

Trick Me 1521

Chapter 1521: if Yan Qing had second thoughts, he would kill him.

The country needed stability.

Some things were definitely not suitable to be put on the table.

The Yan family.

Xia Jinqi gave the two children a bath and coaxed them to sleep.

After coaxing and coaxing, she was so tired that she curled up on the big bed and leaned against the two children to sleep together.

In the past few days, not only Xia Jinqi, but the entire family was tired.

After sending Yan Youcheng away, Yan Sheng and Ji Xinyu also went to bed early. After all, they were middle-aged people and their physical strength was limited.

As the night deepened, the entire Yan family quieted down. Most of the people had fallen asleep, but the lights in Yan Youcheng's study room were still on.

Yan Jun strolled among them. His deep gaze swept over every book on the bookshelf, every famous painting hung on the wall, and every document placed on the table.

Di Qu followed behind him. After a moment of silence, he opened his mouth to speak "Old master once made a will. Everything in the Yan family was handed over to young master for you to handle, including everything he left behind. Also, old master also said that after he left, he would let me personally hand over these three documents to young master."

As he said that, he handed the three Brown paper bags in his hands to Yan Jun..

Previously, he had been handling the funeral, and Yan Jun's mood had been unstable. That was why Di Qu did not say anything.

Today, Yan Youcheng had been buried, and the house was much quieter. It was about time.

At that time, Yan Jun was casually flipping through the documents on the desk. When he heard this, Pu looked up and saw the three Brown paper bags in front of him.

"Will?" Yan Jun asked subconsciously. He picked up one of the Brown paper bags and opened it.

"You can say that." Di Qu smiled bitterly. "I wanted to find a lawyer to notarize it, but I didn't have the time..."

Fortunately, the will was left behind.

In fact, even if there was no will, no one in the Yan family, except for Yan Jun, could do it.

Moreover, Yan Jun was the publicly recognized successor of Yan Youcheng, so everyone was convinced.

As for what was written in the three paper bags that Yan Youcheng left behind, even di Qu had not seen it. n--Ove1b1n

Yan Jun quickly opened the first one. It was some private companies and real estate owned by the Yan family outside. The number was huge, and it was unknown to the public.

The second one was the Yan family's network of contacts for so many years, along with some of Yan Youcheng's own experience over the years, as well as the ownership of his personal property.

The first two were very normal wills, but when the third paper bag was opened, Yan Jun suddenly furrowed his eyebrows, and his pitch-black eyes instantly became extremely deep... ..

The third paper bag only had an envelope. After opening it, there was only a letter inside, and there was only one line of words on the letter.

The strong and flowing words were written by Yan Youcheng.

[if Yan Qing has a second heart, kill him.]

The choice of words and sentences were unique to Yan Youcheng's era. Although modern society developed so fast, he was still used to everything he learned as a teenager.

But it was such a simple sentence that made his ruthlessness unique... ..

Everyone knew that although Yan Qing was Yan Youcheng's illegitimate son, Yan Youcheng was also considered an old son and loved his youngest son very much.

When Yan Jun was sent away in the early years, people who did not know the inside story once spread rumors that Yan Youcheng was going to pass the family business to his youngest son.

This was also one of the reasons why so many people were willing to support Yan Qing after he entered the company.

Chapter 1522: the last lesson

Even Yan Jun himself had once thought that his grandfather had the intention to help Yan Qing... ..

However.

The many guesses and the remaining doubts in his heart were finally dispelled by this sentence. Even Yan Jun, who had always been calm and composed, fell into a great shock because of this sentence.

His grandfather had left this sentence for him... .. Just to tell him that if one day Yan Qing threatened him and he did not have to care about blood and family ties, he would solve it the way he should ...

Seeing that Yan Jun did not say anything for a long time, di Qu asked, "young master?"

Yan Jun came back to his senses and put away the paper in his hand. He said calmly, "Uncle Qu, I'm a little thirsty."

“Ah?” Di Qu was stunned at first. After all, they were talking about the master’s will. He was still a little stunned when the young master suddenly said that.

After a pause, he came to a realization and said hurriedly, “I’ll go and pour tea for young master now.”

With that, he turned around and left.

After he left, Yan Jun unfolded the piece of paper in his hand once again. When his gaze came into contact with the line of words, his brows were deeply furrowed and his gaze was dark.

After a moment, he took the cigarette that was placed on the table and lit it up before taking a deep breath.

He leaned against the side of the table, his left index and middle fingers holding the cigarette butt that was slowly burning while his right hand held the lighter, twirling it round and round.

The white smoke rose in spirals and pervaded his entire body, covering that pair of sharp black eyes, making it completely impossible to see what he was thinking.

After a long time, he picked up the letter with the cigarette butt in his left hand and moved to the lighter.

“WHOOSH!” The lighter was ignited, and the jumping flame immediately climbed up the corner of the letter.

Soon, half of the letter was burned, and the flame lit up the side of Yan Jun’s handsome face.

The moment the flame jumped up his finger, Yan Jun threw the letter into the jade ashtray.

The flame quickly swallowed the last corner, and finally burned the whole piece of paper. The flame gradually extinguished, turning into a wisp of green smoke and dissipating in the room.

That line of words also vanished into thin air.

Only Yan Jun had seen it.

Now that the paper had been burned, no one else would know.

Yan Jun took another puff of smoke and turned around to walk to the window. He stood with his hands behind his back, his deep eyes looking at the towering ferris wheel in the distance, lost in thought.

He knew very well in his heart.

The piece of paper his grandfather left him was the last lesson he was taught — ruthlessness.

People say that a tiger does not eat its own son, but his grandfather did something even more vicious than a tiger.

For the stability of the Yan family, he would rather let his son die.

But Yan Jun did not choose this path.

He had his own thoughts. He would not rely on killing people to obtain his own stability.

Especially after Yan Youcheng passed away, he might even understand the bonds between family members.

If Yan Qing knew about the existence of that note, then all the years of respect he had for Yan Youcheng would instantly vanish. It was even very likely that Yan Qing would once again go astray.

If that was the case, it would really be too tragic for Yan Qing... ..

He had been an illegitimate child for his whole life, and his mother was a mistress that everyone wanted to beat up. His father seemed to love him, but in fact, he just wanted to use his existence to force Yan Jun to grow up quickly.

Even in the end, as long as he had no value, he would become an abandoned child.

His own biological father, with just one sentence, had decided his life and death.

Chapter 1523: when a family is together, it is the warmest place

Yan Jun had personally experienced the consequences of doing so.

In the past, Yan Youcheng had treated Yan Qing and his mother like that. Later on, it caused Yan Qing to take revenge in his heart and almost destroyed the entire Yan family.

The facts proved that such a relentless approach would not solve the root of the problem. Instead, it would make the situation worse.

And some of the things that the elders taught and taught might not necessarily be correct.

One had to have a heart of reverence, dare to question, and choose the path that was truly suitable for oneself.

When Di Qu carried the hot tea upstairs, he saw Yan Jun standing alone in front of the window with his hands behind his back, staring blankly at the dark night.

He walked over and placed the hot tea on the desk. He happened to see the ashes left in the ashtray.

He frowned slightly. He guessed that those poor ashes were one of the three paper bags?

He did not know what master had written and had the young master burn it directly... ..

However, he did not continue to be curious. After all, these were not things that he should inquire about.

After putting down the hot tea, he said, "young master, the tea is on the table. "

"..."Yan Jun did not answer or even move. He must have been thinking about something too absentmindedly... ..

Di Qu did not continue to call him. He turned around and went downstairs.

There were still many things that he needed to do at home... ..

It was not easy to be a butler. He had to personally ask about all the big and small matters.

The study room quickly returned to silence.

When Yan Jun finally came back to his senses, he turned around and realized that there was an extra cup of tea on the table.

He just spread his hands and touched it. It was already cold.

He looked at the time again. It was 11:40.

It was getting late. He casually put away the remaining two paper bags and returned to his villa.

He washed up in the bathroom in the guest room before returning to the master bedroom.

He did not turn on the lights when he went in, afraid that he would wake Xia Jinqi.

However, when he walked in under the faint moonlight outside the window, he discovered that the two children were lying in the middle of the big bed. They were sleeping soundly.

Xia Jinqi was lying on the left side of the large bed, facing the two children. She was also asleep.

At that moment, the softest part of Yan Jun's heart was touched.

He stood in front of the bed for a long time. His thin lips curled up into an arc, and his eyes were unprecedentedly gentle... ..

He walked over and pulled the blanket for Xia Jinqi. Only then did he lie down on the empty space on the right side of the large bed. That was clearly the space left for him.

After lying down lightly, he stretched out his long arm and pulled the mother and son into his embrace.

A sense of happiness came over him. He closed his eyes in satisfaction and slowly fell asleep.

He had never thought of getting married so early, nor had he thought of having children so early.

He had always put his career first. Just as he had said to Wen Qing back then, he planned to get married after he was thirty.

But now, he was very glad that he had married Xia Jinqi, and he was also very honored to be the father of these two children.

He slept through the night.

It was already late winter, and the wind was blowing again. The temperature dropped again and again.

The entire Rao city fell into the ravages of the cold wind.

However, the room of Yan Jun and Xia Jinqi had plenty of heat.

The family snuggled together, and that was the warmest place.

The next day, in the morning.

Xiao puff, this little sleepyhead, was the first to wake up.

There was nothing else. She was just hungry, so she woke up to look for food.

The signal was naturally to cry loudly, and then a warm milk bottle would be placed in front of her. She only needed to suck hard, and she would be full.

However, she rolled her big eyes and looked at her brother and mother who were sleeping next to her in a daze. The Ghost God emissary actually didn't cry, but quietly played with her sleeve.

Chapter 1524: was a genius

Perhaps she didn't have the heart to wake them up?

After playing like this, she actually got sleepy again and fell asleep in a daze.

After a while, Xia Jinqi woke up faintly.

Just as she opened her eyes, a beam of sunlight shone in front of her.

She subconsciously closed her eyes again and used her hands to cover her eyes before slowly opening them.

The wind from last night blew away the dark clouds. This early morning, the sky was clear.

The Winter Sun basked on her body and was always so warm.

Xia Jinqi propped herself up and sat up a little. She stretched herself before turning around to look at the two children. Seeing that they were still sleeping well, the corners of her lips curled up slightly.

Then, she saw that Yan Jun, who was lying on the outermost side, was still asleep. He was also sleeping on his side, facing the direction of the children. n-)σ.-v)(e-.L-.b.(1/-n

Xia Jinqi could not help but take out her phone and take a photo of the father and son.

This scene felt warm no matter how she looked at it!

Before she could put away her phone, Xiao puff frowned and opened her big black grape-like eyes.

Seeing that she had woken up, Xia Jinqi hurried over and placed her index finger on her lips. She whispered, "let daddy and brother sleep. Mommy will take you out. "

"Ah..." it was unknown whether Xiao puff understood or not, but she grinned at Xia Jinqi and smiled.

Xia Jinqi quickly got out of bed and carried her to the next room to put on her clothes. After washing up, she carried her downstairs.

When she arrived downstairs, Ji Xinyu, who had woken up early, had already arrived downstairs. When she saw Xiao puff, she liked her so much that she hugged her and coaxed her.

Xia Jinqi went over after filling up the milk powder. She saw Ji Xinyu Holding Xiao puff and standing by the edge of the SOFA. From the way Xiao puff looked, she wanted to walk on her own.

Xia Jinqi was slightly surprised and asked, “mom, should we prepare some walking shoes for her? Two days ago, Yu Han was already walking two steps by someone’s hand.”

“It’s okay, I’ve already prepared them! These two children are so good-looking, they’re much stronger than us back then! Look, they have so much strength in their legs, they can even stand up on their own!” Ji Xinyu looked at Xiao puff It was as if she had seen a treasure, she doted on them dearly.

As long as she talked about these two children, JI XINYU WOULD BE PROUD!

When Xia Jinqi walked over, Xiao puff saw the milk bottle with her sharp eyes. She pounced over, hugging it and sucking it hard.

Xia Jinqi carried her and sat her on the Sofa. As she supported her, she asked Ji Xinyu, “did Yan Jun leave early when he was young?”

She didn’t have any experience in raising children, so she could learn from Ji Xinyu.

Since she didn’t have anything else to use as a reference, she decided to use this child’s biological father as a comparison!

Ji Xinyu thought about it seriously when she was asked this question before saying, “Good Morning... “. ... He walked quite early and it was also early to call his parents. However, when he grew up, he didn’t like to talk at all ... He learned quite a few words from his grandfather at such a young age. When he was two years old, he already knew the rules of the disciples by heart. His grandfather often praised him for being a genius and having a bright mind. He didn’t look like his father at all!”

When she mentioned Yan Sheng, Ji Xinyu couldn’t help but laugh.

Xia Jinqi’s eyes lit up, and she asked in surprise, “so smart?”

“Yes. When he was two years old, his family hired a private tutor to teach him three languages at the same time. I felt dizzy just listening to him, but he was able to distinguish them clearly. I even wondered if I was the one who gave birth to him...”

As she listened to Ji Xinyu say this, Xia Jinqi looked at Xiao puff, who was struggling to fill her stomach.

Now she finally understood why Ji Xinyu was not surprised at all when she heard that Yu Han would call him ‘daddy’ after a few months... ..

It turned out that she had experienced it long ago... ..

Chapter 1525: when I woke up, you were already gone

Ji Xinyu also looked at Xiao puff, but she didn’t continue to talk about Yan Jun’s childhood. Instead, she told Xia Jinqi, “it’s not peaceful outside these two days. There seems to be some kind of infectious disease. Don’t take the children out for now.”

“INFECTIOUS DISEASE?” Xia Jinqi was a little surprised. She finally moved her gaze away from Xiao Puff and looked at JI Xinyu with confusion.

"It should be." Ji Xinyu nodded. She took a tissue and wiped the milk from the corner of Xiao Puff's mouth "The people from the Ministry of Health came to look for your father early in the morning. They said that there have been many similar cases in the city recently, and they haven't found a way to treat them. Recently, the situation has become quite serious. They want our family to pull some strings and find an overseas expert to take a look."

"cases? What symptoms?" Xia Jinqi asked curiously.

Why did an infectious disease suddenly break out?

Moreover, it was winter. It should be relatively safer.

Ji Xinyu carefully recalled for a moment and then said, "I didn't hear the details clearly. I only remember that it seemed to affect a part of my memory, and then people would become very irritable and violent. "there were a few patients who were originally kind people, but after that, they became violent. There was even one who bit off his wife's ear for no reason and swallowed it."

Xia Jinqi, "...was it that scary?"

But... Why did this symptom sound so familiar ? ? n).OvElb1n

It was as if she had seen it somewhere before... ..

She wanted to ask for more details, but the maid upstairs quickly walked down. "Young Madam, young master seems to have woken up. I heard some movement in the room."

The maid had been standing guard at the door the whole time. When she heard the sound of a baby, she didn't dare to enter without permission, so she quickly walked downstairs.

When Xia Jinqi heard that, she immediately forgot about the topic just now. She looked up at Ji Xinyu. "Mom, I'll go up and take a look."

"okay, go ahead. I'll watch Xiao puff for you." Ji Xinyu was naturally overjoyed. She had woken up so early in the morning just to see her two precious grandsons!

Xia Jinqi went upstairs.

Just as she entered the house, she saw Yu Han with his big eyes wide open. He was curiously looking at Yan Jun beside him. His small hands touched his face, and there seemed to be a smile in his eyes.

"little baby, YOU'RE AWAKE TOO!" Xia Jinqi leaned over and whispered. She conveniently picked up his soft body.

"Mommy... Mommy..." Yu Han called out twice. He seemed to be in a good mood early in the morning ...

The mother and son's voices and movements seemed to have disturbed Yan Jun. he frowned slightly and was about to wake up.

Xia Jinqi was thinking about taking Yu Han to wash up first or waiting to see if Yan Jun would wake up. The nanny next to her smiled and took Yu Han over. "Young Madam, I'll take young master downstairs."

“That’s fine.” Xia Jinqi nodded and turned around to pull the blanket for Yan Jun..

Just as she reached out, Yan Jun opened his dark eyes.

For a moment, their eyes met.

The warm sunlight shone into the room and shone on the two of them.

Xia Jinqi could not help but laugh. “Did I wake you up?”

Yan Jun took half a second to regain consciousness. Then, he reached out with his large hand and landed on her lower back. With a slight force, he pulled her into his embrace in the blink of an eye.

Xia Jinqi leaned on his chest. She was stunned at first, but then she smiled and asked, “do you also laze in bed? In the past, when I woke up, you were already gone.”

In fact, she knew that he must have been very tired recently, which was why he slept a little longer. She just wanted to tease him a little.

Chapter 1526: I’m gentler

Yan Jun’s eyes were closed as he hugged her in satisfaction. “Last night, I dreamt of my grandfather.”

” ... ” Xia Jinqi’s mind froze as she asked, “what did you dream of my grandfather?”

“He smiled at me and said that he wanted to have another great-grandson,” he replied in an extremely serious manner.

Xia Jinqi,”...”

Her brows twitched violently as she said speechlessly, “are you sure it was grandfather who said it?”

This was clearly his own intention! ! !

After being mercilessly exposed by her, Yan Jun’s lips curled up and he smiled faintly.

As his chest rose and fell, Xia Jinqi, who was lying on his chest, also swayed.

“It’s better to have a few more.” Yan Jun smiled gloomily. Seeing how cute Yu Han and Xiao puff were, it would be a blessing to have a few more.

“TWO ISN’T ENOUGH!” Xia Jinqi clenched her small fists and punched his chest lightly. She said angrily, “hurry up and tell me, what did you dream about GRANDPA?”

He rarely told her about his dreams.

Hearing this, Yan Jun opened his dark eyes, which were as deep as the vast starry sky. He said, “He left the Yan family to me.”

Everything would be inherited by Yan Jun alone.

Yan Sheng did not say anything else. He gave up everything on his own.

As for Yan Qing... ..

Yan Jun would never have thought that Yan Youcheng did not leave anything behind for Yan Qing.

All the property would be placed under Yan Jun's name alone.

The only Black Tortoise Hall sounded Nice, but in reality, it was just a death soldier raised by the Yan family.

Xia Jinqi did not know about Yan Youcheng's will list. She raised her head and touched his slightly stubbled Chin with her scallion-like fingertips. "You'll do well, won't you?"

She had never doubted her husband's ability.

Before Yan Jun could answer, he opened his mouth and bit the finger lingering on his lips.

"Ah!" Xia Jinqi paused and quickly withdrew her hand. Her face was hot. "YOU'RE NOT SERIOUS!"

Yan Jun was amused by her and sat up along with her movements. Just as he was about to lean over to chase after her, Xia Jinqi had already stood up. "since you're awake, get up. I'll help you shave." **noE-1b)**In

"You know how?" Yan Jun raised his eyebrows and reached out to touch his chin.

It was a little prickly.

He had been busy with his grandfather's affairs for the past few days, so he didn't have the time to care about it.

Xia Jinqi shook her head with a smile. "If you don't know how to do it, you can teach me!"

She simply wanted to do something for him.

She couldn't get involved in the Yan family's affairs, and she couldn't comfort him with his grandfather's affairs. It would be good if she could help him with the small things in life.

She directly pulled Yan Jun out of bed and dragged him into the bathroom.

After arranging him to sit down by the bathtub, Xia Jinqi carefully wiped the foam on his lips and carefully sized him up. She smiled and said, "you really look like an old grandfather with a white beard now."

Yan Jun allowed her to finish fiddling with him. After listening to her description of him, he suddenly asked, "will you still be by my side when that time comes?"

Perhaps it was because he thought of the tragedy of his grandfather and grandmother, Yan Jun sighed with a rare sigh.

"Of course I will," Xia Jinqi answered casually. She had already picked up a razor and was looking for the angle of the cut on his chin "When we are old and our hair is white, and our children have grown up, walking hand in hand in the park will definitely attract a lot of envious gazes!"

After saying that, he added, "I will be gentle. If it hurts you, just tell me." Then, he started to make his move.

Yan Jun raised his eyes to look at her serious face. The sunlight shone in through the window and landed on her face, as if it had coated her with a layer of dazzling brilliance.

Chapter 1527: second young Master Yan's face was disfigured

At such a close distance, he could even see the fine hairs on her face clearly.

Xia Jinqi unintentionally saw him staring at her. She smiled helplessly and said, "why are you looking at me like that? Are you afraid that I'll ruin your handsome face?"

Although she said that, her subordinates became increasingly gentle and cautious.

It was not that he could not feel her movements.

Wasn't she being cautious because she was afraid of hurting him even the slightest bit?

"You won't," he said seriously and firmly.

Xia Jinqi's eyes froze. She was just joking, but he answered her in such a serious tone.

Her heart suddenly felt warm, and she sighed. "Why didn't I realize that you were so good at talking before?"

She had never thought that one day, she would have the most ordinary interaction with Yan Jun, the most ordinary couple, and talk about the most boring conversation.

"I don't know how to talk?" Yan Jun raised his eyebrows, obviously disagreeing with Xia Jinqi's words.

"It's not just that I don't know how to talk, it's so infuriating!" Xia Jinqi really wanted to roll her eyes. When they first met, every time Yan Jun talked to her, he would scold her one or two times. She was so angry that her head was smoking!

However, after a long time, she got used to his vicious tongue.

After that, she didn't know when it started, but he stopped scolding her. Instead, he became gentler and Gentler Day by day.

Perhaps, perhaps, it was after he fell in love with her Xia Jinqi thought as she felt a little smug in her heart.

It was really a blissful thing to be loved by the person he loved. Just thinking about it made her feel so sweet and sweet in her heart.

Yan Jun carefully sized up her cheeks that were puffed up when she talked about him. After thinking for a moment, he suddenly blurted out, "you're so beautiful." Did this count as knowing how to talk This can't be infuriating, right?

Xia Jinqi would never have expected that his reaction would be so fast. He was like a wild horse that had run loose on the prairie, completely diverting his thoughts!

As a result, she was completely unprepared. With a shake of her hand, the razor left its original course...

...

Yan Jun's gaze deepened. A piercing pain came from the skin on his chin, but he didn't even make a sound. He didn't even frown.

Xia Jinqi, on the other hand, was flustered. Seeing a burst of bright red under the White Foam, she hurriedly apologized, "i... I'm sorry. I... I didn't do it on purpose! Does it hurt? !" n()Ovelb1n

Yan Jun looked at her calmly. Without saying anything, he used his eyes to tell her, "do you think it hurts? "?"

Xia Jinqi, "..."

Scary.

So when she woke up this morning, was her head kicked by a donkey Why did she take the initiative to ask him to shave his beard?

.. Newbies really need to be cautious on their journey.

For the sake of her own life, Xia Jinqi decided to shift the blame appropriately.

"It's not all my fault... you're fine, what kind of cold joke are you talking about? I was so scared that my hand trembled." After successfully shifting the blame, she carefully examined the bloody scar again. "It's fine, it's fine. It's just a little cut, and there's no blood."

Fortunately, it was just a small razor. Otherwise, if there was a scar on Yan Jun's handsome face, she would have committed a great sin!

"I'm telling the truth." Yan Jun frowned and said, "you'll take full responsibility for the disfigurement."

"I..." Xia Jinqi held her forehead and hurriedly hugged a mirror to him. "Look at it yourself. It's just a small cut. Two days... no, one day! It's not disfigurement!"

"It's also disfigurement." Yan Jun was unforgiving. "What will you use to make up for it?"

Chapter 1528: your words are very nice and rhythmic!

"..." knowing what he meant, Xia Jinqi just happened to use a towel to wipe the edge of his mouth. Without thinking, she leaned over and lightly pecked his thin lips. Then, she said, "It's compensation!"

"A kiss can solve it. It's also very easy to get rid of," Xia Jinqi thought.

However, a certain someone seemed to have improved recently. This trick was no longer effective.

Yan Jun shook his head lightly and said directly, "it's not enough."

"Then what do you want?" Xia Jinqi asked unhappily.

Sometimes, she really felt that this man was like a child. Occasionally, he would throw a Tantrum.

However... He would only throw a Tantrum in front of her and act shamelessly ...

Just when Xia Jinqi thought that he would make even more outrageous demands, he changed the topic and brought up the Xia family's matters. "I have something to do in a while. Go and fetch your father for me."

Xia Jinqi paused for a moment and then became serious. "My father? He... can he come out now?"

"Yes." Yan Jun nodded. Right now, whether or not he let Xia Jitian go was only a word from him. Even Lu Yiming did not have the right to stop him.

"thank you." Xia Jinqi looked at him seriously, her eyes a little sour.

What did he mean by bringing him back? In fact, he was giving her a chance to get closer to her father, right?

He was her father to begin with. She should go... ..

Yan Jun raised his head to look at her. His slender fingers pinched the tip of her delicate nose lovingly.

"I'm the one with the disfigurement. Why are you crying?"

Initially, her heart was quite sour. In the end, when he said this, Xia Jinqi's tears suddenly turned into a smile. She gave him a punch. "where's the disfigurement? You're still very handsome!"

Seeing her smile, Yan Jun's brows also curved up, but he opened his mouth and sighed lightly. "It's only been one night, and there's already a gash on your face. If others saw this, wouldn't they say that you're domestic violence?"

"..."Xia Jinqi was dumbfounded by his innocent look!

Why did she feel that there was something wrong with this man this early in the morning?

His words were strange, and his tone was also strange!

Could it be that the reason was because she said that his words were unpleasant So... He had changed his style ??

After thinking about it, she felt that the possibility was very high. Xia Jinqi helplessly clenched her small fist and knocked on her forehead, admitting defeat "I admit defeat, I admit defeat. Your words used to be very pleasant and rhythmic! Now that you've suddenly changed your character, it makes my whole body feel strange!"

Seeing that she was about to break down, Yan Jun finally curled his thin lips and stood up with a smile. "I'll let Wang Mang send you off."

"Why don't you tell me the address? I'll go by myself. It's better for Wang Mang to stay by your side. I'll bring Li Jie there," Xia Jinqi thought for a moment and said.

Wang Mang had always been with Yan Jun. Without Him, Xia Jinqi could not rest assured about Yan Jun..

Although she did not know what Yan Jun was going to do later, Xia Jinqi could vaguely sense that it was not an ordinary matter.

“That’s fine.” Yan Jun nodded. He was very clear about Li Jie’s skills.

After the two of them agreed, they went downstairs together.

After eating breakfast and seeing the two children, they went out separately.

About an hour later, Xia Jinqi picked up Xia Jitian, who had been cooped up in an ordinary apartment building for some time.

“... Dad.” The moment Xia Jinqi saw the unkempt and bearded man in front of her, she was a little confused. She hesitated for a long time before she dared to recognize him ...

If she didn’t know Yan Jun’s character, she would have thought that Yan Jun was deliberately teasing her dad.

Chapter 1529: She didn’t like the gift I gave her.

She said that it was a secret to protect her, but in the end... ... When she came out after the protection, she was no different from a beggar ...

“Xiao Qi? Why are you here?” Xia Jitian himself was in good spirits. His speech was full of energy, and there were no obvious wounds on his body. On the contrary... ... He looked much fatter than before ? ?

Xia Jinqi wanted to laugh, but she couldn’t. She carefully sized him up again. “What are you doing?”

Seeing the astonishment in his daughter’s eyes, Xia Jitian realized that at this moment, he seemed a little unpresentable. He laughed out loud “Oh, this is a disguise! Didn’t daddy want you to dress up as a man? Daddy should learn it too! Dress Shabbily, grow a beard, go shopping, and no one will recognize me! It’s pretty good.”

Xia Jinqi, “...” she had no choice but to dress up as a man, but her father was in a hurry and enjoyed it!

“hehe...” with a wry smile, she said, “as long as you’re happy, as long as you’re happy...”

Xia Jitian continued to talk about his attire and instead asked, “Yan Jun sent you here? To take me out?”

“Yes.” Xia Jinqi nodded and got down to business. “Dad, pack your things. I’ll bring you home.”

Xia Jitian didn’t ask why he could go out now. Was it peaceful outside or something? He didn’t care about any of this at all. However, when he heard that his daughter was going to take him home, he was extremely happy. He immediately nodded “okay, okay, okay. I’ll change my clothes right now. Wait here for Dad.”

After saying that, he hurriedly ran into the house as if he was afraid of making Xia Jinqi wait for another minute.

Xia Jinqi also saw how careful her father was.

The knot in her heart in the past had also been untied. Since she was also a mother, she had a better understanding of her parents.

“Take your time to accept it.” She smiled and walked around the living room.

The apartment was not particularly big. It was about a hundred square meters, and there were four bodyguards inside. They should be very skilled.

After all, they were arranged by Yan Jun, so they were definitely not bad.

Li Jie followed behind Xia Jinqi. He remained silent and did not say much.

Xia Jinqi waited for a while and felt bored, so she found a topic to chat with him. “How have you been with Ling Yue recently?”

Recently, Xia Jinqi didn’t have the time to go back to lego headquarters. She only occasionally talked to Ling Yue on the phone, but it was only for work.

However, she felt that as a great leader, not only did she have to seek benefits for her brothers, she also had to care about their marriage.

So, this was definitely not gossip.

Li Jie didn’t expect Xia Jinqi to suddenly ask this. He looked up at Xia Jinqi and said helplessly, “it’s been a long time since we’ve contacted each other.”

“Why?” Xia Jinqi was stunned, she could see that Li Jie was interested in the girl, it should not be so soon... ..

” ... ” Li Jie face slightly dignified, said he thought for a long time to realize a truth, “maybe she does not like my gift.” n./0V eLbIn

“You mean that dress?” Xia Jinqi still had some impression of it, so she subconsciously said, “maybe she doesn’t like the color you chose or the size is not right... why don’t you just ask her out for dinner?”

Xia Jinqi’s thoughts were: the two of them weren’t that close yet, and yet she gave such an intimate thing. After all, they didn’t even know the size yet... ..

No matter how much she thought about it, she couldn’t imagine that Li Jie had given her a deep v Dress, and... .. It was after she told the young lady that she wanted you ...

Chapter 1530: was all her fault

The meaning behind it was as profound as it could be.

It would be weird if Ling Yue could care less about him... ..

Li Jie did not answer. He had actually called Ling Yue, but she did not pick up, so what could he do.

After so many years, he had never wooed a girl. He had no experience at all, and he did not understand what girls were thinking. To be honest, this matter had completely stumped him.

Xia Jinqi saw that he did not speak, so she thought that he had an idea, so she said directly, “how about this? There’s nothing much to do tonight. I’ll give you a holiday, and you can make your own arrangements.”

During this period of time, Li Jie had practically been following Xia Jinqi. Sometimes, he followed her openly, and sometimes, he would secretly hide in the distance to follow her. It was true that he did not have the time to deal with the major matters of his life.

Li Jie opened his mouth and was about to say something when Xia Jitian walked out in a refreshed manner.

“Let’s go, Xiao Qi!” His voice was especially loud. Just listening to it, one could feel that he was in a good mood at the moment.

When Xia Jinqi turned her head, she saw that Xia Jitian had already changed into a suit. His beard had also been shaved clean, and he looked much more energetic. He had returned to his previous appearance.

However... She deliberately took a careful look at her father’s Chin. Suddenly, she remembered that she accidentally cut Yan Jun’s skin when she shaved his beard this morning. She subconsciously pursed her lips and asked with a smile, “Dad, will you hurt yourself when you shave?”

Xia Jitian was a little confused. He reached out and touched his chin, but he didn’t notice anything strange. He said, “when I was young, I did. Now that I’m skilled, I rarely hurt myself.”

“Oh... do you recover quickly after you’re injured?” She asked again ...

“I’ll be fine in a day or two. It’s not really an injury, but if I happen to run into someone doing something or having a meeting, it would be quite embarrassing to see it with so many people.” Xia Jitian thought of his youthful self, and his tone was filled with emotion.

Xia Jinqi’s expression froze.

She hoped that Yan Jun’s business today wasn’t a meeting... ..

Otherwise... .. She could almost immediately imagine a meeting scene ...

The entire floor was filled with employees. All of them were staring at Yan Jun’s Chin, and their minds were filled with all sorts of thoughts... ..

Boss had been in a bad mood recently Why was he so careless when shaving?

After all, the family had just finished the funeral, and there was already blood everywhere. It was an ominous sign! n--0ve**LB**1n

How ugly was Yan Jun’s expression... ..

Sigh, it was all her fault for being a cripple.

Tonight... .. She had better think of a way to plead guilty !!

In case she lost her life.

She hugged herself tightly in silence, shivering.

When Xia Jitian saw that she was in a daze alone, he quickly asked, "what's wrong, Xiao Qi?"

Hearing this, Xia Jinqi came back to her senses and said seriously, "nothing, nothing. Let's go..."

With that, she left the apartment building with Xia Jitian.

In the car, Xia Jitian's topic was mostly about the recent events.

Knowing what happened to Yan Youcheng, he could only sigh. "Logically speaking, I should have been there."

With his guilt-ridden body, it was not good for him to go out and run around. Moreover, Yan Jun did not reveal any information to him, so he had only just heard about it from Xia Jinqi.

Xia Jinqi sighed in her heart. "Dad, why can Lu Yiming do these things without any scruples? Is it true that no one can see his true colors?"

"Of course," Xia Jitian replied. He shook open the morning newspaper in the car and handed the front page to Xia Jinqi to read. "Wasn't his official residence burned down by someone? A person who has committed many evil deeds will sooner or later arouse public anger."