

## Tick Me 131

### : Chapter 131 integrity

Before he came here, he thought that as the young master of the largest family in Rao city, Yan Jun was probably the same as most of the rich and spoiled young masters.

However, after just a few minutes of observation and conversation, Huo Ting found that this person was very unusual.

He had been sitting beside Xia Jinqi the whole time. Every word and action of his was gentle and polite.

His pair of pitch-black eyes seemed to be in control of the whole situation without changing his expression.

Indifferent, distant, like a bamboo, with integrity.

Such a quiet and deep man could not help but make people respect him!

Under Huo Ting's careful observation, Yan Jun had already turned his gaze to Xia Jinqi, who was beside him.

She was staring at him with her big black and white eyes. A WISP of hair had fallen playfully by her ear, and she did not even know it.

He naturally reached out and pushed the WISP of hair behind her ear. "I still have some official business to deal with, so I won't disturb your conversation. Have a good meal."

Because of the touch of his warm fingertips, Xia Jinqi felt her heart contract... ..

Something like an electric current streaked across her entire body.

His approach could always easily make her heart beat faster.

Moreover, tonight's him had really exceeded her expectations... ..

"Then aren't you hungry?" Xia Jinqi muttered. For some reason, she suddenly wanted to keep him.

Hearing the longing in her tone, Yan Jun smiled slightly and leaned close to her ear, muttering, "my dinner isn't here."

A warm breath suddenly sprayed into her ear.

As if she understood a little of his meaning, in an instant, her entire ear was flushed red!

Across the table, Huo Ting saw the intimate actions of the two of them. His phoenix-like eyes darkened slightly, and his face was a little Pale.

He took a sip of wine and felt the burning sensation cross his throat. Only then could he slightly suppress the soreness in his heart.

At that time, Yan Jun had already turned back.

He looked at Huo Ting and raised his glass. "I'll take my leave first. "

Huo Ting also raised his glass, and the two of them downed it in one gulp.

Then, Yan Jun stood up and left in a carefree manner.

He knew that Xia Jinqi and Huo Ting probably had a lot to talk about, but since he was present, it wouldn't be convenient for them to talk.

Since that was the case, he was fortunate enough to leave and let the two of them, who had been separated for a long time, have a good chat.

He, Yan Jun, wasn't such a stingy person.

Even if they were married, he wouldn't stop Xia Jinqi from having the friends she should have, but... ... except for Yan Qing ...

Xia Jinqi watched Yan Jun leave with some reluctance. She felt a little apologetic in her heart.

She should have left him to eat first, but... ... With him around, her conversation with Huo Ting would indeed be a little apprehensive ...

Xia Jinqi slowly realized that this person couldn't have deliberately left space for her and Huo Ting, right?

As she thought of this, Huo Ting, who was beside her, said sourly, "He has already gone far away, so why are you still looking? Can't you see enough every day? "

Xia Jinqi turned around and glared at him, clicking her tongue in surprise. "Aren't you usually very good at talking? Why are you so reserved today? "

Afraid That Xia Jinqi would see through his heart, Huo Ting pretended to be disgusted and said, "If there's a beautiful woman sitting in front of me, do you think I'll still be reserved? If I can still speak well to a grown man like him, my grandfather will really die of anger! "

"..."Xia Jinqi was silent for a moment Then, she realized the meaning of his words and immediately burst into laughter. "You can just lie to others with your words, but you still want to lie to me? It's not the first time I've met you. When you were just in Elementary School, you secretly brought candy for the Class Belle of your class, right? "

### **Chapter 132: The 132nd octopus catfish effect**

"When? " Huo Ting was dumbfounded. He touched the back of his head and couldn't remember if this had happened to him before?

When did he bring candy to the Class Belle?

"You still don't admit it! " Xia Jinqi sighed and dug up his old debts. "Once, I went to look for you. GRANDPA Huo said that you collected all the candy in the House and said that you wanted to give it to the prettiest girl in class? "

How could someone who knew how to give candy to make girls happy at such a young age be interested in a grown man!

Huo Ting fell into deep thought.

It seemed that it was really true.

He pretended to give the candy to her, but in fact, he wanted to give it to her.

Who knew that his GRANDPA would see him? He was so shy that he could only lie casually.

Later, by accident, the candy was not given out, and he himself was sent to the army.

These few days, he often thought that if the candy was given out at that time, if he obediently listened to his GRANDPA and did not torture himself, was not sent to the army, and had not been separated for seven years, could he and the girl still be together?

However, no matter how much regret and regret he had, if he had missed it, he would have missed it. No one could change anything.

She was already married, and he could tell that Yan Jun was good to her.

Since it was in the past, he might as well forget about it.

Carefully hiding the love he had when he was young, Huo Ting poured a glass of wine for Xia Jinqi. "Can you forget about the embarrassing incident when you were young? If you always hold something against me, can you still play happily?"

Xia Jinqi stared at the wine glass in front of her and was stunned. "Don't even think about getting me drunk..."

"Don't tell me you're still going to drink three glasses of wine? Girl, you haven't improved at all after so many years?"

Xia Jinqi, "..."

Fine, she admitted that she had a nickname called three glasses of wine.

Ever since she was young, she had never been able to drink more than three glasses of wine. It was the standard of a small wine glass.

As long as she drank the fourth glass, she would definitely go crazy!

Seeing the corner of Xia Jinqi's eyes twitching, Huo Ting couldn't help but laugh out loud. "HAHAHA! You're right! Three glasses of wine. Come, drink with me!"

"..."

Question: What kind of existence was childhood?

Answer: Whether it was happiness or sadness, dazzling or embarrassing, they all remembered it for you.

"..."

Ye Sheng.

In the study room.

Yan Jun closed the last document that he had not read. He stretched out his hand and pinched the space between his eyebrows. He leaned back on the chair a little tiredly and closed his eyes to rest.

Yan Qing's appearance in the company indeed made him have many more things to deal with for no reason.

Actually, it was not just an outsider's guess. Even he was also guessing what his grandfather's thoughts were?

He wanted him to compete fairly with Yan Qing?

Heh, there was no such thing.

His identity and his birth were originally blessed by the heavens.

To be honest, even if Yan Qing obtained all of the Yan Corporation, it would not be a great loss to him.

He was good at using wealth to create wealth.

Huo Ting's thoughts were right. He was different from those silkpants who lived on the streets and waited for death.

Being born in the Yan family had made him a lot of convenience, but he was not satisfied with the current situation. As early as a few years ago, he had already jumped out of the Yan family and had his own business.

Presumably, grandfather should also know of his current strength.

But even so, grandfather still did it.

The deep meaning in it, could it be... ..

Yan Jun suddenly opened his sharp eyes and looked out of the window into the dark night.

Was this equivalent to putting catfish into the pond where the tuna was kept?

Catfish effect?

Just as he was thinking about it, a burst of rapid breaking sound came from outside the door.

"Clang... "

Yan Jun came back to his senses and looked out of the door.

In the air, there was a small gasp of cold air.

"Hiss... "

**Chapter 133 you are my dinner**

“Jinqi?” Yan Jun called out.

Usually, when he was in the study, He didn’t order the servants to stay away from him.

Only Xia Jinqi could come to find him as she pleased.

“En...” a low reply floated over.

Yan Jun immediately frowned and stood up to walk out of the door.

At the corner of the stairs, Xia Jinqi was carefully curled up at one side. The floor was covered with broken dishes. Dishes were scattered everywhere, mixed with a trace of bright red... ..

Yan Jun’s pupils shrank. He quickly stepped forward and pulled away her hand that was covering her knee. The broken glass had cut open her flesh, and it was bright red.

Without saying a word, he immediately carried her horizontally and walked quickly to the bedroom.

He carefully placed her on the soft bed before turning around and bringing the medical kit over.

Xia Jinqi sat on the edge of the bed. Her cheeks were flushed red, and her forehead was in so much pain that beads of sweat appeared on her forehead.

She just wanted to come up and deliver some food to Yan Jun, but who knew that the alcohol had gotten to her head. She didn’t see the stairs clearly and fell down in an instant.

Just as she was feeling frustrated and clumsy, she saw Yan Jun walking over and standing in front of her. Then, he knelt down on one knee... ..

Xia Jinqi was instantly stunned. Before she could open her mouth to ask, Yan Jun had already dragged her injured leg and let her step on the leg he was kneeling on, raising her injured knee.

“You... I can do it myself...” Xia Jinqi shrank back a little. She wasn’t used to this kind of Yan Jun. ...

However, Yan Jun still frowned. As if he didn’t hear her, he skillfully disinfected and bandaged her wound.

The moment the alcohol stained the flesh that had split open, an intense burning sensation assaulted her.

“It hurts...” she could not help but exclaim in shock.

Yan Jun stopped what he was doing and looked up at her. “Bear with it for a while. ”

After saying that, he continued.

Xia Jinqi clenched her teeth and did not make another sound.

Compared to the pain on her skin, what attracted her attention at this moment was the man in front of her who was completely unfathomable.

Based on her understanding of him in the past, when she saw that she could fall and injure herself while carrying a dish, she would definitely mercilessly ridicule her.

Or, if it was slightly better, he could call her a family doctor or something.

She had never thought that he would personally treat her wound.

Other than that, he even knelt down in front of her with a posture that was completely incompatible with his noble status, allowing his feet to step on his thigh... ..

The pure moonlight spilled in from outside the window and enveloped his majestic figure, as ethereal as a banished immortal... ..

What kind of person was he She could not help but be puzzled.

Sometimes he was irritable, sometimes he was violent, sometimes he was calm, and sometimes he was incomparably gentle.

After the disinfection, Yan Jun wanted to raise his head to see if she still felt pain, but he happened to meet her watery eyes that were full of doubt and sizing her up.

“What’s wrong?” He asked her.

“I don’t think I’ve ever really understood you,” Xia Jinqi blurted out.

He always broke her impression and opinion of him time and time again.

When Yan Jun heard that, his eyes suddenly darkened like the night, and then they quickly filled with a smile. “Are you sure?”

“Yes.” Xia Jinqi nodded, still confused.

His tenderness came too suddenly, and she was completely unprepared. Her entire heart sank just like that... ..

As they spoke, Yan Jun had already bandaged her wound. He stood up and sat beside her. “It’s not too late to start understanding now.”

With that, he held her hand and gently placed it on his cheek.

Xia Jinqi’s hand burned. Seeing through his malicious gaze, she said angrily, “you haven’t eaten yet...”

“You’re my dinner.”

**Chapter 134 again. If you read any more, I’ll eat you up!**

Such explicit words came out of his mouth as if they carried some kind of scorching temperature. It smoked her until she was like a cooked prawn. From the beginning to the end, she was crimson red.

Her body warmed up, and the alcohol that had just been scared away by the pain began to take over again.

It was all Erhuo’s fault. He kept ridiculing her for drinking three cups... ..

In order to prove her strength, she braced herself and drank five cups!

The consequences... .. could be imagined ...

She shook her dazed head and tried hard to keep herself awake. However, why did the person in front of her suddenly have a double image?

She pinched his cheek and gave him an honest smile. "Who are you? Why are you so handsome... "

Yan Jun,"..."

How did a person who looked quite sober a moment ago become so drunk in the blink of an eye?

However, she was a little cuter.

"I'm your husband. " He announced his identity in a serious manner. His dark eyes tightly covered her red little face.

"Hmm... What is a husband? Can I eat it? Hehe... " Xia Jinqi muttered and took the opportunity to poke his face. "Why are you looking at me? If you keep looking, I'll eat you up! "

Yan Jun originally jumping small flames of the black eyes, at this time she was drunk, provoked into a raging fire!

Eat Him?

Well... ..

He would love it if she would take the initiative.

He looked at her with interest and said, "do you know how to eat? "

"Of course... of course I know! " Xia Jinqi rubbed her eyes, reached out to hold Yan Jun's cheek, kissed his lips, and then let go. "It was eaten like this... "

"Not enough, to eat all. " He fixed on her, like a resourceful hunter, step by step to guide their prey into the trap.

"All of them? " Xia Jinqi opened her eyes to look at him in a daze. In the end, she fixed her gaze on his chest.

Since she had to eat all of them, she had to take off her clothes first!

After getting drunk, Xia Jinqi became much more daring than before!

She directly moved her hands up and down on him, trying to pull off his clothes... ..

However, her eyes were blurred. After pulling for a long time, she was still unable to pull off anything. In the end, she simply threw a Tantrum. "Why is it so hard to take off? ! "

"I'll help you. " Yan Jun looked at her, who was currently sulking, in amusement. He really moved to take off his clothes.

Not only that, he even thoughtfully reached out to UNZIP her dress.

Even though she was drunk, Xia Jinqi still had a strong sense of self-protection in her heart. She quickly covered her chest with her hands and shouted, "What are you doing? !"

She stared at him with a pair of watery eyes, like an elk. It was clearly a hostile glance, but because of her drunkenness, it was tainted with some charm and seductive.

Yan Jun gasped when he saw this, especially under little Fu's tight grip!

However, he didn't go up to her directly. Instead, he patiently coaxed her, "aren't you going to eat me? How can I eat if I don't take off my clothes? "

"Eh? That seems to be the case... " Xia Jinqi used her remaining rationality to think carefully. It seemed like she had to take off her clothes first... ..

Since that was the case... .. "then you can take them off! "

She finally put down her hands in a righteous manner and took the initiative to approach him.

The prey finally took the initiative to jump into the trap, but the hunter was a little confused.

Did he lure the prey, or did the prey lure him?

Yan Jun did not have time to think more. Looking at her with her seductive eyes, he felt his blood boil!

### **Chapter 135: Get a grandson as soon as possible**

He turned around and pressed her under him!

Gentle and intimate kisses followed one after another.

Xia Jinqi also felt as if her body was about to burn up. His large palm seemed to carry a magic power. Wherever it passed, it made her tremble and tremble endlessly!

She unconsciously tightened the bedsheet under her body. She moaned in pain and began to Moan.

Her face was too hot, the air was too hot, and the him on her body was also too hot... ..

Everything seemed to boil up.

He took care of the wound on her leg and tried his best not to touch it.

However, underneath her, after she was drunk, every look and every breath she took had a fatal attraction like that of a poppy!

Losing control was only a matter of time.

The moment she leaped, Xia Jinqi snapped back to her senses from the pain.

She looked at the handsome face hanging above her and was about to cry. "Yan Jun, it hurts... "

Yan Jun's body froze, and then he leaned over to kiss her lips in joy. Little by little, he treasured it!

She called him Yan Jun!



She knew who he was!

Oh, this cry made his waist and eyes go numb, and he was about to throw it to her.

“Be good, it won’t hurt much longer,” he said in a hoarse voice to coax her.

Xia Jinqi frowned tightly. As he said, the pain soon disappeared.

Then, extreme joy rushed to the top of her head.

Her mind seemed to explode with beautiful fireworks. It was wonderful.

It was another night of love.

That night, Xia Jinqi didn’t know how many times he had tormented her. She only knew that in the end, she was so tired that she didn’t even want to move a finger. She fell asleep in a daze.

Even though she was very embarrassed, she had to admit that this man was much more effective than sleeping pills! ! !

Last night, a certain someone fought hard, and in exchange, Xia Jinqi slept through the night. She slept until the sun was high up in the sky! ! !

During breakfast, Ji Xinyu deliberately looked at Yan Jun and Xia Jinqi’s seats. The two children had not woken up early for two days in a row... ..

HMM, it seemed that Jinqi had finally opened her eyes!

Just thinking about it made her feel so happy. Soon, she would be a grandmother!

Seeing that his wife was covering her mouth and laughing happily, Yan Sheng sighed. “sleeping until now, what’s wrong with that?”

“They are newly married, Yan Er. What’s wrong with sleeping a little longer?” Ji Xinyu blatantly protected her son and daughter-in-law and teased Yan Sheng at the same time “You’re still talking about the children! When we were newly married back then, didn’t you also drag me down from the bed all day long?”

Ji Xinyu’s sudden memory made Yan Sheng, who was drinking milk, choke and cough non-stop. “Cough, cough, cough!”

He hurriedly looked around. Fortunately, the servants were standing quite far away. Yan Youcheng and Yan Qing had left the house early in the morning and were not around. Otherwise, where would he put his old face? ! !

“Xinyu!” Yan Sheng growled in a low voice, trying to regain some of his dignity!

However, Ji Xinyu did not buy it at all. Instead, she smiled even more happily. “Why are you calling me? I’m right beside you!”

Yan Sheng, “...”

He finally knew who had inherited his son’s ability to infuriate others to death! ! !

Knowing that she had the upper hand, Ji Xinyu did not forget to fork out a piece of Yan Sheng's favorite toast and put it on his plate. She coaxed him "The children should sleep a little longer so that we can hug our grandchildren as soon as possible! Anyway, you have already left the company's matters to Jun'er. We will help them take care of the children when the time comes. How wonderful!"

Lowering his head to look at the toast on the plate, Yan Sheng's tightly knitted brows slowly relaxed. "That's true..."

Ji Xinyu saw that he had obediently eaten the toast and gradually picked up many dishes for him. They were all his favorite dishes.

### **Chapter 136: lazing in bed for the first time**

Although her and Yan Sheng's marriage was arranged by the family, Yan Youcheng was a role model for her. Yan Sheng had always treated her with respect, and he had never raised a woman outside for so many years.

Being in a wealthy family and being able to get such a husband, Ji Xinyu often lamented that her life was really good.

Now that her son had grown up and had a wife, all she wanted was to be like an ordinary mother-in-law and get a grandson as soon as possible.

And in her memories, after having Jun'er, Yan Sheng was even more obedient to her.

Perhaps in a marriage, the birth of a child was not only the continuation of the parents' lives, but also the glue of a family?

?

Besides Xia Jinqi, there was also Yan Jun who slept until the sun was high in the sky.

This was the first time in more than twenty years that he had lazed in bed.

The unknown birds on the treetops outside the courtyard had been chirping for a long time, but he was still unwilling to get up. He only hugged the girl who was sleeping lazily like a cat in his arms, satisfied.

He kissed her forehead and held her even deeper in his arms.

He was only willing to give up when her cheek was pressed against his chest.

There was nothing else. He just wanted to hug her like this. It had nothing to do with love.

It was as if this was the only way to feel her reality at this moment.

When Xia Jinqi came over in a daze, she felt as if she was tied up by someone. She couldn't move even a little!

She murmured in pain, "UGH..."

Then, a low and hoarse voice came from above her head, "you're awake?"

“...”Xia Jinqi was stunned. She subconsciously looked up and met Yan Jun’s deep eyes, which were filled with a faint smile.

Her heart skipped a beat.

He hasn’t left yet?

“En...” Xia Jinqi lowered her eyes resentfully. She remembered everything that happened last night.

She seemed to be drunk?

Then... .. She wanted to send some food to Yan Jun, but she accidentally spilled it, and then.. ...

As she recalled, Xia Jinqi lowered her head and found that she wasn’t wearing anything at the moment And she was lying in Yan Jun’s arms like this? ! !

An instinctive sense of embarrassment burst out. She didn’t care much and hurriedly pulled the blanket back!

“where... Where are my clothes? !” Her little face was so red that it was almost bleeding. She gritted her teeth and even her breathing quickened ! !

The two of them covered the bed with a blanket. Xia Jinqi swept the blanket away, and Yan Jun’s body was naturally exposed... ..

He calmly looked at the shy her and casually said, “you like my body so much? Haven’t you seen enough last night?”

Xia Jinqi, “...”

Dare... .. Dare to be a little more black-bellied ? !

He could only shake his little hands and give him half of the blanket!

“You were clearly the one who tricked me last night...” when she thought of how pitifully stupid she was last night, she actually took the initiative... .. Xia Jinqi felt extremely depressed ! !

If she had known earlier, she wouldn’t have drunk so much!

This was great. Not only was she drunk, but she was also eaten clean... .. By Yan Jun. ...

As for Yan Jun, of course, he wouldn’t just be satisfied with this thin blanket.

He directly stretched out his long arm and pulled her back into his embrace, imprisoning her.

“from now on, you’re only allowed to drink with me, ” he said domineeringly, his tone filled with a strong possessiveness.

Yesterday, she had a charming and innocent look. He only wanted to hide it and not let other men see it!

Xia Jinqi pouted. Just as she was about to refuse, a white light flashed in her mind. She raised her head and looked into Yan Jun’s eyes with a faint smile.

## Chapter 137: Pillow Talk

“If I promise you, can you promise me something as well?”

Seeing this, Yan Jun raised his eyebrows and said, “tell me.”

“well... I want to stay in the current school to take the postgraduate entrance exam, can i? I have already promised Xiao ran and Wen Jing that I want to be with them.” Xia Jinqi seized the opportunity and prepared to learn a great skill that was used flexibly by soap operas — Pillow Talk ...

Everyone said that although the wind was small, it hit the bone. She would try it today!

She had been thinking about this for a long time and had never found an opportunity. Now that she thought about it, she took advantage of the fact that Yan Jun seemed to be in a good mood and quickly said it.

Hearing this, Yan Jun stared at her for a moment. In the end, he couldn't bear to see her disappointed expression. “Okay, I'll listen to you.”

Now that Yan Qing had been hanging around the company all day, he probably didn't have time to care about Xia Jinqi. She wanted to stay and take the postgraduate entrance exam, so she gave in to her wish.

Xia Jinqi originally wanted to give it a try, but who knew that Yan Jun would agree to it so easily?

The truth that the ancestors had discovered through thousands of practice was indeed a reference!

Xia Jinqi revealed a big smile. In her excitement, she did not forget to take the initiative to kiss Yan Jun on the cheek to express her gratitude!

Only then did she realize that he was also a cold-faced but warm-hearted person.

Moreover, he was a pushover!

It would be a long time before Xia Jinqi would realize that he was only like this when it came to her.

In front of outsiders, he had always been a pushover. Otherwise, how could he be the cold-faced Yama King?

Yan Jun enjoyed her initiative and instantly turned around again, inviting her to go to the clouds together again!

This time, let alone breakfast, Xia Jinqi couldn't even go downstairs to eat lunch!

Ji Xinyu had already asked the maid to urge her two or three times, but the reply she received was very consistent: Young Master and Young Madam hadn't gotten up yet.

Yan Sheng also went out for some matters, leaving only Ji Xinyu alone to eat lunch. She paced around worriedly, taking a stroll in the courtyard next to her son and daughter-in-law's villa... ..

As she walked, she stopped and stared at the balcony of the bedroom on the second floor, muttering to herself, “son, be careful not to hurt your body...”

As she spoke, she continued walking for two more steps before stopping again. She let out a long sigh. “Xiao Qi, you’ve worked hard... but don’t be afraid. MOM has already instructed the kitchen to make more tonic for you... drink it and everything will be back...”

“...”

When the sun was about to set, Xia Jinqi held her aching waist and hid in the bathroom in an extremely awkward position. Then, with a click, she locked the bathroom door!

Just as she took off her bathrobe and was about to take a shower, Xia Jinqi saw the bruises on her body... ..

She really wanted to cry but had no tears... .. How could she be so insatiable ? !

Day and night, a whole day and night!

Her waist felt like it was going to break... ..

At that time, Yan Jun had already finished showering and changed into a set of clean clothes. He stood on the balcony of the study and was on the phone.

“En, Jinqi is a little inconvenient. I’ll have to trouble Mr. Qi to come over personally.”

“Alright, see you tonight.”

Just as she hung up the phone, a servant knocked on the door.

“Young Master, your friend Mr. Fang has arrived. He’s waiting for you in the living room at the moment.”

“Why is he here?” Yan Jun frowned slightly. As he spoke, he had already walked downstairs.

Fang Shaoan was leaning against the SOFA playing games. When he heard footsteps, he raised his head. “Hey man!”

Yan Jun sat down opposite him and said unhappily, “what’s the matter?”

### **Chapter 138: A gambler’s words, can you still believe it?**

Ignoring Yan Jun’s indifferent and disdainful tone, Fang Shaoan continued to operate his phone to attack the final BOSS, “I’m here to borrow your private phone! Aren’t you going to Las Vegas? Bring me along too!”

It just so happened that he had not touched a card table for a while, and his hand was a little itchy!

“No.” Yan Jun rejected without thinking.

“Why?” Fang Shaoan was so excited that his hand trembled. Before he could make a crucial move, he was slapped to death by the big BOSS!

He threw his phone away in frustration and asked Yan Jun, “your private phone is so big, why are you so stingy?”

Just as he finished speaking, Yan Jun’s cold eyes shot at him, “If your dad agrees to let you go abroad, I don’t mind having more luggage.”

“...”Fang Shaoan stared at him. This person actually compared him to a piece of luggage?

Have you ever seen such a handsome luggage?

It was lively, it could talk, sleep, eat, and flirt with girls!

HMPH!

Moreover... “...”.

“If my dad agreed to let me go abroad, why would I come to you? He locked my passport, it’s equivalent to cutting off my wings!” Fang Shaoan could not help but hold his head and wail... ..

His old father, look at him now, in order to go abroad, he had to compromise with second young master Yan... ..

“You also know?” Yan Jun smiled coldly and continued to look at him with disdain. “three years ago, your eldest young Master Fang lost half of Your Fang family in a big gamble. Do you need me to remind you again?”

The old memories of Meng’s were suddenly brought up in Fang Shaoan’s mind.

His expression paused slightly, and a hint of obscurity flashed through his usually cynical eyes.

However, it was only for a second, and then he laughed. “What’s the point of mentioning him about the past? Don’t worry, I only brought 20 million this time! I WON’T OVERDO IT!”

Faced with Fang Shaoan’s guarantee, Yan Jun’s eyes darkened.

Fang Shaoan had indeed changed a lot over the years. He no longer touched the gambling tables and was more focused on his work. He worked hard and earned a lot of money for the Fang family.

He had already earned back 80% of what he had lost back then.

But... ..

Could he still believe the words of a Gambler?

After pondering for a moment, Yan Jun’s thin lips lifted slightly and agreed to Fang Shaoan’s request. “Okay, I’ll bring you there.”

“You’re a good brother!” Fang Shaoan was instantly delighted. He stretched Lazily and urged Yan Jun, “then what are you waiting for? Let’s go!”

“We still have to wait for one more person.” Yan Jun glanced at the sky outside the window. Night had already begun to fall.

“...”

Xia Jinqi stood in the huge cloakroom wrapped in a bathrobe. She looked at the entire wall of clothes, shoes, and bags in front of her and instantly clicked her tongue.

After she got married, she did not bring many clothes over. She did not know when these clothes had been prepared.

She had only heard from Ji Xinyu that these clothes had been sent over by the clothing brand company under Yan Jun's orders.

They were all the latest fashion styles and were arranged neatly according to her size.

"Are you still going out tonight?" She asked casually as she picked out her clothes.

She had wanted to continue sleeping after showering, but the maid told her that Yan Jun had sent a message to take her out and let her dress up first.

"Yes, Young Madam," the maid answered respectfully.

Xia Jinqi nodded. She happened to have her eyes on a rose-red short dress with slanted shoulders and a moon-white windbreaker.

As soon as she put it on, she heard the maid behind her say, "young master."

When Xia Jinqi heard this, she turned around and subconsciously clutched her chest!!!

As the saying goes, once bitten, twice shy!

### **Chapter 139 shyness?**

Yan Jun saw her small actions and pursed his thin lips. He raised his hand and made all the servants in the room leave.

Xia Jinqi immediately went on alert and took a few steps back. "You... what are you doing..."

If it was a normal conversation, she definitely wouldn't have dismissed him!!!

In view of Yan Jun's performance these two nights, Xia Jinqi felt that she had to be on guard!

But... .. Why did Yan Jun take a step forward when she took a step back??

Step by step, in the end, he simply forced her into a corner of the closet.

He stared at her panicking little eyes with interest and deliberately moved closer to tease her. "You're wearing so much, aren't you hot?"

"No!" Xia Jinqi answered firmly. In fact, she herself knew that it was a little hot!

But if she didn't wear a coat, how could it cover the strawberries on her collarbone?

Wasn't it all his fault that he had to... .. Plant them in such a place!!

Xia Jinqi didn't know that the stubborn and cute her easily pleased Yan Jun..

A low laugh escaped from his lips. He couldn't bear to continue teasing her, so he directly held her hand and walked downstairs.

"Let's go. It's time to set off. "

"where are we going? " Xia Jinqi hurriedly asked. She still didn't know where Yan Jun was taking her at such a late hour?

"Las Vegas. "

Xia Jinqi, "..."

The moment she heard this name, she was momentarily absent-minded. She accidentally stepped on empty air and her entire body suddenly tilted!

Fortunately, Yan Jun was quick-witted. He grabbed her slender waist and stabilized her body!

Xia Jinqi instinctively grabbed onto Yan Jun's suit jacket and let out a small scream. Fortunately, fortunately... ..

Xia Jinqi was obviously frightened, but Yan Jun inadvertently caught a glimpse of the injury on her knee.

Although it was not very serious, in his eyes, there was a ripple in the bottom of his heart.

Without saying anything else, he directly bent down and put one hand on her fragrant shoulder, while the other passed through the back of her knee. With a slight force, he lifted her up horizontally.

"You..." Xia Jinqi let out another wave of shock. It really was like a wave that had not been calmed down yet!

Yan Jun frowned slightly, turned around, and walked downstairs.

Along the way, as expected, he received the astonished gazes of countless servants... ..

Xia Jinqi practically buried her face into Yan Jun's chest, pleading softly, "put me down, I can walk by myself..." "

The injury on her knee was not enough to affect her daily movements, but he insisted on hugging her!

Wasn't he being too ostentatious!!!

Yan Jun lowered his eyes to look at her reddened ears. His mood suddenly turned extremely good. "Are you shy?"

"..." Xia Jinqi gritted her teeth and replied stubbornly, "I'm not!"

As she spoke, Yan Jun had already carried her directly into the backyard's wide lawn.

She had thought that it would be the same as usual, with a car waiting for her. Who knew that when she looked over, she saw a plane parked on the lawn... MM, a plane??

Moreover, it wasn't a small-scale helicopter, but a medium-sized passenger plane!!!



She could not describe the model. Just by looking at its appearance, it gave people a dazzling sense of magnificence and nobility!

The wings of the plane were even engraved with the Yan family's totem... ..

So, this was the Yan family's private plane?

So, the spacious lawn in Yan Jun's backyard was specially reserved for the plane?

Xia Jinqi's eyes widened. As expected, rich and capricious.

As expected of the largest family of the PLUTOCRATS in Rao city... ..

While she was still in a daze, Xia Jinqi saw Fang Shaoan in a light pink shirt waving at them from the entrance of the plane. "show off your love, husband and wife! COME ON UP! "

### **Chapter 140 being alone with Qi Maolin**

"He's going too?" Xia Jinqi was stunned. Why was Fang Shaoan everywhere?

Moreover... ..

Xia Jinqi raised her eyes and carefully looked at the handsome face in front of her. Her eyes were slightly disappointed.

Didn't they say that the two of them were going on their honeymoon?

"Mr. Qi is going too." Yan Jun didn't see Xia Jinqi's disappointed gaze. When he heard her ask, he said directly.

"What?" Xia Jinqi blurted out. She turned her head and stared at the plane in front of her in great shock.

Qi Maolin was actually on the same plane as them?

After a short moment of shock, Xia Jinqi's expression returned to normal.

In the past, she was afraid of seeing Qi Maolin because she was afraid that he would expose that she had been to a casino in Las Vegas.

Now that Yan Jun knew about it, there was nothing for her to be afraid of Qi Maolin anymore.

Let's go together then... ..

Anyway, there was one more Fang Shaoan and one more Qi Maolin. It wouldn't make a difference.

Yan Jun seemed to have expected her reaction. He didn't say anything on the spot and just pretended not to notice her panic. He carried her and boarded the plane.

After boarding the plane, Xia Jinqi finally knew what a truly luxurious private plane was.

The crowded passenger planes that used to be close to each other suddenly became spacious and comfortable!

When she walked in, she thought that she had entered the hotel's presidential suite.

The cabin was equipped with a lounge, dining area, and a bedroom smart light system.

The entire color system was light gray with Ya Jin. It was low-key and luxurious, very characteristic of the Yan family.

...

Yan Jun was still carrying Xia Jinqi. After a simple greeting with Qi Maolin, he sent her to the bedroom.

"Shao'an and I have something to discuss. If you're tired, go to sleep first." He watched her lie down and kissed her forehead before leaving.

Xia Jinqi was originally a little sleepy. After all, the whole afternoon had been... .. Cough cough !!

However, she had been lying down for a long time and hadn't fallen asleep.

She didn't know if it was because she wasn't used to being on the plane... .. It was better to be grounded at home ...

She got up and just as she walked to the next room, she heard the conversation between Yan Jun and Fang Shaoan.

"This matter is also a little difficult for me. That person is so vigilant... I don't care. If I manage to do it for you, you have to at least triple the investment for the second half of the year!" Fang Shaoan's Ruffian voice started to haggle again ...

"We'll talk after the matter is settled." Yan Jun's voice was still as cold as before. He had always been able to firmly pin Fang Shaoan Down with no effort at all.

Xia Jinqi simply listened to a few sentences before she took her steps and left.

After bypassing the two rest rooms, she originally wanted to go to the living room to sit down and drink something along the way. Who knew that just as she walked over, she would see Qi Maolin sitting beside the bar counter drinking a little wine.

Xia Jinqi's brows slightly paused. She originally planned to turn around and leave, but the next second, Qi Maolin's gaze turned in her direction.

For a moment, their eyes met. Xia Jinqi could only smile politely and take the lead to greet him. "Mr. Qi, hello..."

Qi Maolin obviously didn't expect Xia Jinqi to come alone.

However, since she took the initiative to greet him, he didn't feel awkward. "Hello. I heard from Yan Jun that you're not feeling well?"

"Uh... my legs are a little inconvenient." Xia Jinqi randomly found an excuse, but her gaze quickly moved around, thinking of an excuse to leave ?

But she had just arrived, and she was leaving right away. Wasn't that impolite?

Qi Maolin saw her frown and heard her say that her legs were inconvenient. He thought that she was uncomfortable standing, so he hurriedly invited her to sit down. "How about this, then Mrs. Yan, come and sit down."

Xia Jinqi, "..."

"..."