

Tick Me 161

Chapter 161 was about falling in love

“Sure!” Xia Jinqi agreed immediately. She had been to Las Vegas so many times, but she had never really had a good time!

Every time she came, she would soak in the Casino and study.

This time, it was a rare opportunity... ..

Ten minutes later.

Las Vegas’s famous scenic spot, the top floor of the Baile Palace, on the open-air platform.

Xia Jinqi sipped a cup of freshly squeezed fruit juice and looked down at the undulating waves of fountains on the ground as the music played. Her heartbeat finally calmed down.

At this moment, she was very quiet.

On her exquisite face, there was no depression-like sternness, nor was there a powerful aura that could force one’s soul. Instead, there was a gentle beauty.

A gentle breeze blew, fluttering her straight long hair and the slightly ruffled hem of her skirt.

With this look, she had already returned to her usual calm.

Fang Shaoan opened the beer can and gulped down a large mouthful. He also felt much more refreshed.

Looking at Xia Jinqi again, he could not help but sigh. “about the casino... Thank you very much, sister-in-law.”

Xia Jinqi was holding fruit juice in her mouth. Hearing his thanks, she puffed up her cheeks and turned around to look at him.

Fang Shaoan had already averted his gaze. He got up and leaned on the railing like her, looking at the pirate ship’s entertainment program in the distance. “This trip was indeed worth it. I can finally let it go...”

He had followed Yan Jun to Las Vegas no matter what, not because he was still infatuated with Julie.

After three years, he was no longer the same person as before.

He came here just to see the man he once was. Why was he so stupid?

He also wanted to see the woman he once thought he loved deeply and didn’t care about anything else. What was she like now?

After seeing her, he finally realized how stupid he was.

Just like the previous relationship, it was ridiculous.

Xia Jinqi nodded, swallowed her juice, and asked him curiously, “did you know what kind of person Julie was in the past? Well, I mean, did you know she was with Fatty Hua?”

“Yes,” Fang Shaoan answered frankly. He was a playboy, but he had nothing to hide.

Xia Jinqi was slightly stunned. She was about to continue asking, but Fang Shaoan seemed to see through her thoughts. He said directly, “she has a bad reputation. She smokes and drinks. She started her career as a dancer in her early years. I don’t know how many men she’s been with.

“three years ago, she came to Las Vegas for a vacation. I don’t know why, but I fell in love with her and couldn’t extricate myself.

“At that time, I knew that she was having an affair with master Hua. It was also to prove that I truly loved her. I gambled money one after another and completely lost my mind.

“only later did I realize that it was her and master Hua who had joined forces to mess with me.”

At this point, Fang Shaoan turned back to look at Xia Jinqi and smiled bitterly. “You know, some people are clearly not very good, but they just fall in love. It’s hard to explain.”

When he said this, Fang Shaoan’s eyes were filled with helplessness.

In this world, it wasn’t only beautiful, kind, and cute angels that people liked.

Everyone had the right to be loved.

Just like Julie, even though her experience and personality were not as good as others, there was still Fang Shaoan who genuinely liked her.

Xia Jinqi patted Fang Shaoan on the shoulder. “I understand. It’s good that you can let it go.”

With a sigh, Xia Jinqi raised her glass to Fang Shaoan. “Come, have a drink to your heart’s content. You’ve forgotten all the things that happened in the past. Go ahead and don’t look back!”

“En! Go ahead and don’t look back!” Fang Shaoan smiled and clinked glasses with Xia Jinqi.

He thought, this time, he really put down.

Chapter 162 doesn’t have anything to say to me?

This matter had finally come to an end.

Fang Shaoan drank two cans of wine before he completely collected his thoughts.

After a moment of silence, he suddenly remembered something and looked at Xia Jinqi in astonishment. “sister-in-law, you said that the dozen or so people who appeared to fight against Fatty Hua’s people back then were here to protect us? Second Young Master Yan’s people?”

“...” Xia Jinqi couldn’t swallow a mouthful of fruit juice and choked. “COUGH COUGH COUGH COUGH COUGH COUGH!”

After choking for a long time, Xia Jinqi hurriedly nodded. “I think it must be Yan Jun’s people too...”

“Oh... ” Fang Shaoan nodded blankly. He didn’t know if it was just his imagination, but why did he feel that his sister-in-law’s expression seemed a little guilty?

The bodyguards behind the two looked at each other. Was it someone arranged by the young master? Why didn’t they know?

“...”

After wandering around outside, Xia Jinqi returned to the hotel.

The room was naturally the presidential suite that belonged to her and Yan Jun..

Ever since the two of them got together, she seemed to have gotten used to the two of them living together.

There were bodyguards guarding the door. When they saw that it was Xia Jinqi, they hurriedly opened the door. “Young Madam, this way please. ”

Xia Jinqi nodded. The moment she entered the room, she looked sideways and asked, “is Yan Jun back?”

“young master came back half an hour ago. ”

“Oh... ” Xia Jinqi replied before she happily entered the room.

When she heard that Yan Jun had returned, her mood started to soar uncontrollably again.

She quickly searched around the house and finally found Yan Jun on the wide balcony.

He seemed to have showered. He was wrapped in a bathrobe and his collar was slightly open. He leaned against the Rattan Chair and felt an inexplicable sense of Xing.

There was a laptop on the glass table in front of him. His pitch-black eyes were narrowed dangerously as he focused on something.

Beside his right hand was a crystal wine glass and a brandy bottle that was already one-third drunk.

It was already so late, yet he was still drinking... ..

Xia Jinqi silently sized him up, and she let out a sigh of relief in her heart.

Looking at him like this, he didn’t seem to be angry or anything. He probably didn’t see her at the Casino, right?

With a fawning smile on her face, she walked over in small steps and took the initiative to greet him. “You’re back? Did the discussion go smoothly? ”

Her slightly raised voice carried the unique crispness of a young girl, as well as... .. It couldn’t be any more obvious and deliberate ...

Yan Jun lifted his eyes when he heard the sound, and his interested gaze focused on her delicate little face.

“It went very smoothly, ” he replied before asking, “Is there anything you want to tell me? ”

“En? No...” Xia Jinqi shook her head in a daze. Did she want to tell him something?

While she was puzzled, she met Yan Jun’s threatening gaze. Xia Jinqi instinctively said, “congratulations, congratulations...”

So, he wanted her to congratulate him on the smooth negotiation of the matter?

Seeing that she was pretending to be dumb, Yan Jun did not beat around the bush anymore. He directly turned the computer to an angle and pointed the screen in Xia Jinqi’s direction. He pressed the play button.

“Let’s gamble! Who’s afraid of WHO? !”

“Go dig a hole outside the city and bury it.”

On the computer, Xia Jinqi’s majestic demeanor on the gambling table was played out one by one... ..

Xia Jinqi, “...”

God, what happened to the matter that we agreed to protect me from being seen by Yan Jun?

Why did it have to be recorded?

And it had to be seen by Yan Jun... ..

It was very depressing.

The smile on her face suddenly disappeared without a trace.

Xia Jinqi was like a frosted eggplant, completely listless.

With her head drooping, she stood by the side obediently, like a child caught by the head teacher for doing something wrong.

Chapter 163’will you divorce me? ‘?

The night breeze blew gently on the two of them who were sitting on the balcony.

Yan Jun narrowed his pitch-black eyes from the beginning to the end and stared at the girl who had her head lowered and did not say a word.

He had watched the surveillance video three times. Every time he watched it, he would look at her in a different light... ..

That kind of aura easily controlled the entire situation.

Looking at the girl who was standing in front of him obediently now, she was completely different from the one in the casino.

“Do you have anything to say?” He asked her again.

His thin lips lifted slightly, and his threatening words slowly flowed out from his lips.

Xia Jinqi gritted her teeth... .. This was the second time he had asked her ...

His rule was that there would be no more than three incidents.

Her head was hot. Xia Jinqi carefully raised her eyes, wanting to see his expression at that moment. However, the next second, she suddenly retracted her eyes!

Mamma Mia, what a terrifying gaze!

"I... I just wanted to help Fang Shaoan vent his anger... they bullied your friend like that..."

Xia Jinqi pursed her lips. She was actually very innocent.

She had stood up for Fang Shaoan to seek justice.

Seeing her pouting, Yan Jun's clear eyes flickered.

She was standing up for Fang Shaoan. He could tell.

But that was not what he wanted to ask.

"someone is protecting you in the dark," he calmly pointed out a few facts for Xia Jinqi to explain.

"I..." Xia Jinqi gritted her teeth. It seemed that some things could not be hidden anymore.

Paper couldn't keep its fire. One day, Yan Jun would have to find out about her relationship with Lego. It would be better to take advantage of this opportunity to speak out!

Taking a deep breath, Xia Jinqi adjusted her state of mind and prepared to tell him everything.

"Yan Jun, actually, there's something I..."

She was interrupted halfway.

"Do you know Lego?"

"Ah? I know..." Xia Jinqi nodded in confusion. Why did he suddenly mention this? Could it be that he already knew?

Yan Jun stared at her palm-sized face. His brows were tightly furrowed. He enunciated each word and said faintly, "it's best if you don't have anything to do with Lego."

"..." Xia Jinqi's pupils dilated, and she was momentarily absent-minded.

What did he mean by it was best if she didn't have anything to do with Lego?

"Lego is backed by the underworld, and your father is an alternate member of parliament. You don't need me to tell you the stakes involved." Yan Jun didn't say anything more.

The bodyguards he sent to protect Xia Jinqi recognized that among the people who fought against Fatty Hua, there were people from Lego.

In other words, Lego's people were secretly protecting Xia Jinqi, or rather, they were protecting Xia Jinqi under someone's orders.

No matter what the motives of Lego's people were, Xia Jinqi was not someone who should have anything to do with them.

The reason why the Yan family took a liking to the Xia family was because Xia Jitian could become a member of parliament and then run for president?

If the people knew that the future president's daughter was in the underworld, who would dare to elect this president?

Xia Jinqi had thought about this question before.

She gritted her teeth and lowered her head to the side.

Yan Jun's words were exactly the same as Qi Maolin's.

How could she not know that once her identity was exposed, it would very likely endanger her father's political status.

However, there were some things that once happened to her, she no longer had the right to refuse.

Just like the day of her wedding, she had gone to see Lego's people alone. When she returned, her forehead was covered with scars.

"If my father didn't succeed in the election, would you divorce me?"

She suddenly wanted to ask him if the marriage would end with her father's downfall.

Chapter 164: Having a child

Perhaps even she herself did not realize that when she was facing Yan Jun and their marriage, she slowly began to worry about gains and losses.

Only when she cared would she worry, and only then would she be afraid of losing.

Her heart was uneasy, and without certainty, she would constantly guess and speculate.

In the end, she did not feel safe.

Although she and Yan Jun were getting along very well now, but once they touched on some sensitive topics, she would still be so worried.

After all, they were married by family, not because they were in love.

Yan Jun was originally focused on the question of what kind of relationship she had with Lego, but he suddenly heard her ridiculous words.

"divorce? Don't even think about it." He directly extinguished all the fantasies in her mind.

As he said this, he stood up and walked to her in two steps. He lowered his eyes to look at her. "If you keep thinking like this, how are we going to continue? How are we going to live the next few decades?"

Xia Jinqi's heart trembled. She hurriedly raised her watery almond-shaped eyes and looked into his eyes.

A few decades... ..

So, she was part of his life plan for the next few decades?

Was this... .. A kind of promise ? ?

“But what if my father... ”

“There’s No ‘what if’ , ” Yan Jun said as he lowered his head, sealing off all her worries.

He wanted to think more, but he was unable to do so.

He always knew how to snatch away her breathing and thoughts... ..

Just like at this moment, he kissed her. His legs carried a rhythm as he gently leaned her against the wall.

“If you want to have a child, you won’t let your imagination run wild, HMM?” He kissed her lips bit by bit, his hoarse voice seducing her.

Xia Jinqi had long been made weak by him. Her legs were weak, so how could she still have the ability to think?

She could only nod obediently. There was no way she could reject any of his... ..

But... .. Wasn’t the pillow talk usually between a woman and a man ? Why was it that when it came to her.. .. It was the other way around?

She suddenly felt that she was so useless. She had been bewitched by him so quickly!

Seeing her nod in agreement, Yan Jun curled his lips, grabbed her hand, and guided her down. “Come on.”

“Ah! ” Xia Jinqi was shocked by the sudden heat and boiling heat. She immediately withdrew her hand, wanting to escape. “This... this is the balcony... ”

She seemed to have finally come back to her senses. Her watery eyes crossed his strong arm and landed on the neon long street in the distance.

Such a long distance with sparks, it was as if she was looking at a romantic starry sky... ..

Yan Jun did not care where he was. He lifted her skirt with one hand, as if he was entering a place where no one was around.

“Ah! ” She screamed sensibly. She wanted to push his hand away, but in the end, she did not have the strength and allowed him to move her hand up and down.

When she was thrown to the top, she only knew that her mind suddenly bloomed with brilliant fireworks... ..

She did not have the time to think about her identity and the consequences. She could only follow him in and out, tensing up her nerves.

It was finally over.

But he did not retreat. He remained in her body.

With a red face, she reached out to push him. "You're pressing down on me..."

He leaned against her body, and behind her was a stiff wall.

He took advantage of the situation and clenched her pink fist. He brought it to his lips and planted a kiss.

Xia Jinqi was about to withdraw her hand when she suddenly heard a loud bang. "Bang!"

Immediately after, a bright light illuminated the current her and the man who was pressing down on her body!

Xia Jinqi was shocked. She hurriedly looked up and realized that it was time to set off fireworks... ..

Chapter 165 had a feeling that there was a secret hidden in her heart

She didn't know who arranged this fireworks, but it actually... .. Actually exploded right beside her and Yan Jun. !!

This building was really a little too tall!

She was so scared that her entire body tensed up. Before he could retreat, he instantly let out a muffled GROAN. "En..."

Hearing his voice, Xia Jinqi hurriedly came back to her senses and coughed awkwardly. "AHEM! I... I was scared..."

"Which one of you is the real you?" Yan Jun suddenly came back to his senses and asked in a deep voice with his big palm supporting her face.

Was it the cowardly youngest of the Xia family, or the Mysterious Noble Lady in the Casino?

Or was it her who was moaning softly under him at this moment... ..

"What?" Xia Jinqi didn't understand. Her entire body was still burning hot. Even her IQ was thrown aside, and she didn't care about it.

She was her. Could there be many of her?

Yan Jun didn't ask any more questions. He directly gave her an answer with his actions.

In an instant, he made a comeback. Once again, he easily brought her to the clouds.

Xia Jinqi clung tightly to his shoulder. No matter how many banging sounds were heard and no matter how many gorgeous fireworks were in front of her, she had no time to care about them.

At this moment, in her world, there was only him.

Before she fell into a daze and fell asleep, she felt the embrace of hot water and the soft caress... ..

Later on, she fell into a deep sleep.

For the first time, she found out that for a few days in a row, she could fall asleep without relying on drugs.

How wonderful.

She even dreamed about it... ..

Dreaming... ..

“Yan Jun!” Xia Jinqi shouted, Mengran sat up from the bed.

It was dark all around, and the man lying on his side frowned slightly, but did not wake up and went back to sleep.

Xia Jinqi reached out her hand and wiped the fine beads of sweat from her forehead. Only then did she realize that she was dreaming.

But when she thought carefully of what she had dreamed of, she could not remember anything.

I only remember that I woke up with Yan Jun’s name.

And the sweat on his forehead... .. One could imagine that it was not some sweet dream ??

After she finally calmed down, Xia Jinqi lay back down beside Yan Jun and looked at the familiar outline in the darkness.

As she looked, she suddenly could not help but reach out and gently stroke his temples.

Xia Jinqi would not know how deep the meaning behind Yan Jun’s words was. He wanted her to have a child.

As long as she had a child, she could inherit the family business of the Yan family and everything that Yan Jun had.

They were connected by blood. At that time, regardless of whether Xia Jitian became the president or not, she would always be a part of the Yan family and always be Yan Jun’s wife!

In front of such a powerful family, children were the first priority.

And Yan Jun had given her this thing and was willing to let her bear his children. On the other hand, he had already decided on her. Otherwise, even if they were married, he would not lay a finger on her.

With his status and status, what kind of woman would he not want?

But he had chosen her and decided on her.

Who could be clear about such a delicate thing as love?

Perhaps he had already known from the first glance at the bar that she must be of extraordinary significance to him?

Xia Jinqi didn’t understand his intentions. She just looked at how handsome and quiet he was when he was asleep, and her heart suddenly felt empty.

It turned out that the feeling of hiding a secret was so uncomfortable... ..

In the past, she had joined Lego without her parents' knowledge, and she hadn't felt guilty for such a long time.

But in front of Yan Jun, she began to feel sad.

She didn't want to continue hiding it from him, but when he said 'you'd better not have anything to do with Lego, ' he said it so absolutely... ..

Chapter 163: Getting married to you is great.

"Sigh..." for the umpteenth time, Xia Jinqi's face was filled with worry.

What should she do?

Should she say it or not?

If she didn't say it, the misunderstanding might get bigger and bigger in the future.

If she did say it, what if he opposed it Or, would it cause a bigger disaster?

After thinking for a long time, she still couldn't think of a perfect solution. Xia Jinqi rubbed her eyes and turned to stare at the ceiling in a daze.

Fine, she started to lose sleep again.

After an hour, Xia Jinqi finally lifted the blanket and prepared to get out of bed to get sleeping pills.

She had slept soundly for the past few days, but one day, she suddenly couldn't sleep, so she wasn't used to it.

However, just as she sat up, a strong arm came over from behind her and blocked her waist.

"where are you going?" A thick nasal voice with a lazy tone came from behind her.

Xia Jinqi's gaze suddenly softened. She didn't get up and lay down again. "Did I wake you up?"

As she spoke, she looked to her side.

The man was closing his eyes. He came over and pulled her into his arms again.

As if he had confirmed that she was still by his side, he fell asleep again in peace.

He didn't answer Xia Jinqi's question again, but it made Xia Jinqi feel extremely at ease.

The corners of her lips curled up slightly, and her pair of big eyes were also curved. Against the moon outside the window, it was incomparably bright for a moment... ..

She suddenly realized that sometimes it could be so blissful to wake up in the middle of the night and not be able to sleep.

Yan Jun..

It's so good to be married to you.

The night was getting darker.

In the quiet desert outside the city, a black car quietly stopped beside a deep pit that had been dug long ago.

Two men in black suits got out of the car and opened the trunk, pulling out the already tied-up fatty uncle Hua.

"..."fatty uncle Hua struggled with all his might, but his mouth was sealed with tape. He could not even utter a single sound.

His flesh was dragged across the desert and then forcefully thrown into a large pit.

"..."he felt his whole body colliding and aching all over.

Then, piles of sand poured down from the top of his head.

Fine sand filled his short hair and slid down his collar all over his body.

Soon, the sand was buried in his belly button.

He looked up in despair, but he could only see a round exit and two expressionless shadows shoveling the sand like a frog in a well.

Suddenly, he seemed to see himself many years ago.

He still remembered that he had no experience when he buried people here for the first time. He only started digging after he brought people here.

Digging a hole was a technical job. He dug for a long time, and cars kept passing by on the way. He was so scared that he trembled, afraid that people would see him.

Later, he learned that digging a hole needed to be done in advance. When burying people, he would drive in the middle of the night and throw people into the hole. It would take more than ten minutes to bury them, saving a lot of time.

Just like the two people who buried him now. Judging from their skillful movements, they should have done this kind of thing often, right?

He knew that he would not be able to escape this time... ..

The sand had already been buried to his neck... ..

He had never believed in the cycle of heavenly dao in his life. He did not expect that when the time came, the heavens would teach him how to be a person.

In less than ten minutes, the sand pit had been completely filled up and merged with the surrounding sand. Who would be able to tell that a hole had been dug in this place and a person had been thrown in?

The black car drove away, stirring up a sandstorm... ..

The only witness to all of this seemed to be the bright moon hanging high in the night sky.

Chapter 164'you smashed someone's Casino. '

Xia Jinqi didn't sleep much after midnight, but when she woke up in the morning, she was in a very good mood.

When she was washing up, she even happily hummed a tune... ..

Even when she was having breakfast face to face with Yan Jun, Xia Jinqi's big eyes still contained a smile that couldn't be melted.

When she was in a good mood, she would become more talkative and more courageous.

She pushed all the dishes in front of Yan Jun and asked him if he wanted to eat and what he liked to eat. She helped him pick them up.

Her gesture of goodwill came so easily.

Yan Jun pointed at the jam at the side. Xia Jinqi immediately picked up the bread and began to spread the jam... ..

"What trouble did you get into this time?" Yan Jun raised his eyebrows slightly. Looking at her abnormal behavior, he felt like a weasel paying a New Year's visit to a chicken.

Xia Jinqi's hand that was holding the JAM knife shook violently!

"No... No!" With an embarrassed smile, she reached out and handed the bread to Yan Jun. ...

Then, she quickly lowered her head, and a large drop of sweat hung on her forehead.

The incident that caused a big mess in the casino last night should not be considered a disaster, right?

Yan Jun took the bread. Seeing her tightly pursed lips, the creases between her brows slowly relaxed.

"after dinner, come with me to visit Mr. Qi." The Languid tone seemed to change the topic.

"okay..." Xia Jinqi nodded. Just as she was curious about what she was going to do with Mr. Qi, she heard Yan Jun's words. "You smashed someone's casino, so you should personally come and apologize."

"..."only then did she realize that the casino she caused a scene at yesterday was Qi Maolin's... ..

Speaking of which, she should have come to apologize.

But... ..

Subconsciously, she raised her eyes to look at Yan Jun beside her. Seeing that his expression was calm and that the sharpness from last night had disappeared from his black eyes, she sighed to herself.

Fortunately, he didn't probe further. Otherwise, she really didn't know how to answer him!

Xia Jinqi didn't know that Yan Jun had taken in all of her small actions.

He elegantly took a bite of the bread and slowly chewed it.

How could someone as smart as him not see through Xia Jinqi's strange behavior?

It seemed that the secret that she had been hiding all this time had something to do with Lego.

But if she didn't say anything, he wouldn't continue to ask.

Xia Jitian was afraid of being connected to the underworld, but Yan Jun wasn't.

If she really had something to do with Lego... ..

"SO SOUR!" The girl next to him screamed in shock, waking Yan Jun who was deep in thought.

He looked back at her and saw that she was frowning. She threw away a bottle of jam in her hand in disgust.

That cute look was enough to melt people's hearts... ..

Yan Jun suddenly curled his lips.

Yes, no matter what her relationship with Lego was, she was still his wife.

..

After breakfast, Xia Jinqi and Yan Jun went to Qi Maolin's house.

Qi Maolin lived at the end of the long street, not far from the casino.

Qi Maolin didn't expect someone to visit him early in the morning. In fact, even if Xia Jinqi didn't come, he was going to see if she was scared last night.

"Mr. Qi, sorry for the trouble last night..." Xia Jinqi bowed slightly and said apologetically as soon as she entered the house.

Seeing Xia Jinqi take the initiative to apologize, Qi Maolin was still a little hesitant. "There's no trouble at all. Mrs. Yan, you're not scared, are you?"

"No, no..." Xia Jinqi blushed and shook her head in embarrassment.

How could she be scared? She was also one of the parties involved.

Yan Jun withdrew his gaze from Xia Jinqi and turned to Qi Maolin. "The person who stirred up trouble last night..."

Chapter 165 was a magical connection

Before he could finish his sentence, Qi Maolin took it from him. "I've already taken care of it."

Hearing this, Yan Jun gave Qi Maolin a meaningful look. He instantly understood what he meant by taking care of it.

How could a casino owner who didn't have any tricks be able to hold on to the situation?

However, there was no need for him to ask how this was dealt with.

The result was the same. In this world, it was likely that there would no longer be a figure like fat flower Lord.

Xia Jinqi, on the other hand, completely didn't understand the profound meaning of this layer.

She was still a novice. To a person like fat flower Lord, she would at most give him a lesson. She had never thought that she would really bury him.

After apologizing, Yan Jun and Qi Maolin went to the study room. It seemed that they had something important to discuss.

Xia Jinqi remembered that Qi Maolin had said that long Qingxin wanted to buy the casino in his hands. In the future, it would probably be handed over to Yan Jun to manage. The two of them were most likely going to discuss this matter.

She didn't follow them, so the servant brought her to the villa to take a look.

Qi Maolin's house here was quite different from Rao city's style. It was very modern and simple.

After taking a detour, they walked into an art studio.

"Eh? Mr. Qi also likes to draw?" Xia Jinqi walked in front and glanced at the wall full of paintings. She couldn't help but feel curious.

She also liked to paint, but most of the time, she painted blindly.

The maid followed. "Mr. Qi doesn't like to paint, but he comes here every day to take a look."

"Oh..." Xia Jinqi nodded politely. When she walked in, she found that in this vast space, the author of each painting had the same name.

Ji Xiaofu.

Was it the name of an artist?

It should be. Most of the paintings here were watercolors. The bright colors matched each other, but they didn't give people a messy feeling. Instead, they gave people a gentle feeling, as if they had a magic power that could make people's hearts sink.

Xia Jinqi quite like these paintings, walking, the pace of unconsciously slowed down.

It was not until she reached the end of the room that she noticed that the room full of paintings had suddenly been replaced by an enlarged picture of a man.

A beautiful woman, all kinds of shots, there is the sun wearing a white skirt running in the Sea of flowers, there is a stream side half squatting with both hands holding a pool of water... ..

Don't know how, this is the first time Xia Jinqi saw this woman, but feel inexplicably familiar.

The aura she exuded was very gentle, and the smile on her lips was very intoxicating... ..

WHO... was she?

While she was intoxicated, Xia Jinqi's gaze moved slightly, and the moment she touched a certain spot, she was stunned.

In one of the photos, the beautiful woman was wearing a pure white wedding dress... .. revealing her slender, snow-white arms ...

On the inner side of her arm, some distance away from her pulse, there was a small, blood-red dot.

Xia Jinqi furrowed her brows. She hurriedly lowered her head and opened the sleeve on her right hand. The same spot, the same red dot.

It had been there since she was young. When she was young, she didn't pay much attention to it. When she grew up, her classmates would see her, and they would often laugh at her, wondering if this was some kind of palace guard sand... ..

She thought it was just an ordinary mole. How did... .. How did she meet someone who had the same mole as her ? ?

And this person... ..

Xia Jinqi held her breath and hurriedly looked at the woman in the photo. Her heartbeat suddenly sped up!

Was it a simple coincidence Or was there some kind of magical connection between them?

The answer was not given, but it was interrupted by a steady voice.

"She is Xiao Fu, my wife."

Chapter 166: You Must Care About him very much

Xia Jinqi suddenly turned around and saw Qi Maolin slowly walking over with a faint smile on his face.

"Is she in this villa?" Xia Jinqi asked anxiously. She suddenly wanted to see the beautiful woman in the photo.

The smile on Qi Maolin's face froze slightly, and the brilliance in his black eyes instantly dimmed. "She has passed away for more than twenty years."

"... " this result was something Xia Jinqi had not expected. Her heart suddenly felt empty. "I'm sorry, I was presumptuous..."

However, Qi Maolin shook his head. As he smiled again, his gaze fell on the woman's face in the photo. "Even though more than twenty years have passed, our acquaintance is still yesterday."

"She's so beautiful," Xia Jinqi praised from the bottom of her heart. She was also a little envious of Qi Maolin's deep love for Xiao Fu.

"Yeah, she's so beautiful..." Qi Maolin could not help but reach out and caress the woman's face. He sighed softly. "If I had arrived earlier that day, she and the child would not have died from dystocia..."

Hearing this, Xia Jinqi felt a wave of sorrow in her heart.

No Wonder Qi Maolin had said that he didn't have any children on the plane. It turned out that his wife had died of Dystocia.

Looking at Qi Maolin again, he was currently gazing at the woman in the photo with deep affection. His eyes were sparkling.

All these years, he must have been feeling very guilty and tormented in his heart, right?

The past was gone. Xia Jinqi wanted to comfort Qi Maolin, but when the words were on the tip of her tongue, she didn't know what to say.

On the contrary, Qi Maolin was the first to come back to his senses. He turned to the side and quietly wiped the corners of his eyes before smiling back at Xia Jinqi. "speaking of which, I saw your performance at the Casino yesterday. You're indeed the new leader of Lego. You're very bold."

The topic changed so quickly that Xia Jinqi couldn't help but smile awkwardly. "I'm really sorry, Mr. Qi. I messed up your casino..."

"It's fine. There are some things that need to be cleaned up." Qi Maolin brushed off the matter of Fatty Hua and changed the topic. "You still haven't told young master Yan about Lego?"

"No..." Xia Jinqi shook her head. She herself was a little surprised. Why did it become so difficult to tell Qi Maolin so straightforwardly when it came to Yan Jun?

Qi Maolin also knew that it was a very difficult thing to do when he saw her frown and her difficult expression.

"You must care about him very much, so you're in such a difficult position," he said faintly, as if he was a bystander who had long seen through Xia Jinqi's heart.

"..."Xia Jinqi paused. She... .. cared about Yan Jun very much ? ?

Perhaps, otherwise, she wouldn't have so many worries.

After chatting for a while, Mr. Qi finally noticed the time. "Let's go. Young Master Yan is still waiting for you in the living room."

"En, okay." Xia Jinqi nodded, trying to keep up with Mr. Qi's footsteps.

Before she left, her gaze unconsciously lingered on Ji Xiaofu's face for a while... ..

The corners of her lips curled up slightly, and she smiled in relief.

Perhaps it was just a coincidence.

How could she have any relationship with Qi Maolin's wife?

She was Xia Jitian and Hong Xianglin's biological daughter. Seven years ago, Huo Ting had secretly helped her do a paternity test. There was no way she could be wrong.

..

She happily went to the living room with Qi Maolin. Xia Jinqi would never have thought that she would see the scene in front of her... ..

Yan Jun's slender legs were crossed as he gently leaned against the SOFA. He was flipping through documents in his hands. His brows were like distant mountains and he was as calm as ever.

Beside him stood you XI in a tight red dress.

Chapter 170: personal request

You Xi wasn't here when she came, so why did she suddenly come again?

Especially when Xia Jinqi saw her low-cut neckline and the ultra-short Qip sexy short skirt, her gaze changed rapidly.

If she hadn't heard those words behind the rockery on the day of her wedding, she might have thought that you Xi was a very beautiful female secretary... ..

But the problem was, she just had to hear it.

Knowing that there was such a woman who wholeheartedly admired her husband, and even dressed like this every day, wandering around her husband, which wife could stand it?

"How's the contract going? If there are no problems, we can sign the contract today," Qi Maolin was the first to speak. He walked over and sat on the Sofa Opposite Yan Jun..

Hearing this, Yan Jun raised his eyes and looked at Qi Maolin. "I hope that there's one more condition in the contract. "

"What condition? "

"You're still in charge of managing the Casino. " As soon as Yan Jun finished speaking, he turned his eyes to look at Xia Jinqi, who was beside Qi Maolin.

He didn't meet her eyes as he imagined. Instead, he saw her frown slightly and her gaze fell on you XI.

Xia Jinqi did not notice Yan Jun's gaze. She only sized you Xi up while belittling herself. Was She too stingy?

You Xi was originally Yan Jun's administrative secretary... ..

Since she was discussing the merger of the Casino with Qi Maolin, it was understandable that you Xi was present.

But... .. As soon as she saw you XI staring at Yan Jun with that gaze, the unpleasant feeling in her heart could not help but spread out ! !

It was like when her favorite little bear from when she was young was taken in by her second sister and then insisted on snatching it away.

She had a lingering fear.

You Xi's gaze had been fixed on Yan Jun the whole time... ..

She hid it very well and pretended to look at the contract in Yan Jun's hand, but her real intention was Yan Jun..

She had rushed to Las Vegas last night because of a phone call from President Yan.

Qi Maolin did not have the time to pay attention to the expressions of the people present. He was now facing another difficult problem, and Yan Jun wanted him to continue managing the casino.

"Young Master Yan, I think there's something I should clarify. I have already decided to return to Rao city. I no longer have the heart to manage the casino here. That is why we are working together today. If I still work here after signing the contract, then what is the point?" Qi Maolin frowned slightly He was already old and wanted to return to Rao city to retire.

When Xiao Fu passed away, he could not withstand the blow and moved to Las Vegas. He used the neon lights here and the splendid culture to numb himself.

More than twenty years had passed. He had pretty much seen through many things and it was time to return.

Yan Jun naturally knew what Qi Maolin meant, but if the casino here did not have him for a short period of time, it would not be able to operate normally.

"This is a personal request of mine. In terms of Casino Management, Mr. Qi is well-deserved to be called an outstanding person."

This was Qi Maolin's territory to begin with, and he could be considered the overlord of Las Vegas.

Many people, upon hearing his reputation, did not dare to come to the Casino to cause trouble.

Or Rather, the name of Mr. Qi had become a business card in this city.

Everyone had to give him some face.

Qi Maolin fell into a long silence.

Indeed, the casino was groomed by him, just like his child. He was a little reluctant to let go of it all of a sudden.

But if he didn't let go now, would he have to stay here for the rest of his life?

He just wanted to return to the hometown where Xiao Fu had grown up and live a normal life.

In the middle of the dilemma, Qi Maolin suddenly thought of something and looked up at Xia Jinqi who had been silent for a long time.