

Trick Me 1231

Chapter 1231: I'm leaving. I came to say goodbye to you

There were so many people in the Yan family, yet he had to go personally for something that could be said casually.

Only then did Xia Jinqi realize that he was such a stubborn person.

No one could easily influence the things that they had decided on.

Yan Jun silently listened to her scolding. He put his arm around her shoulder and gently patted her.

After a long time, he finally said, "aren't you the same? I've never seen such a silly woman like you."

"How am I silly?" Xia Jinqi raised her head and looked at him with dissatisfaction.

Yan Jun lowered his eyes and looked at her. Without saying anything, he directly reminded her with his eyes.

Xia Jinqi immediately came to a realization. He must be saying that she ran back this time... ..

"Uh, now that you mention it, both of us are pretty silly." With an embarrassed smile, Xia Jinqi lowered her head and leaned against his chest with a face full of satisfaction.

The two idiots gathered together.

The driver in the front row listened silently. He didn't even dare to look at the rearview mirror. He quietly swallowed his throat.

Young Master and Young Madam sure knew how to play... ..

They despised each other and even said that the other party was a fool... ..

As soon as he returned to the Yan family, Yan Jun received a call from Zhuge Wentao. He said that he had invited Cui Ziyan out, but Cui Ziyan had indicated that he wanted to see Yan Jun. .

Cui Ziyan had taken the initiative to request a meeting. No matter which aspect it was, it was very beneficial to Yan Jun's plan.

After sending Xia Jinqi home, Yan Jun drove to the address Wen Tao had sent him.

Watching Yan Jun's car drive away, Xia Jinqi sighed silently again.

She thought that she could let him rest earlier tonight and sleep well. Looking at the situation, she didn't know how long he would be busy.

Stretching her back, Xia Jinqi had not even entered the villa when she saw a familiar figure in front of her. He stood in the middle of the courtyard with his hands behind his back, looking up at the ferris wheel that was wrapped in the cold moonlight in the sky.

Xia Jinqi's footsteps paused slightly, as if she recognized who the person in front of her was. However, she did not dare to recognize him easily. She could only slow down her footsteps and wait until she was close before she asked tentatively, "Yan Qing?"

This figure was actually somewhat similar to Yan Jun. other than him, there would be no one else.

When that person heard this, he turned around as expected.

His handsome facial features and smooth posture made him look like an elegant young master. He was as gentle as jade.

It was Yan Qing.

It was just that he seemed to have suntanned a little. He had also become thinner, but he was more energetic than before.

"Xiao Qi, long time no see." He curled his lips and smiled as he greeted her.

His voice was calm. It was no longer as overbearing as before. It was as if he had returned to the past.

Xia Jinqi looked at him like this and really couldn't hate him.

"Yeah, long time no see," she replied with a smile. She suddenly realized that there was actually nothing to talk about with him. She could only turn around and look behind her awkwardly. "You're here to look for Yan Jun? He just left."

She felt a little sad for some reason.

After going around and around, the topic between her and Yan Qing could only be maintained by Yan Jun..

Yan Qing himself also realized this. He smiled bitterly, but he didn't point it out. Instead, he opened his mouth and said, "I'm here to look for you."

When he looked at Xia Jinqi, his eyes were still burning with a bright light, but there was also some apology in them.

"looking for me?" Xia Jinqi smiled embarrassedly and felt a little uncomfortable. "What's the matter?"

Feeling her estrangement and strangeness, Yan Qing's heart grew sour, painful and depressed.

"I'm leaving. I came to say goodbye to you."

"where are you going?" Xia Jinqi asked subconsciously. During the time she was away, she did not know that Yan Qing had returned to the Yan family. She had always thought that he was still in Huo Ting's army.

Hearing him say this, she could not help but feel a little surprised.

Chapter 1232: the next time they saw each other, it would be death

Yan Qing saw that she was still more or less concerned about him, and his heart finally relaxed.

“Go to the place I should go and atone for my sins,” he said with a smile. His pitch-black eyes, against the bright moonlight, were abnormally clean and flawless.

Xia Jinqi looked at him like this and knew that he had truly let go.

It was said that the eyes were the window to the soul. If he still had a belly full of bad ideas, he would definitely not have such clean eyes.

However... He said that he wanted to go where he should go to atone for his sins ? ?

Where could he atone for his sins?

Xia Jinqi was shocked and looked at him in a daze. “You... you’re not thinking of doing something stupid, are you?”

Yan Qing, “...”

Did he look like he wanted to die now?

Seeing that he did not speak, Xia Jinqi tried to persuade him again. “Don’t be so stubborn. It’s all in the past. Moreover...”

Before she could finish her sentence, she was interrupted by Yan Qing, who had already regained his senses. He smiled and said, “I just want to go somewhere else for a period of time. I don’t want to commit suicide.”

“Oh...” Xia Jinqi finally heaved a sigh of relief. When she saw how calm he was just now, she really thought that he wanted to end her young life.

Yan Qing continued to smile at her.

It had been a few months since they last met. She had cut her short hair and looked much more relaxed. However, her personality was still the same as before.

Every time he looked at her like this, he would always think of the time they had spent together in the past. It was warm and genial.

However, this was enough.

He calmed his heart and turned to look at the huge ferris wheel that stood in the night sky. He smiled and said, “It seems that he treats you very well.”

“...” Xia Jinqi paused and looked in the direction of his gaze before curling her lips. “That’s right.”

Yan Jun was such a reserved person. Ever since he fell in love with Xia Jinqi, he had automatically mastered all sorts of high-profile love techniques.

Look, with such a huge ferris wheel placed in his own courtyard, everyone in Rao city could see it.

Wasn’t this the same as telling everyone: come and take a look, I’ve built a ferris wheel for my wife!

From now on, as long as anyone saw that ferris wheel, they would definitely be envious of Xia Jinqi and sigh at the deep affection of King Yama.

MM, it seemed to be a little too ostentatious.

Xia Jinqi held her chin and carefully looked at the huge ring, but her heart was filled with joy.

Yan Qing secretly looked back and saw the smile on Xia Jinqi's lips, as well as the happiness that emanated from the bottom of her heart. The bottom of his heart began to feel bitter again.

But there was no more hatred or resentment.

There was probably only relief and blessings.

People did not learn to let go when they had it, but when they could not get it, they learned to let go, and then they began to have it.

Let go of what they can't get, and what they have is still in the future.

Xia Jinqi looked at the ferris wheel before turning to look at Yan Qing.

After hesitating for a while, she still asked him, "the place you said to atone for your sins, where is it? Is it overseas?"

Yan Qing paused for a moment. Naturally, he wouldn't tell her that when he entered the Black Tortoise Hall, he would protect her and Yan Jun in the dark for the rest of his life.

Since she thought that he was going overseas, then let her think so.

"En, once we go this time, I don't know when we will see each other again." Yan Qing nodded and looked at Xia Jinqi with a smile.

The existence of the Black Tortoise Hall was only known by the Yan family.

In other words, they would only appear when the Yan family's successor was in deep danger. Moreover, even if they had to sacrifice their lives, they had to ensure the safety of the successor.

And the next time he appeared in front of Xia Jinqi, it might be a farewell.

Chapter 1233: can I hug you one last time?

Xia Jinqi didn't know about this. When she saw Yan Qing's expression of relief and relief when he said these words, she thought that he had really found a good place.

She would never have thought that the so-called atonement was to use his life to atone for his sins.

"How can it be that exaggerated?" Xia Jinqi also smiled. "You can come back and visit US whenever you want! The things in the past are all in the past. Yan Jun and I don't take it to heart."

Seeing Yan Qing who had changed for the better, the grudge in her heart disappeared completely.

If it was possible, she was still very willing to be friends with him.

Yan Qing was originally still smiling, but when he heard Xia Jinqi's words, his smile froze on the edge of his lips.

After hesitating for a long time, he finally opened his mouth to ask her, "why do you forgive me? Forget about you, I know your character. But Yan Jun, he..."

Not only did Yan Jun let him go, but he also let him enter the Black Tortoise Hall.

The Black Tortoise Hall was a sharp weapon hidden in the Yan family's heart. It could protect Yan Jun, and naturally, it could also stab Yan Jun in the back.

However, Yan Jun had agreed to let him manage such an important place.

This had always been a question mark in Yan Qing's heart. He would definitely not be able to get anything out of Yan Jun, so he could only try it out with Xia Jinqi.

Xia Jinqi rested her chin on her hand and pondered for a moment before saying, "perhaps, he doesn't want mother to feel even more guilty..."

Hearing this, Yan Qing's body suddenly froze.

He naturally knew that the mother Xia Jinqi was talking about was Ji Xinyu.

So... .. Yan Jun was trying to make up for him ??

Yan Qing's heart trembled slightly, and then he smiled bitterly. "So that's how it is."

"No matter what, the two of you are connected by blood," Xia Jinqi added. Since they had let go of the past, it was better for everyone to be happy together in the future.

Her words made Yan Qing's bitter heart feel as if it had been smeared with honey.

Connected by blood... .. Yes, they were family who were connected by blood ...

Why couldn't he have figured it out earlier?

He was a step too late, causing him to do so many wrong things.

Taking a deep breath, Yan Qing looked down at Xia Jinqi once again. "Xiao Qi, thank you."

"thank me for what?"

"In the past, now, thank you." Yan Qing smiled in relief. "Can I hug you one last time?"

"..." Xia Jinqi was stunned for a moment. Before she could think of an answer, he had already leaned forward.

Yan Qing hugged her gently and felt her faint body temperature. He suddenly felt his originally empty heart fill up.

He really did not want much. Just this hug was enough.

Finally, let him be willful one more time.

Xia Jinqi's entire body was a little stiff. Her hands were stunned. She wanted to push him away, but she realized that she could not bear to do so.

At that moment, she suddenly understood why Yan Jun could not push Wen Qing away.

Comparing their hearts, Yan Qing and Wen Qing both had something that made her heart ache.

Xia Jinqi finally curled her lips and said with a smile, "you take care too."

"En. You too." Yan Qing let go of her in satisfaction and looked at her deeply for the last time.

"Goodbye."

"Goodbye." Xia Jinqi smiled and met his gaze. Her eyes were filled with warm blessings.

Seeing this, Yan Qing turned around and walked out of the Yan family's main door.

Xia Jinqi stood at the same spot and looked at his gradually disappearing figure. She gave him a warm smile.

"..."

May All the encounters in this world be like the bright and beautiful sun, warming your brows and eyes, and my heart.

May All the departures in this world be like a Mirage, dimming your sorrow and my desolation.

"..."Su Zhishui.

Chapter 1234: was too insecure

Late at night.

Outside the Fourth Ring Road, in a quiet cafe.

On the second floor, by the window.

In a private room that was independent but not closed.

On a thick tempered glass table, there was a cup of fragrant coffee.

A spoon was placed on the Cup holder, and next to it were yellow sugar and small milk, which could be added according to One's preferences.

However, all of this had not been touched yet.

On the Soft Sofa in front of the table, Yan Jun, who was wearing a black suit, had his slender legs crossed. His body was slightly tilted, and his right hand supported his brow bone. Between his index and middle fingers, there was a half-burned cigar.

The white mist that surrounded him blurred his eyes and brows.

His left hand was flipping through a blue folder. His movements were neither fast nor slow, and he was calm and composed, as if Mount Tai was pressing down on him. He did not care at all.

Cui Ziyang, who was sitting opposite him, appeared to be a lot more flustered.

He habitually rolled up his sleeves and looked around, afraid that he would be noticed.

“President Yan, why did you arrange to meet here? It’s too insecure.” Cui Ziyang, who was very good at talking, also began to tie his tongue at this moment, and there was no place for him to use it.

He came to see Yan Jun. it was originally a fatal matter.

If he was discovered by Lu Yiming again, then he would really be finished. *novel 11-1n*

Wen Tao stood at the entrance of the private room and looked outside from time to time. It could be considered as a lookout.

At this moment, when he heard Cui Ziyang’s trembling voice, Wen Tao smiled in understanding.

No Wonder Second Young Master Yan arranged for him to meet here. It turned out that he wanted to scare this kid.

From the moment Cui Ziyang entered this coffee shop, he had actually fallen into Yan Jun’s trap.

Without guessing, he knew that at this moment, in this coffee shop or in the surroundings, there must be Lu Yiming’s people watching them.

This time, Cui Ziyang was going to be a scapegoat.

Yan Jun quietly flipped through the documents. His tightly furrowed brows did not loosen. He only moved his right hand slightly and threw the folder on the table with one hand.

He used quite a lot of strength. The sound of it hitting Cui Ziyang’s heart.

His whole body shook. He quickly looked at Yan Jun. “what is the meaning of this, President Yan? This is the information that I risked my life to bring out.”

Yan Jun raised his eyebrows slightly and was not in a hurry to speak. He leisurely brought the cigar to his lips and took a sip.

Slowly blowing out the smoke ring, Yan Jun opened his mouth. “The personnel transfer of Lu Yiming’s subordinates? What do you want to get by sending this thing over?”

Tonight, it was Cui Ziyang who took the initiative to ask to see Yan Jun..

So no matter which aspect it was from, the current Yan Jun had the absolute initiative.

He was very curious, why would Lu Yiming’s confidant come to find him?

Did he really want to surrender, or was he just another double agent?

In fact, Yan Jun had seen this kind of thing many times. In the business world, there were many people who were spies and stole other people’s Secrets.

Whether Cui Ziyang was sincere or not, Yan Jun would win if he met Cui Ziyang tonight.

Lu Yiming must have heard everything that Cui Ziyuan deliberately said in front of Fang Shaoan in the afternoon, right?

Tonight's meeting was the Stone Hammer.

Cui Ziyuan didn't know about Yan Jun's plans. The reason why he came to see Yan Jun was for himself.

"These are already confidential! If President Yan still wants to know anything, I will definitely tell you everything I know!" Cui Ziyuan took a deep breath and said very decisively, as if he had made up his mind completely.

Chapter 1235: I'm just a businessman

In the past few days, he had already sensed that Lu Yiming was starting to control the power in his hands.

Li Kun and Qu Yang were now the ones that Lu Yiming valued the most. He was slowly becoming less important.

In order to salvage this situation and to regain Lu Yiming's attention, he decided to take a different path. He pretended to come to Yan Jun and surrender. After gaining Yan Jun's trust, he would dig out information from him and give it to Lu Yiming.

In this way, he could once again become Lu Yiming's favorite.

He could not bear to part with his child, so this time, he really prepared some information about Lu Yiming.

However, he did not expect that his status was too low. Before he even started, he had already become a chess piece in Yan Jun's hands.

"I want to know if the bones dug out from the valley outside the city have anything to do with Lu Yiming." Yan Jun spoke very slowly. He played with the cigar in his hand while a faint smile hung on his lips.

Cui Ziyuan had been by Lu Yiming's side for a long time. If he knew the inside story, he might be able to help Xia Jinqi with the case she was investigating.

Although the case of the bones had been examined by the forensic doctor, the DNA was also taken out and stored in the database, waiting to confirm the identity of the deceased.

However, there was no progress in the rest of the cases. The next step could not be carried out, let alone find out the truth of that year, which involved Lu Yiming, the mastermind behind the scenes.

Cui Ziyuan's expression changed when he heard Yan Jun's words. "Yan Jun feels that this matter is related to Lu Yiming?"

He also knew about skeleton's matter, but he didn't know that it was Lu Yiming's doing.

That matter had always been handled by Qu Yang, and no one else knew about it.

For Lu Yiming, naturally, the fewer people who knew, the safer it was.

Not only Cui Ziyang, but even Li Kun didn't know.

As for how much Qu Yang knew, only Qu Yang himself knew now. *no ve(lb-1n*

After hearing this answer, Yan Jun sized him up for a moment, and he had a rough idea in his heart.

He didn't continue to ask, but changed the topic instead. "Minister Cui's future is bright by Lu Yiming's side. Aren't you afraid that if you cooperate with me now, he will harm you?"

"Sigh, don't say anymore. Qu Yang wasn't enough before, and now there's even Li Kun. How can there still be a place for me? If I don't plan for myself, I'm afraid that one day I'll be kicked out by him!" Cui Ziyang waved his hand. His eyes were dark. These few words just now were his true words.

If one doesn't do for oneself, the heavens will destroy the earth.

A high and mighty position was never earned by being rewarded by others. It was earned through hard work.

And now, all of his efforts were put on Yan Jun..

Cui Ziyang rolled his eyes and began to build a relationship with Yan Jun again. "I wonder if President Yan is willing to take me in?"

At that time, Yan Jun happened to shake off the remaining cigarette ash on his cigar. His expression did not change, but his voice became colder and colder. "If it's really for the sake of your official career, you could have found one in the council. Why would you look for me? I'm just a businessman."

At this time, Yan Jun was very clear about himself.

The few people in the council were not easy to deal with.

Look at Xia Chuanxu. He was usually calm and collected. What a filial son. When the opportunity came, he did not even blink and got his father off the horse.

Even a tiger poison would not eat its own son. This was enough to show Xia Chuanxu's courage and strategy.

To put it bluntly, the council was a cage for wild beasts.

Chapter 1236: this idiot, did he purposely come here tonight to cause trouble? !

The strongest ones were chosen and locked together for a period of time, allowing them to bite each other. The ones who survived were the final victors.

Can you say that the law of the jungle between beasts is cruel?

The killing between humans is much more terrifying than beasts. *n.(Ovelb1n*

Cui Ziyang's heart tightened when he heard Yan Jun's words.

He knew that Yan Jun was not an easy person to deal with, but he did not expect him to still be so guarded even though he had come to find him like this.

It seemed that he would not be able to get past him if he did not use his trump card.

Thinking of this, Cui Ziyang coughed. "Do you know how the Fang family is doing recently?"

"..."the moment he heard this, Yan Jun's black eyes darkened. The hand that was holding the CIGAR FROZE!

This Cui Ziyang, could it be that he wanted to... ..

Without waiting for Yan Jun to stop him, Cui Ziyang had already opened his mouth and said, "let me tell you, Fang Zemin has already submitted to Lu Yiming. Fang Zemin has already spat out most of the information on your side."

After saying this, Cui Ziyang looked at Yan Jun's stiff action and immediately felt pleased with himself.

He still had a lot of big news like this in his hands He didn't believe that he couldn't lure Yan Jun into taking the Bait!

However, Cui Ziyang didn't know that at this moment, Yan Jun even had the heart to skin him alive!

What could he say that wasn't good? He had to tell him the news of the Fang family's betrayal at this time!

Lu Yiming's people were around. They might even have heard the conversation between the two of them!

If Yan Jun turned a blind eye at this moment, it was equivalent to slapping himself in the face. It was obvious that he was telling Lu Yiming that he and Fang Shaoan were all putting on an act in the afternoon!

Yan Jun's face was livid. Yan Jun slammed his palm on the glass table, causing the coffee spoons and coffee cups on it to vibrate. The documents were all jumping up and down!

"What did you say? ! Fang Zemin betrayed me? ! " Yan Jun's eyes were crimson red. He gritted his teeth so hard that they squeaked. He was just about to pick up Cui Ziyang's collar ! !

This idiot, did he deliberately come here to ruin things tonight? !

However... ..

Yan Jun thought about it in his heart and suddenly realized that Lu Yiming Originally Wanted Fang Shaoan to come here to gather information. He definitely wouldn't send Cui Ziyang here to test him.

Now that Cui Ziyang had spoken like this, it was obvious that he hadn't colluded with Lu Yiming beforehand. In other words, he wasn't a double agent yet.

As such, the situation was still under control.

However, his anger just now had really scared Cui Ziyang. He thought that Yan Jun was really so angry because of the betrayal of the Fang family. From the looks of it, Fang Shaoan had really sold him out.

"President Yan, don't be impatient. The feeling of being betrayed by a good brother is indeed uncomfortable. "But it's not too late to know. As long as President Yan is willing to cooperate with me,

not to mention a small Fang family, even Lu Yiming wouldn't be your match!" Cui Ziyang hurriedly expressed his loyalty. He just wanted to quickly gain Yan Jun's trust.

"Ha." Yan Jun smiled coldly and sat back on the sofa. He lifted his chin slightly and looked at Cui Ziyang calmly. "How do you plan to cooperate with me?"

"It's very simple. President Yan just needs to pretend that he doesn't know that the Fang family has betrayed you and wait for me to bring the news out. Then, we'll work together from the inside and outside. WON'T IT BE SEAMLESS?" Cui Ziyang thought that Yan Jun had begun to believe in him, so he quickly spoke. He had become a little more excited.

"It's that simple?" Yan Jun raised his eyebrows and pressed on.

Cui Ziyang finally smiled. "Of course, President Yan has to give me some information so that I can show my face in front of Lu Yiming."

Chapter 1237: If was successful..

After talking for a long time, he finally got to the point.

Yan Jun's lips curled up without a change in expression. His black eyes were shining brightly. He saw through Cui Ziyang's trick with one glance.

However, he did not expose it. After pondering for a moment, he pretended to cater to Cui Ziyang. "I wonder what news minister Cui wants to get from me?"

"Well, it depends on whether you think highly of me, President Yan." Cui Ziyang was very good at talking. His mind was full of twists and turns. He had already lost the bait. He would not stop until he caught a fish. "For example, how are you and the Xia family doing recently?"

"Xia Jitian has been kicked off the stage by you guys, and you still want to ask me?" Yan Jun sneered. He lowered his eyebrows slightly and placed the unfinished cigar head in the ashtray.

The spark was extinguished in an instant.

Wisps of green smoke broke the source and disappeared in the air.

Cui Ziyang saw that Yan Jun had stopped smoking cigars and knew that he might have lost interest in leaving. He was afraid of missing this great opportunity. Cui Ziyang hurriedly said, "President Yan, I have another piece of news that you will definitely be interested in!"

Yan Jun's hand movements slowed down and he looked up at him. "Speak."

"..."being stared at by Yan Jun's sharp gaze, Cui Ziyang's body trembled and he said in a trembling voice, "Some time ago, Lu Yiming asked me to buy a villa for him in the West City. The House is written in my name. He doesn't go there often, but there are often medical staff coming and going."

Cui Ziyang had always felt that this matter was very strange, but because of his identity, he didn't dare to investigate it personally.

So, he sold it to Yan Jun as a favor so that he could use Yan Jun's hands to investigate Lu Yiming's background.

After Yan Jun heard it, his deep eyes flickered and he had some thoughts.

Lu Yiming hid himself very well. Until now, no one knew what his past was like.

If he could win over one more person by his side, he would be able to dig out more information.

In that case, he should give Cui Ziyang a taste of the sweetness. "In two days, I will meet Xia Chuanxu to discuss some things. I will send you the address."

Cui Ziyang took three seconds to react.

What could Yan Jun and Xia Chuanxu talk about when they met? It was nothing more than the matter of the cooperation!

If he brought Lu Yiming there, wouldn't he be able to make a great contribution?

Thinking of this, Cui Ziyang's face immediately broke into a smile. He thanked Yan Jun excitedly, "don't worry, President Yan. If this matter is successful, Lu Yiming will definitely trust me more. When the time comes, we will join forces and take him down!"

"Happy Cooperation." Yan Jun also curled his lips, his dark eyes deep.

When Cui Ziyang received the news, he was excited, but he also knew that he had been out for a long time. He said one more sentence and left in a hurry.

Watching his back as he left, Wen Tao walked into the private room. He frowned and said, "Cui Ziyang is best at using sweet words to command others. His words may not be trusted."

Even Wen Tao could see that Cui Ziyang was up to no good.

If he could betray Lu Yiming, he could definitely betray Yan Jun..

Such a person could only be used, not used.

Yan Jun leaned against the SOFA and looked downstairs. Cui Ziyang just happened to go downstairs, crossed the road, and got into his own car.

There seemed to be no one on the dark road. It was very quiet.

However, after Cui Ziyang's car drove away, at the corner at the end of the street, a car quietly drove out and followed behind Cui Ziyang.

"Lu Yiming has begun to suspect that he is a spy."

Chapter 1238: The little girl you brought back

Yan Jun's voice was very faint, drifting into the silent night.

Zhuge Wentao also withdrew his gaze from downstairs and turned to look at Yan Jun. “speaking of which, when exactly did you start to put a spy beside Lu Yiming? Since Cui Ziyang isn’t Li Kun and Qu Yang, then there’s only Li Kun and Qu Yang.”

He had only recently learned about the matter of the spy.

He had to admire Yan Jun. before the matter had even happened, Yan Jun had already begun to make arrangements.

Moreover, the point was that other than Yan Jun, no one else knew who the spy was.

However, Wen Tao did some private research and made a guess. “Is it Li Kun? He has been by Lu Yiming’s side for the shortest amount of time, and... forgive me for being blunt, but his style of doing things is similar to yours. The person you brought out?”

The same intelligence, the same way of doing things flawlessly.

However, with regards to such a guess, Yan Jun only curved his lips into a smile and said in an unfathomable manner, “if you can suspect someone, wouldn’t Lu Yiming suspect it?”

With that, he stood up and subconsciously buttoned up his suit jacket. His slender legs opened and he walked downstairs.

The only person left was Wen Tao, who furrowed his brows and stared blankly at his departing figure.

What did second young Master Yan mean by this?

Could it not be Li Kun?

If it was not Li Kun or Cui Ziyang, then only Qu Yang was left.

But... Qu Yang had been by Lu Yiming’s side for the longest time. Moreover, many of Lu Yiming’s matters were done by Qu Yang. It could be seen that Lu Yiming trusted him ...

If Qu Yang was Yan Jun’s man, why didn’t he receive any news earlier?

The crease between Wen Tao’s brows deepened.

He couldn’t understand it.

Second Young Master Yan was getting more and more mysterious. Even he, who claimed to be smart, couldn’t figure out second young master Yan’s tricks.

Wen Tao sighed lightly. He no longer bothered about this matter. Instead, he followed Yan Jun’s footsteps.

He did whatever the boss ordered him to do.

Rather than scratching his head and unable to figure out the reason, it was better to follow Yan Jun closely and see how he would proceed step by step.

Sometimes, being a bystander was also a kind of enjoyment.

“...”

The Fang family.

The Moment Fang Shaoan returned home, he grabbed the Butler and asked, “where’s Zuo Xiaoran?”

The Butler had also watched Fang Shaoan grow up. Other than respect for this young master of his, he also had the love of an elder. He immediately replied, “Miss Zuo is in the game room. I think she said there was a competition, and she even said...”

Before the Butler could finish his words, Fang Shaoan had already quickly bypassed him and swept towards the game room like the wind.

It was really rare to see the young master in such a hurry. The Butler could not help but laugh, but when he turned around, he met the master’s sharp gaze.

The Butler suddenly stopped smiling and said respectfully, “master.”

Before Fang Zemin could say anything, Jiang Xueqian had just walked down from upstairs. She saw that Fang Shaoan, who had just returned, did not even make a sound before turning around and running out again. She asked, “master, where is Shaoan going? Why is he in such a hurry?”

“HMPH. Other than the little girl that you got back, what else can make him so attentive?” Fang Zemin was really a little angry.

He couldn’t say anything to his own son, but when the little girl came, everything was resolved.

This made him, as a father, feel very ashamed!

The son that he raised didn’t listen to his parents and only listened to an outsider!

Chapter 1239: you’re back!

“Alright Master, what’s the point of being angry with a child? Just because he likes it now doesn’t mean he can like it forever. Don’t I know my son well?” Jiang Xueqian smiled coldly and held Fang Zemin’s hand as they walked into the living room.

After hearing this, Fang Zemin furrowed his brows and didn’t say anything more. He could be considered to have agreed with her.

After the incident with Julie four years ago, wasn’t it all forgotten now?

Children treated their feelings as child’s play!

Walking into the Living Room, Fang Zemin asked as soon as he sat on the SOFA, “did anyone come to the house today?”

“No.” Jiang Xueqian shook her head. “Lu Yiming has our house closely monitored, and he doesn’t allow me to go out either. He’s obviously using US as hostages to force our son to work for him.”

Jiang Xueqian wasn’t too stupid. After so many years, she still understood a lot of things.

However, she wasn't the one in charge of the house. Otherwise, she wouldn't be willing to work with Lu Yiming.

How could a man who could lay his hands on a woman be any better?

Fang Zemin glared at Jiang Xueqian and said in an unfriendly tone, "don't say such things in the future! You won't even know when YOU'RE IN TROUBLE!"

"I know. Isn't it just the two of US here?" Jiang Xueqian walked over and massaged Fang Zemin's shoulders. She said in a flattering tone, "what do you want to eat tonight? I'll order the kitchen to make it for you. Our family can finally live a peaceful life for two days."

Seeing that Fang Shaoan was so obedient, Lu Yiming did not come to cause trouble again. Jiang Xueqian was really relieved. She thought that life would be peaceful forever.

Fang Zemin was silent for a moment before he sighed. "It's up to you."

After saying that, he headed upstairs to the study.

Jiang Xueqian did not continue to ask. She only felt a slight pain in her heart when she saw his tired back.

These recent matters were indeed worrying.

On the other side, Fang Shaoan rushed all the way to the game room.

He had been addicted to computer games for a period of time. In addition to his family's company having this technology, he had custom-made a game room for himself. Previously, he had brought Zuo Xiaoran here to play.

Yes, it was that time... .. The two of them got drunk, and then.. ..

Thinking of what had happened before, Fang Shaoan couldn't help but curl his lips.

Pushing open the game room door, he saw Zuo Xiaoran inside, wearing headphones and fighting with all her might.

This girl really knew how to enjoy herself!

How could she have any sense of being taken as a hostage?

With a helpless smile, Fang Shaoan walked over. Seeing that Zuo Xiaoran had finished a round, he reached out and removed the headset on her head.

As soon as he took it off, the deafening music poured out, making Fang Shaoan frown. "You turned it up so loud? Do you still want your ears?"

Unexpectedly, Zuo Xiaoran did not care about his rebuke at all. Instead, she looked up at him with a smile. "YOU'RE BACK!"

It was not easy to kill an entire day, but he was finally back!

Fang Shaoan originally had a straight face and wanted to teach her a lesson, but he did not expect to hear her say so softly. n)(OveℓℓIn

At that time, he was leaning against the computer table. She was sitting with her head tilted up and smiling slightly. The dimples on her cheeks were faintly discernible.

Her big, cunning eyes were curved as she looked at him, as if she had seen into his heart along the way.

She looked like a little wife waiting at home for her husband who had gone out. Naturally, she asked, "you're back? "

Fang Shaoan's heart skipped a beat. He raised his hand to caress her fair little face.

Chapter 1240: Xiao Ran, will you marry me?

How great would it be if I could spend the rest of my life with her like this.

Others always said that he didn't know how to love, but they always felt that he was just playing around like before.

He rarely explained, because no matter what others said, he understood it very well in his heart.

Some people would last for ten thousand years at a glance.

Ever since she appeared, no matter how beautiful, gentle, and considerate other people were, they were just like floating clouds.

"Xiao Ran. "

"Hmm? " Zuo Xiaoran blinked her big eyes and looked at him curiously.

"Will you marry me? " He suddenly opened his mouth, and his tone was no longer as lively and casual as before. There was only seriousness and anticipation.

Zuo Xiaoran was stunned.

She experienced firsthand what it was like for a man who had always been unreliable to become serious. It was a kind of fatal attraction... ..

At that moment, she felt her heart stop beating, and her mind went blank.

The world seemed to have turned into nothingness, leaving only her and him.

"what... What did you say? "ZuooXiaorann could not believe what she had heard, but she desperately wanted to hear something, so she could not wait to ask him for confirmation ...

She wanted to hear him say it again... ..

Fang Shaoan smiled when he saw her confused and expectant look.

He Bent Down and looked at her, "will you marry me? "

“...”Zuo Xiaoran opened her mouth slightly and looked at him in a daze. Her eyes suddenly felt a little hot.

She had long made up her mind to have a non-marriage relationship with him. She also knew that with his family background, he would never marry her.

But... Just now, just now, she heard him say that he wanted her to marry him ? ?

Was this really not a dream?

Thinking about this in a daze, Zuo Xiaoran did not notice that the boiling hot tears in her eyes had accidentally slid down from the corner of her eyes and landed on Fang Shaoan's hand that was caressing her face.

His hand felt warm. Fang Shaoan looked sideways and realized that her eyes were already teary.

Wiping away her tears, he smiled and sighed. “Is it so painful to ask you to marry me? Are you so angry that you're crying?” n)(Ove**l**lIn

He clearly knew that she was touched by his words, but his words made her angry and anxious. She hit him. “Who's angry that you're crying! I played too many games and my eyes hurt! ”

After saying that, Zuo Xiaoran stepped back and wiped her face with a tissue. Then, she said sourly, “as the young master of the Fang family, you're so poor in proposing. You don't even have a bouquet of flowers or a diamond ring! ”

She deliberately ridiculed him, but in fact, she just wanted to change the topic and reject him without batting an eyelid.

Fang Shaoan really lowered his head after she said that. Looking at his empty hands, he couldn't help but laugh. “You're right. This thin proposal doesn't deserve the title of Great Lover Saint at all! ”

“HMPH! ” Zuo Xiaoran shook her head and took a deep breath to adjust her emotions. In her heart, she cursed herself a thousand times.

HOW USELESS!

It was just a casual sentence. Why are you crying? !

Ah, AH, AH, it's so embarrassing!

However, when Zuo Xiaoran looked away, she did not notice that Fang Shaoan was looking at her with an extremely gentle gaze.

Could he not see through her little thoughts?

Actually, she did not care about the flowers or the diamond ring. She just did not want to agree to him...
...

Perhaps he had not completely entered her heart, or perhaps she still cared about the difference in status between the two of them.

In short, if they continued like this, they might not be able to be together for the rest of their lives.

“Xiao Ran, I want to do something, ” he suddenly said.