#### Tick Me 211

## **Chapter 211: Cold War**

However, the expected attack did not come.

Yan Jun rolled down the car window and began to smoke.

The scarlet cigarette butt began to burn. It was unusually eye-catching in the dark car.

The white smoke that lingered brought with it the unique smell of tobacco, filling the car.

One cigarette was quickly finished.

Yan Jun began to light a second one.

Xia Jinqi looked even more guilty. Her left hand stirred her right hand, not knowing how to break the current stalemate.

"nothing to say?" He finally opened his mouth, his voice low and hoarse.

Xia Jinqi felt relieved. He began to speak, indicating that he had calmed down and was ready to talk to her.

"Big Sis told me to go down. You saw it too. When I went down, I found Yan Qing in the room. When I turned around, someone had already locked the door from the outside. We didn't do anything."

The matter was that simple, and she used very simple words to explain it.

The last sentence seemed to have an emphasis. Xia Jinqi knew that the more she spoke about Yan Qing, the more wrong she got.

For example, this time, after she finished speaking, her heart was hanging in the air.

She was even prepared to wait for his anger... ...

But, time passed by second by second.

Yan Jun was silent once again.

He narrowed his eyes and looked at the empty road in front of the car. His black eyes were filled with a deep light.

After a long time, he said, "free up time tomorrow."

Xia Jinqi looked up, not understanding why he suddenly changed the topic. "What's the matter?"

"moving." He only replied with two words. Then, he threw away the cigarette butt and started the car again.

Xia Jinqi's heart trembled. She opened her mouth, but she didn't ask.

He always kept his word when making decisions.

She just didn't know what the move had to do with what happened today?

What was even more surprising was that he wasn't angry this time... ...

The car continued to drive steadily.

Xia Jinqi stared blankly at Yan Jun holding the steering wheel with one hand and frowning slightly. Something seemed to be stuck in her heart. She couldn't get up or down, and it was very uncomfortable.

When she returned to the Yan residence, it was already late at night.

Xia Jinqi washed up and came out. Only then did she realize that Yan Jun had gone to the study room.

She climbed onto the bed alone, her expression somewhat gloomy.

She waited until midnight, but Yan Jun still did not come back.

She quietly got off the bed and walked to the door of the study room.

The door was ajar. When she leaned over, she could see Yan Jun wrapped in a gray bathrobe through the gap in the door. He was fully focused on browsing through the documents.

She knew that he was definitely still angry.

But he was not as crazy and terrifying as before.

Xia Jinqi even thought that she really hoped that he would be like before, pulling her and interrogating her loudly. Arguing with her until her face was red and her neck was thick, but it was still better than being silent like this... ...

What a natural slave nature.

After not being oppressed for a day, she felt that something was wrong all over her body.

She turned around resentfully and returned to her bedroom.

Just as she lay down, she heard faint footsteps coming from outside the door, getting closer and closer.

Xia Jinqi was lying on her side with her back facing the door. Her eyes were open, but she didn't turn around.

She heard a click in the darkness, and then the entire room lit up.

There were a few more footsteps, and another click, and the lights went out.

Then, there was the sound of the quilt being lifted and the gentle movement of the bed.

Xia Jinqi's heart suddenly began to look forward to it.

Would he... come over and hug her?

In the past, he would always hug her to sleep.

However, a minute passed.

Five minutes, ten minutes... ...

There was still no movement behind her.

#### Chapter 212: husband is too outstanding, it's also a problem!

Yan Jun was in the same position, lying back to back with Xia Jinqi.

He didn't sleep either, his gaze fell on the darkness in front of him.

The night was long and torturous.

Xia Jinqi didn't sleep the whole night. When the sun rose, Yan Jun got up alone and left.

She hugged the blanket and sat up. Looking at the empty space beside her, her heart couldn't help but feel empty too.

In her depression, she received a call from Wen Jing.

"Xiao Qi? Are you up? You have to go to school to report today, don't forget!"

Hearing this, Xia Jinqi snapped out of her daze. Today was the day to return to school!

"I got it. I'LL GET UP NOW! SEE YOU AT SCHOOL!" Xia Jinqi hurriedly hung up the phone. How could she have time to be sad? She quickly tidied herself up and headed straight to school without even eating breakfast!

Just as she arrived at the school gate, she saw that Wen Jing and Zuo Xiaoran had already arrived early and were waiting for her.

She hurriedly ran over, panting lightly from exhaustion.  $n/.o(\mathcal{V}(-E-)l-)\mathbf{b}.-1.-n$ 

"You guys came so early?"

"It's not that we're early. It's clearly you who's late! Have you gone crazy in Las Vegas these two days?" Although Zuo Xiaoran spoke rudely to Xia Jinqi, she still took the initiative to reach out and hold Xia Jinqi's arm.

Wen Jing sized up Xia Jinqi and could not help but tease, "you look so pale? Your young master Yan doesn't know how to control himself, does he?!"

Xia Jingi,"... I CAN'T SLEEP!"

"TCH!" Zuo Xiaoran scoffed, "I think you're overindulging!"

"..."Xia Jinqi held her forehead and was powerless to explain.

The three of them were making a scene as they walked arm in arm into the school.

After a few steps, Xia Jinqi noticed two hostile gazes in front of her landing on her.

She looked up and realized it was Fan Yufei and Zhang Meng.

The two of them were staring at her and she didn't know what they were mumbling about... ...

Zuo Xiaoran was talking to Xia Jinqi but she didn't get a reply. When she turned around, she saw Xia Jinqi staring at something in a daze.

Following her line of sight, she also noticed the two sneaky women.

"Did you provoke them?" Zuo Xiaoran asked worriedly.

"No." Xia Jinqi shook her head and recalled the conversation she heard on the day of their wedding. Her face turned Pale. "Fan Yufei seems to like Yan Jun. on our wedding day, she said that I'm not good enough for Yan Jun."

"she said that grapes are sour because she can't eat them!" Zuo Xiaoran spat and said, "but you have to be careful. Many women are coveting your husband!"

Wen Jing also looked at Fan Yufei and sneered. "I heard that her father planned to give her to young master Yan in the early years, but young master Yan doesn't like her at all."

" ... " Xia Jingi was stunned. "There's such a thing?"

"She definitely won't give up on her evil intentions, which is why she is so jealous of you." Wen Jing played with the long hair hanging on her shoulders and reminded Xia Jinqi, "however, you are young master Yan's main concubine, so don't be afraid of these vixens!"

Xia Jinqi,"..."

So vexed.

Her husband was too outstanding, that was also a problem!

The three of them walked far away before Zhang Meng pulled Fan Yufei. "Let's go, stop looking!"

"I just can't accept it!" Fan Yufei bit her lower lip and stood still. "Mengmeng, what do you think young master Yan sees in her?!"

"This..." Zhang Meng didn't know either, so she just made up a story. "I heard that before we got married, she went out in the middle of the night to Seduce Young Master Yan. Do you think it's possible that she pestered him and climbed into young master Yan's bed?"

Going out in the middle of the night to hook up with a man.

These words were said by Xia Tianjiao.

#### Chapter 213: which man can sleep with but not sleep with?

Fan Yufei released her lower lip that was tightly bitten. "Young Master Yan likes this kind of thing?"

"maybe..." Zhang Meng could not continue lying. She coughed lightly and pulled Fan Yufei up the stairs.

However, Fan Yufei flung her hand away. "Mengmeng, I still have something to do. I'm leaving first! Help me apply for a leave of absence!"

After saying this, Fan Yufei turned around and ran out of the school.

Zhang Meng, who was left dumbfounded, couldn't understand the situation at all.

"..."

There were no classes in the afternoon, so the three of them decided to go shopping together.

It had been too long since they had gathered together, so they were having an unusually high time.

Four hours later, everyone was carrying a few shopping bags in their hands. It could be said that they had achieved a fruitful result!

Zuo Xiaoran couldn't walk anymore and wailed, "can't you two capitalists take it easy? My small wallet is so thin that it's turning into a skeleton!"

As she said that, she handed her empty wallet to Xia Jinqi and Wen Jing, indicating that it was time for them to end this impulsive shopping!

Xia Jinqi's eyes twitched and she asked in return, "How am I a capitalist?"

"Aren't you a capitalist? You married into a rich family! It's not like I don't know how rich your husband is!" Zuo Xiaoran put her hands on her hips and retaliated.

"I'm spending my own money..." Xia Jinqi lowered her head and looked at her bank card. She could still afford to spend her own money.

When Wen Jing heard this, she immediately frowned. "You guys aren't going Dutch, are you?"

"Hmm..." Xia Jinqi thought for a moment and shook her head. "It seems like he's the one who's spending the money."

When they were gambling in Las Vegas, although she had borrowed Yan Jun's money, she had returned all of it to Yan Jun after the gambling ended.

"That's not bad." Wen Jing nodded meaningfully.

As the three of them were chatting, a familiar voice suddenly came from behind them.

"Jiao Er, did you buy too much? This money..." this was... Mom??

Xia Jingi turned her head instinctively and saw her mother and second sister.

Xia Tianjiao didn't notice Xia Jinqi. She waved the card in her hand and said proudly, "MOM, don't worry! There's a lot of money in here! That jinx is already in bed, can't we collect some money?"

"Jiao Er, don't talk about your sister like that! She married into the family and became the young mistress. Why do you make it sound like she's selling it?" Hong Xianglin nudged Xia Tianjiao. After all, they were the ones who married Xia Jinqi into the family.

"TSK! She's selling herself! Tell me, which man doesn't she sleep with? At least Yan Jun gave us money to spend!" As Xia Tianjiao spoke, she kissed the Gold Card in her hand and clicked her tongue in wonder. "money is such a good thing!"

"You're right..." Hong Xianglin actually nodded and casually echoed.

Hearing this, those who could still endure it would probably suffer internal injuries.

Xia Jinqi couldn't take it anymore. When Wen Jing and Zuo Xiaoran were almost stunned, she had already rushed forward and snatched the bank card from Xia Tianjiao's hand. She questioned, "this card is Yan Jun's?"

When Xia Tianjiao and Hong Xianglin saw that the person who came was Xia Jinqi, they were both shocked!

"Card... The card is yours, you can't recognize it!" Xia Tianjiao snorted. Then, she raised her Chin and stared at Xia Jingi arrogantly ...

"Mine?" Xia Jinqi looked at the front of the card. The number was not familiar, and there was no signature on the back.

When she thought of what she had heard just now, Xia Jinqi felt that her brain was filled with anger. She grabbed Xia Tianjiao's collar and berated her sternly, "what do you mean?"

#### Chapter 214: "Xiao Qi is not your daughter? "?

Who knew that Xia Jinqi would not even glance at Hong Xianglin. She even frowned and approached Xia Tianjiao, interrogating her word by word, "I'm asking you what you mean by this!"

Perhaps it was the former Xia Jinqi who had always hung her head and did not say a word when she was bullied. This time, she suddenly changed her style, scaring Xia Tianjiao so much that her throat twitched and fear appeared in her eyes!

However, she was still domineering and continued speaking without fear of death "What you mean is that we sold you to the Yan family Do you still think that Yan Jun can love you much He gave you money and treated you well, but it was all for the SAKE OF DADDY'S POWER What's the difference between you and those women who sell themselves outside You slept with him, but he gave our family money Do you still think how noble you are?!"

Xia Jinqi's eardrums trembled when she heard that. The hand that was grabbing Xia Tianjiao's collar suddenly tightened!

She had never known that Yan Jun was actually secretly giving money to the Xia family?!!

Seeing that a fight was about to break out, Hong Xianglin Hurriedly Berated Xia Tianjiao. "enough, Jiao Er! Don't talk about your sister like that! You've already spent the money, what are you taking it out to say?!"

"I'M NOT WRONG!" Xia Tianjiao retorted indignantly.

Xia Jinqi looked coldly at the mother and daughter in front of her, her eyes narrowed. "How many more cards do you have?"

"What do you care?"

"Take them all out!" Xia Jingi shouted loudly, her aura extremely cold!

"..."Xia Tianjiao shut her mouth and didn't dare to speak again.

Hong Xianglin immediately said, "there are only five cards, they're all here..."

After saying that, she took out the other four cards from her bag.

Xia JINQI'S PUPILS CONSTRICTED!

Heh... ... There were actually so many??

Very good.

Yan Jun always said that she hid it from him, but didn't he also do these things behind her back?

Secretly giving money to her family, what did he do to her?!!

Grabbing the remaining cards in Hong Xianglin's hand, Xia Jinqi turned around and prepared to leave.

Xia Tianjiao counterattacked and prepared to snatch back those bank cards, but was stopped by Wen Jing and Zuo Xiaoran.

"Tsk Tsk, each one is really better than the other! It really opened my eyes!" Zuo Xiaoran was clicking her tongue in wonder. She had also known a little about Xia Jinqi's family treating her badly in the past, but she had never seen it with her own eyes.

Now that she looked at it, how was this bad? It was worse than treating Xia Jinqi as an outsider!

Xia Tianjiao immediately flew into a rage. She pointed at Zuo Xiaoran and said loudly, "who are you calling the best?"

"Just call whoever you want! Let me tell you, Xiao Qi is my friend. If you continue to bully her like this, be careful that I won't be polite to you!"

When Hong Xianglin saw this, she quickly shielded Xia Tianjiao behind her and scolded, "what are you doing? What are you doing to my daughter in broad daylight?"

When Wen Jing saw Hong Xianglin's protective manner, she instantly became furious. "You still know to protect your daughter? Then what about Xiao Qi? Isn't Xiao Qi your daughter? How can there be a mother like you in the world?"

"What about me? I gave birth to her and raised her. Can't I even say a word? I told you to mind your own business!" Hong Xianglin's shrewdness also came into play. She grabbed Wen Jing's hair and pulled her back!

"Hiss!" Wen Jing felt pain and leaned forward slightly. Zuo Xiaoran saw this and immediately came over to help. She also pulled Hong Xianglin's clothes!

Xia Tianjiao was not willing to be outdone and quickly joined in the battle!

At this moment, Xia Jinqi, who had already taken a few steps forward, saw the people behind her fighting. Her eyes were filled with surprise and she quickly went back to help!

People say that three women and a drama. Now that these five women were gathered together, it was simply a big drama in life!

# Chapter 215: I should have endured it

In the scuffle, it was unknown who pulled whose hair, who pinched whose arm, who stepped on whose foot... ...

Many years later, when Xia Jinqi recalled what happened that day, she couldn't help but laugh out loud.

From Primary School, Etiquette was modest. A gentleman moved his words but didn't move his hands. At that moment, she didn't know where she was thrown.

Humans, in life, there would always be times when they would go crazy.

She was tired of the days where she couldn't fight back or scold back.

Half an hour later.

In the open-air square outside the shopping mall, at the edge of the flower bed, sat three women with shabby clothes and disheveled hair.

Xia Jinqi sat in the middle. Her exquisite hair was already in a mess. A corner of her round-necked dress had been pulled off, and there were some bruises on her knees.

She had knocked herself on the ground to protect Zuo Xiaoran just now, and she was still in pain.

On the left sat Wen Jing. Her Long, straight hair was like a chicken coop at the moment. Her high heels had long been kicked to the side, and her bare feet stepped on the ground. The corner of her mouth was stained.

On the right was Zuo Xiaoran. She was the most miserable. Her face had been scratched by the metal on Hong Xianglin's bag, one of her sleeves had been torn off, and a pair of white shoes had been stepped on into small black shoes... ...

The people who passed by all shot strange looks at the three women without exception.

After an unknown amount of time, Zuo Xiaoran twisted her fingers and looked at Xia Jinqi uneasily. "I'm sorry, Xiao Qi. I should have endured it..."

Zuo Xiaoran was the one who fought the most fiercely.

Recently, she had been secretly boxing, and the strength in her hands was getting stronger every day. Whenever she went up, she would beat her up.

Anyway, she remembered that when she left, Hong Xianglin and Xia Tianjiao were beaten up by her until they had panda eyes... ...

She was really angry before, but now that she calmed down, they were still Xiao Qi's family.

She was happy, but it made Xiao Qi feel awkward.

Moreover, Xiao Qi had helped her and Wen Jing at that time... ...

When Xia Jinqi heard this, she turned to look at Zuo Xiaoran.

She wanted to say that she wasn't to blame for this... ...

However, when she saw Zuo Xiaoran's messy hair and the missing sleeve of Wei Yi, she could not help but burst out laughing!

"Hahahaha!"

Zuo Xiaoran was stunned. She looked up at Xia Jinqi and then at Wen Jing. She laughed as well. "You two, Hahahaha!"

Wen Jing looked down at herself and laughed too.

When the passersby saw that the three of them were laughing like idiots, they shook their heads. Were the walls of mental hospitals not high enough these days Now, three more were released... ...

After laughing for an unknown amount of time, Xia Jinqi finally let out a long sigh of relief.

"Sigh! I never thought that one day, I would also be in a shopping mall, pulling another woman's hair and beating her up into a ball!"

In her imagination, that was something that she had only seen on television... ... She had thought that it would never happen to her ...

Wen Jing also nodded and smiled. "How embarrassing! But Luckily, we won the fight!"

"THAT'S RIGHT! It was such a great fight! who asked them to bully my baby Xiao Qi like that? I should have taught them a lesson a long time ago!" As Zuo Xiaoran spoke, she clenched her fists again and made a gesture to wave them!

"En!" Xia Jinqi smiled as she held Wen Jing and Zuo Xiaoran's hands from left and right. She exerted a little strength. "thank you..."

It's really good to have you two here.

Wen Jing and Zuo xiaoran looked at each other before looking at Xia Jinqi at the same time. Both of them went forward and hugged her.

"silly, why are you still saying thank you to us!"

"silly, even if we weren't here, you should have fought back like this! DO YOU UNDERSTAND!"

# Chapter 216: A mountain is taller than a mountain

"got it." Xia Jinqi smiled. Her empty heart was instantly filled up.

Zuo Xiaoran patted her back. She lowered her head and happened to see the five cards in Xia Jinqi's hand.

"By the way, how are you going to deal with these cards?" Zuo Xiaoran stepped back a little and looked at Xia Jinqi with a frown.

Xia Jinqi lowered her head after being reminded by Zuo Xiaoran.

The five bank cards that appeared in her eyes instantly ignited the simmering anger in her heart!

"I almost forgot about this." Xia Jinqi gritted her teeth and her eyes darkened.

Wen Jing also took a glance and said rationally from the perspective of an outsider "Little Qi, this is a way for the family to connect through marriage. With your father's identity, he won't be allowed to openly accept money outside, right "I think that Yan Jun used your identity to get the card for you. It's obvious that he wants to transfer the money from you to the Xia family. "It can also be considered as a way of doing business."

Just as Wen Jing finished speaking, Xia Jinqi suddenly remembered that Yan Jun previously said that he wanted to give her shares, but she didn't want it... ...

At that time, Yan Jun had said, "you don't have to take them, but you have to accept them."

So, this was what he meant by "have to accept them"?

Xia Tianjiao's words just now were still ringing in her ears. How could she swallow this?!!

In Yan Jun's heart, was she really just a tool for trading?

The flame that she had suppressed with great difficulty started to burn again!

Xia Jinqi clenched the card in her hand tightly and stood up in a flash. "sisters, thank you for today's matter! I still have things to do, so I'll take my leave first! I'll treat you to a meal another day!"

After saying that, she hailed a taxi and left in a hurry!

Sometimes, she would be like this too. In a hurry, she had to do whatever she wanted.

Zuo Xiaoran, who was still in a daze, asked, "ah? Are you really leaving just like that?"

Zuo Xiaoran wanted to chase after her, but Wen Jing stopped her. "We can't interfere with Xiaoqi's family matters. Let her be. As for that Hong Xianglin, I don't think she looks like Xiaoqi's biological mother at all..."

Wen Jing was good at using reason to think. She had never seen it with her own eyes before, so she did not know what kind of treatment Xiaoqi received at home. Now that she had seen it with her own eyes, she could not help but feel uneasy.

Hearing her words, Zuo Xiaoran was a little hesitant. "I think so too. But a few years ago, Xiao Qi secretly did a paternity test. It clearly states that she is the biological child of the Xia family..."

"Who did the paternity test with?" Wen Jing caught the loophole in Zuo Xiaoran's words.

"I think it was with Xia Jitian... I remember it says biological father!"

"In other words, Xiao Qi did not do the paternity test with Hong Xianglin?"

"Yes..." Zuo Xiaoran nodded. Then, she reacted and stared at Wen Jing with her eyes wide open. "You mean, Hong Xianglin may not be Xiao Qi's mother?"

"It's possible," Wen Jing said as she took out a transparent self-sealing bag from her bag. There was a ball of yellow hair in it. "I took the opportunity to pull a bunch of Hong Xianglin's hair. It's just right."

"..."Zuo Xiaoran was stunned. Then, she gave Wen Jing a thumbs up.

Tall, indeed tall.

She was already beaten up like that just now, but she still remembered to pull out a bunch of hair for a paternity test?

"..."

Just as Xia Jinqi got into the taxi, she started to call Yan Jun..

### Chapter 217: a little girl who needs to be doted on

After calling for a long time, no one picked up. She called Fang Shaoan again, but this time, she picked up very quickly.

"SISTER-IN-LAW? Why are you looking for me?"

"Do you know where Yan Jun is?" Xia Jinqi bit her lip.

"Him? He should be at the company by now, right? I heard from Wen Tao that he has to go to the company today to discuss something with second young master Yan. He..."

Before Fang Shaoan could finish his sentence, Xia Jinqi hung up the phone with a snap.

Then, she said to the driver in the front row, "go to soaring Dragon Square in central."

The driver nodded and looked at the rearview mirror in surprise.

This... ... This girl spoke very quickly and didn't seem like a lunatic. Why was she dressed like this .. As if she had just escaped from a famine?

Fang Shaoan held the phone that was hung up and his eyebrows twitched violently. A thousand F \* Cking curses ran through his heart.

Did she just finish her honeymoon yesterday?

Why did she start looking for a husband all over the world the next day?

What would happen if he came out less to show his affection!!!

5,5,5,

Soaring Dragon Building.

22nd floor, the president's office.

Yan Jun was flipping through the documents that he had left behind in the past few days when an internal line of the company came in.

"President Yan, there's a Miss Xia who wants to see you. She said that she has already made an appointment..." the receptionist lowered her voice and glanced at the woman with disheveled hair and dirty face who was standing in front of her, carefully reporting the situation.

Yan Jun raised his eyebrows instinctively. Miss Xia?

"Let her come up. " His thin lips opened, and his warm voice was tinged with interest.

The pretty girl at the front desk put down the phone as if she was relieved of a heavy burden. She smiled and respectfully invited Xia Jinqi upstairs.

Since she was the president's VIP, she naturally took the president's private elevator to the twenty-second floor.

When she reached the president's office, Xia Jinqi directly pushed the door open and entered with a huff. She quickly walked to Yan Jun's work desk and, with a bang, threw all five cards that she had taken from her mother onto Yan Jun's desk.

"What's going on?" She tightly knitted her slender eyebrows, and her almond-shaped eyes were wide open!

Yan Jun glanced at the card on the table, and then looked up at Xia Jinqi standing in front of him, for a moment he forgot to blink... ...

Messy hair, collar is still missing a corner, a prominent knee bruise, the whole person looks down and out.

Watching over her laziness when she wakes up in the morning, or the delicacy of public places, or the simplicity of leisure at home... ...

I've never seen her so... ... Well, how do I put this??

Like this. A little bitchy.

Could not help but smile, his narrow Phoenix eyes condensed with a smile, asked her, "just fought back?"

Xia Jinqi was currently angry. She had no time to argue with him!

"Don't laugh! I'm asking you, what's with these cards? Why did you get so many cards behind my back and even send them to them? Do you know what they're saying about me behind my back when you do this?"

When she said these words, even Xia Jinqi herself didn't notice that she was speaking in an aggrieved tone.

She thought that when they got married, they were family. No matter what happened, he should stand on her side, right?

In the end, he secretly gave Xia Tianjiao a card and didn't tell her. He completely treated her as an outsider.

"I've said it before. This is the condition your parents proposed before we got married." Yan Jun first gave her an explanation, then frowned and asked in return, "what did they say about you?"

"they said that I was a prostitute! I slept with you, and you gave them money!" Xia Jinqi gritted her teeth so hard that they squeaked, and her eyes turned red!

Xia Tianjiao said that to her face, but she didn't cry. She was so strong.

Only Yan Jun..

Only in front of him, she was the little girl who needed to be loved and cared for.

#### Chapter 218: wronged?

The bank card incident was a flashpoint, but the trigger was the Cold War yesterday.

Xia Jinqi felt wronged. She had been set up yesterday, and she had explained it to him.

However, he couldn't let it go, so he kept a straight face and ignored her.

Yan Jun stared into her red eyes. His face darkened, and his eyes were filled with pity. "Come here."

He habitually waved at her, wanting to hug her into his arms.

However, Xia Jingi turned her face away in a fit of Pique and sat directly opposite him.

If he said that he would go over, then wouldn't she lose face?

Seeing her like this, Yan Jun didn't get angry. He stood up directly, walked up to her, and reached out to hug her.

"Have you been wronged?" He opened his mouth, and his voice was a little hoarse.

He didn't think that what he did would actually make her so sad.

Giving money to the Xia family was also the original intention of this wedding.

Xia Jinqi didn't say a word. She sniffled in his arms.

Actually, she was really good-for-nothing... ...

When she came, she was still full of anger. Now that she was hugged by him and gently said a few words, she was like a cat that had been tamed by its owner. She stroked her chin and instantly became obedient.

After waiting for a long time, she still did not speak. Yan Jun did not need to look to know that she must have been wronged.

Otherwise, with her personality, she would never have rushed over to look for him like this.

He had indeed not considered her feelings regarding the Xia family's matters.

"Are there any other injuries?" He asked. He pretended to let go of her and examined the injury on her knee.

Previously, she had also knocked her knee. Now that she had just recovered, she had added new injuries. He did not know how she loved him.

However, the moment he moved, she immediately raised her hand and wrapped it around his waist. She shook her head and said in a hoarse voice, "can you stop sending money to the Xia family in the future?"

Seeing her in such a sorry state, his heart ached. It was still a matter of time before he settled the score with the Xia family. Since she had already taken back the card, there was no need for him to send the money again.

However... ... He felt that such a good opportunity should not be wasted ...

Therefore, he avoided this topic and prepared to kill two birds with one stone.

"money is what they asked for. As their son-in-law, I can't not give it to them." He first denied her intentions.

Xia Jinqi raised her eyes in confusion, but he said, "and your father's power can do many things for me. You should know this."

Xia Jinqi nodded. Of course she knew... ... Since ancient times, money and power were inseparable ...

Lowering his eyes to look at Xia Jinqi, he saw that she seemed to be deep in thought. Only then did Yan Jun calmly throw out the bait. "However, if Lego group is willing to lower the conditions and cooperate with me, then whether the Xia family is willing to help me or not is not that important."

Xia Jinqi's eyes lit up when she heard this. "If lego group is willing to cooperate with you, then you won't send money to the Xia family?"

"Yes," Yan Jun gave a very definite answer.

Xia Jinqi's heart had just been filled with joy when it suddenly froze.

She raised her head to look at the man in front of her suspiciously. Her expression was a little stiff.

What did he mean by saying this to her at this time Could it be that he already suspected her relationship with Lego?

Xia Jinqi's heart was in a mess for a moment.

When should she reveal something or when he found out something.

However, since he didn't openly verify it with her, he should still have some concerns.

If that was the case, she still had the bargaining chip he wanted.

Then... ...

"I don't care whether Lego works with you or not. I'll settle the Xia family's matters in my own way. You can't interfere."

Only then did Xia Jinqi remember that she could use her position in Lego to deal with the Xia family's matters alone.

She didn't need to rely on Yan Jun anymore.

# **Chapter 219: Awakening of the leader**

In the past, she was only a small shareholder of Lego. Now, she was already the leader of Lego and had absolute power.

Yan Jun raised his eyebrows and looked at her with interest. "How do you plan to solve this?"

Xia Jinqi was a little speechless.

Seeing her like this, Yan Jun raised his hand to caress her torn collar and said casually, "they bullied you like this. I can't just stand by and watch."

His voice was ethereal, like a mountain that towered into the clouds, making people feel that it was not real.

However, Xia Jingi's heart was warmed by this unreality.

This person always protected her unconditionally.

Just like how she was unable to cut off her blood relationship with the Xia family, she was also unable to cut off the mutual benefits between him and the Xia family... ...

However, she would think of a way.

There would always be a way.

"I want to resolve this myself." She was a little stubborn, not wanting him to get too involved in this matter.

Yan Jun was silent for a moment. Seeing her frown slightly, he felt that the foreshadowing from before was about done, so he opened his mouth and threw out the real bait.

"Do you know why the elephants in the circus obediently stay there and let others manipulate them? Because they have been trained since they were young.

Whoever wants to run will be beaten up.

When they grow up, even if they're no longer bound by chains, they won't dare to run."

These simple words seemed to contain a deep meaning.

Xia Jinqi's eyes flashed. She had a strong sense of immersion, and it instantly bound her soul.

Yan Jun's words continued.

"Tell me, if the elephants want to run, who can stop them? They just lack courage."

As she spoke, she lowered her eyes to look at the girl in front of her.

She was now the leader of Lego. It was no exaggeration to say that in that field, she was second only to one person.

With such a status, even the Xia family had to be wary of her.

However, she had yet to learn how to use this power skillfully.

Just like what was written in Wuxia novels, the protagonist met an expert by chance to impart extremely strong inner energy, but he did not learn how to use it himself. In reality, he was still a waste.

He needed something to stimulate him.

Xia Jingi had always known that Yan Jun was a very powerful businessman.

When it came to negotiating, he was always very powerful.

However, she didn't expect that although he seemed to be in a daze, every word he said was like a sharp knife piercing into her heart.

"If the elephant ran away, where could it go? It grew up in a circus, and the circus is its home." Xia Jinqi laughed at herself. Sometimes, a home was a shelter in life, and sometimes, it could be a shackle that could not be broken.

Yan Jun frowned as he looked at the Pale and helpless smile on her lips. Somewhere in his heart, it was as if a sharp object had stabbed him!

It was a heart-wrenching pain!

He held her shoulders with both hands, forcing her to raise her head and look into his eyes.

"The heavens gave you a unique ability, not for you to bury it. The world is so big, anywhere can be home." Yan Jun stared into her eyes, as if he was looking into the depths of her soul.

Xia Jingi's mind was shaken by his words.

Perhaps, she should not be confined to a small circus.

She was no longer a small elephant that could be whipped by others. The current her had the ability, and it was necessary to change her position in the circus!

As she thought of this, the corners of Xia Jingi's Pale lips suddenly curved... ...

A resplendent smile instantly burst forth.

## Chapter 220: moving out of that house was imperative

"I know what to do!" She stood up with a smile. Her originally empty eyes seemed to have been injected with a new soul at this moment!

Enlightenment, it turned out to be something that happened in an instant!

Yan Jun continued to raise his eyebrows. He had thought it through so quickly He was actually more intelligent and charming than he had imagined.

"Do you need my help?" He curled his lips into a faint smile and fiddled with the hair by her ear.

It was rare to see her like this in a hundred years.

"Don't worry about anything. You're just helping me." Xia Jinqi already had an idea in her mind. She had to return to the Xia family and find Xia Tianjiao to settle the score... ...

Yan Jun didn't insist. Instead, he said, "go home later and pack some important things. Don't forget to move."

After hearing his reminder, Xia Jinqi suddenly remembered that he seemed to have asked her to free up her time yesterday... ...

How could she have forgotten.

"I haven't asked you yet. Why did you suddenly move?" Xia Jinqi frowned and looked at him in confusion.

"Grandma is going to Las Vegas for a period of time. Qingxin Garden is empty. We'll move there." Yan Jun's words were very simple.

He wouldn't tell her. After yesterday's incident, he was even more worried that she and Yan Qing were living under the same roof.

Moving out of that house was imperative.

Xia Jinqi didn't know about this, but when she heard that she was going to move to the place that she had always yearned for, she instantly became happy as if she had been injected with stimulants. "Alright, I'll go back after I'm done!"

She could live anywhere. Wouldn't it be great if she could live in a place that she liked?

"Alright," Yan Jun said dotingly. He leaned over and wanted to hold her in his arms again... ...

Before his outstretched hand could touch her, Xia Jinqi quickly turned around and was in a hurry to leave. "I'll make a trip to the Xia residence! See you tonight!"

His hand fell empty. Yan Jun shook his head helplessly. However, he smiled as he watched Xia Jinqi leave. "Don't forget to change your clothes before you go."

He kindly reminded her.

Xia Jinqi turned around. "Huh?"

Then, she followed his line of sight and looked down at her dress. Then, she turned around and looked at her face through the glass window... ... It was simply too horrible to look at ...

She had almost forgotten that she had just finished fighting when she ran over to confront Yan Jun in a huff!

So, she came running over to Yan Jun's company with such a pathetic honor and even caused a Ruckus in front of him for such a long time?

I... ... God!!

She raised her hand to cover her face. Xia Jinqi's face was so red from embarrassment that it burned like her butt was on fire!

How embarrassing!!!

That awkward, cute, and embarrassed look amused Yan Jun so much that he couldn't help but laugh out loud.

A clear and crisp laugh suddenly spread throughout the not-so-small office.

He actually wanted to follow her.

He wondered how she would fight back after she had opened her mind?

He was really looking forward to it... ...

Unfortunately, he still had some troublesome matters to deal with and couldn't get away.

Xia Jinqi walked for a while before the inner line came in again.

"President Yan, the daughter of the king of the hotel, Fan Teng, Miss Fan Yufei, wants to see you."

"No," Yan Jun replied coldly, then hung up the call.

He was very busy, not just any Tom, Dick, or Harry.

Downstairs, the front desk looked apologetically at Fan Yufei, who was dressed elegantly in front of him.

"I'm sorry, Miss Fan. President Yan is very busy, so he won't be seeing any guests for the time being."

"How is that possible? Didn't you say my father is Fan Teng?" Fan Yufei was a little anxious, but at the same time, she was smacking her face.