Tick Me 21

### Chapter 21 as husband and wife.

Her sudden approach brought with it an indescribably pleasant fragrance that instantly enveloped his entire body.

His pitch-black eyes suddenly narrowed.

Just as he thought that she would drink that cup of wine, he saw that she had conveniently placed the wine cup on the table. Then, she turned her hand and held his hand, slightly exerting force. "Let's go."

She pulled him, stubborn and persistent, as if he was not an important person in her life.

At that moment, Yan Jun was in a daze.

When he was held by her soft little hand, that warm feeling, for some reason, suddenly gave rise to a huge force, forcing him to stand up, following her strength and following her footsteps.

If it was in the past, he would definitely throw away the woman who was holding onto him without mercy!

But now... ... Not only did he not refuse, he did not even resist ...

If Xia Jinqi turned around at this time, she would definitely see her jaw fall all over the floor!

Oh my God... ... What did they see ??

The always cold and arrogant second young master Yan was actually taken away by his fianc??e like an obedient baby?

Fang Shaoan was one of the calmer ones. After all, he was once a person who had been kicked out of the car. He was more or less prepared for second young master Yan's abnormal behavior.

He walked two steps to Zhuge Wentao who was also stunned. Fang Shaoan whistled frivolously. "How is it? Do you believe it now? Our second young master Yan has really changed! "

Zhuge Wentao nodded and pushed the glasses on his nose. A hint of interest appeared in his amber eyes, "interesting indeed."

He was now more and more curious about the infamous fourth young miss of the Xia family... ...

What kind of woman could change the usually cold second young master Yan in such a short time?

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He was dragged downstairs.

The cool night breeze blew away Yan Jun's dizziness and he suddenly woke up.

He looked down and saw that the woman in front of him was still holding his hand... ...

Instinctively, he forcefully shook her off. Only then did Yan Jun remember that he was actually dragged away by this woman just like that?

Damn it!

He didn't know what kind of spell he was under just now, but he was actually obediently dragged away...

Raising his hand to pinch the bridge of his nose, Yan Jun closed his eyes in annoyance.

Xia Jinqi's hand was flung away and she subconsciously turned back to look at him. However, she found that he looked very tired, so she asked, "what's wrong with you?"

Yan Jun,"..."

Silence, a moment.

Quickly sorting out his emotions, Yan Jun glanced at the woman in front of him with a cold gaze. Then, he turned his body and walked directly toward his car.

His footsteps were very fast, as if he wanted to escape from something.

Xia Jinqi was slightly stunned. Before she could react, she saw that he had already gotten into the car.

Seeing that he was about to leave, Xia Jinqi did not have time to think further. She immediately chased after him, opened the car door, and sat in the passenger seat.

Before she could sit down, the man's angry voice had already reached her ear. "GET OUT OF THE CAR! "

She really could not guess what this fickle man was angry about!

Xia Jinqi subconsciously shrank back, and her tone softened. "I just want to talk to you."

"I'll say it again. GET OUT OF THE CAR!"

"..."Xia Jinqi suddenly remembered Fang Shaoan, who had been chased out of the car by Yan Jun. She thought to herself, this man wouldn't have any special fetishes in this area, right?

He just wanted to chase people out of the car?

But the wedding was tomorrow. If she didn't make things clear tonight, she was afraid that something would happen at the wedding tomorrow.

Thinking of this, Xia Jinqi still tightened the seatbelt on her chest. She took a deep breath and said firmly, "Yan Jun, can we talk? As husband and wife."

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## Chapter 22: Accidentally being handsomely handsome

After his previous loss of composure, Yan Jun had changed his principles for more than 20 years because of this woman's words.

No one could change the decisions he made.

And she ... ... Only used two words to break his decision ...

Husband and wife.

He suddenly remembered that the woman sitting beside him was about to become his wife.

Indeed, there were some words that she probably didn't understand enough.

It was good to talk.

Yan Jun furrowed his brows slightly and didn't say anything more. He directly stepped on the accelerator. After a roar, the car disappeared at the end of the street.

Half an hour later.

At the seaside in the middle of the night.

There were no more tourists coming and going on the beach. It was very quiet all around. One could only hear the whistling wind and the sound of waves splashing against the water.

Xia Jinqi shivered as she went to buy two cups of hot milk and held them in her arms. She jogged to the center of the beach.

The closer she got, the slower Xia Jinqi's footsteps became.

She was actually a little afraid of being alone with this man ... ...

His Aura was very strong, and his gaze was very sharp. It always made her feel that she was like a naked baby in front of him, that he could easily see through everything.

She hesitated, and just as she raised her eyes, her heartbeat suddenly stopped for a beat.

The man in front of her was so handsome that it was suffocating... ...

Thinking that he was bored from waiting for her, Yan Jun leaned against the car alone and smoked.

The black suit jacket seemed to have been left behind in the KTV. He was only wearing a pure white shirt, and the two buttons at the collar were unbuttoned. It was slightly open, revealing the wheat-colored skin underneath.

The cuffs were rolled up to his forearm, and his left hand was supporting the car. The index and middle fingers of his right hand were still holding a cigarette, and his gaze was deep as he gazed into the distance of the sea.

She had long known that he was very handsome, but she would still be inadvertently impressed by his handsomeness.

She soothed her beating heart and trotted over.

"here." She handed him the hot milk. The sea breeze was strong, and it made people feel cold all over.

Drinking something hot would make you feel better.

Yan Jun turned around and glanced at the milky-white liquid that she handed over. He furrowed his brows tightly.

Thinking that he was complaining, Xia Jinqi added, "it's too late. It's not good to drink coffee. We can only warm up the milk."

He still didn't reach out to take it. He just took a puff of his cigarette. "What do you want to talk about?"

Xia Jinqi raised her hand tiredly. Seeing that he had no intention of taking it, she simply pulled it back and held it in her arms.

The scorching temperature reached her heart. Xia Jinqi finally mustered up her courage and asked, "I'm very curious. Since you hate me so much, why don't you just reject this wedding?"

No matter what Yan Jun said in front of Xia Jinqi, he had never directly opposed this marriage in front of the parents of both parties.

This made Xia Jinqi very confused. Since he was unwilling, why couldn't he stand up and say it clearly?

Hearing this, Yan Jun turned his eyes to look at the sea.

An invisible loneliness brewed in his deep black eyes. "I don't hate you. You and I are both people who can't help themselves."

"If that's the case, why can't you try to marry me? "XiaaJinqii bit her lower lip and looked up at him beside her.

Wen Jing was right. If she wanted to get married, she had to think of ways to convince him to accept this marriage.

This was her only chance... ... To escape that family ...

## Chapter 23: I can give you a stable home

Moved by Xia Jinqi's persistent words, Yan Jun turned his head to look at her once again.

The moment his dark eyes met that pair of sparkling and incomparably clear big eyes, Yan Jun felt his heart suddenly tighten.

It was a very strange feeling.

It was as if something soft had wrapped around his heart.

He could not push it away, he could not break free. It was soft, causing him to lose his center of gravity and feel as if he was floating... ...

Seeing that he did not speak, Xia Jinqi continued, "I don't know what you want, and I don't know how you view marriage. But I can tell you what I want.

"I've been disliked at home since I was young. The wounds on my body, big and small, are all because of my mother.

"I hope that this marriage can let me leave that home completely, so I want to marry you.

"As for you asking me how I think about marriage... "...

"In my opinion, my parents' marriage isn't happy, and I don't have any yearning for marriage.

"But, if what you want is love, I'm willing to work hard to fall in love with you and become the appearance of the person you love deeply."

Speaking up to this point, Xia Jinqi felt that something wasn't right, so she explained again, "if you fall in love with someone else, we can divorce."

When he heard this, Yan Jun finally could not help but smile.

This woman had already thought of a way out of the divorce before she even got married.

She might not know that once this political marriage started, it would definitely rise step by step with her father, and it would never be broken.

Xia Jinqi waited for a long time, only to see the inexplicable smile on his lips.

Her heart was a little flustered. She was afraid that if he rejected her outright, then she would really have no way out.

If this marriage did not succeed, not only would she become the laughingstock of the entire city, she would also attract more disgust from her mother... ...

In that case, she could only gamble one last time.

Taking a deep breath, Xia Jinqi took a step forward and stood firmly in front of Yan Jun..

The two of them were only ten feet apart.

"You don't have to worry about what I think of your family's property. I can sign an agreement with you. After the divorce, I'll leave with nothing."

Yan Jun had already taken a few steps back, but he still didn't express his opinion.

Xia Jinqi's heart slowly sank.

The whistling sound of the wind by her ears became more and more impudent.

The milk in her arms gradually lost its warmth.

Just as Xia Jinqi was about to give up, Yan Jun finally finished smoking a cigarette.

His handsome face, as gentle as jade, did not have any change in expression. He only slowly opened his mouth. His voice was as clear as a stream in an empty valley, refreshing one's heart. "I can give you a stable home."

"really?" She subconsciously raised her eyes and looked at him with eagerness and hope.

Yan Jun turned his head. With his well-defined fingers, he pulled out a cup of milk from her arms and brought it to his lips to take a sip.

He was used to drinking hard liquor and coffee. It seemed nice to have a change of taste occasionally.

"But, I need your loyalty and absolute position. Do you understand?" He leaned over and stared at her big, blinking eyes. His narrow and long Phoenix eyes narrowed slightly, as if he wanted to see through her soul.

Position Xia Jinqi was stunned for a moment. Did he mean that he wanted her to support him unconditionally and stand on his side?

"Yes. I understand." She nodded.

After they got married, they were family.

She should have been on his side, shouldn't she?

Xia Jinqi looked so obedient, but when she saw Yan Jun's eyes, she had a question.

# Chapter 24 is there anyone you like?

He really wanted to ask her, if she had to choose between him and Yan Qing, who would she choose?

The words were already on the tip of his tongue, but they were forcefully swallowed back.

He was a little hesitant.

If she hesitated, or if the person who answered wasn't him, then... ...

Forget it, he suddenly wanted to get married too. Marry her.

Get married first.

Let's talk about the future later.

After Yan Jun frowned for a moment, Xia Jinqi had already come back to her senses. The corners of her eyes and brows were filled with joy, and she was so happy that she was like a child. "Then I wish us a happy cooperation in advance? !"

As she said that, she even stretched out her hand toward Yan Jun..

She looked like she was talking about business.

However, Yan Jun only glanced at her indifferently. "Get in the car."

"... Oh."Xia Jinqi withdrew her hand resentfully. She walked around the front of the car and got in the car with him ...

After Xia Jinqi sat down, Yan Jun started the car.

He held the steering wheel with one hand and turned his body to look at the back of the car as he began to reverse out of the beach. His dark eyes were as deep as the abyss, and he was very focused.

Xia Jinqi suddenly remembered the sigh that Zuo Xiaoran had when she was chasing after the soap opera. [ when is a man in a white shirt the most handsome? When he reversed the car with one hand, he was so handsome that it was off the charts! ]

At that time, she had even mocked Zuo Xiaoran for being poisoned by the soap opera. What was there to be handsome about driving a car?

However, at this moment, she gave Zuo Xiaoran a thumbs up in her heart.

If you're not lying to me ... ...

The car successfully returned to the right track. Yan Jun inadvertently turned his head and saw Xia Jinqi looking at him in a daze.

He frowned slightly and asked, "do you have anything else to say?"

"Uh..." Xia Jinqi hurriedly snapped back to her senses and quickly averted her gaze. It was as if she had been caught doing something wrong when she was young. "It's nothing..."

After having a conversation on the beach earlier, Xia Jinqi no longer had so much fear and scruples in front of Yan Jun. She felt much more at ease.

After driving for a short distance, Xia Jinqi could not help but ask him, "you... do you have someone you like?"

The speed of the car did not slow down. Yan Jun narrowed his eyes and turned around to look at her. His gaze was filled with inquiry.

Afraid that he would misunderstand her meaning, Xia Jinqi hurriedly said, "don't misunderstand. I'm just asking in advance. After all, we're getting married tomorrow..."

Xia Jinqi only asked this because she wanted to be mentally prepared.

Yes, that was it. She didn't mean anything else.

Sensing her slightly tipsy face, Yan Jun's thin lips lifted slightly. "No."

Hearing his answer, Xia Jinqi inexplicably let out a sigh of relief... ...

Before Xia Jinqi could completely relax, Yan Jun also asked in return, "what about you?"

Not expecting him to ask this, Xia Jinqi paused for a moment and a bitter smile appeared on her lips. "No."

Who was the real one and who was the fake one?

For a moment, no one said anything. The atmosphere in the car suddenly became a little awkward.

They drove for an unknown amount of time. When the car stopped again, Xia Jinqi was shocked to find that they were already at her door?

"At the wedding tomorrow, I hope you won't do anything to embarrass me, or else..."

A low voice suddenly sounded, making one's heart palpitate.

Xia Jinqi originally wanted to thank him, but when she heard this, she couldn't help but be a little speechless. "I'm not a child. I already know the steps of the wedding backwards!"

As she said this, she had already unbuckled her seatbelt, pushed open the car door, and prepared to get out.

"tomorrow, Yan Qing will come to welcome the bride for me."

## Chapter 25 only found a graduation photo

The tepid sentence was like a huge rock that fell into Xia Jinqi's originally calm heart. In an instant, it stirred up thousands of waves... ...

"Why... what?" She opened her mouth and her voice trembled slightly ...

So, this was the reason why he told her not to do something embarrassing.....

"something came up and I can't go." Yan Jun looked sideways and happened to see her pale face in an instant.

Just hearing Yan Qing's two words made her heart waver so much. A hint of displeasure sank into his deep black eyes.

"Oh..." Xia Jinqi replied in a daze. She was a little absent-minded.

Seeing this, Yan Jun narrowed his eyes and asked, "why? Are you unhappy?"

"I'm not. See You tomorrow..." Xia Jinqi turned around and gave Yan Jun a big smile. Then, she quickly jumped out of the car and closed the car door.

Her series of actions were very smooth and coherent. She was afraid that the man in front of her would see through her thoughts.

Xia Jinqi turned around and went straight into the house. During this time, she didn't even dare to look back.

She didn't hear the sound of the car engine starting. Yan Jun probably hadn't left yet and had been watching her... ...

She had fought so hard to get a marriage, and she didn't want it to be ruined in her hands.

After an unknown amount of time, Yan Jun only looked away when the beautiful figure disappeared from his sight.

His phone just happened to ring at this time.

He picked it up and looked at it. It was an email from his good friend, Wang Mang.

There was only one sentence and a picture attached.

[ only this graduation photo was found. ]

In the photo, there was a graduation photo of a class.

The third person in the second row from the left was Xia Jinqi.

She had a delicate appearance and a tall figure, so it was easy to recognize her.

However, compared to the current situation, she was a little inexperienced.

The man and woman beside her should be classmates.

And among the teachers sitting in the first row, the fourth person from the left was his second uncle, Yan Qing.

The same blood flowed in his body, and even his facial features were somewhat similar.

It was not difficult to recognize someone who looked like him in the crowd

The two of them were so close to each other even after taking a graduation photo... ...

After examining the photo for a long time, Yan Jun's expression changed slightly.

However, it happened in the blink of an eye. Then, he replied to Wang Mang.

[ the previous arrangements have been canceled. The wedding will continue as usual. ]

After replying, Yan Jun casually threw his phone to the side and stepped on the accelerator. There was a loud roar throughout the day as the car quickly drove into the dark night.

"…"

Xia Jinqi finally breathed a sigh of relief.

She was really afraid that he would catch up to her again and question her relationship with Yan Qing.

She didn't do anything wrong, and she didn't know where this guilty conscience came from.

Xia Jinqi sighed lightly. She had just walked into the courtyard when she was stopped by someone.

"You really have no sense of shame! You haven't even gotten married yet, and you're already fooling around with men!"

The sharp voice was as thin as a knife, cutting Xia Jinqi's heart defenseless.

She turned her head to look and saw her second sister, Xia Tianjiao, holding a cocktail and leaning against the pavilion in the courtyard, chatting with her third brother, Xia Chuanxu.

Xia Tianjiao had always liked to bully Xia Jinqi since she was young. Every time Xia Jinqi resisted, Xia Tianjiao would go back and complain to her mother. In the end, no matter what the reason was, Xia Jinqi would always be the one who got beaten up.

On the other hand, her third brother, Xia Chuanxu, was not at home since he was young. He only came back once in a while and was not close to his sisters. Why was he drinking with Xia Tianjiao today?

## Chapter 26. was she marrying her daughter or selling her daughter?

Xia Jinqi was curious, but she still walked over and glanced at the two of them. "second sister, third brother."

She was as polite and unfamiliar as if she was treating an outsider. She had spent the whole afternoon taking wedding photos outside and was already very tired. She only wanted to rest and didn't want to argue with them.

Otherwise, she wouldn't be able to sleep for another night.

Even if tomorrow was her wedding.

She could even imagine that as long as Xia Tianjiao screamed, her mother would immediately rush out and pull her by the ear, asking her to apologize to Xia Tianjiao.

This kind of thing had happened too many times, and she was really tired of it.

Xia Tianjiao had only just found out that the Yan family had actually given an island and more than a thousand shops to Xia Jinqi as betrothal gifts. She was extremely jealous, and her heart was burning with anger. She had come out to drink some wine, but who knew that she would run into Xia Jinqi?

She had originally wanted to make things difficult for her to vent her anger, but who knew that this little trash actually didn't even blink and even called her second sister???

A heavy fist seemed to hit cotton.

"How cowardly! Fourth Brother, with your looks, I really don't know how the Yan family took a liking to you?"

Xia Jinqi had originally planned to endure it, but Xia Tianjiao was pressing her step by step. She had no intention of letting her off.

Xia Jinqi frowned slightly. She bit her lower teeth lightly and turned to leave.

However, just as she took a step forward, Xia Tianjiao's ear-piercing voice sounded again. "So what if the Yan family gave you so many betrothal gifts? Mom has already promised me that the island will be given to me in the future!"

Xia Jinqi stopped in her tracks when she heard the last sentence.

To be honest, she didn't care at all about how much the Yan family gave her or how much her father gave her as dowry. No matter how much she took from the worldly possessions and how unhappy she was, what could she do???

However, she didn't expect her mother and second sister to start dividing up these things even before she became a monk?

Was she marrying off her daughter or selling her off?

Xia Tianjiao saw that Xia Jinqi had stopped in her tracks and knew that she had angered her. Thus, her face became even more smug and she said even more harshly, "I heard that the second young master of

the Yan family is famous for being the cold-faced King of Hell. In the future, you will have a good ending!

The reason why she said so much was because Xia Tianjiao was jealous that Xia Jinqi was about to join one of the top wealthy families in Rao city... ...  $n-\mathbb{Q}-\mathcal{V}-\mathbf{e}/(l-)\mathbf{b}-l(n-1)$ 

The generosity of the Yan family made her envious and jealous!

Why didn't the Yan family take a fancy to her?

Which part of her was worse than this idiot?

Xia Jinqi's hands hanging by her side had already secretly clenched into fists.....

She did not turn around. With her back facing Xia Tianjiao, she said coldly and sarcastically, "I heard that you were rejected by your blind date again? If I remember correctly, second sister, this should be the sixth time you've been rejected, right?"

When she could no longer endure it, there was no need to endure anymore.

After she finished speaking, Xia Jinqi quickly left.

"You!" Xia Tianjiao was hit by the pain. She grimaced and was just about to chase up and teach this doormat a good lesson when her father's car drove back from outside the courtyard.

It was already so late. If they continued to cause trouble and disturb her father, Xia Tianjiao wouldn't be able to explain herself.

Thus, she could only grit her teeth fiercely, snort, and turn around to return to her room.

From the beginning to the end, Xia Chuanxu, who was sitting in the pavilion drinking wine, didn't say a word.

He wore a light gray custom-made shirt and leaned slightly against the railing. He looked at the fourth floor of a villa in front of him with interest.

A row of dark windows was lit up at a certain moment.

That was fourth sister's room.

In his memory, that little sister who didn't like to talk much should still be in middle school.

In the blink of an eye, she was about to get married.

Chapter 27. If you feel wronged, come and find me

However, after listening to her conversation with Xia Tianjiao just now, Xia Chuanxu had a different opinion of her.

Perhaps her weakness over the years was not the performance of an idiot. On the contrary, she seemed to be able to tolerate things that others could not.

In comparison, Xia Tianjiao, who only knew how to talk fast, was so vulgar and mediocre.

And this fourth sister of his... ...

It was really interesting.

"..."

Xia Jinqi did not go straight to the bedroom. Instead, she went to the cloakroom.

More than 50 square meters of huge space, in the middle of which hung a pure white wedding dress.

It was sent by the Yan family three days ago. They said that it was handmade by a famous foreign designer according to her size

She had not tried it once because she did not have any expectations for this wedding.

And tonight, for some reason, she wanted to come and take a look.

Reaching out to touch the pure white wedding dress, Xia Jinqi remembered what Yan Jun had said by the seaside just now.

He said, "I will give you a stable home.".

To her, who had lacked parental love since she was young, this was the most beautiful sentence in the world.

Inexplicably, she recalled the kiss between her and Yan Jun when they were filming their wedding dress in the afternoon.

She could not help but gently stroke her lips. Xia Jinqi was a little absent-minded... ...

"knock knock knock..." at this moment, there was a knock on the door.

Xia Jinqi suddenly came back to her senses. She frowned and looked at the door vigilantly.

Could it be that second sister called her mother over?

It couldn't be ... ...

Just as she was thinking, the door was pushed open.

Xia Jinqi never expected that the person who came was actually Xia Chuanxu?

"third brother? is... something the matter?" Xia Jinqi hesitated for a moment before asking ...

Ever since she was young, her family had not paid much attention to her. Moreover, out of the four children, he was the only one who was a boy. They could not play together.

To Xia Jinqi, Xia Chuanxu's existence was just a stranger whose body flowed with the same blood as hers.

Xia Chuanxu, who had entered the door, first glanced at Xia Jinqi, then shifted his gaze to the breathtakingly beautiful wedding dress behind her.

"I will tell mother that the betrothal gifts sent by the Yan family will be placed under your name," Xia Chuanxu said faintly. He did not speak quickly, but his tone was calm and composed.

Xia Jinqi was slightly stunned when she heard that. She raised her head and looked at her third brother, who was standing beside her. Her face was filled with bafflement.

She did not even know that her only brother had grown so tall and straight. He was a head taller than her, and seemed to be about the same height as Yan Jun..

Xia Chuanxu did not receive an answer. He turned his eyes to see her dazed expression and said, "that should have belonged to you in the first place."

Hearing this, Xia Jinqi sneered. "third brother, there's no need to trouble yourself. If mother and second sister like it, just take it."

She didn't care about these things at all.

Although the Xia family wasn't as rich as the Yan family, they were already quite wealthy.

Even though Xia Jinqi wasn't liked since she was young, she hadn't been deprived of food and clothing since she was young.

What she pursued was the freedom and wealth of the soul, not the endless cycle of Zeros in her bank card.

Hearing Xia Jinqi's words, Xia Chuanxu's curiosity towards her rose once again.

It seemed that this sister of his was not only tolerant, but also very open-minded.

Choosing her to marry into the Yan family was perhaps the most correct decision.

"Go to the Yan family and take good care of yourself. If you feel wronged, come and look for me." As Xia chuanxu spoke, his dark eyes had already fallen into Xia Jinqi's eyes.

This sentence seemed neither light nor heavy, but when it entered Xia Jinqi's ears, it was like a river that was lifted, surging in all directions.

## Chapter 28 was truly a good-for-nothing

She didn't expect that before she got married, only her third brother, whom she hadn't seen much of when she was young, would say such things to her.

She anxiously looked at the man standing in front of her, afraid that she might have mistaken him for someone else... ... could it be that he wasn't her third brother ? ?

But that handsome face was actually quite similar to hers... ...

They were connected by blood, so how could she possibly be a fake?

Shaking her head, Xia Jinqi calmed herself down and replied politely, "Alright, thank you, third brother."

Xia Chuanxu did not feel upset when he saw the unfamiliar and distant look in Xia Jinqi's eyes. Instead, he chuckled. "I didn't expect that out of the four of US siblings, only you and I would choose to leave this house."

Out of the four children, the eldest sister had divorced and was quite skilled. She became the father's right-hand man in politics.

The second sister refused to get married and stayed at home all day, eating, drinking, and playing.

The third brother was the first to leave home. He went abroad to study at a young age and had his own place after he returned. Now, he was on par with the eldest sister in politics.

Fourth brother, the youngest, did not have a good reputation to the outside world and was not valued at home. He became a true loser.

This was also why Xia Jinqi was puzzled. Why did third brother suddenly care about a loser like her?

And he even knew that she agreed to get married because she wanted to leave the family?

Since she had been guessed through, Xia Jinqi felt that there was nothing to hide anymore. She smiled in a relaxed manner and said, "I had no choice. I'm a useless loser, so I could only choose to leave in this way."

She had once fantasized about running away from home or achieving something on her own. She would break free from the shackles of her parents and soar freely.

But what could she do?

Her father was a member of the parliament of a country. He would never allow rumors of family discord to leak out.

Her Noble identity gave her the most noble shackles.

In the end, she could only grab hold of Yan Jun, this life-saving Straw.

Even though Xia Jinqi herself did not know how the Yan family had taken a fancy to her out of two daughters... ...

Xia Chuanxu was affected by her sorrowful tone. He furrowed his brows slightly. "things always turn around when they reach their extremes. Often, the ones who seem to be the most useless are actually the ones with the most ability. Go to sleep early."

After saying this, he turned around and left the room.

The remaining Xia Jinqi, who was petrified... ...

What did third brother mean by this Could it be... ... That they felt that she was a person with ability, and that was why the Yan family had chosen her ? ?

Oh, no... ...

She really did not have much ability. She was truly a good-for-nothing.

Closing her eyes, Xia Jinqi turned around and stared at the wedding dress for a long time before returning to the bedroom.

She felt extremely sleepy tonight. She didn't need sleeping pills to fall asleep quickly.

In her dream, she seemed to have returned to the afternoon and continued the kiss between Yan Jun and her... ...

The next day.

It was just dawn.

The Xia family's residence suddenly became lively.

Xia Jinqi was dug out from her bed and dressed up. Finally, she put on the wedding dress and began to do her styling again.

After a whole round of dressing up, three hours had passed.

There was a commotion downstairs. Then, a servant came over to report, "the Yan family's groom is here. Fourth Miss, you should hurry downstairs!"

At that time, Xia Jinqi was standing in front of a huge floor-to-ceiling mirror, allowing the stylist to put on a pure white veil for her.

Hearing the servant's words, she subconsciously asked, "who is the groom?"

"This... I didn't see clearly. It should be the new son-in-law!"

## Chapter 29: An earth-shattering disaster

Yan Jun?

He said he wouldn't come.

Xia Jinqi didn't ask any more questions. In the end, she tidied up her makeup and followed the maid downstairs.

There were many relatives and friends in the courtyard, and their parents were greeting them politely.

Xia Jinqi held a bouquet of flowers in her hand and wore a snow-white wedding dress. As soon as she appeared, she became the focus of everyone's attention.

"THE BRIDE IS HERE! "

"Wow, fourth sister is so beautiful... "

A few children from unknown families surrounded the front and kept cheering.

Xia Jinqi was a little embarrassed when she heard that. She raised her eyes slightly and saw the man who was surrounded by everyone.

He had handsome facial features, a delicate face, and a tall and straight figure... ...

His well-tailored suit perfectly outlined his slender figure.

It was Yan Qing.

That immortal-like man who did not eat human flesh.

As expected, it was him who came to welcome the bride.

Xia Jinqi gritted her teeth, and the color drained from her face.

At this moment, she finally realized that the cold-faced King of hell was not called for nothing. Yan Jun was indeed ruthless.

He actually asked Yan Qing to come and welcome the bride for him... ...

He clearly knew ... ...

Xia Jinqi was in a daze for a moment. The man who was chatting elegantly in the distance also turned his head back at this moment. His clear, spring-like gaze landed on her.

The two of them were too far apart. Xia Jinqi could not see the emotions in his eyes clearly, but she could feel that he had been looking at her.

From now on, she had to follow Yan Jun and call him second uncle.

Anxiously lowering her gaze, Xia Jinqi took a deep breath. She really hoped that there would be an earth-shattering disaster to interrupt everything that followed.

She thought that she had already mentally prepared herself, but when she really saw Yan Qing, her heart still panicked.

Just as she was vexed and didn't know how to face the man in front of her, a basin of ice water fell from the sky and completely drenched her sweltering head.

She thought that she was dreaming, but soon, the surrounding screams told her that she wasn't dreaming. She had really been splashed with a basin of ICE WATER!

Subconsciously, she raised her head and happened to see Xia Tianjiao flash past with a basin of water in her hand through the window on the third floor, which was directly above her head.

На... ...

Humans, as expected, can not make wishes casually.

The servants beside her were all scared silly. They were stunned for a long time before rushing over. They hurriedly used a handkerchief to wipe Xia Jinqi's wet body.

Her meticulously dressed makeup was messed up, and her beautiful wedding dress was also wet. It was dragged on the ground and stained with dust.

Xia Jinqi lowered her head to look at herself in such a sorry state. Her heart ached a little.

Yan Qing was the first to rush over. His actions were faster than Xia Jinqi's parents by more than half a point.

He quickly took off his suit jacket and draped it over Xia Jinqi's shoulders. "QUICKLY ENTER THE HOUSE!" As he said that, he pulled her into the villa. n-- $\mathbb{O}$ -) $\mathcal{V}$ )- $\mathbf{e}/(\mathbf{I}$ -)b--I(/n

Throughout the entire process, Xia Jinqi was in a state of confusion.

Xia Tianjiao's revenge had exceeded her expectations.

Yan Qing's approach and care made her even more flustered!

The relatives and friends outside the House wanted to follow in to take a look, but they were stopped by Xia Jitian outside the door.

The servants also hurriedly went to get clean towels. For a moment, only Xia Jinqi and Yan Qing were left alone.

Yan Qing simply used a tissue to wipe Xia Jinqi's face. He accidentally noticed Xia Jinqi's flustered gaze, and his hands froze.

"Are you alright?"

Xia Jinqi shook her head in a daze. She did not look up at Yan Qing, but only looked down at her soaked wedding dress. "thank you."

Yan Qing,"..."

At this time, she still had the time to say these two words?

"was the person who splashed water on you just now your second sister?"

## Chapter 30 escaping from marriage

Although the figure upstairs flashed past, Yan Qing's sharp eyes still recognized that person. Coupled with Xia Jinqi's silence at this moment, that person was definitely Xia Tianjiao.

"They bullied you like this, why are you still unwilling to leave?"

Xia Jinqi clenched her teeth slightly, unwilling to be mentioned about the pain in her heart. "It's none of your business! "

She had also said this to Yan Jun..

Not only them, but also her friends. No matter who it was, as long as her family was mentioned, she would always have this answer.

It was not because she had a strange personality and was unwilling to accept help from others. It was because her twenty years of resistance had not yielded any results. Who Else could help her?

Rather than giving others the chance to laugh at her, it was better to bury all this suffering deep in the bottom of her heart.

Yan Qing Understood Xia Jinqi's heart too well. The reason why she was so excited was simply because the self-protection mechanism in her heart had triggered a stress reaction!

He grabbed her shoulder, his Qi and blood surging. He said the words he should not have said, "Xiao Qi, let's go! Go Far Away, I'll take you away from here forever! Go find a small city where no one knows us, and live the life we want! "

For a moment, Xia Jinqi was stunned by his words... ...

"You... want me to run away from the marriage?" Her voice trembled and she almost couldn't say a complete sentence ...

Today was her wedding with Yan Jun. if she left, then... ...

"RUN AWAY! Don't tell me that you've been bullied by the Xia family for your whole life and you're willing to become their chess piece in the end, becoming a bargaining chip to win over the Yan family?" Yan Qing increased his strength and the hand that was holding her shoulders unconsciously tightened!

Xia Jinqi was in pain from being grabbed. She frowned slightly and looked a little pained. "Yan Qing, let go of me first..."

"It's too late! Come with me now!"

The moment she finished speaking, Yan Qing did not give Xia Jinqi any time to think. He grabbed her wrist and ran out of the door!

The Moment Xia Jinqi was pulled away, only one sentence flashed through her mind.

"Live the life you want."

Because of Yan Qing's words, she did not resist.

Perhaps this wedding was wrong from the start. Perhaps the basin of water just now was heaven trying to wake her up, right?

Xia Jitian and Hong Xianglin finally managed to stop the relatives and friends who wanted to rush in to watch the show. As soon as they entered the villa, they saw yan Qing pulling their daughter out.

"Mr. Yan, you..." Hong Xianglin called out. She wanted to follow him, but Xia Jitian stopped her. "Alright, the daughter who got married splashed the water. The wedding time over there is running out. Let them go."

Xia Jitian thought that Yan Qing was so excited because the Yan family was in a hurry. He had never thought that this person who was here to welcome the bride could also be here to snatch the bride.

Hong Xianglin nodded her head after hearing what he said and did not chase after him.

Just as she calmed down, Xia Jitian coldly berated her again, "how did you discipline your daughter? Tianjiao's water in front of so many relatives and friends has completely disgraced me! HMPH!"

After saying that, Xia Jitian flicked his sleeves and strode out of the villa.

He had to suppress everything that had just happened. Otherwise, the headlines tomorrow would be none other than the Xia family!

Hong Xianglin's face was Ashen from being scolded, but she did not go upstairs to scold Xia Tianjiao. Instead, she clenched her fists and stared hatefully at Xia Jinqi's departing back.

This jinx could finally leave their house!