Trick Me 2001

Chapter 2001. No one dared to gossip

Quan Rui and his wife did not stay long. On the night that Yan Jun and Xia Jinqi returned, they set off and left.

It was the beginning of the New Year, and everyone was busy.

Yan Jun, on the other hand, was one of the few idlers at home.

After returning from the Middle East, he handed over the heavily injured Lu Yiming, the captured Zhao Xiong, and the stolen money from the central bank to Huo Ting.

The rest of the matters were handed over to Huo Ting, and Yan Jun was happy to be free.

Of course, to the outside world, it was said that Huo Ting was the one who caught them, and huo ting was the one who got the money back. Everything seemed to have nothing to do with Yan Jun..

When Xia Jinqi found out about this, she was cleaning up Xiao puff's toys.

These things were originally done by servants, but she wanted to know what new things the two little guys had during the days she was gone. Coincidentally, she also had some free time, so she personally packed them up.

"Didn't they say that those people in the Middle East know your identity?" Xia Jinqi asked Yan Jun in surprise. After all, Yan Jun had made quite a scene when she went, so there should be quite a number of people who knew about it, right?

At that time, Yan Jun picked up a model plane and played with it in his hand. His dark eyes deepened. "No one dares to gossip."

The reason was very simple. No one was stupid enough to provoke the big chief who held military power, and no one would expose the president's shortcomings.

Xia Jinqi frowned. Before she could ask the next question, she heard Yan Jun suddenly smile and say, "have you heard? Huo Ting beat Su Chuang to a pulp."

"Ah? No Way..." Xia Jinqi's hand that was holding the rank three Rubik's cube froze. "Didn't he..."

After all, they would be family in the future. Wouldn't it be bad for Huo Ting to do this?

Speaking up to this point, Yan Jun couldn't help but laugh. "Su Chuang is eating this up. He's already starting to speak well of Huo Ting in front of me."

It seemed that this kid, Huo Ting, still had some ability.

Only with the ability to command his subordinates could he become an outstanding chief.

Although he didn't go to the Middle East this time, he stayed behind to defend Rao city for Yan Jun and Eliminate Lu Yiming and Zhao Chongbin's henchmen. It was also a meritorious deed.

Xia Jinqi burst out laughing. "looks like something good is about to happen to Erhuo?"

Yan Jun nodded. "You can prepare your wedding gift now."

The two of them chatted and laughed for a while before Xia Jinqi realized that he had been at home since the afternoon. He had played with the two children for a while, had tea and chatted with GRANDPA JI, and now he was here with her... ... Collecting Toys ? ?

"You're not busy anymore?" She asked curiously.

Yan Jun had already put down the airplane model. He took the remote control of the racing car and controlled a small dark green racing car to rampage on the floor.

When he heard her question, he answered, "take a normal vacation before taking office."

Xia Jinqi was dumbfounded.

The man who used to be as domineering, cold, and god-like was actually... ... Also interested in children's toys ...

Moreover, he was sitting on the sofa with his long legs crossed. He was wearing loose and casual home clothes, and the way he held the control in his hand was still so handsome that it made people and Gods angry!

He secretly took out his phone and successfully took a picture. Then, he carefully saved it. Xia Jinqi couldn't help but curve her eyebrows.

When Yan Jun looked up at her, he happened to see her secretly laughing. He raised his eyebrows and asked, "what are you laughing at? "

"nothing..." Xia Jinqi hurriedly put down her phone, straightened her face, and sat beside him. "How many days of vacation do you have?"

"Two days, " Yan Jun answered.

"Then, will you accompany me to a place tomorrow? Is that okay? "

Chapter 2002 had always been in his heart

"Okay." Yan Jun agreed very readily.

Xia Jinqi was slightly stunned. "Aren't you going to ask where we're going?"

Yan Jun really put down the controller and turned to look at her. With a smile, he asked, "then where are we going tomorrow? "

" ... " only then was Xia Jinqi satisfied. She leaned over and held his arm. "To see the man my mother loves deeply. "

Qi Maolin had returned from Las Vegas.

He still lived in the manor he once lived in with Ji Xiaofu. Apart from occasionally meeting friends, he rarely went out.

Other than that, he never remarried.

This was the father that Ji Xiaofu chose for Xia Jinqi. Even though Xia Jinqi didn't grow up by his side... ...

Now that her two children had grown up a little, she thought that it was time for her to visit him.

It just so happened that Yan Jun was still free these two days, so they would go together as a family.

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Qi Maolin managed the Las Vegas Casino very well.

In fact, he had long wanted to retire. He had so much money in his hands that he wouldn't be able to spend it all in a few lifetimes. He also had no children, so there was really no need to earn money anymore.

However, for Xia Jinqi's sake, he had stayed in that place for a period of time.

Now, it was time to return.

He returned to the manor where he had once lived with the woman he loved deeply.

It was early spring. The grass was lush and green. A few willow trees by the pond had sprouted. Some of the faster-growing ones had already begun to drift out of their Catkins with the wind.

When Xia Jinqi's family arrived, they happened to see Qi Maolin sitting under the willow tree. There was a drawing board placed in front of him. A picture of a young girl in spring was already half-completed.

Xia Jinqi could tell from afar that the woman in the picture was her mother.

For the past few decades, Qi Maolin had been painting Ji Xiaofu Day after day, as if he never knew fatigue.

In his heart, Xiao Fu had never left.

She had always been in his heart.

Some people's love might be a month, a year, ten years... ...

But Qi Maolin had spent his whole life loving Ji Xiaofu.

The sea changed, and the fields changed, never rotting.

Xiao puff, who could already run away, let go of Xia Jinqi's hand and clumsily ran toward Qi Maolin. "GRANDPA, GRANDPA..."

That crisp and sweet voice made Qi Maolin look sideways.

The moment he turned his head, a spring breeze blew up from the side of the pond. Willow branches swayed, and Willow Catkins fluttered in the air, landing on his shoulder and Ji Xiaofu's slightly raised lips on the drawing board... ...

Qi Maolin also put down his brush with a smile and stood up to welcome them. "You're here."

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Two days later, Yan Jun became busy.

Before taking office, there were still a lot of procedures to go through, and he had to do everything himself.

Apart from taking care of the two children, Xia Jinqi's daily life was much more leisurely.

Li Jie finally succeeded in chasing after Ling Yue. The two of them helped Xia Jinqi take care of Lego. One was civil and the other was martial, which saved Xia Jinqi a lot of worry.

She rarely went back to the Xia family, but if there was really something, such as someone's birthday, she would still bring the children and gifts back.

The current Xia family was completely different from the previous Xia family.

Not to mention whether everyone had put down the grudges in their hearts, just based on Xia Jinqi's status as the president's wife, the whole family brought her along peacefully. Even the eldest sister, Xia Mingzhu, who always had a bad attitude, now saw her She would also call her fourth sister.

Second Sister Xia Tianjiao's personality had truly undergone an earth-shattering change. She was no longer the spoiled and unruly girl she used to be. Instead, she had become an especially good wife and mother. It was said that she had recently gone on a blind date and found a good partner. She was planning to get married in the middle of the year.

Chapter 2003: was already very good.

Even now, third brother was still single. It was unknown if he was too picky or if he had someone in his heart that he would never get... ...

His father was happy all day long. He gave up his career in exchange for a harmonious family.

As for Hong Xianglin... ...

She was still the same.

Whether it was her or Xia Jinqi, the two of them always avoided each other, intentionally or unintentionally.

She might also feel that she owed Xia Jinqi, but Xia Jinqi would never be able to let herself forget the experiences of her childhood.

Some injuries, once inflicted, can last a lifetime.

Maybe that's the best thing that's ever happened between them.

Not Too close, but not too much trouble. We're good.

That's... that's good.

—

The day after Lu Yiming came back, he became clear-headed.

He kept his promise and turned himself in.

He confessed to the police everything he had done wrong over the years, including the unsolved case of the valley bones, which he claimed.

He also confessed to Zhao Chongbin's bewitchment and guidance, how he killed the innocent, how he used his power to obtain huge profits, and even the recent raoshing riot and the robbery. He told them everything.

Even though Zhao Chongbin had been reduced to ashes, he still appeared in court with Zhao Ke'er to accuse Zhao Chongbin of all his crimes.

With Lu Yiming's arrest, Zhao Chongbin's old crimes were all revealed.

How he used his position in the hospital to inject patients with injections of unknown origins, how he secretly smuggled the central bank's cash, and the few large-scale riots all surfaced.

All the major newspapers were scrambling to report the latest developments of the incident.

Once the news was out, public opinion was in an uproar.

The townsfolk were stunned. No one had expected that a doctor who had received a high degree and was so outstanding would actually be so abnormal to such an extent... ...

Really, one could not tell the heart from the face.

After the court sentenced the confiscation of all the assets of the Zhao family, as well as Zhao Xiong's life imprisonment and his own death sentence, Lu Yiming went to the graves of Yan Youcheng and Yan Qing.

His entire body was wrapped in white bandages, like a perfect mummy.

He could not stand up on his own and could only sit in the wheelchair. But even so, he still relied on his own strength and tumbled to the ground, trying his best to kneel in front of their graves, sobbing as he apologized.

The photo of Yan Youcheng on the tombstone still looked full of energy, and Yan Qing still looked handsome and handsome....

As for whether they could hear this late apology, no one knew.

Yan Jun was dressed in a pure black suit, standing in front of their tombstone, his posture tall and slender.

He had promised his grandfather, and he had done it.

Grandfather, second uncle.

You can finally rest in peace.

Xia Jinqi followed by his side. Without saying anything, she silently stepped forward. Like countless times in the past, she quietly and tightly held his hand.

She stared at the smiles of the two people in the posthumous photo. She thought, perhaps they will choose to forgive... ...

In the depths of Yan Youcheng's heart, he must be a kind person, right?

Otherwise, how could he have taught such an outstanding Yan Jun?

And Yan Qing

Xia Jinqi recalled that when she was in university, she and Yan Qing Sat side by side on the field, flipping through papers that would never be finished, with two bottles of mineral water beside them.

At that time, he was dressed in a clean white shirt, and when he smiled, he looked as gentle as jade.

Chapter 2004: everything was over

Boiling hot tears flowed out of her eyes unconsciously.

Xia Jinqi sobbed as she wiped the corners of her eyes.

Thank you, Yan Qing, for leaving me the hope of life.

In the next life, may you be born into a harmonious and happy family, may the people you love love love you, and may the two of you live a happy and peaceful life together hand in hand... ...

••

Lu Yiming's death sentence was immediately executed.

But... ... After watching the night Yan Youcheng and Yan Qing came back, he couldn't take it anymore ...

Perhaps he had finished what he needed to do, or perhaps... ... He had to save some resources for the country. His gloomy life was going to end just like that ...

After learning about the news, Xia Jinqi went to see him.

He still had a tube in his body, and the suction machine was still working hard... ...

But he was so weak that he could only breathe, and he couldn't even speak.

Only his functioning eye could blink slightly. Other than that, he was no different from a dead person.

Xia Jinqi sighed softly. "I still remember the first time I saw you. You were so strong, but now, you're so weak... "

She took out a photo from her bag and placed it in front of Lu Yiming.

Lu Yiming's originally listless eyes immediately constricted. Then, they gradually turned red and fog surged out.

Seeing him like this, Xia Jinqi placed the photo in the palm of his remaining hand.

"She and the child are waiting for you on the road."

With that, she withdrew her gaze and turned to leave.

The Moment Xia Jinqi left, Lu Yiming's fingertips trembled slightly.

He couldn't make a firm grip, but he knew that the photo was in his hands.

Yue'er and their child.

He could finally go see them... ...

He slowly closed his only eye.

Obscure tears flowed down his temples and disappeared into the bandages.

The electrocardiogram by the bedside immediately turned into a straight line. The only thing that echoed in the ward was the sharp, ear-piercing sound of "di"

Di..

In the next few days, no matter which television station it was, they were all reporting on this huge case.

Xia Jinqi didn't participate in the follow-up, so she could only get some updates from the television.

All those who had committed crimes had received the punishment they deserved.

The dead were gone, but the living were in even more pain.

She heard that Zhao Xiong had gone mad and had been holding a radish and calling him his son all day in prison.

The entire Zhao family was gone, leaving only Zhao Keer.

Li Kun was responsible for the aftermath, and Xia Jinqi was not very clear about what happened to Zhao Keer after that.

All the matters came to an end.

That was until Xia Jinqi found a small USB drive when she was cleaning up Yan Jun's study.

The more she looked at it, the more familiar it looked... ... In the end, she quivered, and her hand suddenly lost strength, and the USB drive fell to the ground ...

When Yan Jun walked in, he happened to see Xia Jinqi in a daze.

"What's wrong?" He hurriedly asked.

"nothing..." Xia Jinqi came back to her senses, bent down to pick up the USB drive again, and asked, "this USB drive, could it be bi Yue's?"

"En." Yan Jun nodded, and his dark eyes deepened. "I've been busy recently, and I almost forgot about this."

As he spoke, he took the small USB from Xia Jinqi's hands and casually threw it into the ashtray on the table.

The strong desire to survive in Xia Jinqi's heart was immediately aroused. She conveniently took the lighter on the table, lit two pieces of paper, and threw them in together.

The raging flames suddenly burned, and the black USB began to melt.

Yan Jun smiled and wrapped his arms around her waist. "Do you feel at ease now?"

"huff huff..." Xia Jinqi stared at the USB that had been completely destroyed, and only then was she willing to relax. "AT EASE!"

At this moment, everything was finally over.

Chapter 2005: as long as you like it

On the day Yan Jun took office, Xia Jinqi did not go to the scene.

She opened the parcel at home until her hands went soft

There was a pile of parcels on the ground, all sent by the Quan family.

And the name of the sender was written: Quan Che.

It had only been a few days since she returned home. She reckoned that she had collected all the interesting things in Sanjiang City?

"Xiao Puff, come and try on this little dress!" Xia Jinqi happened to open a white doll dress. The soft texture was very intimate to the skin, and there were two cute little wings on the back of the dress!

As soon as Xiao puff heard about the little dress, she immediately ran over with her short legs. "MOMMY! "

She bumped into Xia Jinqi's arms, and Xiao puff giggled.

Xia Jinqi took the opportunity to tickle her, and only then did she stand up straight. She picked up the dress and gestured at her body. "En, it's just right to wear it when the weather gets hot in a while! "

"wear..." Xiao puff also touched the dress, and it seemed like she liked it very much.

"This is from Che Er's brother. Do you like it?" Xia Jinqi looked at her fair and tender little daughter with a smile, and she couldn't help but want to laugh.

In fact, the adults were just joking at the beginning. Who knew that things would develop more and more in the future?

Although Che er was young, she was extremely considerate when it came to handling things... ...

Look, she had only left for a few days, and she already started sending things.

Moreover, whether it was for Xiao puff or for Yu Han.

Xia Jinqi opened a lot of robot and race car parcels. She couldn't help but sigh. She even prepared a gift for her brother-in-law... ...

"I like it. " Xiao puff nodded in confusion. Her big eyes stared at the little skirt. She was so young, yet she already knew how to be smug!

"then..." Xia Jinqi blinked and took the opportunity to ask, "do you like Che Er?"

"I like him, " Xiao puff answered quickly, as if she didn't think before answering out of habit.

Xia Jinqi was overjoyed. She rubbed her little head, and her eyes were almost bursting with pink bubbles.

These two children, when they grow up in the future, if they could still like each other like this, that would be great... ...

Perhaps the joke from back then would really come true!

As Xia Jinqi imagined a series of scenes of childhood sweethearts, Xiao Yuhan, who had already quickly pieced together the robot by the side, opened his mouth and asked, "Mommy, will little sister marry brother Che er in the future? "

The Little Guy's tone was calm and self-controlled, having the demeanor of his father.

Especially during this period of time when he was by Yan Jun's side, his language ability could be said to have improved by leaps and bounds. Not only could he understand the adults' meaning, but he could also easily speak complete sentences.

Towards this, Xia Jinqi was no longer surprised... ...

While she was at it, she rubbed her son's head and could not help but laugh. "Who did you hear it from? "

"Grandma, " Yu Han answered.

Previously, whenever the three of them played together, they would hear their grandparents talking about this matter.

"Uh... What do you think? How is brother Che Er?" Xia Jinqi took the opportunity to ask again ...

This time, Yu Han did not answer. Instead, he raised his eyes to look at his silly little sister. After a long silence, he said in an old-fashioned manner, "it's good that little sister likes him."

Xia Jinqi,"..."

Xiao puff, who was slower by half a beat, finally realized that her mother and brother seemed to be looking at her. She tilted her head and looked back, her dazed look extremely cute.

Xia Jinqi could not help but go over and kiss her little face. "YOU'RE A little dazed! It's time, LET'S GO SEE DADDY! "

Chapter 2006: my wife has always been kind.

Therefore, the three of them moved from the package to the front of the television.

When the new president took office, Yang saw that it was natural for it to be broadcast live. Moreover, the other local stations would certainly broadcast the whole process.

The Moment Yan Jun, who was dressed in a black and white suit, appeared on the screen, Xiao puff almost subconsciously jumped up and shouted excitedly, "Daddy! Daddy! "

Xiao Yuhan, who was obediently sitting next to Xia Jinqi, appeared to be much calmer. However, he still stared at the television without blinking. His black eyes, which were like Yan Jun's, were filled with admiration.

As for Xia Jinqi... ...

The corners of her lips were always curved slightly.

The man on the television, her husband, was currently giving his inaugural speech in front of the media.

The golden sunlight enveloped his body, making him look dreamy and illusory. It made him look like a God.

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After the inauguration ceremony, there were press conferences of all sizes, one after another.

There was only a 20-minute break in the middle. Wen Tao took this opportunity to introduce him to his upcoming schedule.

"There are two more press conferences. Shao'an is arranging them."

Speaking of this, Yan Jun raised his eyebrows and asked, "how is he?"

Today, Fang Shaoan had returned as promised, but Yan Jun had not spoken to him. He was too busy.

Wen Tao was stunned for a moment. His eyes were a little dark. Then he sighed and said, "I didn't find Zuo Xiaoran. He has lost a lot of weight."

Heaven's will played tricks on people. Seeing that the two of them were going to be fine, it suddenly happened. They separated just like that.

Yan Jun was silent for a moment and did not ask any more questions. 20 minutes passed very quickly. The new round of press conferences began again.

Unlike the previous reporters who asked about political matters, the questions these reporters asked this time were more in line with his life.

There were even people who were not afraid of death who actually asked about Xia Jinqi at this juncture.

"President, recently, there have been rumors that your wife has a great connection with the mysterious organization Lego. May I ask how you view this matter?"

"There are also rumors that your wife is the trader behind Lego. May I ask if that's true?"

Yan Jun's expression did not change, and his gaze was as calm and composed as ever.

Without needing him to answer, Wen Tao had already answered "I think everyone is mistaken. The president's wife is the precious daughter of former Speaker Xia Jitian. She has been passionate about public welfare over the years. The Blue Sky Public Welfare Fund that she founded has already accumulated more than 3.3 billion to the public. "

When these words were said, all the reporters were stunned.

The interview room was instantly silent... ...

After a long time, someone asked weakly, "The Blue Sky Public Welfare Fund was founded by the President's wife? Oh my God... "

Slowly, more and more people started to speak.

"The Blue Sky Foundation was founded ten years ago. Judging by her age, could it be that the president's wife has been doing public welfare since she was in her teens? "

"Blue Sky Hope Primary School is spread all over the world. I really didn't expect that the founder was actually the president's wife... "

At this point, everyone's attention was diverted.

Everyone's focus was no longer on the relationship between Xia Jinqi and Lego, but on how many good deeds Xia Jinqi had done.

Yan Jun glanced indifferently at the people in front of him. His thin lips curled slightly, and a clear voice immediately flowed out from his lips.

"My wife has always been kind."

In his tone, there was not the slightest hint of concealing pride and pride.

Chapter 2007: was second young master's idea

Xia Jinqi, who was watching the television, was puzzled.

She had previously told Wen Tao that she wanted to set up a charitable foundation to divert the public's attention, but... In such a short period of time, he couldn't have casually created a public welfare fund, right ? ?

In her confusion, she casually used her phone to search the Internet for that Blue Sky Public Welfare Fund and found that it was established ten years ago.

Moreover, in these ten years, the amount of money donated each year continued to increase. That 3.3 billion was not donated in a short period of time.

Therefore, this Blue Sky Charity Fund definitely had nothing to do with her.

But Wen Tao said that she was the one who created it?

Looking at Yan Jun's unfathomable black eyes again, it was as if everything was firmly in his hands... ...

Could it be

An idea suddenly popped up in Xia Jinqi's mind, and the corners of her eyes twitched.

After the press conference ended, Xia Jinqi impatiently sent a message to Wen Tao, asking when he was free.

In less than ten minutes, Wen Tao called back.

Without Xia Jinqi asking, Wen Tao took the initiative to confess. "sister-in-law, have you watched TV?"

"I have." Xia Jinqi got up and walked to the balcony to take the call. When she answered, she turned around to look at the siblings who were playing happily on the ground, as well as the television footage of Yan Jun's inauguration ceremony.

Wen Tao coughed lightly. He had probably expected Xia Jinqi to come and interrogate him, so he had prepared an excuse. "This matter is second young master's idea. "

Xia Jinqi,"..."

Her guess was indeed correct.

"I got it." Since that was the case, there was no need to continue asking.

When Wen Tao heard this, he immediately revealed a smile. He knew that he did not need to continue explaining, so he said, "in another hour, second young master will be able to go back. "

"En." Xia Jinqi nodded. She knew that Wen Tao was also busy, so both sides withdrew their lines.

"…"

When the sun set, Yan Jun went home.

Two motorcycles opened up a path on both sides. Three black cars lined up in a straight line, and two motorcycles followed closely behind.

The president's travel standard.

Yan Jun sat in the middle of the car with his eyes closed, taking a nap.

The secretary kept reporting the latest situation. "So far, we have received congratulatory messages from the presidents or supreme leaders of 119 countries, including all the neighboring countries, Europe, North America, the Middle East... "

Yan Jun did not say a word. He quietly memorized the key information.

The motorcade stopped at the entrance of the Yan residence.

The reporters who had been waiting for a long time immediately swarmed over. Countless spotlights were focused on Yan Jun alone.

But even so, everyone still took the initiative to make way for him.

Yan Jun looked up. The camera on the road was his wife and children.

He smiled as he opened his long legs and walked straight towards them.

"You're back." Xia Jinqi raised her head to look at him. The corners of her eyes and brows were filled with a gentle and moving smile.

"En, I'm back." Yan Jun nodded. His affectionate gaze looked into her watery eyes.

The two children at the side scrambled to shout, "Daddy, Daddy! "

Yan Jun bent over and lifted the two children up with his strong arms. "Did you listen to Mommy today? "

"Yes!" Xiao puff hugged daddy's neck tightly and leaned over to give him a peck on the cheek.

"Yes." Yu Han also leaned over and leaned into Daddy's arms, looking down at the dark group of people in front of him.

A reporter caught a gap and asked Xia Jinqi, "Madam President, May I ask how you are feeling right now?"

Chapter 2008: the rest of my life 1

Hearing this, Xia Jinqi tilted her head and looked seriously at the man standing beside her. He was also looking at her.

Facing the last ray of sunset light, Xia Jinqi smiled slowly. "No matter when, the children and I will always support him."

The Gaze Yan Jun looked at her with suddenly deepened.

"Let's go home, " he said gently.

"okay." Xia Jinqi nodded, smiled, and leaned over, holding his arm.

The family of four walked into the Yan family's front door under the envious gazes of the reporters.

Not long after, the sound of locks being dropped could be heard from behind them. There were also the reporters chattering and asking questions after they had regained their senses.

Xia Jinqi asked Yan Jun hesitantly, "are we just going to leave like this? Isn't that too bad? "

Yan Jun had already bent down to put the two children down and answered her in a serious manner, "it's already after work. Now is my private time. "

The moment the two children landed on the ground, they rushed towards the living room.

Ji Xinyu was personally cooking today, and Yan Sheng was also helping by the side. The fragrance had already filled the house!

Xia Jinqi watched as the two children ran into the servants' line of sight. She then turned to ask Yan Jun, "Hey, what's up with that Blue Sky Fund? "

Yan Jun raised his eyebrows, then smiled and said, "isn't that yours, madam? Why are you asking me?"

The controlling shareholder of Blue Sky Fund had long changed its name to Xia Jinqi, as early as a year ago.

Therefore, Yan Jun did not lie. Blue Sky Fund was seriously Xia Jinqi's property.

It was just that she, as the owner, had a little hindsight

Xia Jinqi was stunned for a while before she frowned. "Mine? You did it..."

"Wen Tao told you?" Yan Jun continued to raise his eyebrows.

"He only said that it was your idea, not the specifics..." Xia Jinqi understood Wen Tao's unfinished words. He wanted her to come and ask Yan Jun personally.

Hearing this, Yan Jun curled his lips, and his dark eyes became deep and misty. "Ten years ago, I singlehandedly founded the Blue Sky Fund. These years, there have been people secretly managing it. More than a year ago, I transferred it to your personal name. "

His grandfather had once taught him.

If he was successful, he would help the world.

Not long after the marriage, when he learned that Xia Jinqi's true identity was actually the leader of Lego, he was thinking about how to save her if her identity was exposed in the future.

Transferring the Blue Sky Foundation to her name and donating it in her name was only one of the ways to save her.

He just didn't expect that the good deeds that were planted in the beginning would now have good results.

Later, when Xia Jinqi mentioned to Wen Tao that she wanted to establish a charitable foundation, Wen Tao also told Yan Jun about this matter.

However, it was a little difficult to build a decent foundation in a short period of time. It was just the right time to take out the Blue Sky Fund that she had prepared beforehand.

"But it's your thing, yet you told the public that I donated the money. It's not very good for us to cheat people like this..." Xia Jinqi was even more hesitant.

It was clearly Yan Jun who did the good deed, yet she was asked to take credit for it?

Unexpectedly, before she could finish hesitating, Yan Jun had already held her hand and opened his mouth with a faint smile. "silly, what's mine is yours. How can it be considered cheating? "

"Oh... " Xia Jinqi choked.

It seemed to make sense?

But on second thought, Xia Jinqi realized the main point. She raised her head and smiled at him. "You've already started planning for my future so early? President! "

Looking back at her proud gaze, Yan Jun did not hide it at all. He lovingly scratched the tip of her cute nose. "It's my honor to be able to serve Madam President. "

Chapter 2009: finale-the rest of my life 2

In fact, he did not tell her that two years ago, when she was blowing the cold night wind on the beach, holding two cups of hot milk and saying that she would marry him, he had already planned for their future.

He had always liked to plan ahead.

He had to think twice about everything and make the most correct and wise judgment before taking action.

However, ever since he met her... ...

His self-control, his forbearance, and his calmness made everything seem so hopeless.

Xia Jinqi smiled. She looked up and happened to see the huge ferris wheel silently hanging in the air. She suddenly had a thought.

After dinner, she coaxed the two children to sleep. Xia Jinqi and Yan Jun took advantage of the bright moonlight to go for a walk.

Although the night was gloomy, there were street lamps in the garden that could barely illuminate the two sides of the road paved with small stones.

Light Pink Daisies bloomed wantonly one after another.

Xia Jinqi finally realized that it was already spring... ...

"Are you cold?" The man next to her suddenly asked. His voice was deep and pleasant to the ears.

Before she could shake her head, the weight on her shoulders was slightly heavier. Then, a wave of warmth wrapped around her.

Yan Jun took off his coat and put it on her.

Suddenly, she felt a warmth in her heart. Xia Jinqi gave him a bright smile and suggested, "let's go ride the Ferris wheel? We haven't ridden it yet. We just watch it every day."

"Okay." There was a smile in Yan Jun's eyes. It was as if as long as she said it, no matter what, he would agree.

The two staff members responsible for managing and maintaining the Ferris Wheel immediately activated the ferris wheel when they saw the young master and Young Madam go over.

The bright light belt suddenly rose in the dark night, almost illuminating a part of the world.

"Why aren't there any petals today?" Xia Jinqi asked deliberately as she recalled the night when Yu Han returned. When the Ferris wheel moved, pink petals scattered all over the sky.

The staff member was stunned for a moment and mumbled, "young master didn't say that he wanted petals... "

"Oh..." Xia Jinqi turned around to look at Yan Jun with beaming eyes. There was a gentle smile in her eyes. "So it was young master who specially prepared that day."

Even though she knew early on that the surprise that night was specially arranged by Yan Jun, when she found out that even the petal shower was personally prepared by him, she was touched in another way.

Yan Jun's expression was slightly embarrassed. He touched his nose, held her hand, and changed the topic. "Didn't you say that you're going to ride the ferris wheel? Go Up. "

Xia Jinqi smiled and followed his footsteps.

After they got into the sedan, they realized that they had actually chosen a pink sedan with all sorts of colors... ...

As the Ferris wheel moved slowly, Xia Jinqi's line of sight slowly became broader.

The Yan family residence under her feet suddenly became smaller, and the field of daisies became more eye-catching.

"So beautiful..." Xia Jinqi's gaze refused to move away from the pink field of flowers for a long time, and she couldn't help but exclaim in admiration.

However, Yan Jun's gaze was still fixed on her face.

"Why didn't you go to the scene today?" He asked gently.

Xia Jinqi heard him and retracted her gaze. She raised her eyes to look at him sitting across from her. "someone has to look after the house."

However, Yan Jun held her hand, and there was a hint of pity in his eyes. "Ah Jin, you don't have to be like this. Even if I sit in today's position, you can still do whatever you want. There's no need to sacrifice anything. "

"This isn't sacrifice, this is love." Xia Jinqi shook her head slightly, and she held his hand tightly with the back of her hand "You're not like before. You're the president, and everyone in the city is watching you "Besides, I didn't sacrifice anything. The children are still young, and they need our company. "I'll find time to manage lego. And didn't you say that I should wait for you for two years "I'll be obedient for the next two years and cooperate with your work well!"

Xia Jinqi had discussed with Ji Yunjing earlier. In the next two years, Ji Yunjing would temporarily take over Lego's leadership position. As for Xia Jinqi, she would stay at home and accompany the children and him.

After all, Yan Jun was in a high position now. His words and actions were naturally different from before.

"perhaps, it won't take two years." Yan Jun suddenly curved his lips, his deep black eyes flashing with a bright light.

"Hmm?" Xia Jinqi raised her thin eyebrows. Just as she was about to ask why, the car that was originally balanced suddenly tilted.

"Ah! " She cried out in fear.

Fortunately, it only happened for a moment. Then, the car stopped shaking and remained at a tilted angle.

Xia Jinqi looked back and saw that the man who should have been sitting opposite her had sat down beside her.

One side can barely maintain balance, but now two people are running to the side, this can not be the whole car tilted it?

"You come to do? " Xia Jinqi wants to let him sit back, so inclined very have no sense of security!

Yan Jun had taken advantage of the opportunity to embrace her in the arms, deep black eyes, "so convenient point."

"convenient... what..." Xia Jinqi muttered, the man beside her has bent over, cool thin lips, covering her red lips ...

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"..." she now knew what was convenient!!!
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"…"

In the Yan family's courtyard.

Yan Sheng and Ji Xinyu were taking their two children to digest their food.

Xiao puff was holding a big orange in her hands. She smelled the fragrance and took another bite. It was sour and astringent. Her small mouth shrunk and she cried out loud.

"Aiyo, my good grandson, you're bitter. You'RE GOING TO VOMIT!" Ji Xinyu surrounded him.

Yan Sheng also said anxiously, "don't cry, don't cry. GRANDPA WILL GIVE YOU CANDY TO EAT! "

Xiao Yuhan, who was in a free-range state, was leaning against a chair and spinning a tier 3 Rubik's cube.

When he was bored, he looked up and saw the ferris wheel flashing with colorful lights in the darkness.

The corner of his lips curled up slightly.

He was wondering why Daddy and Mommy had disappeared after dinner.

So, where did they go... ...

••

Further away, whether it was a stroll in the open-air Square, a couple eating by the window in a highrise restaurant, or a young man coming home after working overtime, they all saw the huge circle of light in the night sky.

Those with excellent eyesight or with the help of the camera's focus noticed the trick.

"Eh? Why is there a car tilted?"

"really? Show it to me! "

Then, an old driver led the way. "You little idiots, these two must be sitting on the side! As for what they are doing sitting on the side, please make up your own mind! HEHEHE... "

"hehehe..." everyone came to a sudden realization, and each of them laughed more passionately than the other.

"..."

At this moment, the two protagonists didn't know about this at all.

The long kiss finally ended when Xia Jinqi was almost out of breath.

"huff huff..." she stepped back a little, her hands still pressed against his chest. Her cheeks were flushed red, and she did not retreat for a long time.

Yan Jun stared at her with a longing gaze. His large palm held her cheek, and his thumb slowly rubbed against the corner of her lips.

"Xia Jinqi, I love you, " he confessed without any warning. Every word was filled with deep affection.

Xia Jinqi's little heart, which had finally calmed down after much difficulty, began to beat violently again at this moment.

She looked at him in a daze.

However, he held her hand and placed it on his lips as he kissed her tenderly. "From now on, I will use everything I have to love you."

Boiling hot tears involuntarily welled up in her eyes.

Xia Jinqi choked. "From now on, we will leave together. "

After she finished speaking, she suddenly leaned forward and wrapped her arms around his neck.

She moved closer to his ear and whispered softly, "I love you too."

Yan Jun held her slender waist and smiled faintly.

Beneath his feet was that city.

In my arms, the woman I love.

Both. He'll keep them safe.

Because, he is Yan Jun..

Is Xia Jinqi's favorite husband.

Is the most respected father of Yan Yuhan and Yan Yusheng.

The youngest and most capable president in the history of Rau city.

For the rest of my life Winter Snow is you Chunhua, it's you Summer rain is also you Autumn yellow is you The four seasons are you It's the look And you

Chapter 2010: Huo Ting VS Su Xiangxiang 1

Rao City.

Military District.

In the chief's office.

Huo Ting was flipping through the mountain of documents on his desk.

In fact, compared to Yan Jun's work, he did not need to face so many documents. However, Yan Jun had just taken over the position. Not only in the city administration, but also in the military, there were frequent personnel changes.

Who should be used, who shouldn't be used, and who should be put to good use, all needed to be rearranged.

And all of these needed to be personally signed by Huo Ting.

He was busy until half the afternoon. When he was gradually getting hungry, his assistant brought a plate of snacks.

Huo Ting casually glanced at it, and his gaze softened a little. He asked, "where is she?"

The assistant naturally knew who the head chief was asking, so he immediately answered, "Miss Su sent the snacks and left. She said that she was going to visit her two brothers."

Huo Ting,"..."

Very good.

She was going to visit her two brothers, but she was not allowed to enter his place.

Her handsome face instantly turned half black, and the pressure in her body dropped again and again.

The assistant noticed something was amiss and asked tentatively, "then... should I call Miss Su back?"

"No need." Huo Ting opened his mouth coldly and continued to look down at the information.

"..." the assistant had no choice but to leave.

Three minutes later.

Huo Ting picked up his phone and dialed Su Xiangxiang's number.

"beep... beep..." the call went through, but no one picked up ...

"..." his breathing became heavier.

"Hello, the subscriber you have dialed is currently not answering... "

Huo Ting frowned and looked at the phone screen for a long time. He got up, took his coat, and walked out of the door.

The assistant guarding the door saw the chief suddenly come out and hurriedly asked, "chief, where are you going?"

But he didn't get an answer.

Huo Ting had already left with quick steps.

The assistant touched the back of his head with a blank face.

The chief didn't look well. Did he take gunpowder?

"…"

Huo Ting's face was gloomy all the way. His goal was very clear. First, he went to find Su Zhihang.

Since the SU family and the Huo family reconciled and Su Chuang no longer went against huo ting, the relationship between the two families quickly heated up again.

Huo Ting naturally wouldn't treat Su Chuang's two precious grandsons unfairly. One was arranged to go to the political department, while the other was arranged to go to the armored department.

Su Zhihang was as meticulous as a hair. He was a thoughtful and mellow person. It would be best for him to manage politics. Moreover, if he did well in this department, he would be promoted especially quickly.

When Huo Ting arrived, Su Zhihang was familiarizing himself with the environment of the political department. When he saw that Huo Ting had arrived, he immediately saluted. "Hello, chief! "

Huo Ting wasn't particularly concerned about Su Zhihang. He didn't even look at Su Zhihang. When he entered the room, he first swept his gaze around the room, but there wasn't a figure he wanted to see. He couldn't help but feel a little disappointed.

"En." Only then did he come back to his senses. When he looked at Su Zhihang, he nodded and also found a topic to talk about. He didn't want to make the atmosphere too awkward. "How is it? Are you used to it?"

"Sir, everything is fine!" Su Zhihang was quite serious. He didn't put on the airs of a brother-in-law at all.

Huo Ting nodded again. His gaze fell on Su Zhihang's desk again. There were two glasses of water.

Huo Ting frowned immediately. He continued to ask, "are there guests? "

"Xiang Xiang came just now." Su Zhihang followed Huo Ting's gaze and answered.

Huo Ting,"..." for some reason, his heart was sour and he didn't feel good.

This girl really came to look for her brother!

Why didn't she look for him? !!

Su Zhihang was initially puzzled. Why would huo ting specially come here at this time? Moreover, it didn't seem like there was anything important to come here for. On the contrary, he was very curious about his office.

So... ... The DRUNKARD's intention wasn't in the wine !!