

Trick Me 1221

Chapter 1221: you... .. Do you want that position ? ?

Even after Xia Chuanxu's son was born, Xia Jitian only came back to take a look three days later and left in a hurry.

Not to mention that he fell in love with Ji Xiaofu later on, so he didn't have much feelings for Hong Xianglin. The time he spent at home became less and less, and those children were completely free-range.

Xia Mingzhu was a few years older than Xia Chuanxu, so she went to Xia Jitian's side early. She learned more and did things better.

Xia Chuanxu had suffered a lot in this aspect, and Xia Mingzhu was determined to replace her father, so she overpowered her younger brother everywhere.

After many years of forbearance, Xia Chuanxu finally endured until this day.

If he didn't act decisively and end the battle quickly, when his eldest sister was released, he would fall into a long struggle again.

But he didn't hate anyone. He only thought about his career.

As the saying goes, if a person doesn't do it for himself, heaven and earth will destroy him.

He only wanted to go further and stand higher.

Facing his son's accusation, Xia Jitian let out another long sigh "Chuanxu, Lu Yiming is not as simple as you think. Didn't you notice that Huo Ting did not attend today Most of the forces in the military region were encroached upon by Lu Yiming. Let me give you a piece of advice. If you want to be the president, you must first stabilize Yan Jun.. Otherwise, everything will be for naught."

Some time ago, Lu Yiming was arrogant and arrogant. The reason why Xia Jitian did not take the initiative and avoided it was because he was on the same level as Yan Jun..

"You don't have to worry about that. For fourth sister's sake, I will stand with Yan Jun. However, Huo Ting is the first to bear the brunt. Lu Yiming killed him as a warning to the others. How can Yan Jun resist?" Xia Chuanxu asked with a slight sneer.

It was not that he looked down on Yan Jun, but he was just a businessman. How could he interfere with the internal affairs of the military and government?

"I don't know if he will resist or not. I only know that if he also wants the position of president, no one can compete with him." Xia Jitian frowned and said with a dark and confident tone.

In the hearts of the people of Rao city, Yan Jun was like a god or Buddha.

In this year's presidential election, speeches of all sizes, and high-level summit meetings, Yan Jun was within the scope of being invited.

Whether he went or not was his freedom, but those who were invited were all first-class people in the city.

As long as Yan Jun was willing, he could immediately take office and enter the parliament with just a word.

The Yan family was not as simple as it seemed on the surface.

As for the election of the president, Yan Jun could push it to next year. At that time, there would be a vote, and everything would be logical.

Back then, Xia Jitian had insisted on marrying the Yan family because of this consideration.

Such a powerful family, once they became enemies, they would be seeking their own destruction.

The best way was to let them become my friends.

At that time, Xia Jinqi, who had been outside the door for quite a while, heard Xia Jitian's words. She instinctively turned her eyes to look at Yan Jun, who was standing beside her.

With her father's current height, he definitely had some considerations when he said such words. n(-
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So, was her husband really that powerful?

However, she had never heard him say that he wanted to be president.

Noticing Xia Jinqi's gaze, Yan Jun turned around and looked into her clear, watery eyes.

His starry eyes were calm, like a deep, bottomless pool. No one could see through his emotions.

"Do you... want that position?" She frowned slightly. After thinking for a long time, she still asked ...

Chapter 1222: As long as it's your choice, I'll support it

Yan Jun didn't answer her directly. Instead, he asked, "do you want me to sit in that position?"

If it was in the past, Xia Jinqi would definitely say that she didn't want to sit in that position.

Because it was too cold at the top, she didn't want him to get involved in more battles. Her only wish was for the four of them to be happy together.

But now, she realized that her thoughts were too simple and selfish.

Perhaps, Yan Jun had his own thoughts.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have attended the summit and the speech.

After thinking for a moment, Xia Jinqi finally relaxed and smiled. "As long as it's your choice, I'll support it."

In the past, Yan Jun didn't want her to have anything to do with Lego, and he didn't want her to join the underworld.

But in the end, he always followed her wishes. As long as she was happy, he never stopped her.

Since he could respect her thoughts, she naturally had to support his decision.

Moreover, to be able to get to this point, Yan Jun had indeed put in a lot of hard work that ordinary people couldn't imagine. She couldn't be selfish and ruin his future just because of her words.

Just as she finished speaking, Xia Chuanxu's voice came from the room again. "Dad, do you mean that you're willing to give up your position for Yan Jun?"

Xia Jinqi's attention was attracted, and she turned her eyes to look at the interrogation room.

Meanwhile, Yan Jun's gaze was always on her exquisite side profile.

After a long time, his pure black eyes were stained with a hint of a smile.

To have a wife like this, what more could a man ask for?

In the interrogation room.

Xia Jitian smiled and sighed rather consciously. "I'm also tired. I've worked hard for most of my life, but isn't life and death also in the hands of my son? The waves in the Yangtze River push the waves in front, and the waves in front are smashed to death on the beach. I'm that wave in front."

He didn't have the ambition and didn't want to spread his wings anymore.

His son-in-law was terrifyingly powerful, and his son was so ruthless that he could even kill him. The pressure on him was also very great.

Especially when he stood on the podium in the afternoon, and the scandal of the past was exposed, he suddenly came to a realization.

How could a person like him, who had a stain on him, have the qualifications to be the president of a country?

Xia Chuanxu hadn't opened his mouth to reply when Xia Jinqi pushed open the door and entered.

"third brother, I don't care if you want to be the president, but you clearly know the truth about that incident back then, so why are you still making things difficult for father?"

Her words were firm and her gaze was sharp. She walked quickly to Xia Jitian and shielded him behind her.

She really couldn't listen to it anymore. It wasn't enough for the father and son to play with each other and kill each other. Did they still have to stab each other in the heart?

If Xia Chuanxu was really that ruthless and dark, he wouldn't have given Xia Jinqi that diary and let her know the truth about what happened back then.

If she hadn't read that diary, Xia Jinqi would still have held a grudge against Xia Jitian, not to mention rushing over to look for him.

Xia Chuanxu was not too surprised to see Xia Jinqi come in. When he had given her the diary, he had expected this moment to happen.

Therefore, he only replied calmly, "This is power scheming, a struggle."

Xia Jitian's reaction was not as calm as Xia Chuanxu's. When he saw his little daughter suddenly rush over to protect him and speak up for him, he was momentarily stunned. "Xiao... Xiao Qi? Why are you here?"

Xia Jinqi narrowed her eyes and glanced at Xia Chuanxu before turning back to look at Xia Jitian. "Dad, I already know about what happened back then."

"..." Xia Jitian was stunned for a moment, and his gaze immediately became flustered. He thought that Xia Jinqi was still blaming him, so he let out a long sigh. "Xiao Qi, it's dad who has let you down. All these years, dad hasn't treated you well, and..."

Chapter 1223: you gave the Best Yan Jun to me

Hearing her father's words, Xia Jinqi suddenly smiled.

She had already let go of everything that had happened in the past.

Actually, the hatred that many people held in their hearts was not something that could not be resolved forever.

Some people were very simple, they just needed a sincere apology.

Xia Jinqi was such a person.

She smiled and told her father, "but you gave the best Yan Jun to me."

Other people would not be able to fix a good man in a thousand years, but she only used twenty years of Yan Liang to exchange for Yan Jun..

This was more worth it than anything else.

Hearing this, Yan Jun, who was outside the door, unconsciously raised his thin lips into an arc.

A smile that was like a spring breeze instantly filled his entire face.

He didn't go in to disturb this moment. Instead, he took a few steps outside and stood at the end of the long corridor. Through the glass window, he looked at the common people under his feet.

Fang Shaoan looked at Yan Jun who had left and was thinking about what he should do. Lu Yiming's voice came from the invisible earpiece in his ear.

"Go and ask Yan Jun where the two children are now."

Fang Shaoan's face immediately turned very ugly. He looked up at a surveillance camera at the end of the corridor. His hands were hanging by his side. He clenched his fists and made a squeaking sound.

What was the difference between him and a dog?

Whatever his master asked him to do, he had to obey.

Seeing that Fang Shaoan did not move for a long time, Lu Yiming's voice became colder. "Aren't you going?"

"..."Fang Shaoan gritted his teeth and only moved a few steps.

The distance of a few steps was as heavy as centuries.

Finally, he walked behind Yan Jun. Fang Shaoan hesitated for a moment, but he still found a topic to talk about. "Second Young Master, did Xia Jitian fall badly this time?"

In fact, his mind was not on Xia Jitian at all. He just could not find a topic to talk about, so he could only use today's major event to open his mouth.

When Yan Jun heard this, he looked back at him indifferently and said, "haven't you always been uninterested in these things?"

"This, I..." Fang Shaoan choked for a moment. His eyes flickered, and he said, "I'm just a little curious. After all, she's sister-in-law's father. How sad she must be after such a thing happened..."

He was still thinking about how to let Yan Jun sense his thoughts. When Fang Shaoan spoke, his words also became very strange, without any logic.

"This is a good thing for her." Yan Jun calmly changed the topic and asked Fang Shaoan, "how is your father doing recently? I heard that he and Lu Yiming are very close?"

Hearing this, Fang Shaoan was completely petrified.

Yan Jun asked this, could it be that he had already noticed something?

"really? I don't know..." Fang Shaoan smiled embarrassedly. Lu Yiming's voice came through the earpiece again, "Fang Shaoan, what are you hesitating for? If you don't ask, your parents won't have time to wait for you."

The unbridled threat forced Fang Shaoan into a dilemma.

Cold sweat was already breaking out on his forehead. As his eyeballs spun rapidly, he suddenly thought of an idea.

He gulped and turned to talk about his Godson and goddaughter. "By the way, I haven't shown you the photo I took of Yu Han and Xiao puff last time."

As he said that, he took out his phone and fiddled with it, then handed it to Yan Jun. "look, it's not bad, right?"

Yan Jun turned to look, and a trace of fluctuation appeared in his cold black eyes.

Fang Shaoan continued, "speaking of which, I haven't seen them for a long time. I really miss them. Where did you send them?"

Chapter 1224: Some kind of indescribable relationship

When Fang Shaoan really asked this question, Lu Yiming, who was hiding in the dark, also held his breath.

As long as Yan Jun opened his mouth, he would know the whereabouts of the two children.

He had bribed the Fang family and forced Fang Shaoan just for this moment... ..

Yan Jun did not answer. Instead, he took the phone from Fang Shaoan's hand. His fingers moved slightly. From the surveillance screen, he seemed to be flipping through photos.

But in fact, he was typing rapidly.

What Fang Shaoan showed him earlier was not a photo of Yu Han and Xiao puff. Instead, he opened the memo. There was a sentence written on it.

[don't say anything. I've been controlled.]

"The photo is pretty good." Yan Jun pretended to be really looking at the photo and even expressed his opinion. "At least you look like a godfather."

When Fang Shaoan heard this, he felt a wave of guilt in his heart.

He knew that Yan Jun was implying something.

In fact, Yan Jun had already known about the betrayal of the Fang family.

As wise as he was, Yan Jun had already sensed that something was wrong when Fang Shaoan was hiding in his house and did not come out.

Later on, when he thought about it, why did Lu Yiming Suddenly Know Xia Jinqi's identity?

At that time, the only person who knew that Xia Tian was Xia Jinqi was Fang Shaoan. Other than him and Xia Jinqi, only Fang Shaoan knew.

Recently, Lu Yiming had frequently been in and out of the Fang family. By random calculation, Fang Shaoan had become the biggest suspect.

In addition to his various abnormalities today, he did not even dare to look into Xia Jinqi's eyes, which made Yan Jun even more certain.

He didn't expose him because he still wanted to let Lu Yiming know more through Fang Shaoan.

Lu Yiming was extremely conceited. He thought that his plan was well thought out and that he would definitely believe the information he got from Fang Shaoan.

For example, there might be some kind of indescribable relationship between Cui Ziyang and Yan Jun..

For example, Xia Chuanxu planned to frame Xia Jitian.

The former tricked Cui Ziyang, while the latter tricked Xia Chuanxu.

Cui Ziyang was not mentioned. As for this Xia Chuanxu... .. When Xia Jitian fell, he became the biggest beneficiary. Before Yan Jun decided whether or not he wanted to be president, he naturally had to suppress him ...

Under such circumstances, if Xia Chuanxu and Lu Yiming fought, it could also distract Lu Yiming's attention, allowing Yan Jun to have more things to prepare for his grand plans.

It could be said to be a two-pronged approach.

When it came to strategies, it depended on who thought further and had more tricks up their sleeves.

Fang Shaoan naturally did not know that Yan Jun had so many tricks up his sleeve. He only thought that if Yan Jun saw this, he would not tell him where the two children were, right?

As he was thinking, he heard Yan Jun say, "unfortunately, they are now in the Middle East. It will take some time for you to meet them. "

Fang Shaoan, "..."

"where in the Middle East?" Lu Yiming could not wait to ask.

Fang Shaoan was sure that Yan Jun had understood. This Middle East was most likely a lie.

Since that was the case, he followed Lu Yiming's request and continued to ask, "why did you go to the Middle East? You are not familiar with that place, how can you bear to go? "

"I have a base there, you should know. " After Yan Jun said that, he returned the phone to Fang Shaoan. "send these photos to my email. "

Fang Shaoan took a look at the phone and saw that Yan Jun had already replied to him.

"play along and win Lu's trust. "

When he saw this sentence, Fang Shaoan was stunned for a moment.

Was He asking him to be a double agent?

Chapter 1225: comparing wits. When had he, Yan Jun, ever lost?

That was what he thought in his heart, but Fang Shaoan still put on an act and put away his phone.

"Alright, I've sent it all to you. "

"MM. " Yan Jun nodded slightly and changed the topic. "Shaoan, I'm worried about your father and Lu Yiming being close. Have you ever thought of replacing him? "

Hearing this, Fang Shaoan's heart trembled.

Replacing his father... .. Yan Jun meant to make him the new head of the security department ? ?

But Lu Yiming already had control over everything, what could he do?

“Only when you have real power can you not be controlled by others.” Yan Jun looked at Fang Shaoan with deep meaning. On the surface, he was teaching him how to fight against his father, but in fact, he was teaching him how to break away from Lu Yiming’s control.

Fang Shaoan was so passive now, wasn’t it because he didn’t have any power in his hands?

The head of the Security Department was Fang Zemin, Fang Shaoan couldn’t even get a word in edgewise. That was why Lu Yiming could threaten him so brazenly.

But if Fang Shaoan could get this position, it meant that he could gain more initiative.

Lu Yiming, who was hiding in the dark, hadn’t been happy for long when he heard Yan Jun Instigating Fang Shaoan to force Fang Shaoan to abdicate the throne. He became even more excited and quickly asked Fang Shaoan, “ask him, how can he snatch the real power?”

Fang Shaoan frowned slightly and said again, “my father has great power now. I don’t have any relationship with him. What can I do? ?”

“Well, naturally, you’ll have to rely on yourself.” Yan Jun smiled meaningfully. “If you can become the head, you’ll be my right-hand man.”

“But...”

Yan Jun did not give him a chance to hesitate. “I’ll wait for your good news.”

After saying that, he left with a smile on his face.

The reason why he did not explain the specific actions to Fang Shaoan was because he had said those words for Lu Yiming to hear.

His meaning was very simple. As long as Fang Shaoan could become the minister of the security department, he would be able to gain more trust from him. At that time, Lu Yiming would know more.

Therefore, for this reason, Lu Yiming would definitely think of ways to make Fang Shaoan become the minister.

As long as the real power in the hands of Fang Shaoan, the possible future reversal, who can easily guess?

A wise man never needs to do things himself.

And this time, Lu Yiming also fell into the trap dug by Yan Jun in a few words.

When has Yan Jun ever lost a battle of wits? n/)0.)V-)e(.l-)6/)1.-n

If we’re GONNA play, we’re GONNA play.

That’s what makes it fun.

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Interview Room.

Xia Jinqi and Xia Jitian have put the past behind them, but for what Xia Chuanxu did, she did not want to understand.

For the sake of power, she definitely couldn't drag her father down like this.

"Dad, let's go." Xia Jinqi held Xia Jitian's hand, wanting to take him away.

"Wait." Xia Chuanxu stopped her, frowning. "fourth sister, don't be rash. Dad still needs to be examined, he can't leave now."

"examined for what? Wait until you give those people at the court some bewitching soup and let them convict dad as they please, so that dad can become a stepping stone to your success and let you stand higher?" Xia Jinqi didn't want to hear his explanation, so she was a little emotional.

On the contrary, Xia Jitian, who was the party involved, was not nervous at all. Seeing his daughter so devoted to his own good, he felt more or less relieved in his heart.

So what if he was cheated by his son? It was better than anything that he could get his daughter's forgiveness.

"Xiao Qi, don't worry about Daddy. Daddy is fine. No matter how much of a bastard your third brother is, he wouldn't do something like killing his father."

Xia Chuanxu, "..."

Chapter 1226: if you have no desire, you will be strong' . You have no weakness

"No, I must take you away." Xia Jinqi shook her head firmly and refused to let go of Xia Jitian.
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When Xia Jitian's matter came up, even she knew that it wasn't just the court's matter. The Disciplinary Committee would also get involved.

This was a problem of style. It wasn't serious or simple.

In any case, there was no hope of running for President, and the Disciplinary Committee was Lu Yiming's men. It would be strange if they didn't kill Xia Jitian.

She couldn't care less about official matters. She only wanted her father to be safe.

Seeing that Xia Jitian was about to lose control, Yan Jun just happened to come in from outside the door.
"Jinqi, your father can't leave now."

"But..." Xia Jinqi frowned. She wanted to say something more, but Yan Jun had already taken her hand and pulled her to his side.

Because of this action, Xia Jinqi let go of Xia Jitian.

Yan Jun hugged her and raised his eyebrows slightly. "You don't trust me? I've said that your father will be fine."

Yan Jun had indeed said this before.

Xia Jinqi hesitated for a moment and finally didn't speak again. It could be considered a compromise.

Since Yan Jun had said so, it meant that he definitely had the confidence to ensure the safety of his father.

Xia Jitian was even more gratified when he saw his daughter defending him like this. "Xiao Qi, daddy is fine. You go back first and be obedient."

Xia Jinqi was helpless and could only nod her head.

Who asked her, as a father, to not actively want to leave at all?

She could not do anything even if she wanted to.

Before leaving, Yan Jun looked sideways at Xia Chuanxu. His deep black eyes were filled with an unfathomable smile.

Then, without saying anything, he turned around and left with Xia Jinqi in his arms.

Xia Chuanxu had said for a long time that he could not do Xia Jinqi's ideological work. Now that Yan Jun had come over and solved it with one sentence, it was inevitable that Xia Chuanxu would lose face.

However, this was also good. Yan Jun was completely devoted to Little Qi. It was also quite beneficial to the Xia family.

Leaving the two people aside, Xia Chuanxu turned back to look at his father.

"One is your biological son, and the other is your favorite son-in-law. If you were to choose, who would you let rise to the position?"

This question, which was not considered a problem, caused Xia Jitian to come back to his senses.

He sized up his son for a moment before saying, "you can even cheat your own father, what else is there that you can't do? If you don't have any desires, you'll be tough. You don't have any weaknesses."

As for Yan Jun, he was powerful, but he had a tie... ..

It was also because of this that Lu Yiming always wanted to keep an eye on Xia Jinqi.

If one day Yan Jun could give up this tie, then no one would be able to stop him.

Xia Chuanxu carefully tasted his father's words and could be considered to have some understanding.

If he wanted to restrain Yan Jun, he could only strike at his weak spot.

?

Coming down from upstairs, Fang Shaoan found an excuse and left.

Just like before, he didn't dare to look at Xia Jinqi.

It was obvious that he was guilty. It was hard not to think about it.

Xia Jinqi and Yan Jun got into the car together. Seeing that it was getting late, they prepared to go home.

In the car, Xia Jinqi recalled the strange feeling she had when she saw Fang Shaoan. Thinking about the doubts she had recently, she couldn't help but ask Yan Jun..

“Do you feel that Fang Shaoan is weird today?”

Yan Jun had already guessed that she would ask this question. He immediately curled his lips and asked in return, “oh? WHAT’S WEIRD?”

“I’ve been thinking about how Lu Yiming recognized me. At that time, you were the only one who knew my identity. You definitely wouldn’t tell anyone. Then... could it be Shao’an?”

Chapter 1227: I used your whereabouts in exchange for Wen Qing’s antidote

The reason why Xia Jinqi made such a guess was, first of all, because Fang Shaoan was someone who could be suspected.

Secondly, Xia Jinqi was trying her best to get rid of Yan Jun’s suspicion.

She didn’t ask about this matter on the surface, but she had to admit that it was just like what Lu Yiming said. It was like a thorn that pierced into the bottom of her heart.

If she didn’t explain clearly, this thorn would always be there, poking her from time to time. The pain was heart-wrenching.

Especially after seeing Fang Shaoan today.

Yan Jun’s eyes paused. He didn’t expect Xia Jinqi’s reaction to be so quick. He had thought that the news might have been leaked from Fang Shaoan.

He was holding a book in his hand and was looking at it with the help of the lights in the car. Now that he heard Xia Jinqi’s words, he put it down.

He looked back and saw her slightly hopeful eyes.

By asking this, it meant that she had been wondering who had betrayed her between him and Fang Shaoan.

Needless to say, it was definitely Lu Yiming who was trying to sabotage her.

If she knew that it was Fang Shaoan, she was afraid that... ..

Xia Jinqi had originally made a solemn guess that it was definitely not Yan Jun. who would have thought that after she asked the question, she would see him being so silent.

Her heart instantly tightened.

“You... why didn’t you say anything?” Xia Jinqi hesitated for a long time before she continued to ask in a trembling voice ...

Perhaps she didn’t even know that at this moment, her face was green.

The next second, she heard his deep voice.

"I was the one who told Lu Yiming," his dark eyes were deep and his voice was cold. He said expressionlessly, "I traded your whereabouts for Wen Qing's antidote."

"..."

Xia Jinqi didn't know how to describe the state of mind she felt when she heard these words.

Was it bitter or torturous?

It didn't seem like it.

It was just that at that moment, her heart seemed to have been completely emptied, and she didn't even know the pain.

It was just empty, making her feel uncomfortable.

She was stunned for a moment, like a doll that had lost its soul. Her clear eyes suddenly became empty.

"Why?"

She still didn't believe it. She quickly focused and subconsciously grabbed his arm. "weren't you the one who told me to hide? Why did you suddenly..."

"without the antidote, Wen Qing will die," Yan Jun said faintly and explained.

Those simple words were equivalent to putting an invisible shackle on Xia Jinqi.

She smiled bitterly. When she looked up at him again, it was already glistening with water. "Then, didn't you think that if I fell into Lu Yiming's hands, I might also die?"

"..."Yan Jun did not reply. He just turned his head and did not look at her eyes that were filled with sorrow.

His meaning was already very obvious. It was all within his thoughts.

Xia Jinqi only felt her mind buzzing. For a moment, she felt a little uncomfortable breathing.

No matter how much she thought about it, she did not expect that it was really Yan Jun who said it?

Therefore, all of this was her wishful thinking. She thought that Yan Jun cared more about her and would definitely not exchange her for Wen Qing... ..

In his heart, was Wen Qing more important? **no ve. lb/1n**

From the beginning to the end, she was just a joke?

But... .. Before Xia Jinqi could feel sad and sad, a negative voice suddenly appeared in her head ...

She still couldn't believe that Yan Jun would do such a thing to her?

He clearly didn't keep Wen Qing when Wen Qing was there that day... ..

Filled with doubts, Xia Jinqi turned back to look at Yan Jun..

Chapter 1228: ah Jin, you should believe me.

Sure enough, she saw the faint smile on his lips and the cunning flash in his black eyes.

She was stunned.

Before she could digest the overwhelming sadness, it disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Xia Jinqi suddenly felt that something was wrong. She raised her thin eyebrows and asked, “are you lying to me?”

“...”Yan Jun finally turned around to look at her.

“You’re lying to me, right?” She smiled. She knew it when she saw the light in his eyes.

Yan Jun sighed softly and told the truth. “The antidote was taken out by the spy I arranged for Lu Yiming. As for your whereabouts, it was Fang Shaoan who revealed it without a doubt.”

“You scared me...” Xia Jinqi let out a long sigh of relief and leaned back on her chair as if she had been relieved of a heavy burden.

However, a moment later, Xia Jinqi frowned tightly and glared at Yan Jun. “then you lied to me just now?”

She really couldn’t understand this man. It was clearly not him who did it. Why did he still say that just now?

Was it fun? !!

Xia Jinqi was very angry now, feeling like she had been played.

Seeing that she was really angry, Yan Jun calmly turned his body to the side and looked into her eyes. “Why didn’t you ask me at the beginning? Have you always been suspecting Wen Qing and me?”

Thinking that she might not believe him at all, Yan Jun felt uncomfortable, so he deliberately teased her.

“HMPH.” Xia Jinqi turned her head away in anger, not looking at him.

Just now, because of his words, she did not know how sad she was!

Yan Jun was not in a hurry. He slowly opened his mouth. “If you don’t believe me, the pain in my heart is not one bit worse than what you felt just now.”

Xia Jinqi, “...”

So he was complaining to her?

Was what he said just now also a lesson?

She did not speak, and he was not angry. His well-defined fingers brushed across her slightly thin face.

“Ah Jin, you should believe me.”

His words sounded sorrowful and sorrowful.

It was as if Xia Jinqi's question just now had really hurt his heart.

Xia Jinqi suddenly felt guilty and turned back to look at him. "You said it yourself, Wen Qing is in danger. Without the antidote, she will die. If I had asked you at that time, wouldn't I have been too heartless? I couldn't have just watched her die."

At that time, it wasn't that she didn't want to ask, but she couldn't ask.

However, the facts proved that even if she were to ask now, the situation wouldn't be any better.

Yan Jun was still angry. noVe)ℒℓ.1n

Lu Yiming, this god-damned person, was clearly setting her up. It wasn't right to ask or not to ask!

No matter what she chose, it would hurt her relationship with Yan Jun..

Yan Jun looked at her seriously. In the next second, he said something that shocked Xia Jinqi.

"I can."

"Ah?" Xia Jinqi was stunned. She didn't understand what Yan Jun meant, so she asked, "what can you do?"

"You can't watch others die, but I can," Yan Jun explained to her.

This explanation was the same as not saying anything. Xia Jinqi was even more confused. She looked at him blankly, not understanding what he meant.

Yan Jun saw the confusion in her eyes and continued to explain, "nothing is more important than you. As long as there is a conflict with you, even if it is this city, I can give it up."

Xia Jinqi suddenly held her breath.

She didn't understand.

What Yan Jun meant was, for her sake, he could slaughter an entire city?

He saw the instant of fear on her face.

"Are you afraid of me?" He held her chin with one hand and asked softly.

The title of cold-faced Yama didn't come easily.

He really could do it.

Chapter 1229: the King of Hell's wrath, burying a million corpses.

Xia Jinqi's eyes flickered slightly.

She opened her mouth to ask him, her voice trembling. "You... are serious?"

Yan Jun didn't say a word, but he used a firm gaze to tell her the answer.

Xia Jinqi's heart froze. It was as if she was being pressed down by a thousand-pound Boulder, unable to breathe.

He said this, which meant that he had the ability. Moreover, he could say it and do it.

"No, you can't." Xia Jinqi quickly shook her head, determined and sure.

Even if what he said just now was just a description and not really killing a city of people.

She was still afraid. She was afraid that he would really keep his word.

However, Yan Jun frowned. He didn't understand what she meant.

At that time, Xia Jinqi had already taken a deep breath. She forced herself to calm down. Then, she held his hand tightly and met his gaze.

"You promised me that no matter what happens to me, you can't vent your anger on others."

She suddenly had a very deep fear.

If, if she really became a short-lived Ghost, Yan Jun would definitely avenge her.

When the King of Hell was angry, he would bury a million corpses.

At that time, he would be reviled by everyone in the world... ..

"..."Yan Jun didn't answer.

He was very clear about his own personality.

The military force accumulated on Arqi island was enough for him to take down Lu Yiming.

However, he didn't move even after a long time, but he hadn't reached that final step yet.

If he could move his entire body without using force, he wouldn't use force.

However, if someone dared to touch the woman he loved, he would definitely not let it go.

Xia Jinqi waited for a long time, but he still didn't answer. She became anxious and grabbed his two arms with force, refusing to let him go. "PROMISE ME!"

Yan Jun could see the seriousness and anxiety in her eyes. If he didn't say anything, she would never let him go. n--**O**/(**V**)-e.(1/)**B**/)1/.n

"okay, I promise you." He could only promise.

After receiving this answer, Xia Jinqi subconsciously heaved a sigh of relief.

After catching her breath, she looked up at him again. "If you really want to be the president, you can't have such thoughts. Even... even if I die, you have to put the big picture first."

Yan Jun scrutinized her anxious little face for a moment and suddenly smiled. "Are you afraid that I'll kill the innocent? Don't worry, I'm just protecting myself."

If he wanted to fight, he would have to fight Lu Yiming.

He knew what to do.

Besides, she just said that if he wanted to be president, he should put the overall situation first.

WHAT IF HE DIDN'T WANT TO BE PRESIDENT?

"Also, don't mention that word in the future," he said coldly and pulled her into his arms.

"What word?" Xia Jinqi wanted to wipe the sweat from her forehead, but she was trapped in his arms and couldn't react for a moment.

After thinking carefully, she realized that he should have said the word 'death'.

She couldn't help but laugh at him. "Even the King of Hell has such taboos?"

He didn't say anything and just tightened his arms around her.

Only then did Xia Jinqi realize that her joke was a little too much, so she seriously tried to make up for it. "Okay, I won't say it."

The two of them hugged each other silently for a while, and Xia Jinqi only realized later that there were still some important matters that hadn't been resolved.

As Yan Jun pulled her out of Yan Jun's arms, Xia Jinqi asked in surprise, "you just said that Fang Shaoan really gave my news to Lu Yiming? Why?"

Yan Jun's words just now had really scared her so much that she had forgotten about Fang Shaoan.

Although she didn't care whether her identity was exposed or not, she could move more freely after being exposed.

But being betrayed by a trusted friend made her feel very uncomfortable.

Chapter 1230: When will you listen to me obediently?

Yan Jun's slightly rough thumb rubbed against her fair and tender cheeks and said meaningfully, "I've sent people to monitor the Fang family and found that Fang Zemin's body was wrapped in a lot of bandages."

"You're saying that Lu Yiming used Fang Shaoan's parents to blackmail him?" Xia Jinqi was terrified.

Even if Yan Jun didn't say this, she knew that Fang Shaoan must have had a reason for betraying her.

It wasn't that she didn't understand Fang Shaoan. He was a little ridiculous in the past, but he still had a righteous outlook on the world and was loyal. Just look at how he treated Yan Jun..

It was just that she didn't expect Lu Yiming to really use such underhanded means to use other people's parents as blackmail.

Before Yan Jun nodded, Xia Jinqi suddenly thought of something and anxiously looked at him. "Is that why you sent me and the children away?"

"It's a pity that you've never been obedient. You've only left for about ten days before you quietly ran back." Yan Jun smiled helplessly. His deep eyes were filled with gentle doting.

He was angry that she rushed back so recklessly. At the same time, he was touched and happy.

She knew how dangerous it was to come back, but she still chose to do everything for him.

As he thought about it, he pinched her face again. "When will you listen to me obediently?"

"ouch..." Xia Jinqi felt the pinch. She tried to pull his hand, but she ended up touching a piece of hard flesh between his thumb and forefinger. She was surprised. She pulled his hand over and saw that there was a thin layer of cocoon between his thumb and forefinger.

In her impression, Yan Jun, the son of the Yan family who lived in luxury, usually took a pen and signed all kinds of documents. He didn't have any heavy work, so how could he have a cocoon?

And this position... ..

Xia Jinqi narrowed her eyes and thought for a while. Suddenly, she remembered that Huo Ting's right hand had a calluses like this!

Her heart trembled. Xia Jinqi raised her eyes and asked Yan Jun, "are you practicing your spear?"

"Your eyesight is pretty good." He held her little hand behind his back, not letting her continue to study him.

As for practicing the spear... .. That was something that naturally had to be practiced. Practice makes perfect. If you don't touch it for a long time, you're afraid of forgetting ...

Especially in this turbulent time, if you don't have strict requirements on yourself, how can you make your opponent back down?

Xia Jinqi looked at his hand and then raised her head to look at the side of his face. She had a bad premonition.

Lu Yiming had been so domineering a while ago. She didn't believe that Yan Jun hadn't prepared anything behind his back.

She hadn't asked because that was his private space. Just like how he had never asked about her matters at Lego.

But now, it was impossible not to ask.

"Why do you practice shooting?" She stared at him.

Yan Jun looked back. Before he could speak, she interrupted him with another sentence, "don't tell me it's to protect myself."

"..." Yan Jun raised his eyebrows. She could see through him.

He didn't let go of her hand. He raised his other hand and patted the back of her hand. "If you don't practice, how will I protect you in the future?"

Of course, he didn't just do it to protect himself, but also to protect the people he loved deeply.

Hearing his words, Xia Jinqi felt a warmth in her heart. Sobbing, she leaned over and hugged his waist, pressing her face against his broad chest "I've never seen someone as stupid as you. It's obvious that you can get tens of thousands of people to do something for you with just a word, yet you insist on doing it yourself. "

There was some resentment in her words.

However, she was reminded of the time when she went to Save Huo Ting, who was besieged, and he actually went to save her personally.

After the incident, she once heard Wang Mang mention that there was a rain of bullets at that time. It was extremely tragic, but Yan Jun did not even frown.