

THE PRESIDENT TRIED TO TRICK ME

Chapter 13

Chapter 13: Chapter 13: Cold Home

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Hong Xianglin's eyes almost lit up when she heard those valuable things. A satisfied smile immediately appeared on her face. "Our little Qi is really blessed to be able to marry into the Yan family! "

Xia Jitian also nodded in satisfaction and gave her a gift in return. "If that's the case, then I'm relieved! Speaking of which, brother Yan, you have some goods that you want to go out to sea recently. Guan? When the time comes, I'll let you know. I have a student who happens to be in the sea, and Guan holds an important position. "

"then... happy cooperation? " Yan Sheng also smiled and continued to drink with Xia Jitian ...

Xia Jinqi could do nothing about the exchange of power and money.

Throughout the whole process, no one cared whether she and Yan Jun got along or not, and no one asked what they were thinking.

How Ironic... ... The two people who were about to get married were treated like dolls by their parents ...

Xia Jinqi sighed and looked at the man next to her.

He looked normal and had drunk three glasses of red wine in a row.

She suddenly felt a little sympathetic for him. Just like herself, she had no control over herself.

The boring dinner finally ended. Xia Jinqi followed her parents into the car.

The whole family sat in the car. No one said a word.

Xia Jitian and Hong Xianglin had cold expressions on their faces. They were like strangers who had never met each other. No one would have thought that when they were outside, the two of them had always been affectionate and intimate.

Only Xia Jinqi knew that it was just an act of affection.

In private, when they were at home, the two of them never paid attention to each other.

And she grew up in such an atmosphere.

Finally, she reached home.

She thought that the day's acting was finally over. Just as Xia Jinqi was about to go upstairs, she was stopped by Hong Xianglin.

"What was that sneer you gave at the dinner party just now?" She asked coldly and sternly.

Xia Jinqi stood where she was and said tiredly, "I'm tired. I'll go upstairs first."

She didn't want to answer this question. She just wanted to escape her mother's anger as soon as possible.

Who knew that Hong Xianglin would directly rush over and slap her without any distinction between right and wrong.

"PA!"

Xia Jinqi's head was hit to the side.

Five finger prints quickly appeared on her fair cheeks.

The burning pain quickly spread from her skin to her heart, torturing her little remaining rationality and patience.

And her mother's angry scolding was still ringing in her ears.

"You will always be like this, always so annoying. The marriage with the YAN family is imperative. If it weren't for the fact that the Yan family specifically asked you to marry them, do you think such a great opportunity would fall on you? I wonder how much more outstanding and obedient your second sister is than you!"

Xia Jinqi was annoyed by what she heard.

She couldn't resist and didn't dare to cry.

After a long time, she could only respond with disregard.

She used her hand to fiddle with her messed up hair. When she looked sideways, she just happened to see her father silently walking past her mother and daughter and then going upstairs.

Seeing her being beaten and scolded, her father, who had been saying that he loved her dearly, acted as if he didn't see anything and went straight upstairs.

Her father's indifference seemed to have provoked her mother even more.

She gritted her teeth and raised her hand again, preparing to give Xia Jinqi a second slap.

Before her hand landed, the sound of footsteps could be heard from outside the door. Immediately after, a gorgeously dressed woman walked in, followed by five or six servants with various shopping bags in their hands.