

Trick Me 1481

Chapter 1481: a trace of pity

When Yan Qi died, Yan Jun was still young and ignorant, so he didn't know much.

He had almost no impression of his brother.

He only knew that his brother seemed to like Rubik's cubes very much.

In his brother's room, there were all kinds of Rubik's cubes.

Third-tier, fourth-tier, sixth-tier, and seventh-tier, as well as alien ones, which filled up his space.

He didn't know if it was God's will, but Li Kun also liked this thing, and coincidentally, what he was wearing today had a Rubik's cube pattern on it.

In fact, this was a piece of clothing from several years ago. When he was ten years old, he had participated in the Rubik's cube competition in the city and won the first prize. This piece of clothing was a souvenir that he had taken back from the competition that year.

At that time, he felt that it was a very big piece, but now it was just right to wear it.

Before his mother ran away, she had packed a few of his clothes and left them with the landlord. He went to get them back. Otherwise, he might not even be able to wear them.

Who would have known that the competition that he had won ten years ago would open up a brand new life for him five years later.

Because of this dress, it reminded Yan Jun of his brother who had passed away many years ago. It also made Yan Jun feel a trace of pity in his heart.

His brother was once such a kind person. If he saw the Li Kun today, he would definitely help him, right?

As soon as di Qu heard Yan Jun ask about the Rubik's Cube, a long sigh fell from the bottom of his heart.

If Young Master Yan Qi was still alive, he would have already gone to university by now, right?

?

Just like that, Li Kun was brought back to the Yan family.

Yan Jun had a family banquet at night. As soon as he returned to the Yan family, he went to work.

Di Qu called for a servant to arrange a room for Li Kun alone. He also gave him a bath, a haircut, and a brand new set of clothes.

After changing his clothes, Li Kun sat in a luxurious room that he had never seen before. He looked at the decorations inside and was in a daze for a long time. He felt lost.

For the next three days, Yan Jun brought him to his side as a bodyguard.

Yan Jun did not talk much to him. Most of the time, he even ignored him.

However, Li Kun carefully looked at the life that Yan Jun lived.

Every day, he would wake up at 7 am, exercise for an hour in the morning, and eat breakfast at 8 am. After that, he would follow Yan Youcheng to the company and have meetings of all sizes. He would participate in the decision-making of hundreds of billions of projects. The livelihood of many people depended on a single word from Yan Jun..

There were big and small meals at noon and at night. On the surface, they were eating, but in fact, they were learning all sorts of ways to deal with people and things. Even when they returned home at night, they did not rest early. Yan Jun would definitely stay in the study He would study the past cases of the company, or play chess with Yan Youcheng, drink tea, and discuss what he saw and thought during the day.

For Yan Jun, this was just three days during his vacation that could be considered relatively relaxing.

But for Li Kun, it was as if he had discovered a brand new world... .. That was a new world that he had never imagined ...

Looking back at what he had experienced over the past ten years, it was really like the dross in the trash, unsightly to the eye.

It was not until the fourth night that Yan Jun deliberately set aside a few hours to see Li Kun.

He happened to Find Li Kun, who could not sleep at night, sitting on the lawn in a daze.

Hearing the footsteps behind him, Li Kun turned his head and quickly stood up. "Young Master Jun. . "

Everyone in this house called him that. Li Kun thought that he should call him that too.

These days, he had been eating and drinking here for free. He should also be like this.

Chapter 1482: was a secret

Yan Jun nodded slightly and walked to the place where he had sat just now. Looking at the bright galaxy in the distance, he asked, "are you used to living here? "

"I'm very used to it. Thank you, Young Master Jun. "LiiKunn hurriedly replied. Theree was still some timidity in his tone, as if he never dared to raise his eyes to look atYannJun.n.

In his heart, there was actually a hidden inferiority complex.

In the past, he had always hung out with people who were similar to him and did not show it.

But when he met a real noble young master, Yan Jun, who was like a God descending into the world, the aura in his bones became much smaller.

He was not the slightest bit jealous. He simply felt that he was like the mud in the mortal world. In front of the immortals in the sky, he naturally had to be respectful.

However, Yan Jun did not have the slightest bit of the airs of a young master.

He sat on the grass happily. A servant beside him delivered red wine. He took one of the glasses and turned around to look at Li Kun. "Sit."

Li Kun completely did not expect that he would come to see him and even allow him to sit beside him. The extra glass of wine was also for him... ..

He hesitated for a long time before he mustered his courage and sat down.

The moment he lifted the glass, Yan Jun had already turned around and clinked glasses with him.

Li Kun paused. When he looked up, Yan Jun had already raised his head and started drinking.

He carefully held the glass and took a SIP. He felt that the red wine was really fragrant and mellow... ..

He had only drunk low-priced beer in the past, but he had never drunk such good wine.

After drinking the red wine in the glass, Yan Jun returned the glass to his back. He turned around and looked at Li Kun again. "This is a secret. Grandfather doesn't allow me to drink."

Li Kun's eyes froze. Only then did he realize that this young master Jun was one year younger than him. He was only fourteen years old, but he was already drinking!

But on second thought, how old was he when he started to smoke and drink? Did he still have the right to criticize others?

It was just that suddenly, his brain had a stroke.

He had never felt that there was anything wrong with starting to smoke and drink at such a young age. But when he saw Yan Jun, he could not help but advise him, "your grandfather is right."

Yan Jun smiled faintly and did not comment. He only said, "I signed three contracts in the afternoon to celebrate."

He was a person with a lot of self-control. He knew what to eat, what not to eat, what to do, and what not to do.

It was just that... ..

At the age of fourteen, he had endured too much. He still needed a little drink to relieve his tired mind.

Li Kun did not speak anymore. He seemed to be easier to remain silent when he was beside Yan Jun..

The two of them were silent for a moment before Yan Jun said, "tell me about your past. I want to hear it."

Li Kun did not know where to start at first. After all, that kind of past... .. Even he himself felt ashamed ...

But after drinking a glass of wine, he seemed to have grown bolder.

With the bright stars in the sky, he blurted out his past without missing a single word.

When he spoke, Yan Jun listened quietly and didn't interrupt. It was as if he was listening, but also as if he was completely admiring the breathtaking beauty of the night.

When he brought Li Kun back, he knew that this was definitely a youth with a story.

Now that he heard it, he didn't guess wrongly.

This story was more tortuous than he had imagined. It was a pity.

When Li Kun told him his past in one breath, he suddenly felt extremely relaxed.

It was better to hide it than to be frank.

But after he said it, why did he feel that his heart was empty?

Chapter 1483: This is what makes you different from the rest

He was no longer as cautious as before. Instead, he smiled bitterly and asked Yan Jun, "it's a very clumsy life, isn't it?"

Clumsy to the point that even as the person involved, he was unwilling to face it.

In the past, he was muddle-headed, but it was not until his father died, his mother heartlessly abandoned him, and he became a street beggar that he was shocked to realize how absurd everything in the past was!

He did not even dare to believe that all the previous scoundrels were done by him?

What a stained life... ..

However, Yan Jun did not look down on him, nor did he look down on him at all. He only faintly lifted his thin lips and asked him, "why didn't you gamble again after you got out of the juvenile detention center?"

Li Kun was feeling sad. He originally thought that Yan Jun might comfort him or look down on him, but he did not expect him to suddenly ask a seemingly insignificant question.

He focused on recalling for a moment and said, "both parents liked to gamble, but in the end, no one ended up with a good ending. If it was not for gambling, perhaps our family would not have been destroyed. Can I still gamble? I swear that I will never gamble again in this lifetime!"

At the end of his sentence, he gritted his teeth and seemed as serious as he swore!

Hearing Li Kun's words, Yan Jun smiled instead.

In such a dark night, his smile was like a spring breeze. It was as if that night, the pear blossoms of thousands of trees would bloom for his smile.

Li Kun would never forget what Yan Jun said to him next.

"This is what makes you unique. Other gamblers will go bankrupt and continue to cut off their hands and feet. But you are different, Li Kun. You chose a completely different path. Even if you wander the streets, you will never turn back."

He had never thought that someone as muddle-headed as him would one day say something like this to him. This was what made you different.

Moreover, it was said in a tone of praise.

After a very, very long time, every time Li Kun saw the tragedies of the world around him, he could not help but recall the words that Yan Jun had once said to him.

It was precisely because of the recognition and praise at that time that made him stick to his bottom line and work hard to be an upright and strong person without going astray... ..

Just as Li Kun was immersed in a long period of shock and moved, Yan Jun's next words made him burst into tears again.

"Your parents didn't have a choice. You don't have to feel inferior because of this. I see that you are a good seedling. Your brain is clear too. You still have to go to school. I will sponsor you until you graduate from university. As for whether or not you can change your life, it's up to you."

With that, Yan Jun stood up and subconsciously flicked the dust off his clothes.

Li Kun still maintained his previous actions and sat on the ground in a daze. He raised his head to look at the handsome young man who was as tall as him, and the corners of his eyes unconsciously became moist... ..

Not only because he was willing to sponsor his own school, but also because he did not look down on him in the slightest. He even... .. praised him and gave him hope !!! n(/O)-v)-e)/l/(b-(l/-n

Perhaps no one would understand what it was like to suddenly have another person extend an olive branch to him when a person was on the verge of despair and deep in the darkness. What kind of feeling would that be!

Li Kun stared at Yan Jun like that and suddenly got up. He knelt in front of Yan Jun and kowtowed heavily.

"I, Li Kun, swear that I will be loyal to young master for the rest of my life! "

From this moment on, he was no longer just the 'young master Jun' that everyone called him, but the noble of his life!

A noble that was worthy of him using his entire life to address him as 'young master' !

Chapter 1484: set out towards light and hope!

It was late at night.

The entire Rao city was still as lively as the lanterns at the beginning of the night.

In the dark private room of the Bar, Li Kun drank his last glass of wine. After recalling that period of youth and that unforgettable night, he slowly closed his eyes. A line of clear tears streaked across his face, disappearing into the darkness until it disappeared without a trace.

But he was not sad, nor was he sad.

The corners of his slightly pursed lips extended upwards into a warm arc.

From that night onwards, his heart never felt sad for a moment.

Because he had a new pursuit in his life, a new goal.

He accepted Yan Jun's financial aid and returned to school, where he worked tirelessly to catch up on the lessons he had missed.

At the age of 23, he graduated from Cambridge with straight A's.

After that, he returned to the country and entered the city administration.

Only he knew how hard it was to walk all the way here.

But he never complained about how hard it was or how tired he was. He treated Yan Jun as his idol. He had seen too much and admired him deeply. Every word and action of Yan Jun was unconsciously imitated by him.

As time went by, his style of doing things gradually became more and more like Yan Jun..

In addition to his experiences when he was young, he was not willing to communicate with others too much, so his personality was a little eccentric. However, this was just right for undercover work.

Therefore, when the time was ripe, when Yan Jun suggested him to get close to Lu Yiming, he went without a second thought.

Later on, when the time came, he walked step by step with an extremely steady pace.

And no matter what he did, he always had an eternal faith in his heart, the man who gave him a second life — Yan Jun..

If it weren't for Yan Jun, he might have been begging by the roadside for the rest of his life... ..

But Meeting Yan Jun, he could wash away the filth from his body and set off for light and hope again!

After recalling all this, Li Kun put down the empty wine glass.

Coming out of the Bar, He went to a nearby Western restaurant.

He ordered a Spanish seafood risotto.

It was still the faint saffron mixed with the fragrance of seafood in his memory, and there was also orange-yellow and slightly red rice... ..

He picked up a spoon and sent a little rice into his mouth.

With a light chew, that comfortable and satisfied smile slowly appeared on his lips.

With such a meal, with such a person, his path could go on, until forever... ..

..

If there was such a day, you and I would both sink deep into darkness.

Please never forget your original heart, don't give up hope.

This world will not remember the sorrow and sorrow, pain and pain that you have experienced,
only remember your steel-like strong and brave smile!

– Su Zhishui.

The Yan family.

The guests had all dispersed, leaving only a deserted house and two or three servants who were cleaning the courtyard.

Long Qingxin had not slept for two days and two nights.

Her eyes were bloodshot, and her face looked extremely haggard. She was even a little dizzy when she walked.

But even so, she still insisted on guarding in front of Yan Youcheng's soul.

Grandfather Huo did not leave either. He moved a small stool and sat next to the Brazier. As he burned the paper money, he looked at long Qingxin and sighed "I really don't understand you guys. Since we both have each other in our hearts, why can't we get over this hurdle He's like this, and you're like this too. "Lu Yiming forced him to ask about your identity, but he would rather die than tell him. "What about you "For more than 30 years, you're still unwilling to forgive him. How is this love? You're clearly killing each other!"

Only grandfather huo could say these words without restraint in front of Long Qingxin.

They were of the same generation, and they were old acquaintances. They roughly understood each other's matters.

Chapter 1485: The purpose of was to protect you

However, Long Qingxin scoffed at his words and snorted, "if your wife had a son outside, I think you would still be able to say that!"

"..."Grandfather Huo immediately froze and his face turned as ugly as possible.

However, he was not angry. He coughed awkwardly and tried to cover up the topic.

It was a matter between the couple anyway, so he should not have said anything. In addition, when general long was still alive, he had dealings with the Huo family. Or, the old master had known long Qingxin since she was young, so he knew that she had a sharp tongue and a soft heart.

At that time, Huo Ting and Yan Jun had just walked to the door when they heard long Qingxin's last sentence. Both of them were stunned.

The only person who could say such words to old master Huo was probably long Qingxin... ..

Huo Ting could not help but raise his eyebrows. His grandfather had always been the one to criticize others, but now he was finally being criticized... ..

Then, he turned around and exchanged a glance with Yan Jun. the two of them tacitly did not make a sound. They quietly turned around and left.

Grandfather Huo did not notice the two fellows listening to the corner outside the door. He only sighed. "Alright, alright, alright. Forget what I said just now! With that fiery temper of yours, only Cheng can stand you!"

When Long Qingxin was young, she was well-known in Rao city as a person who could not be provoked. She had a quick temper and a fiery temper. She was not afraid of anything.

Only Yan Youcheng could subdue this overlord flower.

Now that Yan Youcheng was gone, no one dared to provoke her.

It was originally a sigh, but long Qingxin unexpectedly heard it.

She looked up at the thick coffin behind the memorial tablet and was finally willing to let go.

"Yes, only he can bear my temper. We have been entangled for half a century, and I haven't even seen his last face. I should send him off. "

When she said these words, there was no hatred in Long Qingxin's eyes. There was only a sigh for her lost youth.

Grandfather Huo saw the worry on her face and sighed as well "after the funeral tomorrow, you will return to Qingxin Garden and do not go out for the time being. "I will have the small court send a heavy force to guard you. "Youcheng refused to reveal your information even if he died, in order to protect you. "If he leaves, I will help him fulfill this wish, so that he can rest in peace in the underworld. "

Grandfather Huo only found out about the fourth person, Long Qingxin, later.

Apart from sending Yan Youcheng away, the most important thing for him to come this time was to remind Yan Jun that Lu Yiming had been looking for long Qingxin, so that he would be on high alert.

Long Qingxin nodded. When she remembered that Yan Youcheng would rather die than tell her his name, she felt a wave of sadness in her heart.

They were all lovers. How did they end up in this situation?

If only in the past... .. Sigh, forget it. There was no such thing as in the past ...

There was only one time in life. No one had the chance to do it again.

Every step had to be taken after careful consideration. Otherwise... .. For the rest of his life, he would have to pay the price for taking this wrong step ...

Outside the door.

Yan Jun, who was dressed in mourning clothes, leaned against the pillar in the corridor. He listened to the conversation in the room. His calm gaze fell on the stars in the distance.

Huo Ting walked over and handed him a cigarette. "good stuff. "

Yan Jun took a look. It was a brand of cigarettes that was not in circulation on the market and was only available for VIP customers.

He took it and raised his eyebrows as he asked, "a gift from a subordinate? "

Huo Ting did not like cigarettes, and it was even more impossible for him to spend a large sum of money to buy such cigarettes, unless someone else had given it to him.

And such cigarettes would probably cost hundreds of thousands of dollars each.

Chapter 1486: what kind of look is that?

As he spoke, Huo Ting had already lit his lighter and handed it to Yan Jun..

Seeing that he had lit his cigarette, Huo Ting retracted the flame and took a deep breath with the cigarette butt in his mouth. He puffed out a smoke ring in satisfaction and replied, "it's from the top. "

Yan Jun looked at Huo Ting in surprise, "the top? "

Who would send this out for no reason?

Seeing that Yan Jun did not know anything, Huo Ting could not help but shake his head and chuckle, "Tan Zhuqing gave it to me. Politics is different. I can't let you not accept it. "

"What is he trying to do? "

"It's obvious. Let me advise you to step out and take charge of the situation. " Huo Ting said as he took another deep puff of his cigarette.

It was indeed a good cigarette. Tan Zhuqing must have used the confiscated items as a favor again, right?

"What an unnecessary move. " Yan Jun opened his mouth coldly. He despised Tan Zhuqing for being smart.

Huo Ting turned around and looked at Yan Youcheng's mourning hall. He asked again, "have you arranged for the burial tomorrow? "

Yan Jun nodded. The index and middle fingers of his right hand shook slightly with the cigarette between them. The ashes from the burnt cigarette fell with the wind. "Cui Ziyang is gone. "

" ... " Huo Ting's smoking action was a little stiff, and then he came back to his senses. "When did this happen? "

"A few hours ago, Lu Yiming made a move, " Yan Jun answered.

Huo Ting turned around and looked at Yan Jun with a frown. "What do you want to do? "

At this time, Yan Jun suddenly mentioned Cui Ziyang's death, so it was definitely not just a casual remark.

Yan Jun was silent for a moment, and then suddenly said, "it has dragged on for too long. I want to finish it as soon as possible."

Huo Ting's eyes flashed. "really before the seventh day? But Lu Yiming's foundation is huge. How can it be possible in such a short time..."

At the end of his sentence, Huo Ting frowned again and changed his words. "Alright, since you feel that the time has come, then do it. I will definitely not decline anything that requires cooperation."

He had almost forgotten that the man beside him was Yan Jun..

Others might be impulsive and impulsive, but Yan Jun would not.

Since Yan Jun had already decided to make a move at this time, it meant that the time had really come.

As for him, he just needed to cooperate with him properly.

"thank you." Yan Jun nodded. He would naturally arrange everything, but... "How's the marriage between you and the SU family?"

The marriage between these two families was related to how the military and political situation would be presented to the public.

If it could be settled, then for Yan Jun, the probability of success would increase by 10% .

However, he did not tell Huo Ting directly. Instead, he let huoting make his own choice.

After all, this was something that would last a lifetime. He did not want to see huoting regret it.

"Xiangxiang and I have already discussed it..." as he said this, he suddenly did not know how to continue.

Huo Ting opened his mouth and realized that he was extremely unwilling to say the words 'cancel the engagement' .

Yan Jun waited for a while but did not get an answer. When he turned around to look at him, he found that his expression was extremely conflicted.

Recalling the scene of Huo Ting and Su Xiangxiang standing together a few times during the day, Yan Jun could not help but chuckle. "Why don't you continue?"

"..." Huo Ting came back to his senses and saw the smile on Yan Jun's handsome face as if he understood everything. He was stunned for a moment before shaking his head helplessly. "What kind of look is that?"

"Nothing. It's rare to see chief huoting hesitating to speak." Yan Jun's smile was even more profound. He seemed to have long seen through Huo Ting's thoughts, but he just did not say it out loud.

Chapter 1487: would not be cool if he wore too many clothes

As a man, how could huo ting's thoughts be hidden from Yan Jun?

Huo Ting felt awkward for a moment and subconsciously avoided this topic. He turned to look at the mourning hall behind him and changed the topic. "Your grandmother is really amazing. She can even subdue my grandfather."

Hearing Huo Ting's words, Yan Jun laughed out loud. "You're not young anymore. It's time for you to start a family."

He was worried that huo ting did not like Su Xiangxiang, but looking at her appearance, it was probably true.

"..." Huo Ting's face was slightly tanned, and his right hand held his brow helplessly. After a long while, he finally said, "why aren't you going in to keep watch for your grandfather?"

Since he could not argue with him, he began to chase him away.

Yan Jun also knew when to stop. He did not continue to ask about him and Su Xiangxiang, and only answered, "grandfather and grandmother are guarding. If I go in, I will only disturb them."

"then can you go back and sleep!" Huo Ting spread his hands. He just could not understand why Yan Jun was so free tonight!

"Not good." Yan Jun shook his head seriously.

"Then what are you going to do? Master?" Huo Ting was convinced.

Yan Jun pursed his lips and smiled slightly. "Go and pick up Jinqi. Come with me?"

Xia Jinqi went to see Master Chang Qi, but she hadn't come back yet.

When Huo Ting heard that he didn't mention anything about himself anymore, he let out a sigh of relief and then shook his head. "You go and pick up your wife. What am I going to do? I'm going home to sleep!"

After saying that, he ran away as if he was running away.

Yan Jun smiled as he watched him leave and sighed softly.

Huo Ting's words just now meant that he had really put Jinqi down in his heart.

He had been single for so many years, it was time for him to find someone to live a good life with.

These days, the Su family had been helping the Yan family. Yan Jun had also met Su Xiangxiang a few times. He could tell that she was a good girl and very suitable for Huo Ting.

If the two of them could really be together, it would not be a bad thing.

With that thought, Yan Jun also turned his head to look at the mourning hall. Grandma was still chatting with grandfather huo. It seemed that their good friend from many years ago would have a lot to talk about tonight.

After ordering the servants to send some snacks and hot tea, Yan Jun left the mansion.

After waiting for a while at the agreed place, Xia Jinqi got into the car.

As soon as she got into the car, she rubbed her cold hands and complained, "why is it so cold tonight! I'm freezing..."

Before her hands were warm, the man beside her took them and covered them with his palm. "Why aren't you wearing more?"

Yan Jun looked at Xia Jinqi's thin coat and frowned.

"You won't look handsome if you wear too much..." Xia Jinqi mumbled. She wore men's clothes tonight. If she wore too much, it would make her look less handsome!

Yan Jun, "..."

He took off his coat and put it on her. Then, he pulled her into his arms. "Are you feeling better?"

"Yes!" Xia Jinqi nodded with a smile on her face and curled up in his arms like a kitten.

The car was very warm and his arms were very warm. Soon, Xia Jinqi was no longer cold and her mind was clear. Only then did she look up at him. "The matter has been settled. Tomorrow, Master Chang Qi will bring people to escort grandfather. Don't worry."

"Okay." He smiled. How could he not be at ease when she was handling things?

"Come and pick me up. Grandfather's place..." Xia Jinqi asked uneasily.

"Grandma is here," Yan Jun answered, mentioning Huo Ting at the same time. "I chatted with Huo Ting for a while in the evening."

"What did you say?" Xia Jinqi snuggled back into his arms and found a comfortable spot to squint her eyes.

Chapter 1488: flew into the air

Yan Jun casually hugged her. "bring up the engagement between him and the SU family."

Speaking of this, Xia Jinqi's mind suddenly recalled Su Xiangxiang's cute and fair little face, as well as what she had said... ..

"They seem to be saying that they're going to cancel the engagement," she muttered, her thin brows furrowed. "actually, I see that Su Xiangxiang seems to like Erhuo quite a lot, so I don't know what he's thinking. Go back and find an opportunity to ask him."

"Erhuo?" Yan Jun raised his eyebrows, then smiled in understanding. "He's indeed a little stupid."

In the face of love, Huo Ting was indeed worthy of the title of 'idiot'. He was very slow and rhythmic.

Back then, when he liked Xia Jinqi, it was only until Xia Jinqi got married that he suddenly came to his senses.

This time was no exception. Until now, he still had not figured out what he really thought of Su Xiangxiang.

When Xia Jinqi heard Yan Jun's words, she asked in surprise, "what's wrong?"

Yan Jun lowered his head to look at her and said with a smile, "this engagement will not be canceled."

"Hmm? How did you know? Er Huo said it?" Xia Jinqi widened her curious eyes and looked at Yan Jun..

"If old master Huo knew, he would break his legs." A shrewd look flashed across Yan Jun's narrowed eyes.

"this... it's really possible!" Xia Jinqi nodded very seriously !!

Huo Ting had always been reckless since he was young. He brought her around to cause trouble everywhere, but he was only afraid of one person — old Master Huo.

When she was young, she had seen Huo Ting get beaten up many times. Every time Xia Jinqi saw that old master huo had a new cane, she knew how long the poor huo ting had been lying in bed... ..

Thinking of this, Xia Jinqi muttered, "if only they could really do it..."

"Do you want to set them up?" Yan Jun asked as he hugged her tightly.

"Sure. After grandfather is buried, I'll invite them out. Back then, Shao'an and Xiao Ran, didn't we set them up the same way?" Xia Jinqi said as she began to make plans in her mind.

However, when she suddenly mentioned Shao'an and Xiao Ran, Xia Jinqi felt inexplicably sad.

The Fang family also had a sudden disaster. Fang Shaoan's parents were both dead, and now they were treading on thin ice by Lu Yiming's side. She wondered how Xiao ran was doing... ..

It had been a long time since they had contacted each other. There was also Wen Jing. It had been too long, and they had not gotten together properly.

"Mm, you make the arrangements." Yan Jun seemed to see through her thoughts. He lowered his head and kissed her forehead, calling her back to reality. "The Quan family sent some gifts over."

Hearing this, Xia Jinqi's attention was indeed attracted, and she subconsciously asked, "for grandfather?"

"

"Most of them." Yan Jun nodded, and then said, "there are also some that are specially for our daughter."

"Ah?" Xia Jinqi asked with uncertainty, "what are they?"

"clothes, toys," Yan Jun replied.

The items were not overly expensive and were not considered expensive. They were just some daily necessities.

However, it could be seen that they were all carefully selected.

After saying that, Yan Jun added, "say that Che er picked them."

" ... " Xia Jinqi blinked her big eyes. First, she was shocked, then ambiguous, and finally, she became worried. "Does this mean... that the child marriage is for real? "

She thought that... .. It was just a joke ...

However, Yan Jun was not as opposed and repulsed as before. There was appreciation in his tone. "Che Er, that child, is quite interesting. "

"En? " Xia Jinqi raised her eyes and sized him up. "Didn't you disagree before? "

Yan Jun raised his eyebrows and said in a clear voice, "since Xiao puff is destined to get married in the future, rather than waiting for her to be cheated away by a young man who doesn't know her character, it's better to groom a suitable husband for her from a young age. "

Chapter 1489: You flatter me, Mrs. Yan

When Xia Jinqi heard this, she felt that it really made sense?

After all, when a girl grew up, she would eventually marry someone.

Wouldn't it be better if she had someone who liked her, took care of her, and loved her since she was young?

"You're very scheming, President Yan. " Xia Jinqi couldn't help but laugh. Her green fingertips poked at his chest. "I'll listen to you. "

Yan Jun took the opportunity to grab her fair and tender hand and kissed it on the lips. He smiled and said, "you flatter me, Mrs. Yan. "

Xia Jinqi was amused. She snuggled back into his arms and closed her eyes to rest comfortably.

She was always so at ease by his side.

The night deepened, and the two returned to the Yan family home.

When they arrived, Grandfather Huo had already left for quite a while. Only Long Qingxin was still guarding Yan Youcheng's Memorial Hall. No matter who tried to persuade her, she refused to leave.

The funeral was tomorrow. At this point, they would truly be separated forever.

In the end, when they saw Yan Jun Return, Xia Jinqi also tried to persuade her. Only after half-coaxing and half-lying did they finally send her back to her room.

In the lonely and cold mourning hall, only Yan Jun was left to accompany Yan Youcheng.

It was getting late, but he did not feel sleepy at all. He Lit the incense alone and sat down in front of Yan Youcheng's spirit.

After a long silence, there was suddenly the sound of footsteps behind him, as well as a voice that could not be more familiar.

“everything has been arranged according to your wishes. ” The gentle and jade-like voice came naturally.

Yan Jun did not turn his head, but he knew that the person who came was Yan Qing.

“thank you. ” He opened his mouth lightly. His voice was gentle and had a hint of relaxation.

Yan Qing was dressed in a black suit, holding a wine bottle and wine glass in his hands. He walked to Yan Jun’s side and sat down, suggesting, “drink two cups? ”

Yan Jun lowered his eyes to look at the alluring Brownish Yellow and red, clear and bright liquid, and nodded. “Yes. ”

Who would refuse a pure scotch whisky produced in Scotland?

He had long known that Yan Jun would definitely not refuse. Yan Qing curled his lips, pouring the wine as he said, “father has treasured it for many years, and he has always been reluctant to drink it. Who would have thought that it would benefit the two of us today. ”

As soon as he finished speaking, the two of them had already raised their wine glasses. They clinked their glasses together and began to taste each other’s wine.

It was not as spicy and strong as the young wine. The wine in front of them had a peaceful and elegant taste, with a unique wheat fragrance.

But even so, the 43-degree strength was still strong enough.

As they took a SIP, it was as if they were burning in their mouths.

“It’s really good wine. ” Yan Jun praised without holding back.

Grandfather had indeed accumulated a lot of good things over the years.

This time, without waiting for Yan Qing to make a move, Yan Jun himself began to pour one cup after another.

When it was the fourth cup, Yan Qing stopped him. “although the wine is good, you can’t drink too much. ”

“...”Yan Jun’s brows were deeply furrowed. He glanced sideways at the man beside him, his heart filled with mixed feelings.

At this time, he finally saw the appearance of a second uncle from Yan Qing.

But this feeling was really strange.

Seeing that Yan Jun did not speak for a long time, Yan Qing said again, “you’ve mobilized a lot of bodyguards. Will Lu Yiming really make a move tomorrow? ”

“I don’t know. ” Yan Jun shook his head.

He was not sure whether Lu Yiming would take action or not.

After all, that person never acted according to common sense.

It would be best if he took action. It would give Yan Jun a reason to take action. However, if he did not take action, Yan Youcheng could be buried safely. It was a win-win situation.

Now that the initiative was in Yan Jun's hands, he was not in a hurry to take action tomorrow.

The only important thing was that he wanted to personally send Lu Yiming to prison on his grandfather's seventh day.

Only in this way could he give his grandfather an explanation.

Chapter 1490: was enough with you

This was the first time Yan Qing had heard the uncertain words from Yan Jun's mouth.

His hand that was holding the Wine Cup was slightly stiff. Then he looked at Yan Jun, "how confident are you in defeating him?"

At that time, Yan Jun unconsciously poured another cup of wine. He had just drunk half of it and was slightly tipsy.

When he heard this question, his black eyes were half closed, but he still could not hide the cold light that flashed in his pupils, "ninety percent."

"..."Yan Qing raised his eyebrows, and there was a hint of joy on his handsome face.

Ninety percent. It seemed that this matter would definitely succeed.

As for the remaining ten percent, Yan Qing did not need to ask to know what it was.

He poured himself another glass of wine and leaned to the side to touch the wine glass in Yan Jun's hand. He smiled lightly and said, "don't worry, I will protect your family with my life."

The only ten percent that Yan Jun said was definitely referring to his family.

Yan Qing understood him and also knew the mission of his existence.

From the moment he took over the black tortoise hall, his father had made him kneel in front of the Yan family's ancestors and swore that no matter when, no matter where, no matter what the situation was, his priority was to protect the Yan family.

Even if he might have to pay with his life because of this.

As for whether or not his father had planned this since the beginning, he did not want to pursue it at all.

He was a person who deserved to die, yet Yan Jun let him off.

In addition to atoning for his mother's sins, Yan Qing thought that no matter what, he had to help Yan Jun this time.

Moreover, this time, it was also to avenge his father.

Yan Jun's black eyes darkened slightly, and his heart felt uneasy. When he looked back at Yan Qing again, his tone was already relieved, "they are also your family."

With that, he raised his head again and drank the last mouthful of wine.

Such a light sentence, when heard in Yan Qing's heart, was like a huge rock weighing a thousand pounds, filling up his heart completely in an instant.

Family... ..

What a warm word.

Yan Qing was in a daze, and Yan Jun said again, "why are you hiding? You are also a member of the Yan family, you should be in front of grandfather's spirit openly."

After sending Yan Youcheng back, Yan Qing hid in the dark.

During the day, people came and went, he never showed up. Only in the dead of night would he occasionally come.

"The black tortoise hall was born in the darkness. You are enough for the Yan family. I am just your shadow." Yan Qing smiled faintly. There was no resentment, no dissatisfaction, and he was very calm.

"You..." Yan Jun opened his mouth and wanted to say something, but he was interrupted by a call from outside. "Yan Jun? Are you here?"

It was Xia Jinqi.

Yan Jun looked back and was about to look at the door when the person next to him stood up. "I'm leaving first."

Then, he immediately turned invisible and went into the darkness. He was extremely fast and agile.

Yan Jun frowned slightly. Before he could call out to her, Xia Jinqi walked in.

"You're really here. Why didn't you answer me?" Xia Jinqi didn't notice anything strange in the hall. When she came in, she only saw Yan Jun alone, so she didn't think too much about it.

"I was thinking about something," Yan Jun answered casually before asking her, "why are you here? IS GRANDMA ASLEEP?"

"Yes, I think I slept faster tonight. Maybe I've been too tired these two days," Xia Jinqi said. She saw the wine bottle and two wine glasses in front of Yan Jun and said in surprise, "drinking again? With whom?"

Yan Jun's black eyes darkened slightly. Yan Qing had left in such a hurry just now. He probably didn't want Xia Jinqi to see him, so he didn't tell the truth. "A friend."