#### Trick Me 1931

### Chapter 1931 really deserved to die

Unfortunately, when he needed his father the most, this thing called 'father' never appeared. Even on his birthday, he never gave a present or made a phone call.

Really deserved to die.

"You... what are you doing!" Zhao Xiong was shocked and took a few steps back!!

He didn't know if it was his imagination, but at that moment, he actually felt... ... that the man walking toward him wasn't his son, but the god of death ...

"Didn't I say it just now?" Zhao Chongbin replied in a very frivolous tone, "I want to kill everyone here...
"

This voice was not soft at all.

Everyone in the ancestral hall began to tremble.

Zhao Ke'er was also shocked. She hid behind her parents and did not even dare to breathe loudly.

Kill everyone... ... Kill everyone. Then, wouldn't she and her parents also.. ...

"Don't be afraid, mom and dad are here..." Mom and dad turned around and saw their most precious daughter's Pale face. They quickly protected her.

"Mom, are we going to die?" Zhao Ke'er asked in a very low voice, her voice trembling.

"No, no..." her mother was not much better than her. Her whole body was trembling, but she still had to be strong and protect her child.

This kind of thing happened out of everyone's expectations.

At first, everyone thought that this group of people who suddenly rushed in was really called by Zhao Xiong, but now that they looked at it, it didn't seem like it?

No one would have thought that this thug who killed Zhao Qin without any mercy with a gun was the most wanted criminal in the country, Zhao Chongbin.

In fact, deep in Zhao Chongbin's heart, no matter how much he did outside, he was just venting and practicing.

Only here, only the Zhao family, was the target he wanted to destroy the most.

As long as he thought that he could completely destroy this group of Disgusting Creatures, he felt extremely excited!

No longer looking at Zhao Xiong, Zhao Chongbin turned his head and looked at monkey, "what are you still standing there for? The prey is already at your mouth. LET'S PARTY! My loyal believers! "

"Oh ho!" Monkey shouted excitedly, causing the surrounding people who followed Zhao Chongbin to shout out in excitement. They looked at the trembling prey that they had surrounded, like a pack of wolves with gleaming eyes.

After he finished shouting, he fired without any scruples.

"Thud Thud Thud! "

"Thud Thud Thud Thud! "

One after another, one after another, one after another.

To The unarmed members of the Zhao family, apart from the screams and wails on the ground, there was nothing else.

Who would have thought that an ordinary ancestral hall would cost them their lives.

The sudden massacre was like a drunken God of death. There was no trace of pity or emotion as it cruelly took away all their lives.

The members of the Zhao family cried out in grief. As they all retreated, they were shot one by one.

In less than ten seconds, the corpses piled up into a small hill.

Zhao Xiong could no longer watch on. His eyes were bloodshot. He rushed forward and forcefully grabbed Zhao Chongbin's hands, who was watching coldly from the side. He shouted, "stop!! What are you doing?! What are you doing?!"

Let alone him, any normal person would be scared silly after seeing this scene, right?

Furthermore, he was the executioner's biological father!!!

"Are you crazy? Bin 'er, stop..."

### Chapter 1932 you might as well not have given birth to me back then

You begged bitterly, but your son ridiculed you.

"shh... don't disturb this beautiful moment. Let me enjoy the sorrow that fills the sky. Listen, it's so moving... "

Zhao chongbin slightly raised his neck and narrowed his eyes. His expression was very enjoyable.

And he was indeed enjoying it.

At this moment, he had fantasized for more than ten years in his mind.

In the past, he did not touch the Zhao family because his identity had not been exposed yet, and he did not want to be exposed so soon.

However, he was now a terrorist wanted by the whole country. Rao Cheng could not stay any longer, and he planned to leave completely.

Of course, before he left, his past grudges and grudges had to be settled thoroughly.

Zhao Xiong looked at the person in front of him in disbelief. He did not want to believe that he was his son at all.

"No... No, you are not my son, you are not Bin 'Er! You Monster!" Zhao Xiong scolded the person in front of him fiercely. Even if reason told him that this was his son, he still did not want to believe it But he still didn't want to believe it ...

How can such a vicious and cruel psycho murderer be his obedient son since he was a child?!!

Zhao Chongbin originally did not want to pay attention to his father, but when he heard the word 'monster', all the expression of enjoyment on his face swept away.

His face darkened, he turned and gazed at his father for a long time.

Zhao Xiong by him to see the neck shrinks, words directly stem in the throat, a word can not say.

On the contrary, Zhao Chongbin took a step forward and looked at him closely. The smiling Buddha on the mask looked at Zhao Xiong with a cold grin. It was especially strange.

"You... said that I'm a monster?" He raised his voice slightly and asked in return ...

"..."Zhao Xiong's heart trembled and his face instantly turned pale. At this moment, he felt an unprecedented fear!!!

Zhao Chongbin did not seem to care about his answer. He continued, "If I don't educate you, it's my father's fault... aren't you the one who caused a monster like me? What position do you have now? How are you qualified to say that I'm a monster? "

When he said these few words, Zhao Chongbin's tone was still quite gentle.

However, when Zhao Xiong said the next sentence, Zhao Chongbin was completely enraged.

"You did it, what does it have to do with me?! I don't have the right to say you? I'm the one who has the most right to say you! You'RE MY CHILD! "

Zhao Xiong's eyes were red, and the veins on his forehead were popping out. His hands were clenched tightly, as if he was desperately trying to suppress the urge to hit someone!

However, he did not understand, and he would never understand the scar in Zhao Chongbin's heart.

His words had completely erased the last trace of familial affection that Zhao Chongbin had for him... ...

Zhao Chongbin looked at the man in front of him who was slightly shorter than him and had more wrinkles, but had a similar face to himself. He was so angry that he laughed instead.

"You might as well not have given birth to me back then." He curled his thin lips. Finally, a trace of grief and helplessness appeared in his bloodthirsty eyes.

If only his parents had been able to bring him along back then.

If only his parents had been able to protect him back then.

If only... ...

He only found out about it now.

There were actually parents who did this in this world.

Giving birth to him had created a regret in his life. In turn, he had called him a monster.

As for Zhao Xiong?

He glared at his son in front of him with hatred, but his heart was filled with a different kind of indignation!

"What kind of attitude is this? If I hadn't given you life, would you have come to experience this! "

### Chapter 1933 we were too late

He had never known that his son had such a side to him!

He only knew that his son was a young genius. When he was in his teens, he was sent to a famous medical school overseas. In just a few short years, he managed to return to China and became the first surgeon in the hospital's renowned surgery department.

Later on, he became a medical representative. His future could be said to be bright.

How... ... How did everything change in the blink of an eye??

His son, who was once so outstanding, was wanted.

His once obedient son was like a wild beast!

Zhao Chongbin silently looked at his crazy father and suddenly understood.

What he wanted was his father's apology.

What his father wanted was his gratitude.

They would never be able to give each other what they wanted. They would only be endless cycles in this strange circle... ...

He suddenly felt that he couldn't be bothered to talk about his childhood experiences.

Playing the lute to a cow, was that all?

"It's really boring." As he muttered, Zhao Chongbin turned around and fired at Zhao Xiong.

After a while, the expression on Zhao Xiong's face was frozen forever.

He opened his eyes wide and his face was ferocious. Then, he fell on the cold ground not far from his big brother.

Until the day he died, he did not know why his son had become like this... ...

In fact, what goes around comes around.

Zhao Chongbin did not even turn his head. The expression on his face did not change at all. He took a few steps forward and left Zhao Xiong far behind.

"Burn it." After sizing up the small mountain of corpses, Zhao Chongbin slowly opened his mouth.

"Yes." Monkey nodded.

Zhao Chongbin then walked out.

The soles of his shoes stepped on the blood that flowed from the bodies of countless members of the Zhao family. The bright red mark was stepped on by him all the way.

Until the red color became fainter and fainter... ...

Zhao Ke'er collapsed on the ground. What was on her body was her parents'corpses.

She was also shot. Her fair little face was now covered in blood. It was her parents'blood.

Her consciousness had been stripped away, and her body could not move.

She saw the man wearing the mask of the smiling Buddha walk past her with a bloody mark. She could vaguely hear the conversation between him and Zhao Xiong.

So, this person... ... Was Zhao Chongbin, right??

He had led his people to wipe out the entire Zhao family. He did not even spare his own father... ...

Monkey checked and did not find Zhao Ke'er who was still breathing. He led his people to pour a few buckets of gasoline, lit a fire, and left with Zhao Chongbin.

The bright and dazzling flame quickly jumped up and swallowed everything.....

The sky-high flame finally began to attract the attention of others.

Li Kun and Qu Yang's car ran around the Ice Lake. When they were almost done chatting, they saw the sky-high flame and the fire alarm that rushed to the scene.

"Aiyo, what kind of sin did this? The people of the Zhao family are piled into a small hill inside! "

"I said I heard some noise. I thought someone was setting off firecrackers!"

"It's almost new year's. How did this happen? I heard that the entire Zhao family is dead. Not a single one is left... "

There were many curious villagers outside the police line. They were all discussing.

Qu Yang looked at the fire in the ancestral hall and frowned. "We're late."

"What do you mean? "LiiKunn raised his eyebrows. Hee did not know the relationship between the Zhaoo family and Zhaoo Chongbinn. Hee just looked at the fire and felt inexplicably frustrated.

Qu Yang was about to speak, but he was interrupted by another voice. "You are indeed late. "

### Chapter 1934: Why should I stop

The two of them were stunned. Then, they looked back at the same time. Their eyes fell on the man who was leaning against the car door with his arms crossed.

It was actually... ... Lu Yiming ...

Li Kun's eyes paused for a moment.

Qu Yang was not too shocked, but the surprise in his eyes did not diminish. "Sir, you arrived long ago?"

"You are late." Lu Yiming glanced at him indifferently. His Gaze paused on Li Kun's face for a moment before he withdrew it. He turned to look at the ancestral hall that was engulfed by the flames behind him. "Zhao Chongbin did it."

Qu Yang and Lu Yiming had originally agreed to meet here, but they bumped into Li Kun on the way. The two of them went out to chat for a while, but they didn't expect to come back late.

"You didn't stop him? "LiiKunn regretted the moment he opened his mouth."

The answer to this question was so simple.

Sure enough, the next second, Lu Yiming answered, "why should I stop him?"

Li Kun,"..."

Indeed.

A hero who stood up for justice was a hero. However, it was not illegal to not save a dying person.

Especially since Lu Yiming had no legal relationship with the people of the Zhao family.

As for why Lu Yiming stood in the corner and listened to the whole process, it was because Zhao Chongbin had the advantage in numbers. If he had stood out rashly, he would have been in the mountain of corpses by now.

He was indeed a bastard, but he still had a basic IQ.

"Let's go." Lu Yiming took one last look at the ancestral hall where the fire was gradually under control, then turned around and hid in the darkness.

Qu Yang did not say a word and followed quickly.

He had roughly guessed the reason why Yan Jun sent him to Lu Yiming's side.

He is Lu Yiming's old department, on the one hand can better cooperate with Lu Yiming, on the other hand, you can more direct monitoring Lu Yiming's every move.

Just like now, while Lu Yiming and Li Kun were talking, he had already edited what had just happened into a text message and sent it to Yan Jun..

Even if Yan Junren is not at the scene, he can also grasp the first information at the first time.

How could he not be in awe of such a masterful, immovable emperor?

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Li Kun did not follow.

Yan Jun did not give him a direct order, so there was no need for him to run with Qu Yang and the others.

On the contrary, since something had happened here, he should at least stay behind to take care of the funeral.

After showing his identification to the police who pulled the police line, Li Kun went straight to the scene of the fire.

The fire was completely under control, and the emergency personnel entered the scene continuously. Even if they were sending out bodies one after another, the search and rescue operation did not slow down.

What if someone was still alive?

As long as there was hope, they would not talk about it.

Until the mountain of corpses was almost emptied, the search and rescue personnel suddenly shouted, "there's a live one here! Quick, help! She's still breathing! "

The simple and rough words immediately attracted the attention of the medical staff.

The doctor and nurse rushed over. After a simple check-up, they immediately called for the stretcher bearer. "Quick! Send her to the hospital! "

Seeing this, Li Kun raised his eyebrows and walked over quickly.

With just a glance, he recognized the girl who was covered in blood on the ground.

Wasn't this the 'White Ball' who bumped into him on the Ice Lake previously?

It had only been an hour, and such a young and beautiful girl was actually tortured to such a state.

"How is she?" In a moment of anxiety, she escaped from her rationality, avoided her composure, and blurted out.

# Chapter 1935: should not have left her alone like this

The panicked Chinese doctor raised his head and did not see who was in front of him clearly. He only saw the two words 'minister' on the sign on his chest and answered without thinking "The left leg is fractured. It has been pressed for too long. If it is necrotic, it can only be amputated. It is also because it is pressed by someone that there are many gunshot wounds in the abdomen so that it does not lose too much blood. As for the specific situation, we will only know after sending it to the hospital for a detailed examination. "

After saying that, a medical staff came over and carefully carried the 'white ball' onto the stretcher.

Li Kun froze on the spot. His gaze was almost fixed on the face of the 'white ball' .

The doctor had already put on an oxygen mask for her, but the bright red on one side of her face was still as glaring as ever.

For some reason, this scene suddenly pierced his heart.

A life that was so fresh just a moment ago was now on the verge of death... ...

A person's life could sometimes be so fragile.

Zhao Ke'er was still not completely unconscious. She blinked her eyes in a daze. Other than the group of doctors in white clothes in front of her, she also saw a tall man standing in front of her.

He seemed to be looking at her too. He lowered his head slightly, lowered his eyes, and frowned tightly.

He wanted to see more clearly, but his consciousness began to slowly dissipate.

"Sigh, I really don't know if it's luck or pity. She's the only one alive in this courtyard." Someone beside him sighed.

Li Kun's eyes darkened slightly, and he followed Zhao Keer into the ambulance as if by some strange coincidence.

He thought that maybe he shouldn't leave her alone like this.

He knew too well the grief of losing his parents and being alone.

As for the Zhao family... ... They were destroyed in the fire overnight ...

..

When Yan Jun saw the news, he had just come out of the shower. One Hand was using a brand new towel to dry his short hair, while the other was swiping the phone screen, taking in the content Qu Yang had sent.

A trace of coldness appeared in his pitch-black eyes, but other than that, there was not much change in his handsome face.

When Xia Jinqi entered the door, she saw Yan Jun's slightly absent-minded look and asked curiously, "What's wrong?"

Hearing this, Yan Jun looked up and continued to dry his hair. "Nothing. Has GRANDPA JI arranged everything?"

He changed the topic and put away his previous emotions.

Speaking of GRANDPA JI, Xia Jinqi immediately became excited. "Yes! Everything has been arranged! GRANDPA is in good spirits. He refused to let go of Xiao Puff, which made Yu Han want me to hold him! "

As she said this, she unconsciously rubbed her waist.

Yu Han had grown up a lot. She hugged him for a while longer, and her waist felt like it was about to break.

Seeing this, Yan Jun subconsciously reached out his hand and placed his large palm on the back of her waist, gently massaging it.

"If you can't hug him, then don't force yourself." There was a hint of reproach in his tone, but more than that, it was tenderness and love.

Xia Jinqi simply enjoyed it. "It's been so long. I can't help it either. "

She mumbled. It was not easy to find Yu Han back. She really wished that she could spend every day with her two children so that she could make up for the time she lost!

Yan Jun understood what she meant. He pulled her into his embrace and smiled. "The days ahead are still very long."

Leaning in his arms, Xia Jinqi nodded. There was an indescribable happiness in the corners of her eyes and brows. "Yes... "

After a moment of silence, Yan Jun continued, "after the New Year, Quan Rui and his wife will come to stay with us for a while. "

"Hm?" Xia Jinqi curiously pulled herself out of his arms and looked up at him. "Is Little Quan Che coming too?"

# Chapter 1936: The only thing he was afraid of in was that she wasn't by his side

"I think so." Yan Jun's answer wasn't particularly positive. When they talked on the phone in the afternoon, he forgot to ask if Quan Rui's kid would come too.

"THAT'S GREAT! Ah Ran and I haven't seen each other for a long time! Did they come for the New Year? If it was earlier, we could still spend the New Year together! "Xia Jinqi thought excitedly Although she knew that Quan Rui and Bai ran definitely wouldn't come for the New Year, after all, they also had their own families.

However, longing for this kind of thing was still very beautiful when she thought about it.

However, not waiting for her to be beautiful for a while, Yan Jun's next sentence completely interrupted her fantasy.

"Once they come, we'll leave. "

"We? Leave? Go where?" Xia Jinqi was dumbfounded. Didn't they say that they would get together for a gathering Why did they have to leave?

Yan Jun saw that her almond-shaped eyes were wide open and she had a curious look on her face. He could not help but lean over and lightly peck on her pink lips before saying, "to the Middle East."

Xia Jinqi,"..."

She still didn't understand!!!

"Go to the Middle East? The two of us? "

"Yes." Yan Jun nodded and gazed into her eyes, gentle and lingering. "It's just you and me, our honeymoon."

" ... " Xia Jinqi blushed a little under his fiery gaze and mumbled, "we've been married for so long, and we're still on our honeymoon... "

As she mumbled, she thought of her two children and said worriedly, "it's just you and me. What about the children?"

Yan Jun replied, "the two children will stay at home and have Quan Rui. No one will dare to do anything reckless."

This was also one of the important reasons why he had specially invited Quan Rui to stay at his home.

In fact, Quan Rui had come to discuss business this time. In any case, he was staying at the hotel and the Yan family. Naturally, he wanted to stay at his future daughter-in-law's home.

Moreover, with him around, Yan Jun would feel much more at ease.

Xia Jinqi nodded slowly. She narrowed her eyes and sized up Yan Jun for a long time. "You... when did you plan to go to the Middle East? It definitely wasn't a sudden idea, right? "

Listening to his arrangements, it definitely wasn't a day or two.

The Moment Yan Jun met her gaze, he smiled. Without beating around the Bush, he answered directly, "the night Yu Han came back."

"..."Xia Jinqi choked for a moment. From time to time, she would be shocked by how he planned ahead.

At that time, Yu Han had just returned, and he was already thinking of going to the Middle East?

But... ...

After thinking about it, she smiled again. Her big round eyes were almost narrowed into a slit. "Why didn't you let me stay to watch the house this time? If there was anything in the past, you would always go alone. "

Speaking of the Middle East, although Xia Jinqi didn't know Yan Jun's identity in the Middle East, she could vaguely feel that he didn't seem like someone from the White Path. Generally, those who were related to the black path would always endanger their lives.

In the past, whenever he encountered such a thing, Yan Jun would never think about it and let her stay.

Why was he so straightforward this time?

It was originally a joke, but unexpectedly, it touched the soft part of Yan Jun's heart.

His face darkened slightly. He leaned over and hugged her tightly in his arms.

"Jun?" Xia Jingi was stunned for a moment before calling out to him.

However, he could only hear his soft sigh and faint lingering fear. "From now on, I will never let you leave me again."

It was only that one time. Now, as long as he thought about it, he would still find it difficult to breathe.

He did not want to experience the fear of losing her a second time.

Therefore, he had to bring her with him to the Middle East this time.

They were husband and wife. What was there to be afraid of in the future?

The only thing he was afraid of was that she was not by his side.

### Chapter 1937: How do you think I should be tempted?

Sensing his slight trembling, Xia Jinqi felt her heart ache. She raised her hand and gently caressed his back. Slowly, one after another, she felt gentle and affectionate.

He was always so strong and tenacious, as if a god had descended from heaven.

But at this moment, he was as fragile as a child.

Xia Jinqi didn't know how to calm his heart, so she could only change the topic. "Are you sure? I heard that the Middle East is filled with beautiful women and all sorts of exotic styles. Aren't you afraid that it would be inconvenient for you to bring me along?"

Her half-joking tone was actually just to tease him.

However, as she spoke, Xia Jinqi actually became really curious. She stared into his eyes very seriously and asked, "to be honest, you've been socializing outside so many times, but have you never had any thoughts?"

Yan Jun,"..."

He looked at the woman who was talking excitedly in front of him, and his face turned darker and darker each time.

"How do you think I should have any thoughts?" Cold words flowed out from the side of his sexy lips.

Unfortunately, Xia Jinqi was immersed in her fantasy and didn't notice the gnashing of teeth in his tone. Instead, she put herself in his shoes and said, "it's just... en... "

In fact, the first thing that came to her mind was that Yan Jun's body was not strong enough.

However, this thought was rejected by Xia Jinqi the moment it appeared. She secretly held her small waist and thought to herself angrily, if it were not for him the previous night... ... How could she not even be able to hold onto Yu Han!!!

In that aspect, this man's physical strength was surprisingly good!

So it was definitely not because of this... ...

Then since it was not a physical problem, it must be a mental problem.

After being married for so long, other than the female secretary in the beginning, then having the daughter of some hotel king, and then Wen Qing, there was no one else after that.

The assistants, secretaries, and capable people around him were mostly men. There was not even a shadow of a woman.

The things that had happened over the years were one after another. He did not have the leisure time, right?

Other than all the possibilities, Xia Jinqi suddenly froze on the spot.

The elation on her face disappeared. Her watery eyes sparkled as she looked into Yan Jun's dark eyes.

"Why don't you continue?" He opened his mouth, his tone still angry.

Xia Jinqi's eyes suddenly turned red.

She recalled what he had said on the beach by the sea.

He had said that he would give her a stable home.

And he had kept his word.

At that time, she was so young and inexperienced. She wouldn't fight for anything, but after meeting him, she courageously proposed to him.

Now that she thought about it, that was really the best decision she had ever made in her life... ...

Yan Jun's mood was originally a little bad, but when he saw her eyes suddenly turn red and fog shrouded her eyes, he became worried again. "What's wrong?"

He reached out to wipe away the tears at the corner of her eyes. His eyes were filled with worry and tenderness.

Xia Jinqi couldn't hold it in any longer. She leaned forward and threw herself into his arms!

She used too much strength, and Yan Jun was caught off guard. His body slanted, and he was thrown onto the big bed by her!

He didn't think about himself. His first reaction was that he was afraid she would fall, so he hurriedly used his hand to support her waist.

Before he could regain his senses, he heard her sobbing voice, "Yan Jun!"

She called his full name, which was different from any other time.

He looked up and was about to look at her, but she had already bent down.

Her soft lips were pressed against his.

"BA JI!" She looked up again and met his gaze with a smile, saying three words.

Chapter 1938: On the night of Yan Jun lost his cool

"You're so nice! "

She raised her smiling face, which was as bright as a spring flower.

Yan Jun raised his eyebrows, his expression somewhat disappointed.

"What else?" He pressed on, a dark current surging in his pitch-black eyes.

He was obviously not satisfied with these three words.

Xia Jinqi rolled her lively eyes and smiled again. "YOU'RE AWESOME! "

Yan Jun,"..."

Although it was not a standard answer, the disappointment in his eyes had miraculously melted and immediately became incomparably soft.

"What else?" He asked again.

"You're so handsome!" Xia Jinqi racked her brain for words of praise and suddenly felt that she was suspected of being a lackey.

He finally stifled a laugh and his chest trembled. Even she, who was pressing on his body, also trembled.

This kind of emotion of joy was really easy to be infected.

Xia Jinqi looked at his pure smile, which was like a child's, and her heart moved. She suddenly leaned over and whispered in his ear, "I love you."

It was a very, very small sound, but every word was so clear.

Yan Jun's black eyes suddenly constricted, and the smile gradually disappeared. Meng turned around and became the host, pressing her under his body.

He looked down at her from above, his thumb rubbing her cheek again and again. "Say it again. "

He opened his mouth, and his voice was low and hoarse, with a magnetic quality that belonged to him, reaching Xia Jinqi's soft heart.

She looked at him with a smile. She was clearly not drinking, but she seemed to be drunk. Her eyes were hazy and slightly tipsy.

She took the initiative to raise her hand and put it around his neck like vines. She said slowly, "I love you, Yan Jun. in this life, in the next life, in the next life, I want to be with you."

Every word was like an oath.

After she finished speaking, she took the initiative to lean forward and offer her lips.

At first, he was a little stiff. He did not know if he was stunned or what happened, but in the next second, when he came back to his senses, he instantly took over the control of this kiss.

The kiss descended like a storm, landing on her body in a dense rain.

She did not retreat at all, but tried her best to meet him.

That night, Yan Jun lost his sense of propriety.

Time and time again, he went to the clouds with her, but he was never enough for her.

It was as if he was possessed.

He couldn't stop loving her.

He couldn't stop wanting her.

As for what she had said just now, he had so many social engagements outside, so he naturally couldn't miss the women around him.

But, so what?

Other than her, no one else was worthy of his attention.

Xia Jinqi, I will never be able to leave you in this life... ...

Out of the blue, he asked her while panting roughly, "who do you love? "

Xia Jinqi's entire body was practically hanging on him, and she even took the time to answer his question. "You! "

"Who am I? "

"..."Xia Jinqi actually wanted to ask him why he had gone crazy so late at night and didn't even know who he was!

However, his sudden increase in strength almost sent her soul flying!

She didn't have time to think about anything and could only answer him instinctively.

"Yan Jun!"

"Call Me Hubby," he continued in a different way.

"..." it was only a moment of silence before he calmly increased his strength again.

Xia Jinqi could only surrender. "Hubby... Hubby! MMM! "

Throughout the night, she had said everything he wanted her to say... ...

"HUBBY IS AWESOME! "

"Hubby, I love you! "

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Xia Jingi had never known that Yan Jun had such a side to him.

Of course, she had paid an extremely painful price for discovering this secret. She did not wake up early on New Year's Eve and slept all the way until the afternoon.

The worst part was that when Ji Xinyu asked, Yan Jun even said guiltily, "she was too tired last night. Let her sleep more."

### Chapter 1939 New Year's Eve. Unable to get out of bed

Ji Xinyu was naturally overjoyed.

These years, the Yan family had not been flourishing. She was hoping that her daughter-in-law would give birth to a few more!

She immediately nodded her head. "Oh, then I'll quickly order the kitchen to prepare more supplements for her! "

After saying that, she looked at her son and said with a smile, "son, you've worked hard! Mom will also stew some supplements for you! "

Then, she left happily.

In the end, Yan Jun even said in a serious tone, "thank you, mom."

...

Xia Jinqi naturally did not witness such a harmonious scene with her own eyes. She relayed the words of the maid who came to deliver the tonic to her.

After listening to the maid's passionate speech, Xia Jinqi's hand that was holding the soup bowl was trembling non-stop... ...

So, why did she provoke him last night!!!

Isn't it better now? Not only was it embarrassing, but she actually couldn't get out of bed on New Year's Eve?

Good, very good.

Does she still want to be a person in the future?

!!!!!

In one go, she drank the tonic soup until she turned upside down!

She really needed to take a good tonic!

By the time she finished washing up and went downstairs, the living room was already filled with people.

Long Qingxin wore very thick clothes. She did not know if the weather had changed in the past two days or if her legs were hurting badly, so she could only sit in a wheelchair and let people push her.

But today, she seemed to be in a good mood and in good spirits. When she saw Ji Heng, who was about the same age as her, she felt particularly cordial. She chatted a lot, but it was all words that the younger generation could not understand.

Yan Sheng and Ji Xinyu were still hugging a child each, teasing them happily.

Yu Han and Xiao puff were both dressed in red jackets. They looked extremely adorable in their republic costumes.

Ji Yunjing was holding a doll, teasing Xiao puff so much that she kept calling out for her uncle.

The whole family was gathered together, with fruits and snacks on the table. It was extremely warm.

Most importantly, Yan Jun was also among them. He was participating in the conversation between Long Qingxin and JI Heng, but most of the time, he was quietly looking at the big family in front of him. The curve of his lips never lessened.

Xia Jinqi's heart was warm. She quickly went downstairs and walked over to join them.

After greeting them one by one, she sat next to Yan Jun..

"You're here." He turned to look at her.

"Okay." She nodded. Out of habit, she held his arm and listened to everyone's conversation and laughter.

Soon, it was night time.

The family was busy preparing the New Year's Eve dinner, so they were very busy.

Ji Yunjing went to the courtyard alone.

After the last snowfall, Rao city began to gradually warm up. However, the night wind was still as cold as ever.

Ji Yunjing lit up a cigarette, took a deep breath, and blew out a white smoke ring.

There was a big family in the house. He was afraid that smoking in the house would affect the others, so he came outside.

Perhaps, coming out to smoke was just an excuse. The real reason he came out was to get some fresh air.

In the past, in Berlin, the New Year was never celebrated.

Like this time at Qingxin Garden, it was the first time that so many people were happily gathered together.

Home was really a very warm word.

While he was lost in thought, he heard footsteps behind him.

He looked back and saw Yan Jun walking over.

"Why are you here?" Yan Jun asked.

Ji Yunjing raised the cigarette between her index and middle fingers and asked with a smile, "do you want one?"

Yan Jun nodded, and then the two looked at each other and smiled.

Recently at home, he had almost never smoked.

After all, he had two children at home. Moreover, he knew that Xia Jinqi didn't like him smoking. Although she rarely stopped him, she always inadvertently mentioned that smoking was harmful to his health.

## Chapter 1940 the little girl was a liar. She had promised to remember him for the rest of her life

She had always taken good care of him, both mentally and physically.

Ji Yunjing passed the cigarette over and lit it for Yan Jun. only then did he turn around and look up at the gradually darkening sky in the distance. He continued to be absent-minded.

Yan Jun only took a light puff. His self-control had always been very good. He was indifferent to everything, neither greedy nor impatient.

But only with Xia Jinqi... ...

Yan Jun blew out a smoke ring. Coincidentally, he turned around and saw Xia Jinqi playing with Xiao puff in the living room with a pair of rabbit ears. He was dazed.

It was only with her that he could never control himself.

Whether he loved her or wanted her.

At this moment, Ji Yunjing was looking at the dark sky. For some reason, a young and tender face suddenly appeared in his mind.

[ my name is Ye Qinghuan. ]

[ sir, Qinghuan will remember your kindness for the rest of his life. ]

The little girl who kept saying that she would repay him with the rest of her life had never appeared in his world ever since she left after cooking a table full of dishes that day.

The softness in her eyes suddenly froze, and then gradually turned cold.

The little girl was a liar. She had said that she would remember it for the rest of her life, but now she had probably forgotten all about it, right?

Sighing in his heart, Yan Jun's words reached his ears.

"I heard from Ah Jin that you were still unwilling to take over Lego?" Yan Jun only took two puffs of his cigarette before he stopped smoking. He just habitually allowed the scarlet dots to slowly burn, and the smoke that was released rose in spirals.

It seemed to be a kind of emotion, and not a real addiction to smoking.

Ji Yunjing came back to his senses and took a deep puff of his cigarette. He smiled and replied, "she wants to leave this mess to me. "

He knew very well what Xia Jingi was thinking in her heart.

Firstly, her family background already stood at a certain height, so there was no need for her to be greedy.

Secondly, she most likely sympathized with him and wanted to give him all of the JI family's things.

"there are some things that can not be surpassed in a lifetime." After a long silence, Ji Yunjing spat out another sentence.

It wasn't heartbreaking, it was just too rational.

Yan Jun didn't ask any more questions, as if he had already received the best answer.

The two of them were silent for a long time before Ji Yunjing turned back and looked at Yan Jun worriedly. "Do you know about Yu Han? "

Yan Jun raised his eyes and looked at him. As smart as he was, he quickly understood the meaning of these words and immediately nodded.

"But there is one thing I don't understand." Yan Jun furrowed his brows.

"What?" Ji Yunjing asked back.

Yan Jun shook the ashes thoughtfully and said, "Yu Han, his surname is Yan."

Ji Yunjing's heart shook, and then he smiled. "Isn't cousin also surnamed Xia?"

What he meant was that the JI family's successor was never limited to the family name.

As long as it was a bloodline passed down from generation to generation, it was the greatest right of inheritance.

Whether it was Xia Jinqi or Yan Yuhan, they were both chosen by Ji Heng.

After hearing Ji Yunjing's words, Yan Jun's expression did not change, but the light in his eyes grew deeper.

In the future, the Yan family would also be handed over to Yu Han.

This child, whether he was willing or not, had been placed in high hopes from the moment he was born.

He really didn't know whether it was a good thing or a bad thing.

Ji Yunjing seemed to have noticed Yan Jun's worry as he said with a faint smile, "with an outstanding father like you and a kind mother like my cousin, I believe that he and Xiao puff will grow up to be very outstanding people in the future."

Finally, he added, "didn't we also go through this way? "

Yan Jun's heart was touched.