THE PRESIDENT TRIED TO TRICK ME

Chapter 18

Chapter 18: Chapter 18. It was still not too late to go back on her word.

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From a certain point of view, it was true that she had to get married.

But... Yan Jun's words just now made her originally firm heart faintly waver ...

Wen Jing waited for a long time, but Xia Jinqi still did not reply. She subconsciously frowned. "Why aren't you saying anything? Could it be that the marriage has changed? I heard from Xiao ran that the two of you took wedding photos together this afternoon? How did the exchange go? "

When she was still a student, Wen Jing's grades were the best among the three of them, especially in mathematics, physics, and chemistry. She was very good at theoretical analysis.

Now that she saw Xia Jinqi's gloomy face, she could roughly guess what was going on.

Xia Jinqi sighed inwardly. Wen Jing could never hide her worries from her.

Thus, she told Wen Jing everything that Yan Jun had said just now.

"He asked me what marriage was like and said that I can't give him what he wants... " Xia Jinqi still didn't understand. What Yan Jun wanted was not power, but what else could it be?

Moreover, this was a political marriage. Could it be that her views on marriage were still important?

Wen Jing raised her eyebrows with interest. "Did he really say that? "

"Yes. " Xia Jinqi nodded. When she saw Wen Jing's calm expression, she thought that she understood something, so she hurriedly asked, "do you know what it means? "

Unexpectedly, Wen Jing shook her head. "I'm not a worm in his stomach. If you really want to know, why don't you ask him in person? "

Xia Jinqi naturally wanted to ask him in person, but..... "He won't say."

The awkward man only threw the question to her, then turned around and left.

"But... the two of you are really interesting. The words of a matchmaker ordered by his parents are shackles that can not be broken. Why do you still have the time to think about these ridiculous questions?"

"Uh... " hearing this, Xia Jinqi couldn't help but stiffen.

It seemed to be

"From what I see, based on what he said, it's very likely that he doesn't want to marry you. Xiao Qi, you have to think it through. Do you want to get married or not? If not, then you should make it clear as soon as possible. After all, the two of you are not married yet. "

Wen Jing didn't support Xia Jinqi's decision to listen to her family's arrangements and marry a random stranger.

It was said that marriage was the tomb of love. A marriage without love, however, didn't even have a coffin or a tombstone. It was buried with a mat wrapped around it....

"I will marry him." Xia Jinqi obviously didn't think too long and gave a direct answer. Just like in the afternoon, when Yan Jun grabbed her neck and threatened her, she gave the same answer.

This marriage had to be done.

"I really don't understand you. " Wen Jing raised her hand to support her temples. Suddenly, she thought of someone and asked again, "what about Yan Qing? " "What about Yan Qing? I've already asked around for you. Yan Qing has been living in the Yan family for this period of time. After you married him, you never see him again. You... "

"stop talking, Jing. " Xia Jinqi lowered her eyes and interrupted Wen Jing. "I know what I'm doing. "

"okay..." Wen Jing could tell that Xia Jinqi was also in a bad mood, so she stopped talking about this topic.

However, this stalemate was not a solution, so she could only say.. "When I went upstairs just now, I heard someone say that the playboy, Fang Shaoan, booked the first floor for his friend's BACHELORETTE party. I guess that friend is most likely Yan Jun. Why don't you go find him and ask him about it? It's not too late to go back on your word now. "