

THE PRESIDENT TRIED TO TRICK ME

Chapter 17

Chapter 17: Chapter 17. She must marry him

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Xia Jinqi was surprised by his decision. She subconsciously looked up at him, but only saw his figure leaving without turning back.

She didn't know if it was her misconception, but for a moment, the dim light in the corridor fell on his tall body, making her feel an indescribable loneliness and loneliness.

“Yan Jun...”

She opened her cherry lips slightly and called his name softly.

She wanted to ask him what he wanted. How could she know that she couldn't afford it?

But when she thought about it carefully, other than being Xia Jitian's daughter, she had nothing else. What could she give him?

So, she still didn't have the confidence to stop him.

Watching his figure disappear before her eyes, Xia Jinqi sighed softly and looked down in loneliness.

Before she could continue to immerse herself in Yan Jun's question, a familiar voice came from behind her.

“Xiao Qi? You're finally here! We've been waiting for you for a long time. Hurry UP AND FOLLOW ME UPSTAIRS!”

The crisp tone was like a jade falling onto a pearl plate, very pleasing to the ear.

Xia Jinqi turned around and saw Zuo Xiaoran, who was wearing a hot short skirt, running towards her at lightning speed.

This was her classmate from university. Although his family background wasn't very good, he always had a bright and sunny smile on his face.

Xia Jinqi liked her sunny and cheerful personality very much. It was very easy to be infected by her side.

Seeing the smile on Zuo Xiaoran's face, the corners of her lips couldn't help but curl up. She threw the worries from earlier to the back of her mind. "I just arrived! How many people are here? "

As she spoke, she quickly took out concealer from her bag and patted her slightly swollen cheeks.

"Not many, just a dozen or so little sisters! Wen Jing is here too. Go, go, go, go, quickly go up! " Zuo Xiaoran did not notice that there was something wrong with Xia Jinqi's face She directly grabbed Xia Jinqi's hand and brought her upstairs "Luckily, I know the manager here and saved a big room for us! I heard that the downstairs has already been booked. Some people are getting married tomorrow and are coming for singles' night tonight! Looks like tomorrow is really a good day. So many people are getting married? "

Xia Jinqi nodded with a bitter smile. "Yeah, it's really a good day... "

Speaking of getting married, Yan Jun's words in the afternoon seemed to still echo in her ears.

He said that if she appeared at the wedding, he would kill her.

If she went tomorrow, would she die at his wedding?

In a moment of absent-mindedness, Xia Jinqi was pulled into the private room.

The moment she entered, the dim light, deafening music, and a table full of beer and drinks were all over the table.

“SISTERS! The main character of singles’ night is here! ”

Zuo Xiaoran let out a loud roar, and everyone gathered around her and began to speak in an orderly manner. After that, they danced and sang. The group of young sisters laughed and laughed as if all their worries and unhappiness had been thrown to the back of their minds.

Xia Jinqi rarely went crazy with them. After singing only two songs, she sat in a corner of the SOFA and drank her drink in a muffled voice. Zuo Xiaoran’s miserable singing echoed in her ears “Even if you die, you still have to love. It’s not satisfying if you don’t feel it thoroughly. How deep is your relationship? Only this way can you confess your love! ”

The people around them all covered their ears, their faces Pale. Only Xia Jinqi was laughing so hard that she almost couldn’t catch her breath... ..

Zuo xiaoran still wanted to sing, but her good friend Wen Jing, who was wearing a business suit, snatched the microphone and threw it to the people beside her. “Who let her sing? Go, shut her mouth for me! ”

As soon as the domineering words were spoken, everyone immediately swarmed over, grabbed the fruits on the table, and stuffed them into Zuo Xiaoran’s mouth!

“Oh... don’t... I don’t want to EAT DURIAN! ”

While the people on the other side were cheering, Wen Jing also held a glass of wine and sat beside Xia Jinqi. “Do you have to marry? ”