

## Trick Me 1291

### Chapter 1291: cultivating relationships

Lin wanqiong looked at her son's narcissistic expression and her eyebrows twitched.

As a mother, she also found it strange. When other people's sons joined the army, they did not even need a summer. In three days, they would definitely be tanned like a black coal ball.

However, her son was born with a fair and tender body. After being tanned in the military for more than 20 years, he was fair and tender. His lips were red and his teeth were white. He was like a little girl!

"Su Zhilian, tell me honestly. Did you secretly go to the Beauty Salon?" Lin Wanqiong could not bear it anymore and finally asked.

Otherwise, she really couldn't think of a new species that could compete with ultraviolet rays! ! !

Su Zhilian was originally leaning on the Sofa with one hand, holding his Chin and daydreaming. When he was suddenly questioned by his own mother, he was shocked and let out a scream "Mom! What are you talking about! That's where women go. Why would a rough man like me go there? ! "

Rough Lin wanqiong grabbed Su Zhilian's fair and tender little face and questioned fiercely, "you're still rough? It's even more tender than a peeled egg! "

"Aiyo, mom, let go... IT HURTS! "

"SPEAK! Did you steal my mask? "

"I don't have that hobby! Don't you know that you gave birth to your own son! "

...

Seeing her second brother and mother bickering, Su Xiangxiang shook her head and laughed.

When she looked back, her father was still on the phone on the balcony. The smile on his face was very thick, and she could vaguely hear one sentence, "if that's the case, then let's set the wedding date early. Okay, I'LL LISTEN TO ELDER HUO'S ARRANGEMENTS! "

The smile on Su Xiangxiang's lips paused for a moment, and then it returned to normal.

Okay, that's good.

Everyone was happy.

When she took a deep breath and looked back, she suddenly met her big brother's wrinkled eyes.

She was slightly stunned at first, then she raised her eyes and smiled at him brightly.

Su Jianguo had also finished his call. When he came back, he saw the family that was in a mess. He gently reprimanded, "Zhilian! Why did you make your mother angry again? ! "

Having said that, Su Jianguo still smiled and walked over to join them.

"I didn't, Dad! Mom insisted that I used her face mask! You said I'm a tough guy, why would I use that thing?!" Su Zhilian almost ran to the corner of the SOFA. However, Lin Wanqiong still held on to him, "son, men nowadays also pay attention to their appearance. If you use it, you can tell mom. Don't be embarrassed."

"I really didn't!" Su Zhilian's face was full of grief. Why couldn't he explain it clearly?

Seeing that he still refused to admit it, Lin wanqiong looked at Su Jiangong like she was asking for help, "Jiangong, don't you think so?"

Hearing this, Su Jiangong looked at his second son seriously. After a moment, he nodded and said, "thanks to Zhilian who looks like a girl, we were able to give birth to Xiangxiang in our third child."

Su Zhilian, "..."

Hur, his biological parents.

Lin wanqiong thought so when she heard this. She simply left Su Zhilian behind and turned to look at Su Xiangxiang. "Our Xiangxiang looks better."

"Xiangxiang, the wedding date will be set soon. You should go to the huo family more often in the next two days and see grandfather huo and huo ting to cultivate some feelings," Su Jiangong said.

"Okay." Su Xiangxiang nodded obediently.

On the other side, Su Zhilian finally escaped from the clutches of the Devil. He rubbed the lump of meat on his cheek and turned around to look at his big brother. His face was full of envy. "brother, why can't I be like you, as black as a coal ball?"

In exchange, Su Zhihang said coldly, "get lost."

### **Chapter 1292: might stab him in the back one day**

Looking at the family and he lele, Su Xiangxiang was very satisfied.

Until late at night, she lay on her side and looked at the starry sky outside the window with a smile on her face.

This marriage made the whole family very happy.

This was good.

The next day.

The good news that the Su family was going to marry the huo family spread throughout Rao city.

Naturally, it also reached Lu Yiming's ears.

At that time, he had just woken up and was sitting alone in a huge restaurant, eating delicious food.

Qu Yang stood by the side, his face a little Pale. "Sir, the Su family and the huo family are in a marriage alliance. If these two families join forces, I'm afraid the military district will not be able to control them."

Lu Yiming lowered his eyes to cover his bloodshot eyes. He used his two hands that were wrapped in gauze to slowly eat.

“It will happen sooner or later.” He seemed to have expected it, his expression did not change “Huo Ting is not a seed waiting to be killed. Grandfather Huo is not easy to deal with. If they want to guard the Military District, then let them guard it. I don’t believe that they dare to move the army without permission.”

It was the duty of a soldier to obey orders.

If the higher-ups did not give orders, if huο ting dared to move the army without permission, it would be a rebellion.

As long as Lu Yiming’s matter was not exposed, he could sit in this position for a day.

“How is Xia Jitian’s matter being handled?” Lu Yiming changed the topic.

“It has been transferred to the Supreme Court, but the result is still not out.” Qu Yang frowned when he said this. “I’m afraid that Xia Chuanxu doesn’t want to investigate further. He just temporarily locked up his father.”

“Ha, Xia Chuanxu only wants the position of president. He can’t do anything to Xia Jitian,” Lu Yiming said.

Qu Yang glanced at Lu Yiming and his gaze fell on his hand for a moment. His eyes paused slightly. “Sir, your hand...”

“It’s just a minor injury.” Lu Yiming brushed it off and said, “how many votes have been settled in the end?”

“A total of 17 votes. We have confirmed that there are nine votes now, which is higher than Xia Chuanxu.” Qu Yang had already done the statistics.

The number of valid votes for the participants in the final vote in the parliament was a total of 17.

In the odd-numbered system, one side would definitely win.

Originally, Xia Jitian had nine votes, which was a notch higher. However, now that Lu Yiming had one vote from the Fang family, he naturally took the lead.

Based on the current situation, Lu Yiming’s chances of winning were the highest.

Lu Yiming should have had nothing to worry about, but the moment he heard the number, his action of eating suddenly froze.

“Don’t Count Fang Shaoan’s vote for the time being.”

“Why?” Qu Yang didn’t understand what Lu Yiming meant. “Sir doesn’t believe him?”

“He’s just a fence-sitter. If he can betray Yan Jun, he can betray me.”

“Then Sir will help Fang Shaoan rise to power?”

Lu Yiming smiled coldly. "He's just a chess piece that's temporarily useful. When he's no longer useful, we'll just replace him."

He had never treated the Fang family as his confidant.

If he kept such a person by his side, he might stab him in the back one day.

He wasn't that stupid.

Qu Yang only understood after hearing that.

From the beginning to the end, Lu Yiming had only been using the Fang family.

"If we don't count this vote, I'm afraid..." Qu Yang came back to his senses and was in a dilemma again. "We can't win against Xia Chuanxu."

The Xia family's foundation was much stronger than Qu Yang had imagined.

Lu Yiming had relied on his own blood-stained hands to get to where he was today, but the Xia family was different.

The Xia family was a large aristocratic family. They were blessed with unique conditions that Lu Yiming couldn't compare to.

### **Chapter 1293: If too many drugs were used, something bad might happen**

After hearing Qu Yang's words, Lu Yiming's face instantly sank, and he didn't have the mood to eat.

He casually threw the spoon into the bowl of Porridge. Lu Yiming picked up the Napkin at the side and habitually wiped his hands.

He wiped it with force, and waves of piercing pain reached the tip of his heart.

Lu Yiming subconsciously frowned, and then looked down at his hands that were wrapped in gauze. His eyes paused slightly, and a cold light shone.

"Other than the Fang family, the remaining eight people who support Xia Chuanxu, think of a way to pull one over. I don't care what method you use, it can only succeed, otherwise..." Lu Yiming said ruthlessly.

He must sit on the president's seat!

Only that high and mighty position could help him take revenge!

He had already come this far, and there was no way out... ..

Fifteen years of enduring humiliation and suffering, fifteen years of hibernation, he must succeed this time!

Qu Yang had followed Lu Yiming after he left the Discipline Inspection Commission. He was only responsible for helping Lu Yiming watch over the valley, but he did not know what had happened there.

Originally, the excavation of many bones had already made Qu Yang somewhat suspicious of Lu Yiming. Recently, he found that Lu Yiming's mood was becoming more and more unstable, and the things he did were getting darker and darker... ..

Hearing his words now, Qu Yang's brows furrowed. "Sir, what do you mean?"

Among the 17 people, Lu Yiming had used his wealth and position to win over them. Those who had agreed at that time were now Lu Yiming's people.

Those who had not agreed, using money to bribe them, was also impossible.

But now that Lu Yiming said this, was he planning to use the same method to force the Fang family?  
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Lu Yiming snorted coldly. When it came to the Fang family, he was still a little polite.

As for the other people who had no use for him, "those who submit to me will prosper, those who defy me will die. Those who are unwilling, let their families have a taste of the newly developed neurotoxin."

"..." Qu Yang was immediately dumbfounded.

He knew that the neurotoxin that Lu Yiming was talking about was used on Wen Qing previously.

That drug was originally a banned drug. He was originally very opposed to doing experiments on Wen Qing, but since doing so would help Lu Yiming rise to the top, he didn't say anything.

But now, Lu Yiming actually wanted to use so many people as sacrifices?

"Sir, if you use too much medicine, I'm afraid something will happen." Qu Yang hesitated for a moment, but still advised him.

"What are you afraid of?!" Lu Yiming turned around and shouted at him, his expression turning ferocious and terrifying. "If something big happens, I'll take care of it!"

"... " Qu Yang had no reason to refuse, he could only grit his teeth. "Yes, sir. "

Hearing Qu Yang's response, Lu Yiming took a deep breath and calmed his emotions. He asked, "have you gotten the money I put in the Casino in Macau?"

"I'm still going through the procedures," Qu Yang replied.

"deposit the money into a bank in Switzerland as soon as possible." Lu Yiming gritted his teeth, his eyes dark.

All the money that he had embezzled for so many years was stored in the casinos in Macau, and nothing had gone wrong.

Who knew that Xia Jinqi was actually the leader of Lego?

All the casinos in Macau were Lego's. If Xia Jinqi found out about it, the matter would become troublesome.

It seemed that the matter could not be delayed any longer. At the latest, in a month's time, he would finish dealing with the matter in Rao city and leave with Bi Yue and Xia Jinqi.

"Sir, there's one more thing." Qu Yang flipped through the documents in his hands. "Our people have gone to the Middle East to investigate, but they haven't found the whereabouts of Yan Jun's two children."

### **Chapter 1294: sorry Jinqi**

"Old Fox!" Lu Yiming cursed fiercely, "send more people to look for them! No matter what, we have to find those two children!"

In his perfect plan, if the two children were missing, it would not be perfect anymore!

"... Yes." Qu Yang hesitated, but he still agreed ...

Although he felt that the power struggle between adults, grudges, and love, no matter what, should not be related to the children.

Lu Yiming's action was indeed a little too much.

From this moment on, Qu Yang was no longer wholeheartedly devoted to Lu Yiming.

Lu Yiming, who had been immersed in his own world and completely did not notice the change in Qu Yang's expression, waved his hand and let Qu Yang go first.

Sitting alone in the empty restaurant, Lu Yiming narrowed his eyes that were emitting the aura of death. His right hand habitually played with the ring on his left ring finger.

There was not much time left.

The things he had to do had to be put on the agenda one by one.

On This Day, Xia Jinqi went to see Xia Jitian and even brought him a lot of food. Father and daughter rarely chatted happily like this.

When they returned to the Yan family in the afternoon, Wen Qing and Ben came over to have a cup of tea.

This time, Wen Qing seemed to have returned to her former self, especially her gaze. It had become very calm. There was no killing intent or emptiness.

"I've heard about the things that happened during this period of time from Ben. He also said that you spent a lot of money to bring me back from the auction with wine?" Wen Qing thought about it and still found it unbelievable.

Three hundred million.

Even if she sold her soul, she wouldn't be able to sell it for so much money, right?

Why did it feel like Ben was exaggerating?

Xia Jinqi paused. Wen Qing didn't mention it, but she had almost forgotten about it?

"En... it's a little expensive." She smiled, but didn't mention how much money it was ...

No matter how much money it was, it wasn't as important as a human life.

Even if Xia Jinqi didn't say it, Wen Qing still had it in her heart.

She took a sip of tea, and her eyebrows furrowed even more tightly. She said seriously, "I'll think of a way to return this money to you."

Wen Qing would probably never be able to repay such a large sum of money by herself in three lifetimes.

However, the Wen family was a big family after all, and Wen Qing was the young miss of the Wen family. It should not be a problem for her to take out some money.

It was just that she had left home at a young age and had not meddled in her family's affairs for many years. She did not know that she could not go back yet... ..

Xia Jinqi was amused by her serious tone. "There's really no need. I heard from Ben that your body has completely recovered?"

She quietly changed the topic, but Xia Jinqi knew it in her heart.

Wen Qing had given up Yan Jun and given him to her. How could she buy him with 300 million yuan?

Speaking of which, she had made a profit.

Wen Qing said, "yes, everything is fine now. I've remembered everything that happened before." As she spoke, a thick apologetic look appeared on her face. "I didn't expect that I would cause so much trouble for all of you. I'm sorry, Jinqi."

This was the first time Wen Qing had called Xia Jinqi so intimately... ..

Xia Jinqi was still not used to hearing it.

However, seeing that Wen Qing had returned to her usual appearance, she was happy for her. "It's nothing. Don't take it to heart. I, on the other hand, didn't know about your situation at that time and blamed you wrongly."

From this, it could be seen that not everyone was that bad. *nove-ℓb*.1n

Some people could really pull back from the precipice.

Ever since Wen Qing had made up her mind to leave back then, she had never had any improper thoughts towards Yan Jun..

Her fate was not meant to be hers, and she did not want to waste her life to pursue him bitterly.

Wen Qing smiled and shook her head. "I also didn't expect that my return this time would cause such a big commotion."

**Chapter 1295: was pursued by Fang Shaoan's men for half of the city**

The events of the past few days were indeed very unpleasant.

Xia Jinqi saw that she looked depressed, so she suggested that she play in Rao city for a few days to relax, but Wen Qing refused.

“No, I want to go back as soon as possible.” As she said that, she turned her eyes to look at Ben, who was watching di Qu trimming the flowers and plants not far away.

Xia Jinqi also followed her gaze.

Under the bright sunlight, a handsome man with blond hair and blue eyes stood sideways. He had a handsome hand in his trouser pocket, and his expression was focused on discussing something with di Qu.

When she turned back to look at Wen Qing, Xia Jinqi suddenly felt like she had understood something.

After being slightly surprised, Xia Jinqi smiled and said, “I wish you all the best.”

“MM. You too.” Wen Qing turned back and looked at Xia Jinqi with gentle eyes. There was even a hint of closeness in her eyes.

In the past, she did not like Xia Jinqi. After all, no one would like their love rival, right?

However, Xia Jinqi was such a mysterious person that she could not hate.

Back then, when she had let go of her hatred, she had also let go of Yan Jun..

Now that she had returned, she suddenly felt that Xia Jinqi was cute. She also suddenly understood why Yan Jun had fallen in love with her alone.

Xia Jinqi was really a warm person. She could not help but want to get close to and like her.

After chatting for more than an hour, Wen Qing and Ben left together.

Xia Jinqi asked them to finish their meal and said that Yan Jun would be back in a while. However, Wen Qing said that it was better not to meet people that she should not meet again.

It wasn't because she still had feelings for Yan Jun. She just didn't want Xia Jinqi to feel bad when she saw it.

She didn't care about the things she had already put down, so why add another scar to the hearts of others?

When Ben left, he left a box for Xia Jinqi to give to Yan Jun..

Xia Jinqi couldn't keep the guests who wanted to leave, so she could only send them away.

In the evening, Yan Jun didn't come back for dinner. He seemed to have been tripped up by something.

Xia Jinqi ate alone, and Li Jie came back in a hurry. He was still holding a stack of documents in his hand. His breathing was still a little unstable, and he was panting heavily.



“What’s so urgent? Are you being chased by someone?” Xia Jinqi asked half-jokingly. After all, a person with Li Jie’s physical fitness could not be exhausted by ordinary exercise.

“...” Li Jie was silent for a moment. When his breathing had calmed down, he handed the documents in his hand to Xia Jinqi. “I went to the security department, and Fang Shaoan’s men chased after half of the city.”

“What?” Xia Jinqi quivered and quickly looked up at him. “Half of the city? You ran back?” **noVE-ℓb)1n**

The Security Department was at least forty minutes away from Yan Jun, and they had to take the roundabout highway!

He ran back on foot just like that? ? ?

Li Jie nodded silently and said, “I went to look up old Jin’s information.”

Xia Jinqi was shocked, and she lowered her head to flip through a stack of papers in her hand.

She had just mentioned old Jin’s matter last night, and she didn’t expect Li Jie to find his information today.

Moreover, he even went to the Security Department to get it?

“If you brazenly take it, won’t you expose yourself?” Xia Jinqi asked as she flipped it open.

“I wore a mask and set fire to the security department. They only thought that I was an arsonist and didn’t know that I stole the information,” Li Jie replied.

Now that he was working, he knew how to be thorough.

After all, he had stayed under Huo Ting for a period of time and learned a lot of things.

## **Chapter 1296: I like her**

If Huo Ting were here right now, he would probably be angered to death by Li Jie.

All he taught was shooting, intelligence, and undercover work. He didn’t teach Li Jie to put on a mask and run over to someone’s territory to start a fire.

Xia Jinqi also smiled. “Can er Huo teach you to start a fire?”

“... to divert the other party’s attention.” Li Jie thought for a moment and seemed to have learned this sentence ...

“Well taught.” Xia Jinqi’s smile grew wider. She thought to herself, Li Jie must have combined his past style with Huo Ting’s theoretical knowledge. Although his method was a little extreme, the effect was doubled.

As she spoke, she had already read all of old Jin’s information.

There was nothing written in it. It was only a simple record of old Jin’s place of birth, household registration, a few family members, and even some medical records from a big hospital.

Other than that, there was nothing else.

“It seems like nothing happened from here. I’m afraid your trip was in vain,” Xia Jinqi blurted out. She instinctively wanted to put down the information.

When Li Jie heard this, he frowned and was slightly disappointed.

His hatred for Lu Yiming could not be extinguished day and night.

Among this group of people, he probably hated Lu Yiming the most. Therefore, after learning about the existence of Lao Jin, Li Jie took the risk and went to the security bureau.

Now, the director of the Security Bureau was Fang Shaoan. He also observed Fang Shaoan before stealing Lao Jin’s information.

When he came back, he was chased by the security bureau for half the city. He did not want to hurt the innocent, so he did not rob the car.

However, he did not know that the things that he risked his life to get back were useless.

After a moment of silence, Li Jie said again, “Fang Shaoan... seems to have changed a lot.”

What he meant was that he wanted Xia Jinqi to be more careful of Fang Shaoan so that she wouldn’t fall into his trap again.

Xia Jinqi was still thinking about old Jin’s matter, but when Li Jie said that, she almost didn’t react.

“Has he changed a lot?” She asked subconsciously. When she remembered the note that Zuo Xiaoran left for her that day, she frowned slightly.

“Yes.” Li Jie nodded and turned to leave.

Xia Jinqi stopped him. “Li Jie.”

Li Jie stopped and turned back to look at her. “Chairman, do you have any more orders?”

“En... it’s not really an order.” Xia Jinqi hesitated for a moment before saying, “I understand your state of mind. However, your life shouldn’t only be about revenge and taking care of your brothers. When you have time, you should enjoy your life more.”

In the past, she didn’t think much of it. Recently, Li Jie had been following by Xia Jinqi’s side, and Xia Jinqi had gradually gotten to know him better.

A person who lived in hatred and resentment all day long would never be truly happy. n(/o)-V/.E-.l.-b).l/(n

Xia Jinqi also knew that it was difficult, but she still hoped that Li Jie could live a more carefree life.

Li Jie stood rooted to the spot. Before he could understand what Xia Jinqi meant, he heard her smiling voice again.

“I heard from the people below that you’re chasing Ling Yue.”

A few days ago, when Xia Jinqi returned to Lego, she accidentally overheard the gossip that everyone was discussing.

Coincidentally, she heard that there was once when Li Jie held a gift for Ling Yue, but Ling Yue blushed and scolded him, "Hooligan!" Then she ran away.

When Li Jie learned that Xia Jinqi was talking about this matter, his eyes became clear.

He did not hide his embarrassment. He nodded generously and said solemnly, "I like her."

"Uh..." Xia Jinqi did not expect this person to be so straightforward. After a short moment of stupor, she smiled.

This was also good. It was better than not daring to say that she liked him and insisting on rotting in her stomach.

### **Chapter 1297: What kind of gift could be worthy of the word 'hooligan' ?**

Xia Jinqi was no longer worried about him. Instead, she started gossiping, "Then what did you give her?"

Alright, after she heard that gossip the other day, her heart had been itching to know what kind of Gift Li Jie had given her!

Ling Yue had been by her side for quite some time. She more or less knew Ling Yue's personality. She was much calmer and more mature than her peers. It was rare for her to be extremely angry.

Therefore, this gift from Li Jie... .. Really made people very curious ! !

"I gave her a skirt," Li Jie answered very bluntly. His expression was very serious, and there was not the slightest bit of abnormality in his tone.

When Xia Jinqi heard it, she felt that it was nothing.

She thought that it was something more interesting!

For example... .. breast enlargement, or underwear, or swimwear ? Only these things deserve the word 'hooligan' ! !

How could she have known that it was just an ordinary skirt?

Perhaps, it was because Ling Yue was too innocent?

Xia Jinqi thought about it and felt that it was more likely. After all, Li Jie didn't seem like a prude... ..

COUGH COUGH Instead, she was thinking too imprudently!

Xia Jinqi smiled sheepishly and said, "if there's nothing else, why don't you go back and rest first? It's been hard on you during this period of time."

"This is what I should do," Li Jie replied, then turned around and left.

In the beginning, Huo Ting had asked him to protect Xia Jinqi, but now, not only did Xia Jinqi take in his two younger brothers, but she was also so good to him. He was also willing to work for Xia Jinqi.

When he walked out of the door, Li Jie took out his phone and called Ling Yue.

Speaking of which, ever since he gave her that dress, Ling Yue had been ignoring him.

It was the same this time. The call was connected, but it was quickly hung up.

“...”staring at the phone for a long time, Li Jie’s face was expressionless as he walked away.

At this moment, Ling Yue had just finished showering at home after hanging up Li Jie’s call. When she heard the ringtone, she wrapped herself in a bathrobe and rushed out.

However, when she saw that it was Li Jie calling, she immediately gritted her teeth and refused to pick up!

While she was angrily sitting by the bed and drying her hair, Ling Yue could not help but glance at the red slim-fit dress that she had hung on the shelf at the side.

That’s right It was the one that Li Jie had given her!

She had already scolded him, but in the blink of an eye, he had secretly sent the dress to her door. She had no choice but to take it back.

“This man with low Eq...” Ling Yue rubbed her temples that were jumping up and down as she gritted her teeth and took a deep breath.

So what if he gave her a dress!

So what if she gave her a big red dress!

But... .. actually... .. It was a deep v It showed her back!

Most importantly, the size of her chest was more than one size bigger! ~~novE-(B)1n~~

How could she wear it? !!

How could she wear it? !!!!

Was He implying that she was young? !!!

Li Jie, who was driving, sneezed. “Ah Qiu!”

He frowned and silently turned on the heater.

It’s winter, so cold... ..

..

Not long after Li Jie left, Yan Jun came back.

It was rare that Yan Jun didn’t have to deal with official business tonight. The two of them gathered together and ate some supper. Taking advantage of the bright moonlight, they decided to take a walk in the yard and digest their food.

Xia Jinqi talked about the funny story of watching a video with Ji Yunjing just now, and her face was full of happiness “Yu Han can even call mommy! Cousin said that the day before yesterday, he actually grabbed the SOFA and wanted to stand up by himself! However, he tried a few times but failed. His mouth twitched and he almost cried! ”

### **Chapter 1298: called Hubby**

Yan Jun listened carefully. His thin lips curled up, and a hint of gentleness appeared on his handsome face. Against the cold moonlight, he looked handsome.

“Xiao Puff’s little face has become much rounder recently. Che Er would go to her from time to time and give her a lot of food and toys! ”

This kid really cares about Xiao puff, Yan Jun thought.

However, his daughter couldn’t be easily taken away by others!

He reached out to grab Xia Jinqi’s slender waist and pulled her into his arms. “In another month, we’ll go and get the children back. ”

In another month, the presidential election would come to an end.

By then, everything would be settled.

He knew that during this period of separation, she would definitely miss the children very much.

How could he not be the same?

Xia Jinqi knew that he had always kept his word. Since he had said that it would be a month, then in a month, their family of four would definitely be reunited! n).0V~~el~~In

Her Pink Lips curled up. She took the initiative to stretch out her hands and wrap them around his neck. “Then we’ll have to work hard for our King of Hell for another month! ”

Xia Jinqi was the one who understood how hard he had worked during this period of time.

He was originally thin, but his chin had become more and more pointy recently. It made her heart ache.

The best thing was for the matter to end quickly. When the time came, she would definitely order him to have a good rest and eat properly.

Yan Jun listened to the way she addressed him. He raised his eyebrows and asked unhappily, “why not husband? ”

“What? ” Xia Jinqi paused. It took her a long time to come back to her senses. She knew that he had asked her why she called Him Lord of Hell and not husband.

Her face immediately turned a little red. Xia Jinqi smiled sheepishly. “That’s so mushy! ”

“Call me husband. ” However, he didn’t care and insisted on correcting her.

They had been married for more than a year. Her child could already call her father and mother, yet she still called him Yan Jun, Lord of Hell, and President Yan... "...".

"..."Xia Jinqi saw that his expression was serious and knew that she couldn't deny it. She coughed lightly and called him awkwardly," ... husband."

Her voice was as soft as a mosquito. Even Yan Jun, who was so close to her, couldn't hear her clearly.

"speak up. " He was very dissatisfied.

Xia Jinqi," ..."

Isn't this loud enough?

"HUBBY!" Resigned to fate, she raised her voice and called out again.

"speak louder. " A certain someone was still not satisfied.

"Hubby! !" Xia Jinqi was so angry that she immediately shouted.

This voice spread throughout the entire small courtyard, and it had the power to soar into the sky.

Not Far Away, a few servants who were carrying fresh ingredients that had just been transported by air into the kitchen were all stunned. They all looked into the courtyard in unison.

When they saw that the young master and Young Madam seemed to be hugging each other, everyone hurriedly came back to their senses. They lowered their heads and quickly walked into the kitchen.

Don't look at anything that is indecent, don't look at anything that is indecent... ...

Xia Jinqi's face turned even redder.

However, Yan Jun's deep smile came from beside her ear. It was hoarse and full of magnetism.

"You did it on purpose, didn't you?" She gave him a punch and coldly snorted.

When Yan Jun saw her angry snort, the smile in his eyes deepened. "Wife. "

These two words suddenly flowed out from the edge of his thin lips.

Xia Jinqi's gaze froze, and she raised her eyes to look at him.

If she remembered correctly, this was the first time he had seriously called her that?

.. There was an indescribable feeling.

She felt numb and soft, as if her feet were stepping on cotton.

Xia Jinqi didn't say anything, but Yan Jun called her again, "wife. "

" ... " she suddenly felt her head getting a little hot, and she said angrily, "why are you acting weird tonight? "

However, he seemed to be addicted. He lowered his head and repeatedly shouted beside her ear, "wife, wife, wife. "

## Chapter 1299: whether they would be together or apart in the future... ..

"It's so itchy..." Xia Jinqi hurriedly dodged. She took a step back, and he caught up to her. His laughter was deep and joyful.

As if she understood that he was teasing her, she didn't dodge anymore. She stood on her tiptoes and inched closer to his ear. "Hubby, Hubby, Hubby!"

Hearing her call out three times in a row, the smile in Yan Jun's eyes deepened. He pressed one hand on the back of her waist and held the back of her head with the other hand, taking advantage of the situation to pull her into his embrace.

Xia Jinqi leaned her face against his chest and wrapped her arms around his waist. She had a bright and brilliant smile on her face, but she said coquettishly, "are you happy now?"

She had thought that he would not reply to her teasing, but in the next second, he whispered in her ear, "yes, I'm very happy."

Xia Jinqi paused for a moment.

In the past, it was difficult to even speak to him a few words, let alone hear such sincere words from him!

Thinking back on the year they had been married, they had really experienced a lot... ..

"Me too." She smiled brightly, closed her eyes and leaned into his arms, whispering.

If only they could be happy like this forever... .. n-/Ove**l**1n

However, many things in this world are always so unsatisfactory.

The moon hanging in the night sky, always emitting a cold and bright moonlight, sprinkled on the embrace of this pair of people.

Perhaps only that round moon, just know they are after all together, or divided... ..

Walk a big circle, walk tired, two people just returned to the room.

After lying down, Xia Jinqi was still in a daze and couldn't fall asleep.

Her mind kept replaying the scenes of recent events, disturbing her and causing her to be a little distracted.

For some reason, she felt as if there was something that she hadn't figured out yet.

Xia Jinqi turned over and frowned. She racked her brain to think of what she had forgotten?

Yan Jun, who was beside her, was fast asleep. When he felt her turn over, he asked, "can't sleep?"

"Oh... did I wake you up?" Xia Jinqi suddenly came back to her senses. She opened her eyes to look at him beside her, but all she saw was a thick darkness ...

After a long while, she could see his outline clearly under the moonlight outside the window.

“No,” Yan Jun answered in a deep voice and asked again, “insomnia?”

“No...” Xia Jinqi quickly denied it. Her insomnia had long been cured, but tonight... .. “I keep feeling like something is wrong, but I can’t remember it?”

What important thing had she forgotten?

She couldn’t recall it even if she wanted to. It was so torturous.

Yan Jun heard her say this, so he thought that she wouldn’t be able to sleep for a while, so he started chatting with her.

“In the evening, the security station caught fire, and a fire alarm was activated. Fortunately, there were no casualties,” he started with this sentence.

Xia Jinqi hid in the darkness and blinked her eyes embarrassedly. He definitely wouldn’t talk about this for no reason. Obviously, he knew that it was Li Jie who did it, so he told her.

“Li Jie went to get old Jin’s information...” she replied weakly.

Yan Jun had already guessed it, but he still wanted to remind her, “don’t be too hasty.”

“I know. Li Jie probably couldn’t wait any longer, so he went,” Xia Jinqi replied, and several people swirled in her mind.

Old Jin, Lu Yiming, the three Li brothers, the mysterious woman, and the fetus soaking in a glass container, [090915] ... ..

In an instant, Xia Jinqi suddenly understood something. Without saying anything, she lifted the quilt, flipped over, and went straight to the study!

### **Chapter 1300: was the direct victim**

Xia Jinqi rushed into the study room in one breath. The first thing she saw was the smaller desk that belonged to her.

The desk had already been tidied up by her. Some documents and information were neatly stacked on one side.

She hurriedly went forward and began to rummage through it.

Yan Jun saw her hurriedly running away and immediately lost his sleepiness.

Just as he followed her, he saw the scattered information on the floor beside the desk, as well as Xia Jinqi, who happened to be rummaging through the pile of items to find something.

His eyes darkened slightly, but he didn’t ask, because at that moment, Xia Jinqi was focused on something, and he didn’t want to distract her.



At that moment, Xia Jinqi was holding some of the documents that Li Jie had sent over earlier, and she fixed her eyes on them.

It was this one glance that caused her body to immediately freeze. Her pupils suddenly constricted, and her hands trembled heavily. Her expression was a little absent-minded.

“090915, so that’s what it means...” she muttered and fell onto the chair.

Seeing that her expression wasn’t right, Yan Jun took the documents from her hands and looked at them. His deep black pupils also stopped at the line marked September 15th.

Affected by the 9 / 15 Incident, the Jin family moved

When Xia Jinqi looked at it, she did not pay much attention to it. She did not notice any connection, but she vaguely felt that something was not right.

When she was talking to Yan Jun just now, for some reason, she suddenly remembered.

She ran over to take a look, and sure enough, it was like this... ..

Yan Jun’s eyebrows were also furrowed tightly. “The 9 / 15 incident, Lu Yiming was also one of the victims?”

He did not know the Password 090915, but with his IQ, he quickly came to a conclusion after thinking about Lao Jin.

Just as Xia Jinqi was about to say something, the phone on the table suddenly rang. n-/Ove**1**n

Xia Jinqi came back to her senses and picked up the phone.

It was a message from Yu Yang.

[ new discovery, read the email. ]

Just as she finished reading, another notification sounded. It was an email.

Xia Jinqi turned on the computer without a word and started to read the email.

The phone was too small to read clearly. She also wanted to look up other things on the Internet.

As she thought about it, Xia Jinqi clicked open an email that Yu Yang had just sent.

On the first page of the huge page, there were a few big words, [9 / 15 incident ] .

Yan Jun happened to look over as well. The two of them looked at each other with stunned expressions.

It seemed like they were thinking of the same thing.

The 9 / 15 incident was indeed related to Lu Yiming. In Yu Yang’s email, the investigation was even more detailed.

15 years ago, on September 15th, a riot broke out in a small area in the western district of Rao city. The death toll reached 200 people.

The old site of Lu Yiming’s hometown was in that small district. After that day, Lao Jin moved away.

A year later, Lu Yiming entered the Discipline Inspection Commission.

In the same year, Li Jie, who was still young, was captured and sent to the Small Valley where the Discipline Inspection Commission commandeered.

“No wonder Lu Yiming spent so much effort to erase his past information. It turns out that he was the direct victim of 9 / 15,” Xia Jinqi analyzed after reading the email from Yu Yang.

Fifteen years ago, she was only a few years old and didn't understand these things at all.

At that time, she was still living a carefree childhood with Huo Ting. But now that she recalled it, both Xia Jitian and grandfather hu were not at home during that time.

No one cared about the two children. They often got together to roast sweet potatoes and flip books.