#### Trick Me 1251

#### Chapter 1251: why didn't you ask me where I went last night?

"You're awake?" Xia Jingi looked sideways at him with a smile on her face.

"Yes." Yan Jun narrowed his eyes to get used to the light in the room, but he didn't get up. He continued to close his eyes and cuddled her to take a nap.

Xia Jinqi was amused by his dazed look. She nudged him gently and asked, "it's almost 11:30, why aren't you up yet?"

"sleep a little longer," he murmured. His voice was deep and very hoarse.

He didn't want to let go of her. He leaned his face against hers and began to act shamelessly.

It was rare for him to stay in bed like this. Xia Jingi was actually happy to see him.

He always thought of himself as Superman. When he did things, he would forget about food and sleep. Today, he finally knew how to rest well.

However... Could it be that the sun had risen from the West today? He actually stayed in bed too??

Xia Jinqi was puzzled, but she didn't ask. She just leaned quietly in his arms and listened to his breathing and heartbeat.

After a while, Yan Jun finally drove away his sleepiness and asked her, "why didn't you ask me where I went last night?"

When he came back last night, she was already asleep.

Hearing that, Xia Jinqi followed his words and asked, "then where did you go last night?"

"..."Yan Jun opened his eyes and lowered his head to look at her with slight dissatisfaction.

Xia Jinqi was puzzled by his look. "Didn't you ask me to ask..."

Yan Jun,"..."

If he didn't mention it, why didn't she take the initiative to ask?

He sighed lightly and then started talking about last night's matter. "Cui Ziyan wanted to work with me and told me some news about Lu Yiming."

"Cui Ziyan?" Xia Jinqi also heard Yan Jun mention the matter of putting a spy beside Lu Yiming later on. Initially, she couldn't guess who it was. Now that she heard Yan Jun say this, the first person she excluded was Cui Ziyan "He betrayed Lu Yiming. Isn't he afraid of death?"

She had experienced what Lu Yiming was capable of.

"If I'm not wrong, he just wants to buy some information from me. In the end, he still works for Lu Yiming. Qu Yang and Li Kun stole his limelight. He wants to turn the tables, " Yan Jun said slowly When she was bored, she played with her short hair while talking.

"Oh..." Xia Jinqi blinked and suddenly thought of the matter of the undercover. She looked up at Yan Jun curiously. "Then, Qu Yang and Li Kun, who are your people?"

Yan Jun smiled and looked into her eyes. "Guess for yourself."

Xia Jinqi,"..."

Can't you just tell me directly? Is it really okay to hide and let others guess?!

Complaining in her heart, she said casually, "I guess it's none of them."

Yan Jun's hand that was playing with her hair stiffened and his brows furrowed. "The reason?"

"Qu Yang is the person in charge of watching the valley for Lu Yiming. If he was your spy, how could you not know about this?" As for Li Kun... ... I think he did it on purpose The last time I was invited by Lu Yiming to have tea, he looked at me a few times, as if he was afraid that others would not know that he was a spy ... "..."Xia Jinqi recalled what happened that day Li Kun's traces were really too heavy.

How could a professional spy make such a fatal mistake?

UNLESS... ... He was an expert among experts and liked to do the opposite??

After listening to her analysis, Yan Jun smiled without saying a word.

Xia Jinqi thought that if she deliberately said this, he would take the initiative to tell her who the undercover was. In the end, after waiting for a long time, he still didn't speak.

When she looked up again, she found that he had closed his eyes again and was pretending to sleep.

"Are you really not going to get up? It's almost 12 o'clock, President Yan..."

### Chapter 1252: The age of a wolf and a tiger

As soon as she finished speaking, a warm hand slipped into her nightdress.

"You!" Xia Jingi's face flushed red as she grabbed his restless hand. "It's already noon!" nOve(1B-1n)

"En, it's noon. It's time to eat." His seductive voice reached her ear, and she immediately turned over and kissed her Red Lips.

"Oh..." Xia Jinqi was caught off guard. She wanted to push him away again, but she had already lost the initiative.

In the end, she half-pushed and half-pushed. She didn't know who was the first to lose the battle. She threw away her armor and fell deeply into it.

The Sun outside the window was hot, and the scene inside the house was equally hot.

Downstairs.

Di Qu looked at the dishes that had been heated up for the second time before he looked up at the upstairs. He sighed and instructed the kitchen, "make it again. These dishes are gone."

"Yes." When the servant carried the dishes down, he could not hide the smile on his lips.

It was already past noon, and young master and young mistress did not get up. Everyone knew what the husband and wife could do in the room!

However, they were still very happy for young master and young mistress!

In the past, when Young Madam was not at home, young master often stayed up late and left early in the morning. lazing in bed until the afternoon like this was something that only happened when young Madam was around!

A little later, Yan Youcheng came back.

This was the first time he came back after leaving home for more than half a month.

Di Qu saw that he had lost a lot of weight and had gone through a lot. He could not help but ask worriedly, "master, you are..."

Yan Youcheng just waved his hand and looked around the hall. He asked, "where is Jun 'er? I heard that Jin Qi is back too?"

"Yes, master. Young Master and Young Madam are upstairs. They... they are not up yet." When di Qu said the last three words, he subconsciously lowered his eyes and felt a little embarrassed ...

Yan Youcheng,"..."

They were not up yet at this time?

He looked up and saw Yan Youcheng leaning on his walking stick as he sat down beside the SOFA. "It's good to be young..."

Unlike him, he was so old that his teeth had fallen out.

His skin was also wrinkled like a piece of dried tree bark.

Not to mention walking, he had not even been able to speak properly recently. There were many things that he could not remember.

Di Qu brought some tea over. "Master, are you staying here this time?"

Yan Youcheng held the teacup and took a SIP. "I'm not done yet. I just came back to see the two children."

He also came back to see long Qingxin.

There were still many things to do in the Black Tortoise Hall. Yan Qing would not be able to get familiar with them in a short time. He still needed Yan Youcheng to look after them.

Di Qu looked upstairs and asked, "why don't... I call young master down?"

"No need. I'll wait." Yan Youcheng waved his hand and continued to drink the tea.

Who knew this wait, only 40 minutes, tea for the Fourth Cup... ...

Di Qu said again, "master, shall I call the young master?"

Yan Youcheng was silent, and looked upstairs, cough, "forget it, I know they are fine I rest assured."

With that, he walked away again on his crutches.

Di Qu looked at the back of the master silently left, and then looked upstairs, quietly swallow his throat.

Young Master, you are indeed young... ... The age of the wolf ...

"..."

Qingxin Garden.

It was almost winter. Long Qingxin cut a few pieces of high-quality materials and prepared to make winter clothes for her two great-grandchildren.

She did not have many hobbies these years. Other than raising horses, she liked to make Qipao.

In these long years and countless lonely nights, she needed to find something to do to pass the time.

## Chapter 1253: was hidden in a small dark room at the bottom of her heart

Didn't days pass by in such a way?

While the scissors in her hand were cutting along the lines, a servant came in with a box.

"Old Madam, Mr. Yan has sent something again."

Long Qingxin's hand paused for a moment, then she continued cutting and said lightly, "put it there."

"Yes, old Madam." The Servant put the box on long Qingxin's workbench and asked again, "old madam, are you still not going to see Mr. Yan?"

"No." Long Qingxin answered very quickly. It was unknown whether she said it to the servant or was afraid that she would go back on her words at the last minute.

"Then I'll go back to old Mr. Yan." The servant nodded and turned around to walk out.

After she left, Long Qingxin was still cutting the material 'calmly and calmly'. Her face was calm and light, and even the crow's feet at the corner of her eyes did not move at all.

Outside the House.

The Servant walked to the door and indeed saw Yan Youcheng who was still standing with a cane.

"Old Mr. Yan, the wind is strong here. You'd better go back first." She did not directly say that Long Qingxin did not want to see him, but this kind of answer had more or less the same meaning.

When Yan Youcheng heard it, although there was a disappointed expression on his face, he didn't have any obsession, as if he had already expected it.

He sighed lightly and said, "it's been cold recently, so you should use the heating in the house earlier. Also, don't keep letting her go to the horse farm, or you'll catch a cold."

After saying that, he looked into the depths of the gate, then turned around and left dejectedly.

The Servant also felt sad when she saw it.

During this period of time, old master Yan always came to deliver things from time to time, either in person or by Messenger. But every time old madam didn't see him, even though she accepted all the gifts he sent, she didn't open any of them Not to mention returning the gifts... ...

After sending Yan Youcheng Away, the servant returned to report, "old Madam, old master Yan has already left."

"I understand. You may leave now." Long Qingxin was measuring the size of the box. Her brows were tightly knitted together, as if she did not want anyone to disturb her.

The Servant then left.

The Room was quiet.

However, Long Qingxin could not calm herself down at this moment. She measured the size of the box several times, but it was always wrong.

She threw the ruler away impatiently. Long Qingxin took a deep breath and turned to look at the box that had been placed on her workbench.

After a long silence, she walked over and opened the box.

The item that was delivered today was a shiny and exquisite indigo cloth.

Long Qingxin reached out her hand and touched it. She immediately knew that it was a high-grade fabric from Belgium.

She mixed diamond powder into the wool yarn and spun it into 150 wool fabrics, obtaining an incomparable luster.

Knowing that she liked to make clothes, he racked his brains and searched around for these top-grade fabrics.

However... ...

Such efforts came thirty years too late.

Long Qingxin put the fabrics back, closed the LID, and put the boxes under the workbench.

Under the workbench, there were countless of such boxes, big and small, all sent by Yan Youcheng. n-) $\mathbf{o}$ - $(\mathbf{v})$ - $\mathbf{e}$ )( $(\mathbf{v})$ - $(\mathbf$ 

She never let the servants clean this corner, and she never touched it easily.

It was like a little black room hidden in the bottom of her heart.

It had become a part of her life, but it was excluded from her daily life.

She couldn't throw it away, so she could only hide it.

The deeper she hid it, the better. It was best if she never took it off again for the rest of her life.

They would definitely not be in the mood to make clothes anymore.

Long Qingxin sighed softly and turned to sit in front of the window. She looked at the pool of withered Lotus flowers and leaves under her feet.

Against the wind, she actually could not help but cry.

#### Chapter 1254: he Huo family was also going to have a marriage alliance

It wasn't until someone walked in and saw the tear stains on long Qingxin's face. "Miss..."

Hearing the noise, Long Qingxin hurriedly came back to her senses. She subconsciously wiped the corners of her eyes and turned to look at the person who came in.

"It's old Yang. How is it? Did you hear any news?"

He spoke a little fast, obviously trying to conceal his words.

Old Yang was a little younger than her. He was old general long's former subordinate and had been helping old general long guard his only daughter all these years.

Even though so many years had passed, the young miss's claim still could not be changed.

In addition, old Yang had good connections and could still be well-liked by many old fellows in the military region, so long Qingxin asked him to go to the military region to help inquire about some things.

Old Yang pretended that he did not see the tears on the young miss's face, and turned to talk about serious matters.

"The huo family has been robbed of power. Lu Yiming helped his confidant to take the position, with the intention of replacing the Huo family. Old Master Huo wants to marry the military and political aristocratic family, the Su family, to stabilize their power."

"The SU family? Doesn't old man Su only have two sons? Where did the daughter come from?" Long Qingxin raised her eyebrows and asked in puzzlement.

When old Yang first heard the news, he was also puzzled, but after a careful investigation, he found out the truth.

"The SU family does have a daughter, but it seems that her identity is a bit special. She didn't grow up in the military camp, so outsiders think that the Su family only has two sons, " old Yang said.

"Is that so..." Long Qingxin murmured and asked, "illegitimate daughter?"

After the incident with Xia Jinqi, Long Qingxin began to pay more attention to these things.

Her identity was special, so she couldn't raise her by her side. It was just a little fishy.

"No, this is her biological daughter. I've already sent people to investigate. Moreover, the Su family dotes on this little daughter very much, but the specific reason why she can't go home hasn't been found yet."

" ... " hearing this, Long Qingxin didn't ask further. Instead, she said, "the Su family has agreed to this marriage?"

"Yes. According to the Huo family, they will probably arrange for the children of both sides to meet in the next two days," old Yang said.

In fact, he had seen many such marriages between families, especially during times of turmoil.

Big families used marriages to tie each other together. They would rise and fall together.

The closer they were to each other, the greater the chance of survival.

"Old man Su is also a smart person." Long Qingxin thought for a moment and nodded "Come to think of it, old man Su's ancestors saved my father on the battlefield back then. Tell him that if this marriage is decided, the Yan family will definitely do their best to protect their family."

The Su family and the huo family were connected by marriage, and Huo Ting and Yan Jun were working together. Long Qingxin would definitely not mistreat them.

"Yes," old Yang replied. Then, he thought of another matter. "recently, the Fang family seems to be quite noisy. I just received news that Fang Zemin passed the position of minister to his son."

"So suddenly?" Long Qingxin was slightly surprised.

"It seems to be a last-minute announcement. No one from the security department knows about it."

"Humph! The official that the Fang family bought with money in the early years was even passed down from generation to generation by him!" Long Qingxin smiled coldly. She did not have a good impression of the Fang family at all.

If it weren't for the fact that her grandson was in contact with the son of the Fang family, she wouldn't even look at Fang Zemin.

He was like a grass on the wall, which would be blown away wherever the wind blew.

"In addition, Fang Zemin has been seeing Lu Yiming frequently recently. Look at the situation..."

## Chapter 1255: the Quan family had come to offer the BETROTHAL

Old Yang didn't finish the rest of his sentence.

But his meaning was obvious enough.

Long Qingxin's face suddenly darkened.

"young master has a good relationship with the Fang family, so he will definitely show mercy..." old Yang was a little worried.

"Jun 'er knows what to do. Don't worry about the Fang family's matters for now. The Huo family is the most important. If this marriage is successful, Lu Yiming will not be able to monopolize the entire military region." Long Qingxin narrowed her eyes Then, she said, "how about this, you go and send a message to the Huo family, saying that no matter what, this marriage must be successful."

"Yes, I'll go right away." Old Yang hurriedly nodded and turned to leave.

After he left, Long Qingxin held the string of beads in her hand and looked out of the window with her brows furrowed.

At her age, she shouldn't have been involved in these matters.

However, this time, it was related to her grandson and granddaughter-in-law, so she had to get involved.

HMPH, if the Lu family wanted to monopolize the family, they had to first ask her if she agreed!

Yan Family

Yan Family.

When Xia Jinqi got out of bed with her sore waist, it was already night.

Looking at the darkness outside the window, Xia Jinqi gritted her teeth hard... ...

She actually slept until night time?!!

When she looked back, Yan Jun was long gone!

This man!

She didn't know where he got the energy from, but he seemed to never run out! nOVe(lb/1n)

And this day was gone just like that... ...

How decadent, how decadent!

As she was grinding her teeth, thinking about how she could change the current situation and work hard, the sound of footsteps suddenly came from outside the door.

Immediately after, the door creaked open.

Then, with a bang, the lights came on.

In the blink of an eye, the room was brightly lit.

Xia Jinqi subconsciously narrowed her eyes. She was still a little uncomfortable with the light.

"You're awake?" A familiar voice came over, and Xia Jingi could almost open her eyes.

The man in front of her had already changed into a suit. He looked very formal.

"You're going out?" Xia Jinqi asked instinctively.

Yan Jun did not reply her. Instead, he took a pair of green jade bracelets with excellent color and placed them in front of her. He asked, "when did you set xiao puff's life for life?"

"Ah?" Xia Jinqi did not react for a moment. She did not know if it was because she had just woken up, but her mind was a little slow.

When did she decide on Xiao puff for life?

Seeing her dazed look, Yan Jun reminded her. His tone was a little sour. "Quan Rui came over just now. He said that his son took a fancy to our Xiao puff?"

Hearing his words, Xia Jinqi came to a realization. She smiled and said, "Oh, you're talking about Che Er? That's what a child says! He's only three years old. How would he know what it means to take a fancy to her?"

"really?" Yan Jun raised his eyebrows high and looked at Xia Jingi in disbelief.

"Really!" Xia Jinqi replied with a bitter smile. Then, she saw that Yan Jun's expression was a little strange. After thinking for a moment, she asked as if she had discovered a new continent, "are you jealous?"

If she had known that Yan Jun doted on her daughter, she would have been unhappy when she heard that a young man had taken a liking to Xiao puff?

"..."Yan Jun didn't say anything, but his expression was still not good.

How old was his precious daughter? How could a young man miss her?!

"Why are you so jealous?" Xia Jinqi couldn't help but laugh. "Besides, our daughter is still so young. Che Er is just playing around because she's cute!"

The wrinkles between Yan Jun's brows didn't relax. He lowered his eyes and looked at the pair of jade bracelets. "The Quan family has come to offer a betrothal."

# Chapter 1256: You already know how to coax girls at such a young age. What are you going to do when you grow up?

Xia Jinqi didn't understand at first. She took a closer look at the pair of bracelets in Yan Jun's hands and found them a little familiar. "Aren't these the bracelets Quan Rui auctioned off at the auction? Are they for our daughter?"

They were quite generous. She remembered that the pair of bracelets was quite expensive.

"En." Yan Jun nodded, his face still not looking good.

Xia Jinqi took the pair of bracelets and played with them. She didn't care much about the children's jokes and only asked, "Quan Rui came in the afternoon? Did his wife come?"

She hadn't seen Bai ran for a while, so she really wanted to talk to her.

Xia Jinqi's identity was special, so she didn't have many friends she could confide in. Bai Ran and she had similar experiences, so they didn't need to say much to understand each other. nove/lb.In

This kind of intimate feeling was really rare.

Yan Jun heard this and shook his head slightly. Then, he looked up in surprise. "I heard that you met his wife in Macau?"

"Yes! Her grandfather and grandfather JI have some... grudges. They met by chance. She even took Che Er to see Yu Han and Xiao puff." Xia Jinqi took out her phone with a smile and showed him the photo. "Look, Che Er treats Xiao puff very well. She gives her all the good food and fun stuff. She follows her even more closely than aunt Chen!"

Ever since she returned from Macau, Xia Jinqi had always video-chatted with her two children whenever she had free time. Occasionally, she would also talk to them.

Yan Jun took the phone. His deep eyes stared at the boy who was holding a tissue to wipe his adorable little daughter's saliva... ...

It was this kid!

His looks... ... Were not bad. After all, he was Quan Rui's son, so his genes were not that bad ...

But He already knew how to coax girls at such a young age. What would he be like when he grew up?!!

Yan Jun's dark eyes darkened. Just as he was about to start his vicious tongue to reject, Xia Jinqi in front of him started to talk endlessly about her good friend whom she had just met.

"speaking of which, it really is fate Bai Ran's grandfather is a gambling saint, and my grandfather runs a casino Her name has an ran, and my name has an Qi. Aren't they very similar We met in Macau. At that time, I didn't even know that her husband was Quan Rui And you and Quan Rui are working together Isn't this too much of a coincidence Now that her child is so compatible with our child, isn't that great I want to. If the two of them can really get together in the future, it might not be a bad thing!"Xia Jinqi was rather open-minded In any case, she really liked that child Che Er.

Yan Jun,"..."

Seeing that his own wife had already said so much, if he were to make things difficult again, wouldn't that be too unreasonable?

However... ...

He lowered his head to look at the photo on his phone again. Xiao puff was smiling brightly at Che Er.

Sigh, when he thought about his daughter getting married when she grew up, Yan Jun's heart felt especially uncomfortable.

Xia Jinqi saw that he still had a sour expression on his face, so she felt sour. "If you really don't agree, then you can return this pair of bracelets..."

How could the things that he had just accepted be returned in the blink of an eye?

Yan Jun knew that she was laughing at him, so he wasn't angry. He only sighed slightly and reached out to scratch the tip of her nose. "It's already decided so early. Have you asked your daughter's opinion?"

"WHO said that we've decided?" Xia Jinqi smiled shamelessly. "Isn't this the gift that you two men secretly made up?"

The children were still so young, and only the adults had nothing to do all day long.

"..."Yan Jun paused and looked at Xia Jinqi with his black eyes for a moment. Then, he smiled and snapped his fingers toward the door.

Soon, a servant came in. "Young Master."

"send the full-colored imperial jade pendant that I bought some time ago to the Quan family. "

#### Chapter 1257: eat me.

"Yes, young master." The Servant nodded and left.

This time, Xia Jinqi was stunned. She quickly asked him, "what are you doing?"

"I'm secretly returning the favor." Yan Jun glanced back at her, mimicking the adjective she used earlier.

Xia Jinqi was slightly stunned, then she laughed out loud. "then you suffered a loss! You even lost hundreds of millions of dowries when you married a daughter!"

That was a top-grade Emperor's green, a rare treasure in the world.

However, Yan Jun raised his Chin slightly and had an insufferably arrogant look on his face. "I, Yan Jun's daughter, naturally can't have a small dowry."

"Yes, yes, yes. You're the most ostentatious person!" Xia Jinqi couldn't help but laugh again. Just now, she didn't know who was the one who kept a straight face and refused to agree!

Yan Jun knew that Xia Jinqi was just joking. Not to mention her, even he couldn't bear to let his daughter get married.

However, seeing that she was laughing so happily, he couldn't help but tease her. He leaned over and pressed her under his body.

"It seems that you're not sleepy at all... why don't you do some exercise?" He deliberately lowered his voice and whispered in her ear ...

A warm breath filled her cochlea, bringing with it waves of itchiness.

Xia Jinqi unconsciously shrank her body, and her face stiffened. She began to beg for mercy. "No, no, no, I... I'm very sleepy. I'm so tired. My back hurts. I need to rest..."

As she spoke, she retreated, wanting to escape from the small world he had encircled.  $n/(o-/v..\mathcal{E}.)L/(\mathfrak{B}-I(.n))$ 

What the hell... ... Her back still hurt!!

In the morning, she had been kind enough to sleep with him for a while, but when he was full of sleep, she turned around and ate her up. She took turns in all kinds of positions without any rest.

It was even worse than when she had been tortured by the PE teacher in school and jumped around like a frog... ...

Seeing her escape so quickly, Yan Jun raised his eyebrows and stretched out his long arm to pull her back.

He bent down to look at her with a bewitching smile. "Why are you running?"

Xia Jinqi was alarmed by his stare. She blinked her big elk-like eyes and quickly thought of a plan to escape. "I... I... Oh right, I HAVEN'T EATEN TODAY! I'm hungry! LET'S GO EAT! "

What a sin... ... until she remembered she hadn't eaten??

Yan Jun deliberately misinterpreted her meaning, "hungry? No, eat me."

He came up to her, a look 'at your pick' ... ...

Xia Jinqi was angry by him laugh, push him, "NARCISSISM! Who wants to eat you!"

Don't open the little red face, Xia Jinqi rolled her eyes, conveniently swallowed saliva... ...

Although, he does look delicious... ...

Ugh, what are you thinking!!!

Looking at her twisted little face, Yan Jun did not have to guess, but he knew what she was thinking in her little head.

He curled his lips, arched his eyebrows, and leaned over to kiss her smooth forehead. "Alright, get up and change your clothes. Let's go out and eat."

Xia Jinqi could not help but be surprised when she saw that he actually took the initiative to leave. "Why are we going out to eat? It's pretty good to be at home."

"It's just a small matter," Yan Jun replied and pulled her out of bed.

"Oh..." Xia Jinqi nodded in a daze. She got up and changed her clothes before following Yan Jun downstairs.

Just as they reached downstairs, Di Qu came over with a note for Xia Jinqi. "Young Madam, your friend Miss Zuo came over this afternoon. She saw that you haven't woken up yet, so she left a note for you."

The moment she heard the words 'still in bed', Xia Jinqi felt her head heat up. She glared at the man beside her, but he looked at her as if nothing had happened. He had an innocent look on his face... ...

Helpless, she could only grit her teeth and take the note.

Chapter 1258: If one did not receive the glory that he deserved when he was alive, even if he died... He would die for the Yan family

"has she been waiting for me for a long time?" Xia Jinqi asked apologetically as she unfolded the note.

It was proven that indulging in pleasure was really a huge mistake!

Xiao ran must have something important to look for her.

"She waited for about twenty minutes. Then, Miss Zuo received a call and left in a hurry," Di Qu said as he calculated in his heart. The old master had also come in the afternoon and waited for a long time.

However, the old master had told him before he left that he did not want him to tell young master and young madam because he was afraid that they would be worried.

Xia Jinqi listened, but her attention was all focused on the unfurled note.

There were not many words, but the more she read, the tighter her eyebrows became.

"Why does your face look so ugly?" Yan Jun looked at her, his black eyes as deep as ink.

Xia Jinqi did not say anything but handed the note to him.

Yan Jun took it and looked at it. His eyebrows did not even move a bit. He casually folded the note and said, "It will happen sooner or later."

"But... Xiao Ran, she..." Xia Jingi couldn't bear it ...

On the note, Zuo Xiaoran told Xia Jinqi that Fang Shaoan had betrayed her. She also told Xia Jinqi about the current situation of the Fang family. She also said that she would bring forward the remaining month and that she would leave Fang Shaoan completely.

Even though she knew that Zuo Xiaoran had made up her mind to leave, Xia Jinqi felt very apologetic when she heard that it was for her.

"My identity can't be hidden forever. I don't plan to hide it for long..." n//Ovel**b**In

Yan Jun looked back at her. "You don't blame Shao'an?"

Xia Jinqi shook her head. She more or less knew what kind of person Fang Shaoan was.

If he hadn't been forced by someone or accidentally let it slip, he definitely wouldn't have deliberately betrayed his friend.

It was just a pity for Xiao Ran.

"Xiao ran once told me that her dream in this life is to live an ordinary life. It seems that the mess of the Fang family is too difficult for Xiao Ran."

Yan Jun saw that she was in a daze, and his heart ached as he cupped her cheeks and said gently, "the Fang family is not peaceful now. Fang Shaoan can only do things in peace after she's gone."

Xia Jinqi raised her eyes and looked into his eyes. "Do things in peace? You guys..."

"Don't worry. He's not that bad." Yan Jun pursed his lips and lowered his head to touch her forehead. "trust me."

" ... en. " Xia Jinqi nodded hesitantly and then smiled brightly. "I trust you."

When had she not trusted him?

When she was by his side, she always felt very at ease. It was so reassuring.

The two of them looked at each other and smiled. A thousand words were contained within.

"Let's go and eat." He held her hand and walked out.

Xia Jinqi nodded and quickly followed his footsteps.

It seemed that he was in a good mood tonight Why would he bring her out to eat at night?

Di Qu stood at the same spot and looked at the interaction between young master and Young Madam. He could not help but laugh.

However, as he laughed, tears welled up in Fan Teng's eyes.

It was just that... It was a pity for second master ...

The Black Tortoise Hall was not a good place to stay.

To put it nicely, it was a guard of the Yan family. To put it bluntly, it was actually Yan Jun's men of sacrifice... ...

The old master was also ruthless. They were both of his blood, and young master Jun had everything. But second master... ...

He did not receive the glory he deserved when he was alive. Even if he died... ... He would die for the Yan family ...

In the past, di Qu did not understand these things. It was just that as time passed, he slowly realized that everyone had different standpoints and made different choices.

Now, he felt more and more that the old master had planned for second master to protect young master Jun for the rest of his life?

#### Chapter 1259: Don't brainwash me. I'M A straight man!

The night deepened, and even the air in her lungs became cold.

Xia Jinqi was standing at the corner of a quiet path. She pulled up the green military coat she was wearing and stomped her feet coldly.

In front of her was a food cart. On it were two huge pots of boiling water boiling dumplings.

That's right.

This was what Yan Jun had said. Bring her out to eat... ... A feast ...

"Madam, your dumplings are ready! There's vinegar here. WATCH OUT FOR THE SEASONING!" The stall owner spoke with a completely unfluent northeastern accent as he handed the dumplings that he had just scooped up to Xia Jingi.

"thank you." Xia Jinqi took the small paper box, picked up a dumpling, and blew on it. She took a small bite, and the fresh and thick soup and delicious Spanish mackerel meat slid into her mouth. It brought with it a scalding temperature, instantly warming Xia Jinqi's heart.

After three dumplings, it didn't seem as cold anymore.

She buried her head and continued to reduce the number of dumplings. Suddenly, a pair of chopsticks reached out in front of her and picked up one of the dumplings in her box.

Xia Jinqi raised her head and saw Yan Jun, who was wearing the same green military coat as her, biting half of the dumpling. His posture was extremely elegant.

"You're not doing it right. People will know that you're a noble young master with just one look. You have to eat in big mouthfuls and swallow the dates in big mouthfuls like a patrolling security guard!" Xia Jinqi taught him in a low voice. Then, she used her body to test the technique and directly stuffed two dumplings into her mouth She stuffed her cheeks so much that her cheeks were puffed up. She had to use all her strength to shut her small mouth tightly. It was really cute.

"Wu Wu Wu..." She pointed at herself for Yan Jun to see. She wanted him to see her like this.

She did not know how cute her hard-working actions were in Yan Jun's eyes. no $\mathcal{V}e$ - $\mathcal{L}\mathbf{b}$ (In

On his chiseled and handsome face, there was an incomparably gentle expression, especially the trace of a smile on his lips. It was very bright and gentle.

Xia Jinqi was a little puzzled. Why was he smiling when she was teaching him so seriously?

Could it be that what she said was wrong?

He had specially brought her here and even borrowed the security guard's clothes. He said that he was going to ambush her... ...

Since he was going to ambush her, he definitely had to bring her into the role. The more natural, the better!

His appearance made people feel that he was a down and out prince at a glance... ...

Even if he wasn't dressed well, his every word and action revealed a noble air. It was impossible to hide it!

While Xia Jinqi was in a daze, Yan Jun's dark eyes deepened. Without giving her any explanation, he directly lowered his head and lightly pecked her pouting little mouth.

Although he quickly retreated, his movements were as fast as lightning... ...

But... ... But Xia Jinqi was wearing a man's outfit now! And in broad daylight .. Oh No, it should be under the dark night sky... ...

She blinked in shock, casually chewed on the dumplings, and swallowed them with a gulp.

Then, Xia Jinqi heard a group of couples passing by saying, "when I saw them from afar, I thought they were a couple!"

"SHHH! Can't two men be a couple? Don't be so old-fashioned!"

"Don't brainwash me, I'M A straight man! Hiss... I'm getting goosebumps. Go, go, go!"

Her small face flushed red. Xia Jinqi looked back at the instigator beside her, only to find that he was chatting with the stall owner as if he hadn't heard anything. "One more."

"Okay!" The stall owner continued cooking the dumplings with a smile on his face. He didn't say anything.

Xia Jinqi finally breathed a sigh of relief. She nudged Yan Jun with her elbow again. "I didn't expect that a young master like you, who lives in luxury, would have a special liking for roadside stalls."

Chapter 1260: I'm Xia Jinqi, but Xia Jinqi..

After hearing Xia Jinqi's words, Yan Jun didn't say anything. He just curled his thin lips and glanced at the stall owner.

The stall owner seemed to understand immediately and said in a low voice, "Young Madam, do you really think that someone would sell Spanish mackerel dumplings in such a place at this time?"

"Hmm?" Xia Jinqi still had dumplings in her mouth, so it was inconvenient for her to speak, so she could only make a nasal sound.

This... This person actually called her young Madam??

While Xia Jinqi was feeling puzzled, the stall owner smiled and said, "young master was afraid that Young Madam would be hungry, and the wind is strong here. That's why he told me to come over."

Speaking up to this point, it was very obvious what was going on.

Xia Jinqi swallowed a mouthful of dumplings. She turned around and looked at Yan Jun with a satisfied smile on her face.

No wonder. She always felt that the dumplings tonight were especially delicious.

She didn't expect that he was the one who arranged for her to come here?

At that time, Yan Jun was taking the second box of dumplings and delivering it to Xia Jinqi. "Didn't you say you were hungry?"

He didn't say anything. The stall owner was the one talking, as if he had nothing to do with this matter.

In fact, Xia Jinqi knew that he must have given the order a long time ago. Otherwise, why did she see someone selling dumplings when she came here?

And this thing had to be prepared a long time in advance, right?

Although this man couldn't compare to others who could speak sweet words, he had a good mind. He could always arrange everything for her without changing his expression.

While she was happy, Xia Jinqi personally picked up the dumplings and brought them to his mouth with a smile. "You eat them too."

Yan Jun looked down at her and opened his mouth slightly. Just as he was about to take a bite, he was unexpectedly stuffed into her mouth.

"HAHAHA! Eating like this is more bold and unrestrained!" Xia Jinqi laughed triumphantly. Looking at Yan Jun's slightly stunned expression, she took the opportunity to stuff another dumpling into his mouth.

His left and right cheeks puffed up like this. It was symmetrical and cute!

She had never thought that someone as cold as the King of hell would one day make such a cute expression!

Xia Jingi smiled so much that she bent her back, almost gasping for air... ...

"Hahahaha!"

Yan Jun,"..."

After regaining her senses, she chewed and slowly swallowed the two dumplings.

When she looked up, she saw the food stall owner in front of her with her mouth wide open, almost in a daze... ...

Yan Jun's eyes darkened, and his handsome face instantly turned cold.

The food stall owner suddenly felt a chill on her back. She forcefully swallowed her throat and quickly lowered her head. Her face was tense, as if she hadn't seen anything!

Only then did Yan Jun withdraw his gaze and look at the woman who was about to burst into tears from laughing.

"Are you getting bolder and bolder recently? You even dare to make fun of me?" Yan Jun pretended to put on a straight face and snatched away the dumplings that she was still holding in her hand.

"Eh? My dumplings..." Xia Jinqi pounced over and wanted to snatch them, but Yan Jun raised her up high.

He was taller than her, and his hands were long. With such a move, Xia Jinqi simply could not snatch them.

Xia Jinqi was so anxious that her small face flushed red. She could only apologize. "Alright, alright, I won't tease you anymore... if you don't eat, it'll get cold!"

She was still not full!

Seeing that she was really anxious, Yan Jun smiled and put down the dumplings.

Xia Jinqi snatched them away and hugged them, as if she was afraid that he would snatch them again.

Yan Jun's index finger gently pushed her forehead, and he opened his mouth lovingly. "You're the leader of Lego, why are you so anxious over a few dumplings?"

"I'm not at Lego right now. I'm Xia Jinqi, just Xia Jinqi." Xia Jinqi picked up the dumplings and put them into her mouth in satisfaction, enjoying the delicious food at this moment. The corners of her eyes and brows were filled with a blissful smile.