

Trick Me 1211

Chapter 1211: Ji Xiaofu VS Xia Jitian v S Qi Maolin 2

Perhaps it was because she had never truly interacted with a strange man all these years, or perhaps all of this had already been predestined by the heavens.

Some people, in the end, had to fall in love.

Some people, in the end, had to be together.

And some people, in the end, had to be separated.

She hid in the crowd from afar and looked at the elegant and charming him at the gambling table. At first sight, she fell in love.

The things that happened afterward could be imagined.

A young girl in a foreign country met a handsome young man.

A Beautiful Love was quietly budding.

She was amazed by his vast knowledge and his humor. Besides that, he smelled good and his smile was warm.

He was attracted by her naivety, cuteness, beauty, and purity.

Not to mention, after getting along with her, he found that she was not only proficient in management and had good taste, but also proficient in five languages.

This little, cute girl seemed to know everything, but she also seemed to have seen nothing.

When she saw the street food, she could jump up and down excitedly like a child, then pull his sleeve and say that she was hungry.

That soft little hand kept shaking his arm, shaking and shaking, and finally, it shook his heart.

He took her shopping, bought her clothes, took her to eat delicious food, high-class restaurants, street food, he took her once.

Every time he saw the new and happy light in her eyes, his heart would quietly accelerate... ..

He thought that he might have fallen in love with this fairy who had fallen into the mortal world.

He brought her back to Rao city and told her that he wanted to marry her.

However, all of these wonderful things were broken when they returned to Rao city.

The Qi family was unwilling to accept a girl of unknown origin and identity. Moreover, they wanted Qi Maolin to get a wife that the family had arranged for him.

During that period of time, Qi Maolin was busy persuading his parents and arguing with the seven aunts and eight aunts of the family, but he neglected Ji Xiaofu's feelings.

Ji Xiaofu accidentally saw Qi Maolin with the girl that the family had chosen for him a few times, and her heart was in unbearable pain.

One night, she sneaked into a KTV.

She had never been to such a place before. She was curious but also a little afraid.

She carefully went in and passed by one private room after another. In the end, she accidentally bumped into someone.

And that person was Xia Jitian.

At that time, Xia Jitian was already married and had three children.

It was a family marriage, for the benefit of both families, as well as for his official career.

Simply put, in his marriage, he had a wife and children, but there was no love.

He used to think that he did not need love in his life. What he needed was to rise step by step, TO REACH THE PINNACLE OF POWER!

Unfortunately, the world was unpredictable. Who would have thought that he would meet her?

Facing the girl who suddenly bumped into him, he was surprised by her beauty and youth, so he took a second look.

However, at that time, he was surrounded by a few politicians and was making a fuss. He did not pay much attention to the girl and went to a private room at the side.

Everyone was discussing how to get promoted, but he was drinking while thinking about the girl he had just met.

It was only a one-time meeting. He did not even remember her appearance, but for some strange reason, he was always thinking about her.

Pure eyes, clear fragrance, soft body... ..

Every one of them was deeply attractive to him.

Chapter 1212: Ji Xiaofu VS Xia Jitian v S Qi Maolin 3

When he went home that night, he had insomnia all night.

The next morning, when he saw his family and Lele sitting at the same table and eating, he was deeply touched.

After thinking about it, he still gave up on the idea.

However, for the next period of time, after he got off work every night, he would go to the KTV to sit.

He would either call his friends in groups of two or three, or choose a quiet corner alone and drink a glass of whiskey.

Without exception, he would unconsciously search for something in the bar.

Every time he was disappointed, he would feel a sense of relief.

Perhaps the fleeting glimpse that night was just a dream.

Now that he had woken up, he should wake up... ..

But who knew that on the fifth day, he would see her again in the bar.

She was still as beautiful and pure as he remembered, but there was a lot less spirit in her eyes.

She seemed to have something troubling her. Her dark eyebrows were always slightly knitted, full of gloomy clouds.

Seeing that she was getting thinner and thinner, he finally couldn't help but strike up a conversation with her.

He treated her to a drink and listened to her talk about the unhappiness in her heart. Only then did he realize that she had long had a man in her heart. It was just that the relationship wasn't going well, and she was feeling depressed, so she came here to drown her sorrows with a drink.

When he finished listening, his heart was filled with pain and resentment.

He loved her day and night of suffering, and he felt sad for her expression.

He blamed her for falling in love with someone else, and he blamed himself for marrying someone else.

If he hadn't married yet, if she hadn't fallen in love with someone else, how great would it be if they could meet at the most beautiful time?

His heart gradually became depressed.

But even so, he still smiled and comforted her in an extremely gentlemanly manner.

To Ji Xiaofu, Xia Jitian was ten years older than her, and he was more mature. He was more like an elder who could inculcate himself.

There were many things that she didn't understand. If she asked him and listened to his explanation, she would be suddenly enlightened and her mood would be better.

As time passed, the two of them actually gradually became good friends.

Xiaofu had a romantic nature and her heart was attached to Qi Maolin. She relied on Xia Jitian like a big brother.

Xia Jitian also knew that her heart belonged to someone else, so he always accompanied her silently and never crossed the line.

If it wasn't for the few gangsters who took a liking to Ji Xiaofu that day and drugged the fruit wine she drank, Xia Jitian thought that he would be willing to stay by her side as a big brother for the rest of his life. n)/O-(V.-e(/l()B-)1)-n

He remembered that night, it was raining heavily. The thunder was very loud, and the rain was also very loud.

The atmosphere in the KTV was unusually stifling.

He waited for a long time at the place where Ji Xiaofu often sat, but she didn't come.

After asking the bartender, he found out that she had been taken away by a group of thugs.

He was so worried that his heart skipped a beat. He directly brought his men and searched all the way until they finally found Ji Xiaofu, who was already unconscious, and the three thugs who were about to take off their pants in an old warehouse.

In his fury, he ordered his men to cripple the three thugs and throw them into prison.

As for Ji Xiaofu... ..

When he saved her, her body was already burning hot, and the effects of the medicine were acting up.

He snatched her phone, found Qi Maolin's number, and called him without hesitation.

But no one picked up after calling three times.

But at that moment, Ji Xiaofu's mind was under the effects of the drug, and she began to hug and kiss him in a daze.

She kept saying in a hazy voice, "help me... help me..."

He looked at her, who was seduced by the drug, and lost his mind for a moment.

He leaned over to kiss her, hugged her, and told her, "I like you, Xiaofu... I really like you..."

Chapter 1213: Ji Xiaofu V s Qi Maolin v Xia Jitian 4

The rain that night lasted an entire night.

The thunder was so loud, and the rain was so heavy.

Two parallel lines that should never have crossed crossed at the wrong time and place at the wrong time.

A small life quietly grew in Ji Xiaofu's body under such a mistake.

A night of obsession.

When she woke up again, everything was in a mess.

Qi Maolin arrived in shock, and Ji Xiaofu cried helplessly.

Xia Jitian did not shirk his responsibility, nor did he defend himself. He admitted that he had ruined Xiaofu's innocence.

He had thought that even if it was a divorce, even if he had to leave the officialdom, as long as Xiaofu was willing, he would marry her and take care of her for the rest of her life.

But who knew that not only did Qi Maolin not despise Ji Xiaofu, he was even more heartbroken and blamed himself.

He hugged her with heartache, saying that he did not care, saying that he still loved her... ..

Xiaofu threw herself into his arms and cried sorrowfully.

This scene completely woke Xia Jitian up.

What kind of daydream was he still having?

He was never the one Xiaofu loved... .. Even last night ...

He was also the one who took advantage of the situation. He was the one who had evil intentions... ..

Therefore, there was nothing to explain and he took the blame.

That was why when Hong Xianglin found out later, she mistakenly thought that Xia Jitian had drugged Ji Xiaofu and said that he had drugged her.

Xia Jitian did not explain because regardless of whether he had drugged her or not, it was ultimately his subjective mistake.

After that, Qi Maolin took Ji Xiaofu away and completely disappeared from Xia Jitian's sight.

For two months, Qi Maolin accompanied her every day.

He even bought a villa for her at the foot of a beautiful mountain.

There was a sea of flowers there, and a clear stream.

She woke up in the day with the Crisp Chirping of birds, and fell asleep in the night with the croaking of frogs.

She liked to run in the Sea of flowers, and she liked to scoop up the clear spring water in the stream under the sun.

She especially liked to paint, and spent a long time painting every day.

When she painted, he watched her gently from the side.

Days passed day by day.

Two months later, she finally opened her heart, no longer mentioning the past, and agreed to his proposal.

It was precisely because of the great regret caused by the previous hesitation that this time, Qi Maolin no longer cared about the gossip of the family members. He stood up independently from the family and insisted on marrying Ji Xiaofu.

The two of them chose a wedding dress and took beautiful wedding photos. But that night, Ji Xiaofu found out that she was pregnant.

She was reluctant to abort the little life in her belly, and felt sorry for Qi Maolin. She was dejected and prepared to leave alone.

It was Qi Maolin who kept her and told her that he was the father of the child. He would love this child as if he were his own... ..

After the marriage, as Ji Xiaofu's stomach grew bigger day by day, Qi Maolin was afraid that he would not be able to take care of her in the suburbs, so he brought her back to the city.

However, he did not know that when he went back, the Ji family would find Ji Xiaofu.

They did not forcefully take Xiaofu away because at that time, her fetus was unstable and she could not withstand the shock. Ji Heng was soft-hearted and was afraid that something would happen to his daughter, so he wanted to wait until she gave birth to the child.

What was done was done. What was done was done. Ji Heng couldn't do anything about it.

No matter what, she was his daughter and grandson.

But who would have thought that Ji Xiaofu would think that her father was trying to steal her blood and bones. She lived in fear and sorrow all day long, and her body became worse and worse, causing her to have difficulty giving birth.

Xia Jinqi had read the rest of the diary before.

After that, it was just a father who loved her too much, too deeply, and a daughter who was too shocked and afraid. In addition to all sorts of coincidences, it caused a huge misunderstanding.

Chapter 1214: was just a dream

Ji Xiaofu finally went.

Leaving her baby daughter behind, she turned into a wisp of dust and dispersed with the wind. In another way, she obtained the freedom that she had been searching for all her life.

Then, what made Qi Maolin not take revenge on Xia Jitian? What Made Ji Heng Show mercy to Xia Jitian?

Ji Xiaofu left this sentence in her diary:

Wrong, it's not his fault alone.

Yes, and it's not my fault alone.

My child will be born soon. One day, she will know who her biological father is.

At that time, I will smile and tell her that it was just a dream that happened many years ago. There is no hatred, no resentment. It's just that the passage of time has hindered three people.

After reading this paragraph, Xia Jinqi was already choked with sobs and speechless with tears.

She knew.

Her mother chose not to hate for her sake and chose to forget.

Ji Xiaofu had actually thought long ago that Xia Jinqi might end up in this situation... ..

Her heart ached for her mother's plight, yet she had to face her father's repentance and love. She was sandwiched in the middle, and she was not a person on the outside.

Both of them were people who gave her life. How could she judge right and wrong?

And even this, Ji Xiaofu had already thought it through for her... ..

It was only now that Xia Jinqi understood that her mother was not a weak person. She had only fulfilled the greatest mother's love. For the sake of her child, she had given up everything.

For so many years, Qi Maolin had not gone to cause trouble for Xia Jitian. He had even taken the initiative to cut off contact with him, precisely in order to protect Ji Xiaofu's reputation.

Since she had already chosen to let it go, it was difficult for him to respect his decision.

Since then, Qi Maolin was dejected. He left Rao city and went to Las Vegas, hanging around the casino where he met Ji Xiaofu for the first time.

He would only occasionally return to Rao city to take a look until he saw Xia Jinqi at Yan Jun's wedding.

The story of the three of them, a love-hate relationship, was not as sensational as imagined. It was even drowned in the gears of time, and no one mentioned it again.

If it were not for this diary, Xia Jinqi might never have known the truth of that year.

She would not have been so moved when she heard Xia Jitian say 'sorry' on television.

She did not have time to wipe the tears off her face before she rushed out.

The car was driving very fast on the road, but she did not care. Her heart was throbbing with pain.

By the time she reached the Privy Council, there was no one left in the hall.

She did not know how things ended after that.

She only felt cold, her whole body was cold.

Standing at the entrance of the hall, Xia Jinqi's nose was sour. She slowed down her pace and walked step by step to the spot where Xia Jitian had just stood. Two lines of clear tears fell quickly.

"Dad..." she moved her lips and mumbled with a choked voice.

She was still one step too late.

Looking at the silent and Empty Hall, Xia Jinqi suddenly remembered how much she yearned for her father's attention and care when she was young. She remembered her father's heavy apology in the live

broadcast just now. Her heart was filled with sorrow and she crouched down tiredly She hugged herself tightly.

Other than the incident between him and his mother back then, only Xia Jinqi knew how important that apology was to her.

The grievances she had suffered when she was young, the deep scars buried deep in her heart, everything began to slowly heal.

Her father was not an ordinary person.

He was the speaker of Rao city. He might become the president in the future... .

Chapter 1215: In how important was the apology

Such a person had a bright future and a bright future. As long as he refuted the accusation just now, someone would immediately stand up for him.

But he didn't.

He chose to apologize to Xia Jinqi and Ji Xiaofu in front of the entire city.

To Xia Jinqi, could she really hate her father?

It was just that she didn't receive good treatment when she was young. Without her father's care, should she hate her father for the rest of her life?

No, she was just feeling wronged in her heart. She just wanted her father to say that he had let down the child. It was his father who had let you down.

That was enough.

At least at that moment, she truly felt her father's repentance and that heavy, mountain-like father's love.

"Dad... why didn't you wait for me... "

She choked on her sobs, and there was a sobbing tone in her voice.

She should have come. If she had been here, at least she would have been able to help him when those people attacked him.

She felt guilty in her heart and suddenly felt a warmth on her shoulder.

She looked up in surprise and happened to see Yan Jun squatting down with her.

In the hazy tears, he was still as handsome and handsome as ever.

"Don't cry." His warm fingertips helped her wipe away the tears at the corner of her eyes.

Xia Jinqi grabbed his wrist anxiously, and her tears fell even more quickly. "My dad... What will happen to my dad? "

She cried until his heart was broken, so he could only hug her and let her lean into his arms. "I promise you, he will be fine."

Hearing his words, Xia Jinqi could finally relax and breathe... ..

There was never a time when he could not do what he said.

She leaned against his chest, her small hands tightly clutching the corner of his shirt, crying even more impudently.

It was as if she had vented all the grievances she had suffered over the past twenty years.

Yan Jun did not speak anymore. He just quietly hugged her, patted her back, listened to her vent, accompanied her, and guarded her.

Actually, when Xia Jitian said those words on stage, Yan Jun had already guessed that she would definitely come.

Thus, everyone left, but he did not.

He understood the pain in her heart, and also understood how important that apology was.

It was naturally best that she could untie the knot in her heart.

However... .. Yan Jun still had other concerns in his heart ...

After today's mess, Xia Jitian had lost all of his people's hearts. It was definitely impossible for him to become the president again.

Based on this situation, the situation was quite favorable for Lu Yiming, and things were starting to become troublesome.

..

When Xia Jinqi finally calmed down, she realized that her voice was very hoarse, and her eyes were hurting.

Yan Jun brought her to the side and sat her down. He then brought her some hot water and watched her drink it. He then scolded her, "why didn't you wear your coat when you came out?"

Xia Jinqi subconsciously looked down at the black coat she was wearing and replied embarrassedly, "I left in such a hurry that I forgot."

No wonder she felt a chill all the way here.

The weather was really getting colder by the day.

Yan Jun was helpless and wanted to continue lecturing her, but seeing that both her eyes were red, he could only give up after a moment of heartache.

"Can I go and see my father?" Xia Jinqi held a cup of hot water and glanced sideways at the man beside her who was frowning.

She still didn't know how this matter would be dealt with in the future.

At this level, her little power was completely useless. She could only ask him.

“With his level, it will be a little difficult to meet him after he’s taken away,” Yan Jun said.

Chapter 1216: you must have a way, right?

Although she said that, Xia Jinqi didn’t see any difficulty in Yan Jun’s eyes.

She rolled her eyes and thought for a moment before saying, “an ordinary person would definitely find it difficult, but you must have a way, right?”

She really couldn’t think of anything that could be difficult for him.

Yan Jun was just keeping her in suspense. Who knew that she would react so quickly? She couldn’t help but laugh. “Do you really believe that I will have a way?”

She trusted him so much. Needless to say, it felt pretty good.

Xia Jinqi’s eyes were filled with hope. She put down the Cup of water and tugged at his sleeve. “There’s nothing in this world that you can’t do. I want to see my father. Is that okay?”

Her little actions could always easily pull his heart.

He curled his lips in satisfaction and pulled her up. “Let’s go.”

Xia Jinqi immediately jumped up and followed his footsteps out.

Just as they left the lobby, they ran into Fang Shaoan and Zhuge Wentao.

“Second Young Master, where did you go? You...” Wen Tao hurriedly walked over. Just as he said this, he saw Xia Jinqi being held by Yan Jun. the last sentence was instantly stuck in his throat.

Xia Jinqi was wearing female clothes today. When she came out, she didn’t have time to change her clothes.

Actually, it didn’t matter whether she was dressed as a man or not now.

However, this was the first time Zhuge Wentao saw Xia Jinqi like this. For a moment, he was a little stunned... ..

But when he saw that Yan Jun was holding her hand tightly and refused to let go, he reacted. “SISTER-IN-LAW?”

“Yes.” Xia Jinqi nodded with a smile. Recently, she had seen many surprised faces similar to Wen Tao’s. “Long Time no see.”

“Long time no see...” Wen Tao replied, but his eyes were a little lost.

Why did he feel that his sister-in-law looked a little familiar Especially her short silver hair... ..

It was probably because the impact was too great that Wen Tao didn’t remember for a moment. Xia Jinqi’s appearance was very similar to Lego’s leader.

Fang Shaoan, who was standing beside Wen Tao, was originally able to hold it in at first. However, the moment he saw Xia Jinqi, his expression changed, and his eyes began to dodge.

Not only did he lose his usual liveliness, but he was also extremely depressed. Even Xia Jinqi could tell that he was abnormal.

If it was any other day, Fang Shaoan would definitely jump out and laugh at Wen Tao with his hands on his waist when he saw him like this.

However, Fang Shaoan was not like this today. Instead, he was unbelievably quiet.

Xia Jinqi took the initiative to greet him. "Hi, Shaoan."

"..."Fang Shaoan's body immediately tensed up when he heard this. He kept his head down, not daring to look Xia Jinqi in the eye.

This made Xia Jinqi even more puzzled. She turned around to look at Yan Jun. She wanted to ask if Fang Shaoan had suffered some kind of stimulation, but she saw Yan Jun frowning tightly. His dark gaze was locked on Fang Shaoan.

HMM... She felt that the atmosphere was a little strange ...

Fortunately, after Wen Tao pondered for a moment, he suddenly had a flash of inspiration. He pointed at Xia Jinqi and said in surprise, "sister-in-law, are you that..."

"SHH!" Xia Jinqi finally came back to her senses. She put her index finger on her lips and made a silent gesture. "Keep it a secret!"

Wen Tao also hurriedly nodded. "understood, understood!"

Even so, his gaze when he looked at Xia Jinqi was still filled with amazement... ..

He never expected that his sister-in-law would actually be that genius youth from Lego?

Wasn't this a little too magical?

Chapter 1217: have you abandoned Xiao Ran?

During this time, Fang Shaoan inadvertently looked up and coincidentally met Yan Jun's eyes.

But very soon, he guiltily averted his gaze and reached out to scratch the back of his head to ease the awkwardness.

When he went to the bathroom just now, he had flipped through his clothes and sure enough, there was a bug inside.

He did not dare to say anything now and did not want to hear Yan Jun and the others say anything important.

But he could not just leave like this. It was extremely torturous!

When Fang Shaoan's head was hot, he didn't notice Yan Jun's series of abnormal actions. Yan Jun had already seen through everything.

However, he didn't expose anything. He just looked back as if nothing had happened and looked at Wen Tao. "You go back first. If there's anything in the group, you can handle it. I have something to do with Jinqi."

Wen Tao didn't think much of it. He nodded and said goodbye to Xia Jinqi. He turned around and was about to leave.

However, before he could take two steps out, Yan Jun stopped him again.

"Go see Ziyang tonight and ask about Xia Jitian being slandered today."

Yan Jun's tone was neither too fast nor too slow. It was very steady and there was no hint of deliberate intention in it.

However, when Wen Tao turned around, his brows were slightly furrowed.

Zi Yan?

Cui Ziyang?

Wasn't that the person beside Lu Yiming?

This person had never had any interaction with them. Why did second young master Yan suddenly mention him at this time?

Wen Tao was just about to ask when he heard Yan Jun's words. "Go."

Yan Jun interrupted him in such a hurry. It was obvious that he did not want him to continue asking.

After hesitating for a moment, Wen Tao really did not ask. He turned around and left.

At this moment, Lu Yiming, who was sitting in his office, heard the word 'Zi Yan' from Yan Jun's mouth through the eavesdropping device. His face had already turned livid.

He did not know when his men had become so close to Yan Jun?

So, Cui Ziyang was Yan Jun's spy?

Wen Qing's antidote was also stolen by him?

As he thought of this, Lu Yiming took a deep breath. His eyes were empty and filled with killing intent. n-
/Ove**LB**1n

"..."

When Fang Shaoan heard Yan Jun say the word 'Zi' and 'Yan', he immediately tensed up. Afraid that Yan Jun would continue, he quickly changed the topic. "I . . . We should leave quickly. Let's not talk about this anymore."

Yan Jun saw that he was nervous, and a hint of understanding appeared in his black eyes.

“Let’s go.” He nodded just now and left while holding Xia Jinqi’s hand.

After that, Xia Jinqi walked beside Yan Jun, while Fang Shaoan quietly followed behind him.

Fang Shaoan’s mood along the way was very low. He basically did not speak much.

Xia Jinqi occasionally looked back at him, but her brows were tightly knitted together.

What exactly happened to Fang Shaoan to become like this?

And he seemed to be afraid of looking into her eyes... .. thinking about it, from the moment they met until now, he did not even look at her, nor did he say a word to her ...

Very suspicious.

Xia Jinqi thought for a long time, but she still could not hold it in. She turned around to look at him.

“Shaoan, have you abandoned Xiao Ran?”

Other than this, Xia Jinqi could not think of any other reason for him to see her so guilty.

Fang Shaoan was thinking about how to escape from this situation where he was being controlled by others. When he heard Xia Jinqi’s words, he was stunned.

When she saw him like this, Xia Jinqi became even more suspicious. “speaking of which, I haven’t seen Xiao ran in the past few days. Could it be you...”

Chapter 1218: I will never let anyone hurt her!

In fact, Zuo Xiaoran had a free and unrestrained personality. If she had any thoughts in her mind, she would immediately put them into action.

She would inexplicably play boxing, play in team competitions, open a shop, and do whatever she wanted.

Her life was very colorful.

Xia Jinqi was also used to her being like this. She might suddenly disappear for a few days without a trace.

If she suddenly appeared one day, she would say where she had gone to learn guitar for a few days, or that she had gone to hip-hop dance with the club.

Initially, Xia Jinqi did not expect to be associated with Fang Shaoan. However, she had not seen Fang Shaoan for the past two days. In addition to his abnormal behavior, Xia Jinqi had no choice but to think in this direction.

When she asked this question, Fang Shaoan made up his mind. “sister-in-law, don’t worry. I will never let anyone hurt her!”

“...”Xia Jinqi’s half-joking words did not expect to receive such a firm and serious answer from Fang Shaoan.

She raised her eyebrows and sized him up for a moment before nodding. "That's good..."

When she turned around again, Xia Jinqi's eyes were filled with doubt.

She didn't know if it was her misconception, but she felt that Fang Shaoan today was very different from usual?

While Xia Jinqi was deep in thought, Yan Jun had almost figured out Fang Shaoan's thoughts.

It looked like someone was using Zuo Xiaoran to threaten him.

Otherwise, Fang Shaoan wouldn't have been able to bring up the issue of whether he was hurt or not.

However, Yan Jun didn't say it out loud. He even pretended that he didn't know anything and led Xia Jinqi to another building.

There were armed police officers with machine guns patrolling the building below. They guarded the building layer by layer. If others said that it was a person, even a fly would not be able to fly in.

However, when those people saw that it was Yan Jun who had gone in, they did not say a word and respectfully welcomed him in.

There was also a person who looked like the leader of these armed police officers who led the way for them. "Mr. Yan, Mrs. Yan, please."

That person's head was lowered very low, but the voice he spoke made Xia Jinqi feel that it was somewhat familiar.

She frowned and looked at him again. In her mind, she kept thinking, has she seen this person before?

But she couldn't remember for a while. She heard Yan Jun beside her ask, "besides us, has anyone else gone in?"

"Just now, Minister Xia Chuanxu went in," that person answered.

Xia Jinqi's thoughts were immediately attracted. Third Brother has gone to see his father? n-/0veLB1n

"..."

Ten minutes ago.

Xia Chuanxu went to see Xia Jitian because of his position.

He was the minister of the Ministry of Political Affairs, so he had the authority to handle such matters. In addition, he was Xia Jitian's son, so it was his intention to arrange for Xia Jitian to be here.

In the spacious interrogation room, there was no oppressive light or surveillance equipment. Everything was as simple as an ordinary office.

Xia Jitian sat quietly on the chair in front of the interrogation table. His eyes were half-closed, and his back was slightly bent. The flesh on his face was a little loose and saggy.

He had become very thin recently. In addition to his age, his skin was no longer as tight as it was when he was young.

Time really did not spare people. In the blink of an eye, he had changed from a handsome and elegant young man to this dejected appearance.

He had once held great power, turning the clouds and rain with a flip of his hand. Now, he was despised by the people of Rao city in the blink of an eye.

When Xia Chuanxu entered, he saw his father's hunched back and lonely figure.

"Father." He called out and walked over.

Chapter 1219: you can do whatever you want

Hearing this, Xia Jitian pulled himself out of his world. He looked up and saw his proudest son sitting across from him.

How long had it been since he and his son had sat down and talked face to face?

It had been a long time... .. So long that he had almost forgotten what his son looked like ...

But after careful observation, he found that his son looked like him. He was full of heroic spirit, but his face shape was like his mother's. He was slightly thin and had an oval face, but he was a more romantic young man than when he was young.

No, not only was he more dashing and charming than when he was young, even his methods and courage were many times stronger than when he was young. n.-OreLb1n

Indeed, the younger generation was better than the younger one. The younger generation was stronger than the younger generation... ..

Xia Jitian did not say anything, but Xia Chuanxu sighed softly. He put his hands on the table and slightly clasped them. He said, "Dad, don't think too much about this matter. Let your son handle it."

"What do you plan to do?" Xia Jitian looked at him and asked stiffly.

"after all, such a thing happened during the national live broadcast. Those old fellows in the parliament would definitely not behave themselves. Their son would not dare to cover it up, so he could only hand it over to the High Court first." Xia Chuanxu said this in a difficult and cold manner.

It was not impossible to suppress the matter, but if that happened, Xia Jitian would probably face a prison sentence, not to mention running for president.

However, not only did Xia Chuanxu not suppress it, he even wanted to send his father to the court.

If this were to spread, Xia chuanxu would receive a lot of praise for being a righteous person who killed his family.

It was not that Xia Jitian did not understand the reasoning behind this. He just listened quietly and then laughed.

"Alright, my good son, Xia Jitian, do whatever you want."

His voice was full of compromise and vicissitudes of life. It was sad and heartbroken.

“...”Xia Chuanxu looked at his father and his heart skipped a beat. He frowned.

Could it be that his father had already guessed that he was the one who did this?

But since things had already come to this, shouldn't the person who should be suspected the most be Lu Yiming?

Xia Chuanxu was deep in thought, and Xia Jitian seemed to have seen through his thoughts. He let out a long sigh “Chuanxu, you are my son. What are you thinking about? How could I not know? Only my family knows about that incident back then. Even if Lu Yiming has the ability to reach the heavens, he wouldn't know about it for no reason.”

The Ji family wouldn't say anything.

They still had to protect Ji Xiaofu's face.

Xia Chuanxu's face darkened. When he looked at Xia Jitian again, his eyes were filled with hatred. “I'm not the only one who knows about this. How can you be sure that I did it?”

“Although Xianglin hates me, she cherishes her family's honor more than I do. If this matter is announced, other than crushing me, what benefits can she get herself Mingzhu is still in prison. She can't do anything. As for Xiao Qi... ... I know her. Don't look at her as if she's indifferent to me on the surface, but deep down, she's a good child who knows how to cherish family ties.” Xia Jitian then raised his eyes to look at Xia Chuanxu “among these children, you're the most like me. For the sake of power, for the sake of an official career, you can give up anything. I gave up the person I love the most, and you... gave up on me, the biological father who raised you for more than twenty years.”

Hearing this, Xia Chuanxu did not speak for a long time.

He furrowed his brows again and again, and his face sank again and again. “You knew it was me. Why didn't you say it when you were on stage just now?”

Chapter 1220: you forced me into a corner.

However, Xia Jitian smiled.

His smile was sad and mournful. “I was the one who did the things back then. Xiao Qi is indeed not your sister. What do I have to say?”

He admitted his mistake back then.

Moreover, he was willing to bear all the consequences.

However, Xia Chuanxu became anxious. His voice unconsciously rose. “You know that's not what I'm asking! !”

As Xia Jitian's biological son, he had arranged such a scheme behind the scenes to destroy his father. Once this matter was publicized, his official career would be in jeopardy.

However, Xia Jitian did not say anything. He did not even mention Xia Chuanxu.

This was what made Xia Chuanxu angry.

He had done such a despicable thing. Why didn't his father scold him?

He even said that he could do whatever he wanted?

Xia Jitian then went to look at his son seriously "You only chose the same path as me back then. What can I say "overthrow me, and the people on the right will protect you at the first opportunity. "Moreover, everyone will think that Lu Yiming is playing tricks in the dark. When the time comes, you will frame Lu Yiming and let him die in the dark. Then, you will be able to rise to power smoothly. And I would become your stepping stone. "The winner takes all. As a father, I should congratulate you. "

It was said that the older the wiser.

In the afternoon's speech, after Xia Jitian was exposed, he looked at his son immediately.

He had already guessed everything from that glance.

But he did not say anything or resist. He was willing to send his son off and give everything he had worked so hard for decades to his son. *novE-11b-1n*

After Xia Chuanxu heard this, his hands on the table were already tightly clenched.

But after a moment, he let go and slowly stood up. He looked at the blue sky outside the window.

After a long time, he opened his mouth again "You're right. "If I do this, not only can I overthrow you, but I can also frame Lu Yiming. "The bones that were dug up in the valley a while ago were the last straw that broke Lu Yiming's official career. "And I will be the biggest beneficiary of the entire game. "those old bastards in the parliament can only push me to the throne. "At that time, I will become the youngest president in the history of Rao city. "

The bright and beautiful career came out of Xia Chuanxu's mouth, but there was no joy at all. Instead, there was a feeling of gnashing his teeth.

He suddenly turned around and glared at his father. "You forced me to this step. Big Sister's strength, your ambiguity as a father, and your weakness in the face of Lu Yiming, you forced me into a corner. "

Every word contained pain and struggle.

When it came to the children in the family, only big sister Xia Mingzhu was the most doted on by her father.

Because she was the eldest in the family, at that time, although Xia Jitian and Hong Xianglin had a political marriage and there was no love between them, the children were still their biological children.

That was Xia Jitian's first child in his life. As a new father, he was inevitably excited and happy.

At that time, the government affairs were not very busy. He would occasionally go home early to help tease the children.

Xia Mingzhu was also the child he had carried the most.

Later on, Xia Jitian's official position grew bigger and bigger, and he had more and more social engagements. He also went home less and less.

By the time Xia Tianjiao was born, Xia Jitian slowly lost his novelty and basically ignored her.