bad as you think. “One year ago, when you almost miscarried, she went to the hospital to see you. “At that time, when she saw Yan Jun’s deep affection for you, she gave up and silently returned to Nevada with me. From then on, she never mentioned Yan Jun again. “This time, she only lost her memory. subconsciously, she thought that Yan Jun was still hers, so she was filled with hostility towards you.”

No matter what he said, Xia Jinqi did not hear a single word.

Right now, all she could think about was how this matter had become so coincidental.

Every part of it matched what Lu Yiming had said, but she just could not believe that Yan Jun had betrayed her Was it possible? n./Ovel0In

Seeing that she still refused to speak, Ben said, “I should also apologize to you.”

“...”Xia Jinqi came back to her senses and looked at him.

“seeing Ah Qing in so much pain, I even helped her persuade Yan Jun to accept Ah Qing... I’m sorry, I only thought of Ah Qing at that time, that’s why I did such a selfish thing.” Ben Lowered his head in regret ...

No matter how Xia Jinqi scolded him, he would not have any complaints.

It was his fault to begin with.

Xia Jinqi had yet to recover from Yan Jun’s matter when she heard Ben’s words.

She was stunned for a moment before she said, “you knew it was wrong, why did you still do it?”

“The three of us were best friends in the past. If I didn’t help her, who could help her?” Ben Sighed. “I couldn’t just watch her live a life worse than death.”

He knew the pain of not being able to love someone.

Xia Jinqi couldn’t figure it out, but after hearing Ben’s words, she suddenly understood.

She smiled. Her smile was as bitter as tea in her mouth. "Yeah, he can't just watch her turn into a fool..."

#### **Chapter 1184: deliberately avoided his gaze**

Ben had no idea that Xia Jinqi and he were talking about two completely different things. He even said, "fortunately, ah Qing is fine now. I'll bring her back to Nevada in two days."

Xia Jinqi did not say anything. Yan Jun had already walked over and sat directly next to her. He continued what Ben had just said, "I'll arrange for someone to send you back."

Lu Yiming was a person who could make a move the first time. It was hard to guarantee that he would not have second thoughts.

Yan Jun had always been meticulous in his work. This time, even if Wen Qing returned to Nevada, he would still send people to protect her for a long period of time.

"Sure, let me experience the feeling of having a bodyguard with me when I go out!" Ben Teased. He turned his head to look at the Living Room and said in bewilderment, "where did AH Qing go? I'll go look for her."

With that, he stood up and left.

Only Yan Jun and Xia Jinqi were left in the living room.

"What are you thinking about?" Yan Jun saw that she was still in a daze. He stretched out his long arm and pulled her into his embrace.

Xia Jinqi turned her head to look at this man who was only inches away from her. She looked at him very seriously. She really wanted to be able to see through his heart with one look.

However, no matter how she looked at him, his eyes were always pitch-black, as deep as a cold pond.

After a long time, she finally lowered her eyes and broke free from his embrace. "I'm tired. I'll go upstairs first."

Yan Jun's arm was still in the position of being pushed away by her. There was a hint of loneliness in her voice. subconsciously, she raised her eyes to look at her, only to see that she had already walked forward.

She was deliberately avoiding his gaze.

Was it... .. really tired, or was she still angry ??

Yan Jun did not stop her. His long and slender eyebrows unconsciously furrowed.

While he was deep in thought, a shout suddenly came from the direction of the guest room, "Ah Qing! !"

Yan Jun's dark eyes focused and he quickly walked over. He saw that Wen Qing had fainted outside the bathroom door and Ben was trying to carry her up.

“What’s going on?” Yan Jun asked in a deep voice.

“It might be the effect of the medicine. Let’s find a place to let her lie down first.” Ben Carried Wen Qing horizontally and went straight into the guest room next door.

During this time, Wen Qing did not have any reaction. Ben Gave Her a simple check-up. “I don’t know what the reason is yet, but I think it’s better to go back to the lab first.”

“Okay.” Yan Jun nodded. “I’ll send someone to send you back.”

“Okay.” Ben Did Not Refuse. He turned around and looked at Wen Qing, who was lying on the bed with an extremely pale face. His brows were tightly knitted together.

Logically speaking, since she had been injected with the antidote, ah Qing should be able to recover very quickly.

Why did she suddenly faint?

Could it be... .. that the medicine was wrong ? ?

Ben did not say it directly. After all, this was his guess. He would have to go back and observe further before he could find out what the problem was.

“...”

When Xia Jinqi leaned against the headboard with her pillow, she heard the sound of a car engine starting downstairs.

Wen Qing and the others should have left by now.

However, at this moment, Xia Jinqi did not have the mood to care about them at all.

She racked her brains, but she did not think that she could refute the argument that Yan Jun used her whereabouts to exchange for Wen Qing’s antidote.

All the timing was just right, and Yan Jun did not mention anything about Wen Qing. It was indeed suspicious.

But even so, she still did not want to believe that Yan Jun would do that.

As she thought about it, she heard a familiar sound of footsteps coming from the corridor.

It was Yan Jun..

Xia Jinqi frowned slightly. She quickly pulled the blanket over herself and lay down to pretend to sleep.

**Chapter 1185: He wouldn’t be at ease if he didn’t see it with his own eyes**

And her guess was right. The person who came in was indeed Yan Jun..

He was worried that she would be sulking alone, so he sent Wen Qing away and came up to see her.

But the moment he entered, he saw her curled up in the blanket, already asleep.

He stopped at the door for a long time, but in the end, he didn't go in. He just turned off the lights for her and then closed the door.

She hadn't slept all night last night, so she should be extremely sleepy.

The moment the door closed, Xia Jinqi's hand that was holding the blanket tightened slightly.

Yan Jun then went to the study room.

The A shares of the Yan Corporation were reopened today. It could be said to be a complete victory.

In addition to obtaining a major cooperation with the Quan Corporation, Yan Jun further consolidated the shares in his hands and became the largest shareholder of the Yan Corporation. From then on, he would no longer be bound by Yan Youcheng.

Wang Mang looked at today's stock report excitedly. "By the close of the market at 7 o'clock tonight, the additional 300 million shares have been swept clean. The profit is considerable."

He had been guarding the stock market for the entire day. Watching the Yan Corporation's share trading continuously breaking records, he could not imagine how happy he was!

Anyway, he had nothing to do, and bought the shares of Yan's company, waiting for Yan to earn more money for him... ..

Um... .. This idea, it seems a little strange ? ?

Ha Ha ha, he works for Yan Second Young Master, at the same time buy the shares of Yan Group, at that time Yan second young master's value doubles, and directly affects his small Treasury!

Yan Jun also looked at today's stock, but did not say anything, everything is just within his expectations.

On the contrary, there was something he had been worried about. "Fang Shaoan didn't show up today?"

"

Hearing this, the smile on Wang Mang's face disappeared. "No. No one answered his calls, and there was no reply."

"He hasn't been contacted?"

Wang Mang continued to shake his head. After thinking about it, he decided to tell Yan Jun the news that he had received today. "I heard that Lu Yiming went to the Fang family last night."

"Last night?" Yan Jun raised his eyebrows slightly and asked again, "how long was he gone for?"

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"One or two hours." The News that Wang Mang had received was not accurate. After all, they were not keeping watch around the Fang family.

This time, Yan Jun was completely silent.

He did not think about anything at first. He picked up his phone and dialed Fang Shaoan's number.

"beep beep..."



There were two rings, and then someone hung up.

When he dialed again, it was still the same result.

Yan Jun put down his phone, and a cold light flashed in his dark eyes. He stood up and said, "let's go to the Fang family to take a look."

Wang Mang guessed that Yan Jun would definitely go personally, so he stopped him. "I've sent people to go, but they were stopped outside the door. They said that it was their young master's order."

The person who was always jumping around in front of him suddenly did not appear one day. Wang Mang also felt that it was strange, so he and Zhuge Wentao sent people over, but they were all stopped outside the door.

This made Wang Mang a little unhappy.

They were all brothers. If something happened, they could not discuss it together, but they had to shut the door. This was a little too much.

Yan Jun's footsteps paused slightly. He hesitated for a moment, but he still walked out.

If he did not see it with his own eyes, he would not be at ease.

Seeing this, Wang Mang could only chase after him.

"..."

Fang family.

Fang Shaoan locked himself in his room for two consecutive days without a drop of water.

No matter how much his parents shouted outside, he refused to open the door or speak.

He sat paralyzed on the cold floor like a soulless statue. His eyes were empty and slightly red.

Day and night were no longer important to him. Everything had turned gray in his eyes.

His faith since he was young had been shattered.

Completely.

**Chapter 1186: no matter how painful the injury on your back is, is there any pain in your heart?**

As the night deepened, Jiang Xueqian's voice came from outside the door. She gently coaxed, "An 'An, can you open the door? Let mom come in to see you. The injury on your back hasn't healed yet..."

Fang Shaoan was indifferent. He turned his head to look at the bright moon outside the window.

No matter how painful the injury on his back was, was there any pain in his heart?

Fang Zemin finally couldn't take it anymore. He banged on the door with all his might and scolded, "Fang Shaoan! Open the door for me! If there's anything, explain it clearly like a man. What's the point of hiding inside like a coward all day?!"

Then, Jiang Xueqian pulled him back. "What are you doing? ! You'RE SCARING OUR SON! "

"What am I doing? Look at him. How is he manly? He's not even as good as a woman! If something happens, he's hiding in the house. He's such a coward! " Fang Zemin scolded louder and louder The more he scolded, the angrier he got "Do you think I don't know what he's thinking He thinks I've betrayed Yan Jun and his good brother He thinks his father is a traitor and he looks down on me He didn't think carefully about how common it was for a good bird to choose a tree to roost in!"

"Alright, stop talking. No matter what, he has been our son's good friend for many years! "

"Good friend? Can good friends be used as food? Don't tell me we don't want to live anymore? " Fang Zemin was so angry that his eyes were red and his head was about to smoke.

In the House, Fang Shaoan listened to his father's scolding, but he finally curled his lips and smiled coldly.

How ridiculous... ..

His parents, who he had saved by selling out his brothers and friends, not only didn't understand him at all, they even scolded him for being useless and a weak person.

Did they know how important Yan Jun and Xia Jinqi were to him?

What they thought was not important, he valued even more than his life! ~~None~~ In

He had used such a precious thing to exchange for it, but it was only his parents'scolding and contempt.

What was going on Why did everything turn out like this?

Sighing, Fang Shaoan hugged his head tightly, grinding his teeth as hard as he could as he let out a creaking sound... ..

He was really going crazy because of them!

Fang Shaoan did not say anything until he finally angered Fang Zemin. He kicked open the door, and with a "Bang! " , even the door lock was kicked far away!

The door lock landed in a perfect Parabola, then slid across the ground for a distance before finally crashing into Fang Shaoan's feet and stopping.

Fang Shaoan came back to his senses and looked down at the door lock by his feet.

Look, the usually decent head of the security department was humble on the surface, gentle and refined. He was truly a violent maniac.

When he was at home, he would smash things if he was not happy. Fang Shaoan had been used to the feeling of his butt exploding ever since he was young.

The Moment Fang Zemin rushed in, he saw Fang Shaoan's dispirited look. He did not even change his clothes. It was still the same one from yesterday. It was stained with blood. It was a shocking sight.

Fang Zemin took a deep breath and scolded him condescendingly, "look at you, look at you. What do you look like? ! You haven't been decent since you were young. You only know how to fool around with women. You look down on me. Do something that I look up to! "

Perhaps to Fang Zemin, his choice was understandable.

Humans were meant to follow the strong, and he had to think about the future of the Fang family.

However, his most beloved son did not support him and wanted to go against him.

### **Chapter 1187: Miss Zuo has been invited**

Just talking about it was not enough to vent his anger. Fang Zemin gave Fang Shaoan another fierce kick.

Fang Shaoan still did not move. He was like a puppet, lifeless.

Jiang Xueqian could not help but cry again. She knelt on the floor and hugged him. "Son, don't be like this. MOM's heart aches when she sees it... things have already come to this. What else can we do? Don't be stubborn with your father anymore, okay? "

Jiang Xueqian was also mentally and physically exhausted after her family was in this state.

"Mom knows that you're a good child. Last night, when you saw mom and dad getting injured, you risked everything to stand in front of us. Mom knew that you're a good child... "

Listening to Jiang Xueqian's words, Fang Zemin also recalled the scenes from last night.

No matter what, his son still threw himself in front of them without caring about his own safety.

Even though it was just a ploy to make them suffer... ..

Sigh. Fang Zemin let out a long sigh and fell to the side of the bed.

After a long while, he softened his tone and took a step back "Shaoan, the tide is turning. What can you and I change We can only carefully seek a stable life in this huge wave. "Dad knows that you feel wronged. Didn't your mother say that you have a girl that you like "after you take her over, Dad will personally officiate your wedding. "As long as you like her, you can live as you like in the future. "

In the future... ..

Fang Shaoan sneered and finally had some reaction.

He looked up at his father coldly and saw that his entire body was wrapped in gauze, especially his forehead and arms.

"This is your so-called good wood? "

Seeing that her son was finally willing to speak, Jiang Xueqian was initially happy, but when she heard what he said, she broke out in a cold sweat for him. "Son... "

Fang Zemin saw the contempt in his eyes and felt a surge of inexplicable anger in his heart. "Wait until you reach my age, then you'll know! "

Just as Fang Zemin finished speaking, the housekeeper and the people outside the door quickly walked in. "Master, Madam, Young Master, Miss Zuo has been invited. She's in the living room downstairs."

"What? !" Fang Shaoan was suddenly energized. He rushed up and grabbed the housekeeper's collar, shouting, "who did you say is here? !"

The housekeeper was shocked and stuttered, "It's... Miss... Miss Zuo! "

Fang Shaoan suddenly froze.

A moment later, he was about to rush downstairs, but he stopped after taking two steps. He turned back and said coldly, "send her away."

"This..." the housekeeper had no idea and went to look at Jiang Xueqian again.

Jiang Xueqian also stood up and held her son's hand. "She's already here, why should we let her go? At least let her see her."

A mother knows her son like a mother. When she saw her son's expression just now, she knew how excited he was when he learned that the girl had come.

"..."Fang Shaoan wanted to refuse, but when the words were on the tip of his tongue, he could not say anything.

He knew that with the current situation in his family, he should stay far away from Zuo Xiaoran so that she would not be involved.

But... ... He had his own selfish motives. He wanted to see her ...

He was full of grievances and at a loss. He did not know who to talk to.

Perhaps that mischievous girl could point him in the right direction... ...

When Jiang Xueqian saw that he did not reject her anymore, she immediately felt that there was a chance, so she said, "Your father and I will go down first. You guys have a good chat."

After she said that, she gave Fang Zemin a look. After that, the whole room of people left.

Fang Shaoan was left standing where he was. He stared blankly at the door that was closed again. Finally, there was a glimmer of hope in his eyes.

### **Chapter 1188: it's fine if you use money to humiliate me**

Downstairs.

Zuo Xiaoran was tied up and her mouth was covered with a black sealant.

"Sob, SOB, SOB..." she could not speak, but she could still make a sound.

Two big men were guarding her on her left and right, not giving her any chance to escape.

Zuo Xiaoran blinked her big watery eyes and looked around the luxurious living room. She thought to herself, which robber is so extravagant?

She was also unlucky. She went shopping for a whole day in the afternoon. When she opened the door at night, she found two big men standing in her house.

Before she could scream for help, the two of them had already worked together to capture her and brought her here directly.

She had been tired for a whole day and thought that she would be able to rest soon after she reached home. She relaxed her vigilance and did not know that there were still two people opposite her.

She could not beat them in a fight, so she could only be captured.

She was tired from struggling. When she sat on the Sofa to rest, someone finally came.

It did not matter if she did not look, but when she looked, well... .. It was Fang Shaoan's mother ??

Zuo Xiaoran's eyes widened and she almost rolled her eyes!

She had already said that she had not offended anyone, so how could she have been kidnapped for no reason?

The other party did not care about money or women. She did not even know what they were doing with such a large force!

"Wu Wu Wu Wu!" Zuo Xiaoran struggled hard to express her dissatisfaction!

Jiang Xueqian glanced at her and raised her hand. "Let go of her." ~~no~~1n

The two men then stepped forward and untied the rope for Zuo Xiaoran.

As soon as her hands were free, Zuo Xiaoran immediately tore off the black glue stuck to her face and made a series of accusations "Mrs. Fang, I only tolerated you for Shao'an's sake! It's fine if you used money to humiliate me, but now you've kidnapped me here. What do you want to do? Do you want to kill me to silence me? !"

Zuo Xiaoran was so angry that she could barely take care of herself!

She was already so lowly. She had already decided to leave Fang Shaoan in another month and a half, so why was Jiang Xueqian still unwilling to let her go?

Even now, she was still playing such a sinister trick like kidnapping? ! !

She was scared half to death on the way here, thinking that she would be raped, killed, and then dismembered and thrown into the mountains... ..

Faced with Zuo Xiaoran's threatening attitude, for the first time, Jiang Xueqian did not scold her or even humiliate her. Instead, she sighed and sat on the Sofa at the side.

"Shao'an is waiting for you upstairs. Go and see him."

When she spoke, she had lost her confidence. She was soft and full of helplessness and heartache.

It was as if... .. She did not even have the strength to argue with Zuo Xiaoran anymore ...

Zuo Xiaoran, "..."

Did she walk onto the wrong set?

Jiang Xueqian actually didn't scold her And she even asked her to visit Fang Shaoan?

This... What kind of rhythm was this ? ?

Could it be that something had happened to that kid?

Zuo Xiaoran glanced upstairs and thought suspiciously.

Fang Shaoan didn't come to her date that day either. After that, she called him but he didn't respond.

Looking at Jiang Xueqian's current state, could it really be that something had happened to Fang Shaoan?

After realizing this, Zuo Xiaoran couldn't be bothered anymore and quickly rushed upstairs.

There was only one room on the second floor. Zuo Xiaoran walked straight over. When she opened the door, the bodyguards did not stop her. She knew that Fang Shaoan must be inside.

She pushed the door open carefully and peered inside.

#### **Chapter 1189: xiao Ran, don't leave me**

The first thing she saw was a thick layer of darkness. Only the moonlight from outside the window shone in diagonally, leaving a human-shaped shadow on the floor... ..

"Shao'an?" She called out softly and walked over slowly.

The moment she entered the door, the door behind her was slammed shut.

She was so scared that she shivered. She couldn't understand the ways of rich people... ..

She swallowed her throat to calm herself down before turning back to look at the figure who had fallen to the ground.

After taking two steps forward and confirming that the figure was Fang Shaoan, Zuo Xiaoran ran over in small steps with joy.

"It really is you. I thought your mother thought of something bad to deal with me again!"  
Unconsciously, she said what she was thinking.

Zuo Xiaoran also sat on the floor with Fang Shaoan. Seeing that he ignored her, she came back to her senses and remembered what she had said. She covered her mouth again and apologized in a low voice  
"I'm not saying bad things about your mother. who asked her to tie me up... "

She said a few words without getting a response.

Zuo Xiaoran was stunned for a moment. She turned to look at Fang Shaoan on her right. "What happened to you? Why are you sitting on the ground?"

At this moment, she realized that there was blood on his body?

She instantly became nervous. "You're injured? Why is there so much blood? Where are you injured?"

She subconsciously began to search his body. In the end, she saw that not only was the corner of his clothes covered in blood, even his back was covered in bright red!

Before she could continue asking, she heard his little sobs.

Zuo Xiaoran, "..."

She did not know what had happened. She only knew that when she moved closer to look at Fang Shaoan's face, she realized that his eyes were terrifyingly red, and there were crystal clear tears on the sides of his cheeks.

When he entered, the lights were not turned on, and she did not know when he began to cry.

"Shaoan..." she called his name, and her voice was a little choked up.

She was wondering why Jiang Xueqian would let her come up to see him so easily. It turned out that something had really happened.

Thinking back to the helpless and sad look on Jiang Xueqian's face, it must have been something big.

"What happened to you?" Her soft little hand caressed his face and gently wiped away the tears on his face.

Seeing him cry, the tip of her nose was also sour.

Fang Shaoan did not say anything. He just held her waist and held her tightly in his arms... ..

He gritted his teeth tightly and did not let himself cry out loud.

But the surging tears could not be stopped.

After being mentally and physically exhausted for the past few days, he finally broke down completely the moment he saw her... ..

She was all he had left.

She was all he had left.

"Xiaoran, don't leave me." He was finally willing to open his mouth. The first thing he said was such a choked-up sob. It was heartbreaking.

Zuo Xiaoran did not know what had happened to him, but when she heard this sentence, the tears that had unknowingly gathered in her eyes suddenly fell.

She hugged him back and hurriedly nodded. "I won't leave you..."

She could feel his heaving heart and his soul that was on the verge of being destroyed... ..

Her heart was aching, and it hurt terribly.

Seeing that he was sad, she began to cry as well. There was no reason, only heartache.

“silly, everything will be fine. Whether it’s good or bad, everything will be fine...” she gently stroked his short hair and coaxed him in a gentle voice.

### **Chapter 1190: don’t cry, I’m not in pain**

The moonlight outside the window became brighter and brighter, shining on the two people who were hugging each other. It was as if it could brighten one’s heart at the same time.

After crying bitterly, Fang Shaoan lay on the bed while Zuo Xiaoran took the iodophor to sterilize his wound.

Looking at the shocking scars of different depths, Zuo Xiaoran’s eyes turned red again.

“huff huff...” after applying some medicine, she was afraid that he would be in pain, so she blew in small mouthfuls.

Fang Shaoan felt her gentleness, and his heart warmed up a little.

But soon, he felt something warm on his back, drop by drop.

Fang Shaoan frowned and comforted her, “Don’t cry, I’m not in pain.”

It would have been fine if he didn’t say it, but when he said it, Zuo Xiaoran immediately seized the opportunity. “It would be weird if it didn’t hurt! It’s already like this, why didn’t you apply the medicine obediently?”

Knowing that she was worried about him, Fang Shaoan was about to say that he was fine, but then he heard her say again, “what if it leaves a scar!”

He was stunned, and then he laughed gloomily. “I’m a man, what’s there to be afraid of leaving a scar?”

He wasn’t a little girl. His whole body was covered in scars.

He had long heard from Wang Mang that a man should have some scars on his body. That was the way to be brave!

Well, there were enough scars now.

He could almost imagine what kind of ravines would be on his back when the wounds healed.

“...”Zuo Xiaoran thought about it and seemed to think that there was nothing wrong with those words?

Helpless, she could only lower her head and continue to apply the medicine for him.

After everything was done, she carefully lay down beside him and stared at him with her big red rabbit-like eyes. “You still haven’t told me what’s going on?”



Fang Shaoan lay on his stomach but couldn't move. He could only tilt his head and look at her delicate little face.

He was very quiet today, and his eyes were filled with a rare melancholy of Zuo Xiaoran's.

"Can't you tell me?" She asked again in a rare good tone.

Fang Shaoan just looked at her quietly. After a long time, he said, "Xiaoran, do you hate people who are treacherous?"

"Uh... I hate them." Zuo Xiaoran nodded. Then, she thought seriously and changed her answer. "It depends on the specific situation. Some people are so shameless that they eat Xinyi like a meat bun. But some people... may be forced to, but the nature of their hearts is still kind."

There were too many fantasy things in this world. They couldn't just kill everyone with a stick, right?

Zuo Xiaoran was bullied badly by Jiang Xueqian. She clearly didn't spend Fang Shaoan's money, but his mother always thought that she was doing it for his family's money... ..

"The nature of their hearts..." Fang Shaoan muttered her words and fell into deep thought again.

He had already done something wrong, how could he be forgiven?

And his family had already betrayed Yan Jun, how could he still have face... .. n..o-)v-.E/-L-)D--l)(n

Zuo Xiaoran saw him frowning and asked again, "did someone betray you?"

Fang Shaoan paused and smiled wryly. "I betrayed someone else."

"..."

There was a moment of awkwardness.

Zuo Xiaoran did not ask him who betrayed, but asked, "so your father hit you?"

Fang Shaoan continued to shake his head, but refused to say more.

The people he betrayed... ..

It's Xia Jinqi.

How dare he tell her?

They were good friends, and once she knew, she would not hesitate to leave him.

Call him selfish, call him mean, she's all he's got.

Sigh.

Fang Shaoan, Oh Fang Shaoan, why did you force yourself to this point?

If it was Yan Jun, he wouldn't be as incompetent as you, right?