

Trick Me 1361

Chapter 1361: Xiangxiang, why don't we just forget about our engagement

Su Xiangxiang saw that he was staring into the distance in a daze. After hesitating for a long time, she asked, "you... why are you helping me?"

Perhaps even she herself did not realize that when she asked this question, there was already a ripple in her heart.

If she asked this question, perhaps... .. perhaps.. .. She just wanted to hear some of his answers, right?

For example... .. was he worried about her, or perhaps he actually liked her a little ??

Huo Ting, who was silent, was caught off guard by her words and was stunned.

Why did he help her?

If he hadn't come out, he would have been playing Tai Chi with the people from the military district and the parliament, but he had run out helplessly.

The mountain road was very far, and the drive was close to two hours.

Huo Ting asked himself, but he found that he couldn't give an answer.

Why... ..

Was it because he ate her food for free for a few days But it was clearly a gift from her to thank him... ..

No, it was because he felt uncomfortable.

When he thought of her predicament, he felt extremely uncomfortable. He did not want to do anything else, so he kept thinking about her.

He thought about what this family banquet was like, and wondered if there would be many people who would make things difficult for her.

Huo Ting sighed. It was probably because Su Xiangxiang's current situation was a little similar to the girl's previous situation.

He could not take back what he had missed. When he encountered such a situation again, he always wanted to make up for something.

It had nothing to do with Su Xiangxiang. It was only because of this environment... ..

After giving himself more than 10,000 reasons in his heart, Huo Ting finally managed to convince himself.

He was finally willing to take his gaze away from the distance and look at Su Xiangxiang's fair and delicate face.

This glance was still stunning.

The mountain breeze rose and fell, curling up her long black hair and dancing in his eyes.

Her fair little face was slightly red from the cold. Her pair of innocent eyes looked straight at him, waiting for his answer with devotion.

At that moment, he suddenly changed his mind.

It was such a pity for such a young and pure girl like her to marry him.

“Xiangxiang, why don’t we just forget about our engagement?”

He enunciated each word, neither hot nor cold, and neither did he seem surprised.

Perhaps, he should not have agreed to her grandfather in the first place.

Su Xiangxiang’s face was full of confusion.

She had imagined ten thousand possibilities for his answer, but she had never imagined that he would say such a sentence, completely cutting off all the thoughts in her heart.

“Why?” She asked.

Huo Ting could no longer look her in the eye.

He turned around again, with his hands behind his back, and looked into the distance. An indifferent voice came from the edge of his thin lips. “I have someone I like.”

“...”

Su Xiangxiang was almost dumbfounded on the spot.

After a long time, she asked again, “why did you tell me?”

Their marriage had already been decided. Even if he did not say anything, she would not know.

“I should tell you.” Huo Ting closed his eyes slightly, his expression pained. “I’m sorry.”

He still could not forget the girl.

The mountain stream’s wind suddenly started to wreak havoc, blowing past his ears. A bone-piercing chill seeped into the depths of his heart.

Su Xiangxiang’s face, which was originally slightly red from excitement, had lost all color at this moment.

She raised her head and stared at the tall and handsome man in front of her. She moved her lips and tried very hard to say, “okay, then we won’t get married.”

Unfortunately.

She had tried many times, but in the end, she was unable to open her mouth.

The Su family’s current situation urgently needed this marriage alliance to save them from a disadvantage.

Chapter 1362: perhaps he was too close to her

It was not only the Su family, but also the huo family.

Their marriage contract was actually a form of cooperation. The marriage certificate was like a good contract between two great families.

There were too many things involved, and it was impossible to give up easily.

She could not agree to him unilaterally, just like how she could not decide her husband's choice.

After an unknown amount of time, she felt that she was about to be blown into a popsicle.

She looked up at Huo Ting again, but he was still standing in the same place, not even changing his posture.

It seemed that if she did not agree, he would probably continue standing there.

For the sake of an engagement that should not have happened in the first place, the two of them were frozen to death on the mountaintop. If word got out, it would probably become a 'good story', right?

When she thought of this, Su Xiangxiang finally let out a long sigh. "If that's the case, then I'll have to trouble chief huo to inform my grandfather and parents."

Originally, the marriage between the SU family and the huo family was a marriage of convenience.

Now that the other party was unwilling, Su Xiangxiang believed that she did not have the face to cling to the other party and refuse to let go.

Huo Ting's body suddenly stiffened when he heard that.

She was so free and easy. She did not pester him or try to save him. This should be a good thing for him, but why did he find that he was not as relaxed as he imagined?

Instead, he felt more and more heavy and unbearable.

Huo Ting did not speak for a long time before Su Xiangxiang said, "well, even if I don't get married, can you still send me down the mountain? It's going to be dark soon. If I don't go back, my parents will be worried."

Her voice was clear and even more distant than his earlier.

It was as if they had been strangers from the very beginning, and they had not been very close to each other until now.

He clenched his teeth slightly, turned around, and walked back.

Su Xiangxiang saw this and knew that he had promised her, so she rubbed her cold hands, shivered, and walked to the jeep.

She had been standing behind Huo Ting, and now that it was the other way around, she was walking in front.

Huo Ting saw that she seemed to be extremely cold, and subconsciously wanted to take off his military jacket and put it on her.

It was nothing.

The boy saw that the girl next to him had caught a cold, so he passed his jacket to her. It was a polite behavior.

Huo Ting tried to convince himself, but when he unbuttoned the second button, his hand stopped again.

He had already decided not to get married. If he continued like this, it might seem too intimate.

After hesitating for a moment, he still put his hand down.

As if nothing had happened, they got into the car and sat side by side in the back row. Neither of them said anything, and the air pressure was frighteningly low.

The guard driving in the front row sensed the unusual atmosphere, and his nerves tensed up even more. He was afraid that if he offended the chief, he would be the one to suffer. *no ve) Lb/1n*

Along the way, Su Xiangxiang tried her best to lean to the side and pretended to be fully focused on the night scene outside the car. She stubbornly refused to let the man beside her see that there was anything wrong with her.

She lowered half of the car window, and the cold night wind hit her face, making her feel inexplicably energetic.

Huo Ting also did not say a word.

But... .. He would occasionally look back at the woman beside him ...

When the car was driving fast, the wind outside the window poured in and blew away the temperature in the car again and again.

He wanted to start reminding her countless times to be careful of catching a cold when the wind blew like this.

Unfortunately, every time the words came to his mouth, they were swallowed back by him.

He had to remind himself that since he did not plan to get married, he should not do such meaningless things to provoke her... ..

Chapter 1363: was unconsciously concerned

But... She just sat beside him like this ...

She was so small and her body looked so thin, yet she was so stubborn.

How could she withstand such a cold wind?

As she thought of this, she was lost in her thoughts and did not notice that she suddenly opened her mouth, "the wind is strong, close the window."

His voice was deep and a little hoarse, but it was inexplicably gentle and cautious.

Su Xiangxiang and the guard who was driving stopped at the same time.

The guard could close the window directly, but it was obvious that the chief was not talking to him. He just had to pretend that he did not hear anything.

Su Xiangxiang paused for a moment before reaching out to touch the button on the window.

The sound of the car window rising carried an inexplicable sense of ritual.

The whistling wind and the cold were immediately isolated outside.

The car suddenly became warm and not so noisy. It even felt a little quiet, so quiet that it made people uneasy.

It was not easy to get home. The car stopped. Su Xiangxiang quickly opened the car door and jumped out of the car as if she was running away.

God knows how much she wanted to run away, but she still tried her best to turn around and face him.

But even so, she still lowered her head and stared at her toes. "thank you for sending me home. And thank you for the shooting range."

With that, she quickly turned around and walked further and further away in the dark night.

Huo Ting froze in the car. His deep eyes looked at her disappearing figure, and he actually felt some pain.

The guard looked at huo ting through the rearview mirror. "Chief, do you want me to send you home?"

It was getting late, and the winter nights were especially cold.

Huo Ting heard the sound and came back to his senses. "Go back."

"Yes, chief." The guard nodded and drove according to his instructions.

They drove away and soon disappeared at the end of the night.

Su Xiangxiang returned to the house.

Her two brothers had gone out to do some business, but they hadn't returned yet.

Su Jiangong and Lin Wanqiong were free, but they didn't dare to sleep. The couple sat in the living room and watched TV while waiting for their daughter to come back.

When they heard the sound of the door opening, the maid said, "Third Miss, you're back." The couple turned their eyes and looked at the door.

Su Jiangong stood up anxiously and stretched his neck to look. "Xiang Xiang?"

The next second, Su Xiangxiang indeed appeared at the entrance.

After running outside for a whole day, her nerves had been maintained at a high level of concentration. She was originally exhausted, but when she heard her father's call, Su Xiangxiang hurriedly looked up.

“Dad?” She also saw Lin Wanqiong standing behind Su Jiangong. “Mom? It’s so late, why aren’t you guys resting?”

“If you’re not back, how can your mom and I sleep?” Su Jiangong smiled and took the initiative to take his daughter’s hand and pull her to sit on the sofa. “How is it? Where did Huo Ting take you? Why did he suddenly appear at the shooting range today?”

“Yeah, his sudden appearance scared me! And Xiangxiang, when did your marksmanship become so good?” Lin Wanqiong also asked curiously.

When Su Xiangxiang was taken away in the afternoon, although Su Jiangong and Lin Wanqiong didn’t stop her, they were still curious.

After all, Huo Ting and their precious daughter had progressed to that stage. As parents, they had to have an idea.

That was why they stayed up all night waiting for their daughter to come back.

Originally, Su Xiangxiang was already very tired. Coupled with what Huo Ting had said earlier, she did not want to talk about these things at all.

It could be seen that her parents were waiting for her so late, and their faces were full of anticipation. She could not bear to refuse at that moment.

Chapter 1364: I have someone I like.

After thinking for a while, she said, “Dad, mom, Huo Ting helped me shoot the five balloons at the shooting range today. Later, he took me to the mountain to watch the sunset. He just dropped me off at the door.”

That was the main thing that happened.

As for some of the details... ..

She hadn’t thought of how to tell them. Why not let Huo Ting tell them first.

Anyway, the Huo family had to find some time to break off the engagement.

Su Jiangong raised his eyebrows. “really? That kid, Huo Ting, didn’t stay in the military and went all the way to help you?”

“THAT’S GREAT! It shows that he still likes our Xiangxiang!” Lin Wanqiong was very happy. Hearing her daughter mention that Huo Ting treated her well, she was more or less relieved.

Su Xiangxiang’s heart ached, and her eyes quickly turned red. She was afraid that she could not help but cry in front of her parents. She had to lower her voice and said, “Dad, mom, I’m a little tired. I’m going to go rest first. You guys should rest early too.”

With that, she got up and walked upstairs.

“Eh?” Lin Wanqiong was stunned. She wanted to ask for more details, but she did not expect her daughter to leave just like that.

However, thinking that she must be tired after playing outside for so long, she said, “don’t kick the quilt!”

“Okay.” Su Xiangxiang nodded, and her muffled voice slowly drifted down the spiral staircase.

“...” Su Jiangong frowned. When he couldn’t see his daughter’s back, he turned around to look at his wife. “Wanqiong, why do I feel that something is wrong with Xiangxiang?”

Lin wanqiong waved her hand “What could be wrong? Are you paranoid? Huo Ting spent all his efforts to help our daughter and told everyone in our family that Xiangxiang will be a member of the hu family in the future. It’s great that he is protecting Xiangxiang like this!”

“It’s great.” Su Jiangong Thought of what happened during the day and couldn’t help but nod. “But... Xiangxiang looked a little lost just now.”

“maybe she’s tired. Tomorrow, I’ll ask Auntie Wu to cook some tonic for her to nourish her body. You, don’t worry. GO TO SLEEP!” Lin Wanqiong said and pulled Su Jiangong up. The two of them walked to the bedroom together.

Su Jiangong’s original worry was almost dispelled by her words.

He took the opportunity to look upstairs and smiled again.

That was true.

Their Xiangxiang was beautiful, obedient, and so obedient. Who wouldn’t like her?

Maybe she was just tired.

Upstairs.

Su Xiangxiang went back to her room.

The moment she closed the door, her emotions completely collapsed.

Her legs, which were leaning against the door, were a little weak. She slid down bit by bit.

Her head was facing down, and she clenched her teeth tightly. However, something in her eyes was detached and fell to the floor.

She buried her face in her knees and wrapped her arms around herself, falling into a long silence.

It turned out that it was just wishful thinking.

It was also time for her to wake up from her dream.

How could such an excellent, honorable, and aloof man not have someone in his heart?

It was just that... ..

When she thought of what he had said to her personally, "I have someone I like." Her heart hurt so much... ..

Since when did she fall in love with him?

Was this the feeling of liking someone?

When it was sweet, she felt like she was soaking in a honey pot. She was so happy that she felt like she was about to fly up. When she was flustered and at a loss, he descended like a god to solve her problems and take her away.

When she was bitter, she felt like she was being tortured by a thousand cuts. She was in so much pain that she wished she was dead.

Chapter 1365: the first winter snow

Unfortunately, her first love had ended before it had even begun.

It was so quiet and so small that it made one's heart ache.

Outside the window, in the silent night, a crystal clear snowflake suddenly floated down.

Then, the second, the third... ..

Until the entire night sky was covered in dense white, Rao city's first winter snow of the year had arrived.

???

The sea area of Arkey Island.

The snowflakes that filled the sky fell into the sea and disappeared in an instant, becoming one with the sea.

In this magical scene, a medium-sized submarine quietly floated to the surface of the water.

It had a perfect fish-like body curve and was equipped with a ballistic trajectory. It was widely recognized as a strategic weapon. Its Research and development required a high degree of comprehensive industrial capability. At present, only a few countries could design and produce it themselves. And this submarine.. Was produced by the famous queen of arms, Shangguan Mingyue.

Yan Jun bought it and kept it in the qing-huai River Basin. This was the first time it was used.

He had originally planned to go to Macau, but there was an accident midway, so he had to change his route to Arqi island.

When they reached the island, Xia Jinqi was already asleep.

Yan Jun did not wake her up. Instead, he carried her out of the submarine and got into the jeep, returning all the way to the castle on the island.

The Yan family had bought this island for a holiday in the early years. Yan Sheng had built a huge castle on the island and had not stayed there for a day, so he had given it to the Xia family as a betrothal gift.

No one would have thought that an unintentional matter would actually provide Yan Jun with great convenience.

There were sentry posts everywhere on the island. Every ten minutes, there would be a team of 15 people patrolling the island. They would stay up all night and take turns to stand guard, in case the surrounding fishermen or the island accidentally landed on the island and leaked secrets.

For safety reasons, once night fell on the island, all the lights would be turned off except for the castle, so as not to attract attention.

All the soldiers on night duty wore the most advanced night-vision goggles. Even if they did not turn on the lights, it would not affect their observation.

Therefore, when they reached the castle, the surroundings were lit up.

Yan Jun carried the sleeping Xia Jinqi out of the car and went upstairs to settle her down. Then, he went downstairs again.

Wang Mang was already waiting downstairs.

"Mr. Leng is not resting yet. He should be waiting for you." Wang Mang got the news first. The Mr. Leng that he mentioned was General Leng Sicheng, who had just met Yan Jun secretly in Rao city.

Yan Jun arranged for him to stay on the Arqi island. He had thought that they would only meet again after some time, but he did not expect to see him again so soon.

"I'll go over." Yan Jun nodded and walked toward the building next door.

The castle they were in now was a typical European building. Each building could be independent, but the third floor at the bottom was all connected. It was surrounded in a circle and was transparent to each other.

When they arrived at the building where Leng Sicheng lived, Wang Mang tactfully did not follow Yan Jun in. Instead, he stood guard outside the building.

Most people would not understand what they were talking about when they met, and Wang Mang did not have the mood to guess. Instead of listening inside and lamenting that his brain capacity was too small, he might as well look at the snow outside. How Romantic, how beautiful... ..

It was just... .. A little cold ...

Wang Mang tidied up his clothes, stamped his feet, and looked around.

Unfortunately, he saw a small kitchen at first glance.

Without thinking, Wang Mang plunged into the kitchen with a Meng Zi. He rummaged through the refrigerator and found many fresh ingredients. He also found a bag of hot pot seasoning... ..

Chapter 1366: My wife insisted that I wear it.

In this kind of weather, how could I not stay in my room and cook a pot of Hot Pot?

Anyway, in this place, Yan Jun's safety factor had reached an unprecedented peak. He didn't have to worry at all. He just treated it as a vacation for himself and only cared about filling his stomach!

Therefore, Wang Mang, who had always been a tough guy, also fell off the altar and began to enjoy the world.

He found an induction cooker and moved the small table under the window. He fried the ingredients of the hot pot and washed the ingredients. Then, he sat alone at the table and watched the falling snow outside the window while cooking the hot pot. He was enjoying life!

As he ate, he felt that he was not satisfied, so he brought another box of beer. With a bang, he opened a bottle of beer and raised his glass to the sky. "Come! DRINK UP!"

What responded to him was the picturesque falling snow and the bubbling bubbles in the pot.

There was food, drink, and watching. so much for a happy life!

Wang Mang happily drank a bottle and then opened a second bottle... ..

The snow outside the window was getting heavier and heavier, and it did not stop.

Yan Jun only walked a few rounds in the courtyard, but there was already a lot of snow on his shoulders.

When he walked into the hall, a warm current rushed over. He took off his coat, but before he put it down, he heard a familiar voice in front of him with a hint of a smile. "How long has it been since we last saw each other, and your hair has also turned white?"

Yan Jun subconsciously looked up and saw Leng Sicheng, who was wearing a light-colored sweater, sitting on the Sofa, with steaming tea brewing in front of him. n()OveľbIn

"General Tiexue, didn't you also put on a sweater?" Yan Jun replied with a smile. He took a towel from the side and wiped the snow on his hair.

After the snow was wiped off, it was pitch black again. In the blink of an eye, he was young again.

Leng Sicheng's hand that was holding the teacup stiffened. He looked at Yan Jun's suit and then looked at his sweater. For a moment, he could not help but laugh. "I was injured a few years ago and had some problems. My wife insisted that I wear it."

Although his tone was helpless, when he said these words, Leng Sicheng's handsome face was full of happiness.

Yan Jun walked over and sat down. He asked casually, "sister-in-law didn't come?"

"She went to Macau." Leng Sicheng took the opportunity to pour a cup of tea for Yan Jun. "I heard that Bai ran was there too, so I couldn't sit still. In addition, I was worried about the safety of the children. If she didn't go personally, she wouldn't be at ease."

The children that Leng Sicheng mentioned were Che Er, Yu Han, and Xiao puff.

Yan Jun picked up the teacup, took a SIP, and said, “thank you. ”

He and Xia Jinqi couldn't go to Macau. Originally, they were going to bring the children to Arqi island, but now that Mingyue was going to pick them up personally, Yan Jun was naturally at ease.

“You're welcome. ” Leng Sicheng smiled and asked casually, “didn't sister-in-law come with you? ”

“She's here. ” Yan Jun nodded. When he mentioned Xia Jinqi, his tone could not help but become a little doting. “She fell asleep on the way. I didn't wake her up. ”

Leng Sicheng nodded just now. He knew that Yan Jun's tortuous few hours in the enclosed space of the submarine was indeed unbearable for ordinary people.

Speaking of that submarine... ..

“Is it still working? ”

“Yes. ” Yan Jun nodded. He did not need Leng Sicheng to say too many words to understand what he was asking him.

No one knew that Yan Jun and Leng Sicheng were sworn brothers. They were as close as blood brothers. Some things did not need to be said and everyone could understand.

Chapter 1367: stood at the top of the food chain

“But the quantity is not enough. I want to add another batch. ” Yan Jun put down the teacup and said.

Leng Sicheng's hand that was refilling the tea for him paused slightly. “The Shangguan family's arsenal won't be able to produce it in a short time. I see you have plenty of soldiers on the island, is that not enough? ”

“...”Yan Jun did not answer. He just frowned and his expression was very solemn.

This time, it was different from any other time.

Either they did not make a move, and once they did, they had to win!

Otherwise... .. There was no other way, he could only win ...

Seeing his silence, Leng Sicheng could roughly guess what was going on.

“these days, I will be training your soldiers for you. They are all the cream of the crop. You don't have to worry about the weapons, your sister-in-law will prepare them for you. In two days, Quan Rui will bring you a hacker expert. At that time, Lu Yiming's communications will be completely disabled, and the satellites will be useless. “In terms of odds, you already have a 60% chance of winning, ” Leng Sicheng analyzed slowly Leng Sicheng continued to sip his tea.

Yan Jun himself knew what he was saying, but... “I'm just worried that Lu Yiming's methods are extreme, and his sword is unconventional. ”

Leng Sicheng finally understood that Yan Jun was worried about his wife and children.

Leng Sicheng was also someone with a family, so he naturally understood Yan Jun's heart.

In a fair fight, no one would be afraid.

But villains were always unexpected, vicious and merciless. When provoked, they were like mad dogs, biting whoever they saw and refusing to let go.

This was the crux of the problem.

If Lu Yiming was willing to compete with Yan Jun Fair and square, Yan Jun would not be so worried?

He would not want to add another submarine... ..

The two of them were silent for a while. The room was so quiet that it was as if they could hear the sound of snow falling outside the window.

Yan Jun was the first to come back to his senses. He took a sip of tea and talked about some of Leng Sicheng's past. "speaking of which, you had a chance to be president back then. Why did you give it up?"

Leng Sicheng had also gone through a presidential election, but he did not fight for it. He just stayed at ease and became his general.

Even though the president of Chestnut city had to listen to Leng Sicheng in everything... ..

This was actually no different from being the president.

Leng Sicheng just smiled, "it's just an empty title, what's the point of taking it? Besides, this seat is not easy to sit on, I'd rather give it to someone else."

Hearing this, Yan Jun's eyes darkened. He put down the Teacup and leaned against the SOFA, "this seat is indeed not easy to sit on."

"But you're riding a tiger and it's hard to get off." Leng Sicheng frowned and reminded him "The Arrow is in the bow, it has to be shot. If you don't sit on this seat, with the people and weapons on this island, they will be able to convict you. What awaits you is your infamy for ten thousand years."

Leng Sicheng's situation was different from Yan Jun's.

In the past, Li city only had one scum, but Yan Jun had to face an entire Party.

All the people on the left were loyal to Lu Yiming.

It was not as simple as destroying one person. Once one set foot on this path, it would be endless.

Moreover, once the Arrow was fired, there would be no turning back.

"I know." Yan Jun closed his eyes tiredly, one hand resting on his brow bone, gently massaging it.

From the moment he bought the first army in the Middle East, he had expected such a situation to happen.

It was impossible to say that he had no ambition at all.

It was so tempting to climb to the top, stand at the top of the food chain, and rule the world... ..

But to get all this, he had to pay the same price.

In this world, there was never a free lunch, nor was there anything easy to get.

Chapter 1368: second young master... .. Hehe, come and have a drink

In the past, for Xia Jinqi, he put away his ambitions and focused on accompanying her and his two children.

Now, for Xia Jinqi and his two children, he could only regain his ambitions.

To use a movie line, "If you give up this power, I can't protect you, but if you take up this power, I can't say that I love you. "

Dilemma.

Seeing the worried look on his face, Leng Sicheng did not speak in a hurry. Instead, he brewed the second pot of tea, divided the cups, and watched the wisp of smoke slowly rise until it finally disappeared.

"looking at you, I shouldn't have let you drink tea. Drinking some red wine might help you sleep better. " After a long while, Leng Si Cheng finally spoke with a smile.

He was used to not drinking alcohol when he was in the army. He could only use tea to satisfy his cravings.

At night, even if he drank strong tea, he would not be unable to sleep. However, Yan Jun was different. Recently, he had been troubled by many things. After drinking tea, he was afraid that he would not be able to sleep at night again.

As he was thinking, Yan Jun said, "drinking tea is also good. I still have some things to deal with later. "

What he meant was that he would probably have to stay up late again.

The past few months had indeed been difficult to endure.

Yan Jun narrowed his eyes and turned to look out of the window.

The place where the lights in the room shone was filled with goose-feather-like snowflakes that fluttered in the wind, covering the entire area.

"before spring comes, all of this will be over. "

Success or failure would be determined by then.

Leng Sicheng also followed his gaze and inadvertently saw that steam was bubbling from a window opposite him. He raised his eyebrows immediately. "It's so late. Is there still someone in the kitchen? "

Yan Jun also saw the steam and his eyes darkened. He stood up and said, "I'll go and take a look. "

This was an important military area. Any change could lead to serious consequences, so he could not afford to be careless.

Leng Sicheng also stood up with a solemn expression.

The two of them walked to the outer corridor and crossed a small courtyard. As soon as they walked into the kitchen, they smelled the strong smell of hot pot... ..

Also, Wang Mang groaned as if he was drunk. "good wine... good dishes... come and drink! "

As far as Yan Jun's eyes could see, it was a hot pot that was almost boiling, and there were more than ten empty wine bottles lying on the floor, as well as... .. Wang Mang, who was leaning against the stool, hugging the stool and rubbing against it ...

"..."

Leng Sicheng looked at Wang Mang and then looked at Yan Jun, whose face was livid. He instantly understood what was going on and smiled, "you must be tired recently, right? It's good to relax. "

When Leng Sicheng said this, Wang Mang, who was still a little conscious, opened his eyes and rubbed his eyes hard to see who it was.

"second young master... Hehe, come and drink... eat, eat meat! " Wang Mang was so drunk that he was in a daze. He probably didn't know what he was doing as he smiled foolishly.

Yan Jun,"..."

With one hand on his forehead, Yan Jun's face was full of helplessness.

Seeing this, Leng Sicheng said at the right time, "you guys chat, you guys chat. I happen to be sleepy, so I'll go back first. "

Yan Jun nodded slightly, and Leng Sicheng left.

After Leng Sicheng left, Yan Jun sighed softly and walked over to help Wang Mang up from the ground and put him on the chair. "Why did you drink so much? "

The wine bottles on the ground made Yan Jun frown. n-/Ove/bIn

In his memory, Wang Mang had never been drunk in front of him.

From the Moment Yan Jun saved Wang Mang from the jaws of death, Wang Mang swore that he would protect Yan Jun even if it cost him his life.

Chapter 1369: I've been very happy these past few years!

Therefore, he never allowed himself to get drunk or get sick. As long as Yan Jun needed something, he would always be the first to arrive.

But even so, there were still many things that he could not do well.

For example... .. He could not beat Li Jie back then. When Fang Shaoan was fighting with Yan Jun on the street, he could only watch from the side and could not help at all ...

Today was such a good day. The timing, location, and people were all right. Suddenly, he wanted to drink more.

There was nothing wrong with getting drunk once in a while.

“If... if you want to drink, then drink. You drink too...” Wang Mang said and picked up a bottle of beer from the table that had not been opened yet. He scratched it on the table and the CAP fell off ...

He handed the bottle of beer to Yan Jun and smiled like a child. “It’s my treat!”

Yan Jun sat in front of the table elegantly. He looked at Wang Mang, whose cheeks were flushed red, and then looked at the bottle of beer that he handed over. His eyes darkened slightly. n((o-V-/e()l(.B--1)(n

Logically speaking, it was best not to drink immediately after drinking tea, and he had never drunk beer.

However... .. since it was handed over by Wang Mang, there was no reason for him to refuse ...

He reached out to take the bottle and played with it.

In silence, another bottle suddenly reached out in front of him and lightly touched the wine in Yan Jun’s hand.

Yan Jun looked up and happened to see the silly smile on Wang Mang’s face.

Without any hesitation, he raised his head and took a SIP.

It was slightly bitter and slightly astringent. It was not considered good wine, but at this moment, it could burn his depressed heart.

“Are you unhappy hiding here drinking alone?” Yan Jun slowly opened his mouth and asked Wang Mang.

“No! I JUST WANT TO DRINK!” Wang Mang shook his head cutely His eyes were blurred, and his expression was cute. “I’ve been very happy these few years! Second Young Master Yan, if it weren’t for you, I, Wang Mang, would probably not even have bones left! Working by your side, even if I have to go through fire and water, I would still do it! Why wouldn’t I be happy? !”

He was a little excited, as if he especially disagreed with Yan Jun’s words.

When Yan Jun heard this, a faint smile appeared on his handsome face that was originally full of worry.

He took another SIP and felt the numbness of the alcohol. Suddenly, Yan Jun muttered to himself, “am I doing it right?”

He had roped in political figures, secretly hid an island’s army in the waters of Rao City, and even quietly integrated these armies into the various organizations of Rao city... ..

No matter how strong a person was, there would be times when they were weak and uncertain.

Wang Mang gulped down another mouthful of wine. However, when he heard Yan Jun say this, he did not know which matter he was referring to at all. He chuckled and said, “everything that Lord Yan does is right!”

These words could be considered half-joking and half-serious.

However, he just had to say ‘Lord Yan’ .

Yan Jun raised his head and was about to drink wine when his actions froze. He glanced at Wang Mang coldly from the side.

It was this glance that immediately caused a chill to run down Wang Mang’s back. His entire person seemed to quiver and he immediately sobered up.

He did not even dare to sit properly anymore. He hurriedly stood up and stood at the side anxiously. “Second... second young master...”

Yan Jun’s face turned even darker and he put down the bottle of wine.

Wang Mang looked at the beer in Yan Jun’s hand and almost instantly remembered that it was the beer he had stuffed into his hand... ..

He knew that Yan Jun never drank this kind of beer on a daily basis. He didn’t expect that he would actually take the opportunity to shove it to him when he was drunk?

Terrifying terrifying... ..

Unexpectedly, Yan Jun didn’t scold him. Instead, he lightly said, “drinking alcohol is harmful to the body. You should drink less in the future.”

Chapter 1370: clever

As soon as he finished speaking, Wang Mang, who had been standing upright a moment ago, fell to the ground with a PLOP.

A second before he fell asleep, Wang Mang was still thinking that he must have been drunk and must have been dreaming... ..

Yan Jun turned back to look at the burly man lying on the ground and reached out to pinch the space between his eyebrows. He really had an endless amount of worries... ..

After sending Wang Mang back to his residence, Yan Jun returned to his and Xia Jinqi’s room.

After taking a shower, he changed into a brand new bathrobe, lifted the blanket, and gently hugged the sleeping woman tightly in his arms.

She drank some wine and blew some cold wind. Once she returned to the warm room, she felt a little intoxicated.

She was afraid that she would not be able to read the documents. It would be better if she rested earlier.

She had just laid down. Perhaps it was because her movements were a little too big, but it disturbed Xia Jinqi.

She did not open her eyes. Just by relying on the familiar temperature and aura, she knew that it was Yan Jun hugging her.

She very consciously crawled into his embrace. Her sensitive little nose sniffed and her black eyebrows furrowed slightly. She asked in a daze, "have you been drinking?"

"A little." Yan Jun chuckled. She had already taken a shower, how could she still kiss him?

He leaned over and kissed the tip of her nose. He chuckled. "You're so smart."

Xia Jinqi seemed to feel his pampering. The corners of her lips curled up slightly as she hugged him. "sleepy, sleep..."

"MHM." Yan Jun hugged her and closed his eyes in satisfaction.

Sometimes, when he hugged her, it was as if he owned the entire world.

Fame, fortune, and power seemed to have all become floating clouds... ..

He slept through the night.

The next morning.

Xia Jinqi was woken up by the sound of waves and the sound of seagulls.

Before she opened her eyes, she could smell a salty smell in the air, as if it was the smell of the sea breeze?

Have we reached the beach?

Thinking about it, she opened her eyes.

First, she took a look at the space she was in.

It was decorated and furnished in a European style. The room was very spacious, with large windows facing south and a small balcony.

She lifted the quilt and walked towards the small balcony that was filled with sunlight.

She could not see the end of the sea as far as her eyes could see. When the sunlight shone on it, the waves were sparkling.

Nearby, there was a beach, a forest of coconut trees, a group of white birds, seagulls, and other unknown species. They were flying and resting in groups.

A little closer, they could see sentries everywhere, as well as... .. Patrol teams with guns on their backs, walking in an orderly fashion ...

Moreover, these people were all wearing military uniforms, but they didn't look like the military uniforms they saw in Huo Ting's military district.

Xia Jinqi frowned and pulled her gaze to the building she was in. Only then did she realize that the building's periphery was also a group of patrolling soldiers, while the walls were filled with servants dressed in uniform. They were busy going in and out.

Only then did she realize that the place she was in was very unfamiliar. It seemed like she had never been here before.

The expression on her face was somewhat solemn. She remembered that when she had fallen asleep, she was still on the submarine.

It was obvious that she had already docked. Was she already in Macau?

However, this place didn't seem like Macau.

In her confusion, Xia Jinqi returned to her room. After she washed up, she began to look for the way downstairs.

When she walked downstairs, she met a few servants who called her young Madam.

Xia Jinqi thought for a moment. This was probably Yan Jun's territory, so she asked them, "where's Yan Jun?"

The servants shook their heads. "I don't know."

Xia Jinqi, "..."

In the end, she could only find him on her own.

After walking out of the building where she lived, Xia Jinqi realized that there were quite a number of interconnected buildings in front of her. They were all European-style. Most importantly, no matter which courtyard she walked to, she could hear the sound of waves crashing and the whistling sea breeze.

This... .. could it be that this place was surrounded by the sea ??