

Trick Me 1201

Chapter 1201: she was innocent

"You will be punished sooner or later if you do this!" Fang Shaoan glared at him fiercely. His eyes were filled with monstrous anger and killing intent!

Ever since he was born, he had never wanted to grow as much as he did now. He wanted to become more powerful!

He was the butcher and he was the fish. He had had enough of this feeling!

"Alright, stop talking so fast. Tell me, do you want to protect your Fang family and enjoy peace, or do you want to send your parents off and watch your little girlfriend suffer?" Lu Yiming wiped his hands that were not dirty at all with a tissue. He frowned slightly. It seemed that his patience was almost gone.

Not only did Yan Jun make the YAN corporation prosper, but he also stole Wen Qing's antidote!

Xia Jinqi not only disguised herself as a man and mingled around him, playing him like a fool, but also allowed the police to find the bones buried deep underground!

This round, he, Lu Yiming, had lost terribly!

He had to make a new plan and TAKE REVENGE FOR THIS ARROW!

And he would use all the people he could shake, all the resources he could use!

Especially Fang Shaoan... ..

He used to be close to Yan Jun and had been completely betrayed by someone he trusted. That feeling must have been exhilarating, right?

As the key figure in this scheme, Fang Shaoan could only smile bitterly. "Do I still have a choice?"

His parents' lives and Zuo Xiaoran's safety, how could he joke around so casually?

Having come to this point, he no longer had the right to choose.

When Lu Yiming heard his words, he immediately laughed in satisfaction. "If you thought so earlier, wouldn't everything be fine? Your family works for me, so I naturally won't mistreat you!"

After that, he glanced at Fang Zemin and Jiang Xueqian, and finally his gaze fell on Fang Shaoan. He patted Fang Shaoan's shoulder even harder. "I'm waiting for your good news!"

"..." Fang Shaoan didn't say anything, but his eyes were already somewhat scattered.

Lu Yiming left happily, and Fang Zemin went to send him off.

Jiang Xueqian came over with tears in her eyes and held her son's hand. She was so excited that she almost knelt down. "My good son, you've finally thought it through! I knew that you wouldn't leave me and your father alone. From now on, our family will be together and live well..."

Her words sounded Nice. Live well.

However, Fang Shaoan felt that from the moment his parents provoked Lu Yiming, the Fang family had already begun to walk towards destruction.

Fang Zemin also returned very quickly. He looked at his son with gratification. "Shaoan, you've finally grown up. You can understand your father's painstaking efforts!"

Looking at the smile on his parents' faces, Fang Shaoan felt a wave of sadness.

"Now that you're satisfied, can you let Xiao ran leave? She's innocent." Fang Shaoan Sat on the SOFA dejectedly and stared blankly ahead.

Step by step, he was led into a ditch by his parents.

He did not want to blame his parents. After all, they had different standpoints and beliefs.

However, he would never be like them, making mistakes again and again!

Jiang Xueqian heard this and obviously paused. She then looked at Fang Zemin.

The two of them looked at each other as if they were discussing something. Then, Fang Zemin looked at his son. "Mr. Lu means that if you don't get the news about Yan Jun back, Zuo Xiaoran will have to stay at our house for a day."

"What? !" Fang Shaoan stood up abruptly and glared at his father.

Chapter 1202: this is the path you have chosen

Jiang Xueqian quickly pulled him back. "Our family has served her well. What's wrong with letting her stay for a few more days? Besides, Mr. Lu's men are standing guard outside the door. How can we let her leave?"

Hearing this, Fang Shaoan turned around and looked at his mother. "Haha... this is the good master you have chosen? This is the path you have chosen? Good... good... Let's take a walk and see what we will look like when the time comes!"

Shaking off Jiang Xueqian with one hand, Fang Shaoan turned around and walked upstairs.

His parents were like this. He couldn't even catch his breath!

He didn't want to stay in this suffocating place for even a second!

After taking a few steps, his father shouted from behind, "where are you going? ! Hurry up and get ready. Follow me to support Mr. Lu's campaign speech!"

Fang Shaoan didn't stop. He sneered and walked further and further away.

This infuriated Fang Zemin. "This UNFILIAL SON!"

However, Jiang Xueqian walked over and sighed softly. "Master, don't force him. It's already very good that he can make such a choice. We have to give him some time."

He was still her son after all. Jiang Xueqian had watched him grow up from a little child until now. She had never seen him show such a pained expression.

She had seen her son's every word and action clearly these days.

Seeing her son in so much pain, her heart also felt very uncomfortable.

Therefore, she had called Zuo Xiaoran over because she really wanted her son to be happier.

She hoped that the girl would comfort him properly... ..

Fang Zemin finally stopped talking when he heard that, but his face was still full of anger.

In his opinion, his son had been a coward for so many years and had never done anything serious. Therefore, as the head of the family, he had to make a decision first.

As for his son, he only needed to follow the direction that he had chosen to continue down... ..

However, this son always contradicted him and did not follow his plan at all!

Fang Shaoan

When Fang Shaoan went upstairs, he saw that Zuo Xiaoran had actually found a corner to stand on her head out of boredom.

The moment he saw her, the first thought that popped up in his mind was, 'fortunately, she's not wearing a skirt.'

With a light cough, Fang Shaoan walked over and sat down in the corner next to her.

Zuo Xiaoran was originally meditating on her head, but when she heard the sound, she opened her eyes.

She watched as he walked over in a listless manner, like a frosted eggplant. He sat next to her without saying a word and was very dull.

In the past, he was as cheerful as he could be. He could not rest for even a moment. How could he be like this now?

Looking at him, he probably came back empty-handed again, right?

Sighing secretly, Zuo Xiaoran asked him, "your mother doesn't want me to leave?"

"... " Fang Shaoan looked back at her in surprise. "How do you know?"

Zuo Xiaoran rolled her eyes "If she was willing to let me leave, would your expression still be so ugly I just don't know why she doesn't want me to leave "Hasn't she always hated me "She has thrown money at me a few times. Maybe I'll get close to you and leave you far away... "Why did her personality suddenly change today?"

Zuo Xiaoran was so engrossed in her curiosity that she forgot that she had never mentioned Jiang Xueqian throwing money at her in front of Fang Shaoan.

Now that she couldn't help but say it, she was completely exposed.

Chapter 1203: who told you to talk so much?

Fang Shaoan only knew that his mother had gone to look for her, but he did not know how many times she had been there. Now that Zuo Xiaoran mentioned it, it must have been at least three times.

“Why didn’t you tell me?” Fang Shaoan sighed softly and asked.

He was useless and cowardly. He did not even know that the woman he loved had suffered so much...
“...”.

“...”Zuo Xiaoran was silent for a long time before she climbed down from the wall and sat side by side with Fang Shaoan against the cold wall.

She didn’t want to say anything at first, and she planned to leave in a month or so.

Since she was leaving, why did she have to create so many unpleasant things?

She might as well cherish the good times now.

Who knew that such a huge change would happen in the middle? Moreover, she could tell that what happened to the Fang family this time was definitely not simple.

After thinking for a long time, Zuo Xiaoran said, “she’s your mother. I don’t want to put you in a difficult position between us.”

Hearing this, Fang Shaoan felt a wave of emotion in his heart.

He looked sideways at the sincere-looking girl beside him, and his eyes were filled with warmth.

He grabbed her hand and placed it on his chest. “Xiaoran, I never thought that you were in a difficult position. It’s my fault for making you suffer so much. I should have realized it long ago...”

Zuo Xiaoran listened to his words, and her hands were still warm from his burning body temperature and that violent heartbeat. Even her own skin was turning red, and her breathing was somewhat irregular.

Realizing that she had lost her composure, she quickly averted her gaze from his and said embarrassedly, “Aiya, it doesn’t matter! Before I started dating you, I already guessed that something like this might happen! Don’t worry, I’m very strong!”

She said it so simply, as if she really didn’t care at all... ..

The more she acted like this, the more Fang Shaoan blamed himself in his heart.

He took a deep breath, leaned forward, and pulled her into his arms!

His strength was so great that it even hurt Zuo Xiaoran.

“Hey, you...” n/(OVel&1n

She only said a few words before he said in a firm voice, “Xiaoran, I will never let anyone hurt you. I will be a man, I will protect you!”

He said it so seriously, but Zuo Xiaoran was embarrassed.

She blinked her big watery eyes, looked at him, and sighed, “yes, you protected me so well that I couldn’t even leave the door...”

“...” Fang Shaoan then let go of her and gently stroked her cheek, “you will stay here for a few days. I will help you get rid of your parents. Wait for me to come back, understand?”

Zuo Xiaoran pouted, still complaining unhappily. “then why don’t you take me out with you? Locking me up here is like going to jail!”

Fang Shaoan had no way to explain to her, so he could only lower his head and gently bite her pink lips.

Zuo Xiaoran felt the pain and pushed him away. “What are you doing?!”

“Who told you to talk so much? Anyway, you have nothing to do when you go back. This backyard is very big. There’s a swimming pool, a game room, a home theater, and everything. There’s also my private collection room. You can play however you want!”

Fang Shaoan, who liked to eat, drink, and play, naturally had a lot of good treasures at home.

Coincidentally, Zuo Xiaoran was also a person who had a wide range of interests and liked to play.

Hearing that he had casually introduced a few people, she was instantly moved. “You really want me to play as I want?!”

Chapter 1204: he will personally write his own beliefs!

What a joke. Fang Shaoan had so many good things at home. It was much more interesting than lying in bed and watching TV DRAMAS ALL DAY LONG!

“OF COURSE!” Fang Shaoan promised her. He pinched her round face while he was at it. Seeing her face being pinched until it was deformed, he finally revealed a long-lost smile.

His little angel, it was all thanks to her appearance.

Otherwise, he would still be so depressed that he didn’t know what to do.

But now, he already had a countermeasure.

Before Zuo Xiaoran could react and slap his hand away, Fang Shaoan had already stood up and walked out of the door.

When he left, he didn’t forget to instruct, “in this house, you are not allowed to restrict Miss Zuo’s movements. She can do whatever she wants. No one is allowed to stop her.”

“But young master, as for Madam...”

“I will naturally go and tell her. You just need to listen to my instructions.” Fang Shaoan snorted coldly before he left in a carefree manner.

He first went to the cloakroom to change into a brand new set of clothes. Of course, he chose his favorite pink shirt.

Then, he went downstairs and stood in front of Jiang Xueqian with a spirited face “Mom, I have already given my orders. Xiao ran can move freely in this house. I also hope that you will not make things difficult for her anymore, mom. Otherwise... I can’t even guarantee what I will do. ”

“...”this was the first time Jiang Xueqian had seen her son so serious and the way he spoke. She didn’t know if it was just her imagination, but she felt like he had changed into a different person?

And this feeling made her unconsciously want to listen to him. “Mom knows...”

Hearing this, Fang Shaoan followed his father out of the House.

Father and son sat in the same car, so close to each other, but their hearts were separate worlds.

Since young, his faith in his father had collapsed, so... ..

He would write his own faith with his own hands!

—

2 p.m.

Privy Council.

The election conference officially began.

Starting from this spring, voters’ opinions on the presidential candidate had begun to be accepted.

In the summer, after the approval of the upper and lower house was verified, it was handed over to the cabinet, and two members of parliament were finally confirmed as the final presidential candidate. In addition, there were three candidates.

As soon as autumn arrived, the presidential candidate began to make speeches everywhere to win people’s hearts.

And today was the last speech of the autumn.

After that, when winter arrived, all the eligible people in the parliament would participate in the final secret ballot election.

The person who got the most votes would be the new president.

During this period, the Supreme Court and the Privy Council could jointly supervise.

In addition, the candidates who failed to pass the vote, along with their cabinet, had to resign.

From a certain point of view, this last speech was crucial.

Therefore, usually at this time, the members of parliament would bring their families to cheer on and help.

“This Lu Yiming has always been alone. Today, he should be the only one on stage, right?” Zhuge Wentao followed beside Yan Jun, as he entered the venue, he muttered “In comparison, Xia Jitian’s good husband and good father image is more deeply rooted in people’s hearts. Although Xia Mingzhu and Xia Chuanxu want to avoid suspicion because of their identities, at least sister-in-law can help him.”

Speaking of this, Wen Tao seemed to have just realized that there seemed to be a person missing from Yan Jun’s side?

“where’s sister-in-law? Could it be that she went backstage to memorize the speech?”

In such an occasion, one had to memorize the speech before going on stage. Otherwise, if something went wrong, it might result in losing the presidency, and the loss outweighed the gain.

Chapter 1205: didn’t want to betray him

“She didn’t come.” Yan Jun opened his mouth slightly and walked up the stairs on both sides of the entrance.

This huge space was designed like a movie theater. The seats were higher and higher, surrounding each other.

On the opposite side of the seats was a high platform about 50 centimeters above the ground. There were a few people standing on it, adjusting the microphone.

Yan Jun’s seat was in the fifth row. The first four rows were all people in the officialdom. After that were the leaders of the business world. Behind them were the supporters of various parties.

Many of them were holding signs and flags with their names written on them.

Some were Lu Yiming, and some were Xia Jitian. They were all very eye-catching words.

Wen Tao followed Yan Jun into the seat, his eyes still filled with surprise.

Why was sister-in-law not here on such an important day?

However, seeing that Yan Jun did not look too well, Wen Tao did not continue to ask.

Just as the two of them sat down, a familiar voice came from the side. “Why didn’t the two of you invite me?”

Yan Jun’s deep eyes, which had not changed for thousands of years, shrank, and he turned to look at his side.

He saw Fang Shaoan, who was wearing a pink shirt, looking at him with a smile.

Even Wen Tao was stunned for a moment before he teased, “didn’t you not answer your phone? I thought you were seduced by some beautiful woman again!”

“Wen Tao knows me better!” Fang Shaoan raised his eyebrows at him with a smile on his face. He sat next to Yan Jun and called out, “second young master.”

Yan Jun looked at him deeply, clasped his hands in front of him, and touched each other's thumbs gently. "What have you been doing these two days?"

Before answering Yan Jun's question, Fang Shaoan first looked at the two people sitting in front of him.

These were Lu Yiming's men.

In other words, Lu Yiming knew all the content of his conversation with Yan Jun like the back of his hand.

Therefore, he naturally couldn't tell the truth.

"My mother knows about the matter between Xiao ran and me. It's been two days. Sigh, I'm also mentally and physically exhausted." Fang Shaoan found an excuse to prevaricate. Then, he looked around and asked in a low voice, "sister-in-law didn't come?"

Yan Jun's black eyes flashed slightly, and then he shook his head.

"Is she... okay?" Fang Shaoan lowered his voice and suddenly asked ...

"very good." Yan Jun's thin lips kissed him. However, the words that came out of his mouth had an inexplicable chill, which made Fang Shaoan shiver.

He turned back to look at Yan Jun, but found that Yan Jun was no longer looking at him. The side of his face showed indifference and estrangement.

His heart tightened, and his throat unconsciously swallowed.

Could it be that this guy had already seen something?

Second Young Master Yan was wise. Even if he had guessed something, there was nothing to be surprised about.

In the silence, his lower back was forcefully poked.

Fang Shaoan subconsciously came back to his senses. He knew that it was Lu Yiming's people reminding him to dig out as much information from Yan Jun's mouth as possible.

"Second Young Master..."

As soon as he opened his mouth, Lu Yiming went on stage.

The audience instantly quieted down. Fang Shaoan also breathed a sigh of relief. At least it would give him some time to think about how to open his mouth.

He did not want to betray Yan Jun..

This was his best brother. Even if he had to give up his life, he was not willing to destroy this brotherhood!

But... ..

He wanted to hide from Lu Yiming's eyes, but he could not let Yan Jun tell him the truth.

This, what could he do to make Yan Jun understand his heart?

Slip a note Unfortunately, when he came out, there were people watching him the whole time. He could not do anything.

Chapter 1206: 'do you really think that no one knows about the dirty things you've done? '!

It was even more impossible to whisper. Lu Yiming's men were behind him. Fang Shaoan even thought that it was possible that Lu Yiming had planted a bug on him... ..

Fang Shaoan was thinking about how to communicate with Yan Jun without being discovered the entire time. Fang Shaoan was so nervous that his heart was beating faster. He did not hear what Lu Yiming said on the stage at all.

He only knew that after Lu Yiming's speech ended, there was a sudden burst of thunderous applause. Many people even shouted loudly, "Lu Yiming! Lu Yiming!" They cheered for him.

Only then did Fang Shaoan come back to his senses and look at the high platform. He saw that Lu Yiming had already walked down.

At this moment, he heard Wen Tao's teasing, "what he said was even better than what he sang. The speeches before the election were all lies. "

Although the words were a little harsh, every word was the truth.

When Yan Jun heard this, he only smiled indifferently, "at this time, we are competing to see who has the more profound speech skills. "

Don't underestimate this kind of speech.

When the difference in strength between the two sides was very small, the key to victory was to see who had the most sincere speech and could move people's hearts.

Fang Shaoan, who had never been interested in these things, could not help but take a deep breath when he heard the conversation between Wen Tao and Yan Jun. he put his hands together in his heart and prayed sincerely.

Buddha, Bodhisattva, jade emperor, Queen Mother, Primordial Lord of Heaven, Lord of Hell... .. Oh no.. When he reached this point, Fang Shaoan almost subconsciously glanced at Yan Jun beside him, and then changed his words. Emperor Ziwei, please bless Xia Jitian to give a better speech than Lu Yiming, and make him stand out from the crowd.. To gain everyone's favor!

This way, at least the chances of that Bastard Lu Yiming rising to the top would be much lower!

Just as he finished praying, the huge screen on the stage changed to Xia Jitian's photo and information. Xia Jitian, who was wearing a black formal suit, also came on stage.

"Hello Everyone, I'm Xia Jitian. I... "

Fang Shaoan continued to take a deep breath and straightened his posture. He was ready to listen to Xia Jitian's earth-shattering speech of the century!

However... ... nove-~~l~~3/In

Soon, the cruelty of reality taught him what it meant to cringe at the last minute.

On the stage, Xia Jitian had just finished his self-introduction and was unable to say a word during his official speech. Suddenly, a man with black-rimmed eyes stood up from the audience and cursed at Xia Jitian!

“Xia Jitian, you shameless old man, do you have the face to stand there! You forcefully bullied a young lady from a decent family. Do you really think that no one knows what you did? !”

The man’s voice was extremely loud, comparable to the lion’s roar technique. Even without the microphone, everyone in the hall heard it clearly!

Everyone was stunned. No one had expected such a sudden change!

Even the reporters and cameramen who were in charge of connecting to the live broadcast of the television station were dumbfounded... ..

Did they hear wrongly?

Forcefully bullying a girl from a decent family Was it done by Xia Jitian He was a rather prestigious candidate for the next presidential election. How could he be so morally corrupt to do such a dirty thing? ! !

Fang Shaoan was so shocked that his jaw almost fell off. He could only hurriedly raise his hand to support his chin... ..

Beside him, Yan Jun’s sharp eyes darkened. He narrowed his eyes and looked at Xia Jitian who was on the high platform.

Was it true Or was he framed?

Chapter 1207: What you did in was flawless!

However, no matter what the truth was, in today’s live broadcast of Rao city, Xia Jitian had been splashed with such dirty water. It was tantamount to losing face in front of the public!

The public would no longer believe in him. His approval rating would drop like a precipice!

In order to avoid false accusations and more terrible things that might happen at the scene, those who could come in today had to go through strict identity checks. Moreover, regardless of whether it was in the military, political, or business circles, they had to have a high position in order to be qualified!

And the man who was wearing black frame glasses was sitting on the seat that belonged to Lu Yiming’s camp!

Could it be that all of this was arranged by Lu Yiming early in the morning?

After all, once Xia Jitian lost the election, the biggest beneficiary would be him!

He definitely had enough motive and ability!

Yan Jun pondered for a moment. The bespectacled man's crazy and mournful laughter turned into a sharp blade, piercing straight into XIA JITIAN'S HEART!

"The heavenly cycle, retribution is not pleasant That year in the nightclub, you took a fancy to a girl, put drugs in the fruit wine she drank, and then secretly raped her "Nine months later, she died after giving birth to a baby girl. You forced her to die "Not only that, you even brought that baby girl home and let your first wife raise her. What you did was flawless! "

Everyone was stunned.

The first person they thought of who might be a baby girl was Xia Jinqi!

Many people remembered that at Xia Jitian's birthday party, someone had pointed out on the spot that Xia Jinqi was Xia Jitian's illegitimate daughter and said that she had a nose and eyes.

Even though that idea had been denied by Xia Jitian's wife, Hong Xianglin, the matter had been swept under the rug.

Now that the bespectacled man had said these words, everyone began to suspect... ..

There was no wind blowing through empty air. Could it be that Xia Jitian was really a hypocrite with a sanctimonious appearance, a refined and uncultured scum?

Countless pairs of eyes in the hall stared intently at Xia Jitian, hoping that he could give an explanation.

And as the focus of attention, the clothes on Xia Jitian's back had long been soaked in sweat.

The beads of sweat on his forehead dripped one after another... ..

His gaze was like an earthquake as it shook violently!

His heart seemed to have stopped at this moment.

The first thing he saw was countless cameras pointing at him below the stage. There were only two words in his head.

It was over.

Everything that he had painstakingly worked for for so many years was finally over at this moment.

The secret that he had carefully hidden was finally exposed at this moment. nove-~~13~~/In

His knees were a little weak and he almost couldn't stand... ..

Xia Jitian hurriedly swallowed his throat. All the rhythm had been completely disrupted!

The emotions of the crowd below were stirred up, and some people began to echo, "chairman, say something! Is What this person said true or false? ! "

"Yes, chairman, say something! "

"If you don't dare to say anything, does that mean you're guilty? ! "

“I really can’t believe that Chairman Xia is such a beast! You want to run for President? ! ”

“THAT’S RIGHT! We don’t want a president like you! GET LOST! GET LOST! ”

The originally quiet hall instantly erupted with public resentment. The situation became more and more intense, and there was a great momentum that could not be controlled!

Xia Jitian looked at the scene in front of him, and his mind exploded. His blood pressure went up quickly!

He grabbed the edge of the podium with both hands so that he would not fall down in a sorry state... ..

Chapter 1208: isn’t your refusal a little too firm?

At that moment, he only felt that the world was spinning. The boundary between life and death seemed to have become less clear... ..

Right at this moment, Xia Chuanxu finally stood up and commanded on the spot, suppressing the entire scene. “suppress this suspect who casually slandered the speaker! If there are any more troublemakers, immediately send them to the High Court! ”

As soon as these words were said, people who were maintaining public order immediately barged in. The troublemakers also stopped talking and did not dare to cause any more trouble.

When Lu Yiming, who was sitting in the front row, saw this, he slightly glanced at Xia Chuanxu and sneered in his heart. “If you hurt the old one, I will immediately jump out. Let’s see what ability he has to turn this situation around. ”

“I’m afraid that Sir has overestimated him. Xia Jitian was exposed in public and in front of the entire audience. This old fellow is completely finished this time! ” Cui Ziyang looked at everything that happened in front of him and laughed with incomparable ridicule.

Hearing Cui Ziyang’s words, Lu Yiming came back to his senses and sized him up without batting an eyelid.

Today, Lu Yiming deliberately brought Cui Ziyang alone. n/0vElB1n

Logically speaking, under such circumstances, bringing Qu Yang and Li Kun was the most appropriate, but Lu Yiming chose him alone.

Nothing else, he just wanted to see if there was something unusual in his eyes when he met Yan Jun..

The mole by his side had yet to be caught... ..

..

At the same time, Yan Jun’s gaze also looked at Xia Chuanxu.

As his black eyes darkened, Wen Tao’s praise rang in his ears. “This kid is not bad. He can suddenly be fearless and orderly in the face of danger. ”

Yan Jun did not speak, but the corners of his thin lips curled into a sneer.

There were two types of people who could be fearless and orderly in the face of danger.

The first type was those who had real strength. No matter what happened, no matter what the situation was, they could be as steady as Mount Tai.

The other type was those who had long expected everything and had long prepared countermeasures for what was happening in front of them.

So, which kind of person did Xia Chuanxu belong to?

Fang Shaoan still maintained a completely dumbfounded state... ..

He quietly raised his head to look at the ceiling, and the corners of his mouth pulled down in a particularly aggrieved manner.

Oh my God, Oh my God, it's rare for me to be so desperate at the last minute. Isn't your attitude of rejecting me a little too firm?

Not only is your attitude firm, but you've also kicked the little fantasy in my heart to a thousand miles away... ..

This time, Xia Jitian was completely finished.

After letting out a long sigh, Fang Shaoan turned his head to look at Yan Jun..

Yan Jun had always supported Xia Jitian.

Now that Xia Jitian had fallen, would Yan Jun be implicated as well?

So... ..

This was the real reason why his father would change sides at the last minute no matter what?

Could it be that he already knew that someone would expose Xia Jitian's past at the lecture today?

"..."

After Xia Chuanxu controlled the situation, he turned his head and looked at his father on the high platform.

At that time, Xia Jitian finally came back to his senses.

He did not look at Lu Yiming in the crowd, but the first thing he did was to look at his only son, Xia Chuanxu.

The father and son happened to meet each other's eyes.

Their rather similar brows and eyes reflected each other's faces.

At that moment, Xia Jitian suddenly seemed to understand something.

He sighed... ..

His eyes revealed a desolate look.

In the end, he lowered his head and moved closer to the microphone in front of him.

He swept his gaze across the crowd one by one, and finally fixed his gaze on a camera that was facing him.

He opened his mouth, and his black lips were trembling.

“Xiao Qi, it’s daddy who has let you and your mother down.”

Chapter 1209: In he didn’t even say a single word to defend himself

In fact, Xia Jitian didn’t even need to say this sentence in front of the entire audience.

In the face of the accusations below the stage, everyone could question him, but before the other party showed concrete evidence to convict him, he still had the right to protect his own rights and interests!

In a situation like this, he could completely not say a word. He could pause the speech, turn around and leave. He could leave his back to the media to stall for time and think of a way to save himself.

But he didn’t.

He didn’t even say anything to defend himself.

His eyes were red as he looked straight at the camera and sincerely said, “I’m sorry.”

He had long understood the principle that paper can not cover fire.

When Ji Yunjing came to find him, he knew that the matter would be exposed sooner or later.

But he didn’t expect that it would be this day, and it was... ..

There was another sigh. Xia Jitian couldn’t continue because Xia Chuanxu had already called his men to take him away.

The audience sighed. Everyone was thinking about what Xia Jitian meant by what he said just now?

Did He admit his crime, or did he not?

He only said the beginning. It was really tantalizing!

“Chairman, don’t go! Is there really such a thing?”

“May I ask if what you said just now was your repentance after the incident happened?”

“Chairman! !”

Not only did the people present see this scene, but the people watching the live broadcast in the whole city also saw it. This included Xia Jinqi who was standing in front of the television.

Her mouth was slightly agape as she stared blankly at the back view of Xia Jitian, who was taken away from the television screen. Her pair of bloodshot eyes were brimming with tears!

She casually threw the notebook and a few pieces of letter paper in her hands onto the SOFA. Then, she ran out of the door!

Di Qu was carrying a cup of coffee over when he saw Xia Jinqi's back view as if she was running away!

"Young Madam?" Di Qu placed the coffee on the table in confusion and looked towards the door.

Not long after, he heard the sound of a car engine starting

Di Qu sighed and bent down to take the Coffee Cup on the coffee table away.

Only the television continued to report the scene of Xia Jitian being taken away, as well as... .. n/-
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He flipped open the lonely diary on the SOFA.

Outside the open glass door, a gust of autumn wind blew in and flipped through the diary page by page.

That was the diary left behind by Ji Xiaofu.

When Xia Jinqi went to Qi Maolin to retrieve the diary, she placed it in Yan Jun's study room.

But when Xia Chuanxu came in the morning, the bulging Brown paper bag contained this diary!

Xia Jinqi didn't know how Xia Chuanxu had stolen the diary, but when she opened the diary, she found that all the German in it had been translated into Chinese. It was written on a separate letter paper and was sandwiched at the back of each page.

She hadn't actually read all the contents of the diary before, so GRANDPA JI had sent her to Berlin.

After returning, the misunderstanding was resolved, and many things happened later, so she almost forgot about the diary.

Unexpectedly, Xia Chuanxu actually remembered about this matter... ..

Not only did he steal the notebook, he even took it and translated it.

With a skeptical attitude, Xia Jinqi flipped open the diary and read it from beginning to end.

She also saw Ji Xiaofu's account of the past between her and Xia Jitian... ..

Chapter 1210: Ji Xiaofu V s Qi Maolin v Xia Jitian 1

What does an 18-year-old girl usually do?

She's busy with her studies, puppy love, or growing up... ..

In short, they all looked so bright and beautiful. There were thousands of beautiful things waiting to be discovered in their future.

However, for Ji Xiaofu, 18 years old signified that she had grown up and could be used by her father as a chess piece to rope in other aristocratic families.

Since she was young, she had been groomed as the legitimate successor of the JI family.

In addition to the daily lessons that she had to take as a noble, she also had to learn how to manage the family, manage the business, and manage the casino... ..

She didn't even have time to make friends. No matter if it was a boyfriend or girlfriend, they were all explicitly forbidden.

Perhaps it was because she was afraid that she would be distracted. After all, the JI family's huge assets and family business would be inherited by her in the future. There was no room for any mistakes.

She was her father's only daughter. She had been treated as the apple of her eye since she was young. She was the eldest daughter of the entire JI family.

Other than things related to dreams and freedom, her father had tried his best to satisfy her.

For 18 years, she had not been free. She had never done anything that she truly wanted to do.

All of her steps had followed her father's instructions step by step.

She was like a puppet. In her father's hands, there was a string that controlled her.

It was not until her 18th birthday that she secretly saw her father receive an important guest. He said that he was going to marry her to the son of that important guest.

She had not even met the man, so inexplicably engaged.

She was very angry, the small universe in her heart completely exploded.

One day, she used the excuse of learning to ride a horse to go out, secretly ran out.

But the world is so big, where should she settle down?

She thought for a long time, the most in her mind, the name of Las Vegas.

Perhaps because she had been learning the Las Vegas Casino Management Model, so the legendary holiday paradise, or yearning.

She had only seen places in books and on the Internet before. She thought, with this opportunity, why not go and see for herself?

So she excitedly bought a ticket to Las Vegas.

For the first time in 18 years, she took an ordinary passenger plane alone.

In the past, she always took her father's private plane. No matter where she went, there would be a bunch of people accompanying her.

This time was different. She felt very fresh.

She went to check-in and queued up. She sat by the window and watched the plane rise little by little. She looked at the clouds and the blue sky. She felt like a little bird that flew out of a bird cage. The world was so big, as long as she liked it.. She could go anywhere!

This excitement continued all the way... ..

It wasn't until she arrived at the Las Vegas Casino that she saw the accounts that she had personally calculated. When she saw that the scenery was exactly the same as what she had seen in the photos, she couldn't help but laugh.

So, there really was such a place!

However, it wasn't in the books or in her father's mouth. It was in front of her eyes, a real and real existence.

After walking around the casino for two days, she saw a gambling game of the century.

At that time, the winner was Qi Maolin.

When he was young, Qi Maolin hadn't started a casino business yet. He was just a tourist who simply threw money at the casino.

However, he was handsome, masculine, and tall. His words were humorous and funny, and he quickly captured Ji Xiaofu's heart.