Tick Me 251

Chapter 251: I'm willing to get married. "

Yan Jun was wearing a custom-made Italian suit.

His shirt was the same color as Xia Jinqi's long dress. It was a moon-white, crow-green tie, and a pure black coat that was as dark as ink.

He was still the one and only Yan Jun. from head to toe, even the shallowest breath was showing off his nobility and elegance.

The moment the two of them appeared, they immediately attracted everyone's attention.

The combination of handsome men and beautiful women was always so easy to cause a sensation... ...

Xia Jinqi felt many people throwing envious gazes at them. Among them, there was no lack of Yan Jun's admirers. Their fiery gazes were fixed on her, as if they wanted to devour her alive.

It was only at this moment that Xia Jinqi truly felt that this man really belonged to her... ...

"What are you laughing at?" Yan Jun noticed that she seemed to be in a good mood, so he asked.

"Nothing." Xia Jinqi felt jealous for no reason, and her tone became sour. "You have so many admirers!"

Her tone was full of complaints!

Unexpectedly, Yan jun only raised his eyebrows. "They have good taste."

"You look very pleased with yourself!" Xia Jinqi secretly gritted her teeth. How did she not know before that this man had become narcissistic to this extent?

After exchanging a few words, Yan Sheng and JI Xinyu walked over. The two of them looked at Yan Jun and Xia Jinqi at the same time and nodded in satisfaction.

Ji Xinyu took the lead and walked over, holding Xia Jinqi's hand. Her eyes were shining. "Jinqi, you're really beautiful!"

"thank you, mother..." Xia Jinqi was a little embarrassed to be praised so directly.

Moreover, she also knew that Ji Xinyu was really good to her.

"Our Jun 'er is really blessed to be able to marry such a good wife like you!" Ji Xinyu said with a smile and refused to let go of Xia Jinqi's hand.

She was originally a gentle and kind person and was very sensible. She knew that the Xia family had provided great help to her son and it was only right for her to treat the Xia family's daughter better.

Moreover, she herself also liked Xia Jinqi's personality. She was obedient and sensible. She was simply the daughter of her dreams!

Yan Jun's gaze was gentle as he looked at the two most important women in his life. It was truly rare for them to get along so well.

Yan Sheng also stood beside him and looked at Ji Xinyu's small face. He smiled like a fool and said, "your mother really likes this child, Ji Xinyu. It seems that the two of you are doing quite well. This way, father will be more or less at ease. After all, for this marriage, you..."

"Father, I'm willing to get married." Yan Jun came back to his senses and interrupted his father's words.

Others would think that he was forced to marry Xia Jinqi because of his family's shares.

However, only he knew in his heart that he was willing to marry her.

Yan Sheng did not expect his son to say such a thing. After a short moment of Daze, he laughed out loud. "You really are my son! Let's go. I'll bring you to meet a few elders of the Chamber of Commerce!"

Yan Jun nodded and took one last look at Xia Jinqi. He turned around and followed his father's footsteps.

There were still many things to do for tonight's anniversary celebration.

After Yan Jun left, Ji Xinyu brought Xia Jinqi to walk among a bunch of noblewomen.

Initially, Xia Jinqi still maintained her usual kind smile. However, as Ji Xinyu praised her daughter-in-law for being so nice to everyone, Xia Jinqi's smile became more and more awkward... ...

Finally, when she saw the people around her looking at her strangely, Xia Jinqi could not help but find an excuse to speak up.

Chapter 252: uncle, please have some self-respect

She quietly hid in a small corner and asked the waiter for a glass of water. Xia Jinqi hurriedly twisted her arm.

She didn't know that people would feel embarrassed when they were praised like this.

While she was holding the glass in a daze, a white corner of her clothes suddenly appeared at the corner of her eyes.

Then, it was the male voice that she once thought was a heavenly voice.

"You suddenly moved to avoid me?"

"..."Xia Jinqi was shocked for a moment. Her teeth knocked against the edge of the glass. With a crisp sound, her mind instantly cleared up.

She looked up and indeed, she saw Yan Qing in a white suit standing in front of her.

Before she came, she had already been thinking about what she would do if she met Yan Qing?

What she was really afraid of came true.

Her face tensed up and her eyebrows furrowed slightly. She put down the cup, stood up, and was about to leave.

However, Yan Qing grabbed her wrist and stopped her from moving.

Ever since that time when he almost kissed her forcefully in the hospital, he had been filled with regret. He always wanted to find an opportunity to explain things to her, but she never picked up the phone calls he gave her, and she never returned his messages.

She had even moved away overnight... ...

Knowing that everyone from the Yan family would be attending tonight's banquet, he began to look forward to finally seeing her again.

He deliberately followed behind her quietly, watching her and Ji Xinyu chatting and laughing, watching her sitting alone in a small corner, watching her in a daze... ...

He still could not help but walk over.

Seeing her like this always made his heart ache. It was as if he had seen his lonely and helpless self when he was young.

"That day, it was my fault. I was too impulsive. Xiao Qi, can you forgive me?"

Yan Qing held her hand and spoke so affectionately.

If this happened in the month before the wedding, Xia Jinqi really may be desperate to elope with him.

But... ...

It's too late.

Xia Jingi suddenly a little sad, why people always like this?

When you should treasure it, throw it away like a shoe. When you don't have it anymore, you will know how to recover it.

After a short period of grief, Xia Jingi decisively shook off Yan Qing's hand.

She always back to him, not willing to look back at him, "uncle, please self-respect."

With that, she walked towards the crowd.

The quiet place that she had chosen to avoid the crowd had also been destroyed by him.

In order to avoid him, she could only walk into the flattery that she did not like again.

Looking at Xia Jinqi's back as she left, Yan Qing's face was deathly Pale. It was as if an invisible hand was gripping his heart tightly!

His heart hurt so much... ...

His Little Qi was originally his little Qi. If it was not for Yan Jun, they would not have become like this!

A moment later, Yan Qing clenched his fists tightly, and the veins on his forehead were about to pop out!

Yan Jun... ... I will take everything you have!!

No one noticed that at this moment, behind the vase not far away, a camera lens that had been there since God knows when was quietly retracted.

The person holding the camera even looked at the picture he had just taken.

One of the pictures was especially touching.

In the picture, it could be clearly seen that Yan Qing was holding Xia Jinqi's hand with a sorrowful expression, and the love in his eyes couldn't be blocked... ...

Xia Jinqi was also extremely sorrowful. It was as if she could not bear to part with something, but had no choice but to do so.

Could it be... ... that there was something fishy going on between the two of them ??

The Circle of wealthy families was really chaotic!

Tomorrow's headlines would definitely belong to him!

The person who took the photo carefully put away the camera and left with a sinister smile on his face.

Chapter 253: can only help you so far

Xia Jinqi returned to the banquet room, but she did not find Ji Xinyu. Even Yan Jun's whereabouts were unknown.

After walking around, she found Wen Jing.

Tonight, almost all the upper-class people in Rao city were invited. Wen Jing's family background was very good, so she was naturally invited as well.

"Not bad, little Qi. You've only been married for a short while, and you've already coaxed that mother-in-law of yours? I've heard about it. Now, she praises you every time she sees you!"

Xia Jinqi was also embarrassed. "mother, she's exaggerating..."

"That's good too. At least there's no problem with mother-in-law and daughter-in-law. Of course, it's good that she likes you so much!" Wen Jing was also happy for Xia Jinqi. "Back then, I even advised you not to get married. From the looks of it, you're really getting married!"

"Isn't that right..." Xia Jinqi also smiled and subconsciously began to look for Yan Jun in the crowd.

He was just here a moment ago. How did he disappear in the blink of an eye?

"..."

In the private room upstairs.

Fan Teng, who was known as the King of hotels, was discussing a business deal with Yan Jun..

Forty percent of the hotels in Rao city were opened by him.

Now, he intended to cooperate with Yan Jun and develop his family's hotel into a chain store across Asia, further expanding the scale of the business.

The premise of this cooperation was that Yan Jun had to completely control the asia-pacific Chamber of Commerce.

Only with a financial group behind him could they have the capital to cooperate.

"President Yan, your grandfather will be stepping down from the position of president next month, right? The successor hasn't been confirmed yet?" Fan Teng asked directly. He wasn't absolutely respectful to Yan Jun now.

After all, if Yan Jun didn't become the president, he would still have to seek refuge with Yan Qing.

In this society, it had always been money that didn't recognize people.

Yan Jun naturally knew about the tricks in Fan Teng's stomach, but he still needed fan teng, so he didn't say it out loud.

"during the abdication ceremony, Grandfather will personally announce it." Yan Jun also bought some suspense to create some chaos for Fan Teng.

In other words, before truly confirming who was the new president of the Chamber of Commerce, Fan Teng could only constantly hover between him and Yan Qing.

"this..." Fan Teng narrowed his eyes and sized up Yan Jun for a moment. He knew that Yan Jun was not someone to be trifled with, so he did not pursue the matter further. Instead, he smiled and said, "President Yan is deeply loved by the president. The person who works overtime is definitely President Yan!"

With a smile, Fan Teng stood up again and said hesitantly, "President Yan, please wait a moment. I still have a document in my hand that I want you to take a look at..."

Yan Jun did not suspect him and nodded slightly.

When Fan Teng saw this, he glanced at the half-finished red wine in front of Yan Jun and left quickly.

Outside the door.

Fan Yufei was wearing a dark brown coat and had been standing there for a long time.

Fan Teng wiped the sweat off his forehead and asked her for the last time, "my daughter, have you really thought it through? This Yan Jun has been married before, and..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Fan Yufei said firmly, "Dad, I have thought it through!"

"Alright, then you can go in... Dad can only help you up to here." Fan Teng let out a long sigh as if he had made up his mind ...

Fan Yufei nodded as a haughty smile appeared on her delicate face. Then, she pushed the door open.

Yan Jun was sitting with his back facing the door. At that time, he was flipping through his phone and did not notice who had walked in behind him.

Meanwhile, Fan Yufei was stepping on the thick wool carpet with her bare feet. She boldly untied her coat that did not match her body size and generously revealed her body that was only wearing black Si Gan pajamas.

Chapter 254: man.

It was midsummer, and the air-conditioning in the room was very high.

It was almost as if she was not wearing anything, but fan Yufei did not feel cold at all.

A fire was burning in her heart, igniting all the cells in her body.

The makeup was also meticulously designed. The most noble essential oil was applied on her body, and it was fragrant and charming. Tonight, she must take down this man in front of her!

Her Fair and tender little feet stepped on the soft carpet, and she walked towards Yan Jun step by step.

Her hands, which were covered with CARDAMOM thorns, touched Yan Jun's shoulders and slid to his chest.

"Young Master Yan..." she leaned over, her red lips tender and alluring, breathing like orchids beside his ear.

Yan Jun put down the phone message he was reading and did not move. He only lifted his thin lips and said, "get lost."

A single word without a hint of warmth made fan Yufei's face freeze.

But she did not give up. An enchanting smile once again covered her lips.

But this time, she no longer stood behind Yan Jun. instead, she boldly twisted her waist and walked in front of Yan Jun. .

She knelt on his legs Zhijian and spread her hands to touch the belt on his waist.

"Let me serve young master Yan well..." her voice was soft and seductive.

With such a young body and such a seductive seduction, even a man would not be able to resist it, right?

Not to mention... ... Fan Yufei inadvertently turned her head to glance at the half-finished glass of red wine on the table ...

She had deliberately added some ingredients into the red wine and the amount of medicine was not shallow. At this moment, Yan Jun's body was probably already on fire, right?

Ah, a man.

What's with the pretense.

However, just as she reached out her hand, it was immediately pushed away by a strong force!

Feeling the pain in her hand, Fan Yufei raised her eyes in shock and saw that the man in front of her had already stood up. She did not know when he had taken out a white silk handkerchief and was wiping his well-defined fingers.

It was as if the carelessness of touching her when he pushed her away was such a dirty thing — such disgust.

"stupid." He sneered, but he did not even want to look at Fan Yufei again. "Tell Your father that from now on, the Yan family will not have any contact with him."

After saying that, he did not stop and was about to leave.

Fan Yufei did not expect such a situation to happen. She muttered, "How could this happen? I clearly..."

"Did you drug him? "YannJunn smiled coldly and threw the handkerchief that he had wiped his hands with on the ground.

This entire building was Yan Jun's territory.

This banquet was planned and arranged by him.

Who came in and who did what? How could he not know?

If he had known that Fan Teng had ulterior motives, he would not have thought that he would send his own daughter here.

Did he really think that Yan Jun was addicted to women and could not extricate himself?

"You..." Fan Yufei was shocked as she looked at the towering back of the man in front of her in disbelief.

"If I can't even see through this little trick, what right do I have to be in charge of billions of family assets?"

Extreme sarcasm and disdain.

Yan Jun pushed the door open and walked out.

Fan Yufei fell to the ground in despair as her entire body trembled with anger... ...

Why?

Didn't Mengmeng say that Xia Jinqi also obtained Yan Jun like this?

Why couldn't she?!!

She clenched her teeth tightly until a strong smell of blood came from between her lips and teeth. Only then did fan Yufei loosen her teeth and swallow the mouthful of blood!

She would never give up!

"..."

The floor-to-ceiling glass window on the balcony witnessed everything that happened at this moment.

And... ... A high-magnification Mirror on the opposite high-rise building ...

The man excitedly took a photo and hurriedly made a call.

"Second Master! There's an unexpected harvest! I'll send the photo to you immediately!"

Chapter 255:

The banquet downstairs was still going on.

Yan Jun didn't come back for a long time, and Xia Jinqi had nothing to do. She chatted with Wen Jing for a while, and unexpectedly bumped into Fang Shaoan, who was leisurely drinking in the crowd.

It was no wonder. Fang Shaoan was wearing a pink suit jacket tonight Coupled with his bright yellow short hair, he was extremely eye-catching in the crowd!

Seeing Xia Jinqi walking over, she smiled and waved, "sister-in-law!"

Xia Jinqi also smiled and looked at Wen Jing beside her. She introduced her to Fang Shaoan, "this is my best friend, Wen Jing."

After saying that, she winked at Fang Shaoan.

Fang Shaoan immediately understood. He remembered that his sister-in-law had said that she wanted to introduce him to a girlfriend. She looked at this person in front of him. She had fair skin and was beautiful. Most importantly, she had a slender waist and long legs Not Bad, not bad, a high-quality stock... ...

"Hello, Miss Wen. We met at the wedding of MY SISTER-IN-LAW AND SECOND YOUNG MASTER YAN! Do you still remember?" Fang Shaoan generously stretched out his right hand and gestured.

He had never been outstanding in his life. The only thing he knew was how to strike up a conversation with a beautiful woman!

"Of course I remember." Wen Jing also shook hands with Fang Shaoan. There was a polite smile on her face, but the way she looked at Fang Shaoan was a little strange.

A grown man, why was he wearing pink?

And he had a greasy face. With one look, one could tell that he was a womanizer who spent a lot of time in the women's circle.

He did not have a good impression of her at first impression. One could imagine the conversation that followed.

For example

Fang Shaoan said, "I heard that Miss Wen studied at Harvard a few years ago? Why do you want to go back to China to study?"

After all, the education abroad was top-notch. Many people wanted a graduation certificate from a famous university abroad.

Wen Jing replied coldly, "I didn't expect Mr. Fang to be such a foreign person? I prefer my own country."

Fang Shaoan was speechless. What did she mean?

He was just asking a simple question. Why did he feel that she was not very friendly to him?

Xia Jinqi also sensed the awkwardness of the conversation and quickly changed the topic. She spoke of Fang Shaoan's good qualities. "Oh right, Shaoan, didn't you say that you wanted to go to the beach to play? Let's go together another day?"

"Sure," Fang Shaoan readily agreed. When it came to eating, drinking, and having fun, he was the right person to look for!

Xia Jingi turned around to invite Wen Jing. "Jing 'er, why don't you come too?"

"I'm not interested in eating, drinking, and having fun," Wen Jing retorted coldly, and the atmosphere in the venue dissipated.

Fang Shaoan,"..."bullying.

Xia Jinqi coughed lightly. She had forgotten that Wen jing was a girl who pursued high efficiency. What she disliked the most was wasting time. $nOVE-\ell B$.In

In her eyes, all eating, drinking, and having fun were not proper jobs... ...

This... What should she do??

Fang Shaoan relied on eating, drinking, and playing for a living!

Xia Jinqi was a little overwhelmed. She felt that she couldn't be the matchmaker anymore?

In her depression, a deep male voice suddenly interrupted, "you're right. I'm not interested in eating, drinking, and playing."

Xia Jinqi looked up and saw that it was Zhuge Wentao.

Zhuge Wentao also glanced at the person in front of him. First, he called out to Xia Jinqi, "sister-in-law."

Then, he looked at Wen Jing and nodded at her. "I'm Zhuge Wentao."

Then, he sat down and completely ignored Fang Shaoan who was beside him.

Fang Shaoan got angry when he saw how serious he was. He deliberately exposed his shortcomings. "You still say you're not interested? Every time we go out, you follow us. Isn't it for fun?"

Chapter 256: I, who only knows how to eat, drink, and have fun

"That's for business." Zhuge Wentao glanced at Fang Shaoan, his gaze calm.

Fang Shaoan was choked. He snorted and didn't say anything else.

Alright, he thought about it carefully and realized that it really was... ...

Every time they went out with him, Yan Jun and Wen Tao would bring people with them to discuss business. He was the only one who was the purest, and it was really for eating, drinking, and having fun... ...

Xia Jinqi was used to seeing Fang Shaoan being insulted, and Wen Tao had seen it a few times, so she wasn't surprised.

On the contrary, Wen Jing, who was beside her... ...

She carefully sized up Zhuge Wentao, who had just arrived, and her gaze changed slightly.

This person wore a formal suit and was square and upright. He gave people the impression that he was meticulous and shrewd. He wasn't bad.

In addition, she had also heard of Zhuge Wentao, the master of fortune-telling. She had always admired him, and when she saw that he was impeccable in person, she felt even more favorable towards him.

Thus, she took the initiative to ask, "then what is Mr. Zhuge interested in?"

"numbers, business, money."

"ME TOO!" Wen Jing seemed to have found her long-lost confidant and started chatting with Zhuge Wentao in high spirits. "I heard that Mr. Zhuge is now specializing in cloud computing?"

"Yes." Zhuge Wentao pushed the glasses on the bridge of his nose and immediately started talking about his proudest work "after joining the WTO, telecommunications was divided into 'south telecom, North Netcom', which resulted in the lack of connectivity. It was very slow to make calls and surf the Internet. "At that time, we used EGP technology to access Internet data services. In 2006, Google and Amazon proposed the concept of cloud computing."

Wen Jing nodded and continued to add, "the characteristics of an Internet data center are that it has a large investment and small profits, but it is stable and has a high growth rate. The profit margin of cloud computing is very high, and the technical threshold has been raised. Ordinary small businesses can not afford to invest in it."

The two of them went back and forth, talking enthusiastically.

Poor Xia Jinqi and Fang Shaoan looked at each other, both of them in a dumbfounded state.

"Do you understand what the two of them are saying, Shaoan?" Xia Jinqi asked a little awkwardly.

"God knows what they are saying..." Fang Shaoan shrugged his shoulders and stood up with a lack of interest. "Forget it, I only know how to eat, drink, and have fun. I'll just play my game!"

As he said that, he took out his phone.

Compared to those people who came to this banquet with all kinds of thoughts, Fang Shaoan was just here to play sincerely.

However, it seemed that the atmosphere here didn't quite match with the aura around him, and he didn't feel like he fit in.

Out of boredom, he logged into the game and browsed through his recent teammates. He found that his teammate named 'Jiaochuan's S' hadn't logged in either.

He couldn't help but feel a little disappointed... ...

He still hadn't gotten back the injustice he suffered last time.

Moreover, that was a girl... ...

He sighed and a graceful and beautiful woman walked over to him. She was very flirtatious. "Are you alone?"

"Yes." Fang Shaoan nodded casually. The beautiful woman simply leaned over and leaned into his arms. She said tenderly, "I happen to be in need of a male companion..."

Fang Shaoan could not understand why she would throw herself into his arms so obviously.

However, he pushed the beautiful woman away with a lack of interest and sighed. "I still have something to do. I'll be leaving first."

After saying that, he really left without looking back. He did not put the beautiful woman who came to him on her own accord in his eyes at all.

He went straight to the door to get some fresh air. Fang Shaoan held a cigarette in his mouth and stood outside the noisy banquet hall. This was the first time he felt so lonely and lonely.

Chapter 257: Incomplete Life

It felt like three years ago, when he had just returned from Las Vegas.

At that time, he was also so lonely and lost. In order to hide such emotions, he mingled among thousands of flowers.

Now, he didn't even want to mingle?

Sigh... ...

The Bright Moon in the sky was still so round. Why was his life so incomplete?

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Xia Jinqi glanced at Fang Shaoan, who had gone outside to smoke alone, and sighed in her heart.

She looked back at the two people in front of her. They had already talked about the economy from ten years ago to now.

Sure enough, they had a common topic, but it was different... ... She had rarely seen Wen Jing chat so happily with a member of the opposite sex ...

With a sigh, the man who had disappeared for a long time finally returned.

Yan Jun came down from upstairs and searched among the crowd for a long time before he found Xia Jinqi, who was sitting in a quiet corner.

He walked straight to her and sat down. Then, he looked at Zhuge Wentao and Wen Jing in front of him. He frowned slightly and looked at Xia Jingi.

Xia Jinqi saw that it was him who had come, so she leaned over and whispered, "amazing, right? I originally wanted to introduce Jing 'er to Shao'an, but who knew that she would actually have a good chat with Wen Tao?"

Hearing this, Yan Jun's lips curled up into a smile. "Fate."

Xia Jinqi thought about it carefully and agreed.

Xia Jinqi no longer paid attention to the two people who were speaking in a language she could not understand. She turned to look at Yan Jun and frowned slightly. "where did you go just now?"

"I went to talk about something." Yan Jun directly ignored what had happened upstairs.

It was something that he didn't really care about, so why did he have to say it to add to her troubles?

"Oh..." Xia Jinqi didn't ask any more questions. She rarely cared about his business affairs.

Not long after, many people noticed the couple and came over to talk with their wine glasses.

Soon, Yan Jun and Xia Jingi were surrounded by three layers of people.

In comparison, outside the crowd, Yan Qing, who was only talking to three or four people, was a little lonely.

Although recently, Yan Youcheng would bring his beloved little son wherever he went, Yan Jun's foundation of so many years was not so easily shaken.

In addition to tonight's banquet, Yan Youcheng had handed over to Yan Jun to handle. This move made many people have thoughts again, like a grass on the fence, falling over to Yan Jun's side.

Yan Qing looked enviously at the crowded scene over there. His hand holding the wine glass slightly tightened... ...

At this moment, the phone in his trouser pocket suddenly vibrated.

Yan Qing came back to his senses. After greeting the few people in front of him, he walked to the side and took out his phone.

It was an email sent by his subordinate. There were two photos inside.

The first photo: In a room, Yan Jun was sitting in front. A woman wearing only xing lingerie stood behind him, her hands resting on his shoulders.

The second photo: In the same room, Yan Jun was still sitting. The woman wearing only lingerie just now was kneeling between his legs, her head lowered... ... From the angle of the photo, the two of them were clearly.. ...

Yan Qing's pupils suddenly constricted!

This... ... was what his subordinate had told him on the phone just now, that there was an unexpected gain??

Who was the woman in the photo?

What was her relationship with Yan Jun?

Yan Qing suddenly gritted his teeth, his gaze crossing the crowd and finally landing on Xia Jinqi's face.

How sad would Xiao Qi be if she knew?

She really liked Yan Jun... ...

Thinking of this, Yan Qing immediately dialed a number. "without my orders, all photos are not to be leaked!"

Chapter 258: saw Wen Qing

"Yes, Second Master!"

The subordinates naturally did not dare to DISOBEY SECOND MASTER'S ORDERS!

But... ...

It was rare to get such a photo. Once it was exposed, it would be an unprecedented blow to Yan Jun's character!

Those old bones in the board of directors, who could still protect Yan Jun?

How could second master let go of such a good opportunity to take down Yan Jun?

After all, what his subordinates thought was only one-sided, and Yan Qing thought even more deeply.

Once this photo was released, it would be a blow to Yan Jun, but it would also be a big blow to the Yan Group!

If the stock price were to plummet, wouldn't it be a loss for him to take over the Yan family?

Moreover, he did not want little Qi to see this photo right now.

An Ace was always the last resort, wasn't it?

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Putting down his phone, Yan Qing looked into the distance again. He was no longer jealous and flustered like before.

Yan Youcheng walked over from behind and looked in the direction of Yan Qing's gaze. He said meaningfully, "you're not happy that I left the anniversary celebration to Jun' er?"

Yan Qing turned around when he heard that and shook his head with a faint smile. "No."

Yan Youcheng could tell at a glance that his son was not sincere. He let out a long sigh. "I heard that you poached one of Jun' Er's gold-medal business teams?"

"..."Yan Qing did not say a word. Since he had joined the Yan family's company, a fight was inevitable.

There was no point in explaining at this time.

Yan Youcheng turned back to look at him. "Let's go. It's time for our family to get together."

"Yes, Father." Yan Qing followed obediently and did not continue to look at Xia Jinqi's side.

After that, Yan Sheng and Yan Jun were also called over. On the surface, they seemed to be a happy family, but only professionals knew that they were taking this opportunity to rope in more supporters of the Chamber of Commerce.

Xia Jinqi had never cared about these things. She wanted to talk to Wen Jing, but in the blink of an eye, she couldn't find anyone. Even Zhuge Wentao had disappeared.

Just as she was about to take a look at how Fang Shaoan was doing outside the door, she accidentally saw a familiar woman standing outside the door.

Although the distance was a little far, Xia Jinqi still recognized her at a glance.

It seemed to be... ... The girl in the photo of Yan Jun and Ben!!

It was called Wen Qing, right?

She... ... Why was she here??

Xia Jinqi didn't know what she was thinking at that time. She only saw that one glance and felt that it was similar. She quickly ran out of the door, wanting to confirm whether that woman was Wen Qing or not.

As for what happened after she confirmed it, she had no idea.

She only knew that she had only run two steps when she bumped into someone.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry..." Xia Jinqi hurriedly apologized, but she was held up by a large palm. "Miss, are you alright?"

This voice... ... was so strange ...

Xia Jinqi subconsciously looked up and saw a handsome man she had never seen before standing in front of her.

He was about twenty-five or twenty-six years old and had short hair. His black jade-like hair shone with a faint luster.

The skin on his neck was as fine as porcelain, and he wore a light blue slim-checkered shirt. His wrist was loosely rolled up, and it was simple yet slightly gorgeous. He had the air of a prince.

This was clearly the first time they had met, yet there was an inexplicable sense of closeness.

Xia Jinqi shook her head and smiled politely. "I'm fine. I'm sorry, I was thinking about something just now, so I didn't notice you..."

"Miss, you're too polite." The man nodded at her, his gaze seemingly inadvertently sweeping across her right wrist.

Chapter 259: family characteristics

That blood-red dot was surprisingly among them.

It was so unique that it seemed to be a unique characteristic of a family.

After confirming it, the man smiled and began to introduce himself. "Hello, my name is Ji Yunjing."

Xia Jinqi didn't notice the man's gaze, but she was still in a hurry to go outside, so she only said, "Mr. Ji, I still have some matters to attend to, so I'll take my leave first..."

After saying that, she ran out of the door.

After she left, the smile on Ji Yunjing's lips deepened. "It's really you."

Xia Jinqi rushed out of the door and happened to see the woman's back as she left in a taxi... ...

She was just one step too late.

Xia Jingi stood on the spot with some disappointment and sighed softly.

Why did a person who should have nothing to do with her suddenly care so much?

Moreover, she had a strange feeling in her heart.

Since Wen Qing was Yan Jun's classmate, why did she avoid meeting him on a day like today when she was dressed up?

If there was nothing between them, it would be impossible for them to avoid each other.

Xia Jinqi sighed, completely unaware of Xia Tianjiao who had walked out with her.

As the daughter of the Xia family, she also attended the banquet today.

However, throughout the entire process, she did nothing but follow Xia Jinqi.

She looked at Xia Jinqi's lonely appearance with satisfaction. She found the number of her old classmate at the news agency and dialed it. "Did you receive the photo? I want it to be tomorrow's headlines."

The other end of the phone seemed to give a positive answer. Xia Tianjiao put away her phone and smiled triumphantly.

Her father, who loved her so much, suddenly started to help Xia Jinqi. He even scolded her and stopped all her credit cards!

How could she swallow this?

"..."

Xia Jingi stood there for a while before she turned around and returned to the banquet.

While Yan Jun was still discussing matters, Xia Jitian took the initiative to look for Xia Jinqi.

"Xiao Qi, take some time to go home and see your mother. She's sick."

He looked like a loving father. If outsiders saw him, they would think that he had always been so gentle to Xia Jinqi.

Although Xia Jinqi did not have much affection for Hong Xianglin, when she heard that she was sick, she was still worried. "What's wrong? Wasn't she fine yesterday?"

"The doctor said that it was a burning desire that caused her heart to become ill. It was a mental illness, "Xia Jitian emphasized. These words were clearly meant for Xia Jinqi to hear. It meant that Hong Xianglin's illness was caused by Xia Jinqi... ...

"I know. I'll go back to see her tomorrow." Xia Jinqi nodded.

No matter what, she was still her mother.

After saying this, Xia Jitian frowned and looked at Xia Jinqi. He said in a low voice, "Xiao Qi, about what you said that afternoon, father still feels that..."

"Father, I've grown up. I know what to do." Xia Jinqi interrupted him, as if she didn't want to explain too much.

Xia Jitian's face instantly turned ashen. He had never thought that his little daughter, whom he had never cared about, would suddenly become so helpless one day!

Because of her status in Lego, he had no choice but to choose his words carefully.

How did a father and daughter become like this?

It just so happened that Yan Jun's matter had already been discussed. Just as he walked out, he saw Xia Jinqi and Xia Jitian talking about something from afar.

His black eyes moved slightly. Just as he was about to walk over, his phone vibrated.

He picked it up and saw that it was a call from Ben.

"Hello?"

"The drug ingredient analysis report is out. Is it convenient for you to come over now? I'm in Rao city."

Chapter 260: she wants to see you

Yan Jun raised his eyebrows slightly and glanced at Xia Jinqi who was in the crowd. "tomorrow. I still have something to do tonight."

Ben Seemed a little surprised, but he quickly added, "Wen Qing is here too. She wants to see you."

"..." when he heard those two words, Yan Jun's handsome face stiffened like never before.

Those two words seemed to have traveled through the vicissitudes of life, coming to his mind from tens of thousands of years ago.

After hesitating for a moment, Yan Jun said, "I'll be there right away."

As soon as he finished speaking, he didn't even have the time to say goodbye to Xia Jinqi before he turned around and left the scene.

When Xia Jinqi was told that Yan Jun had something to do and had to leave first, her heart was filled with disappointment.

She had originally wanted to wait for him to return home together... ... Who knew that she would suddenly leave without a sound, leaving her alone ...

Xia Jinqi sighed softly and prepared to leave as well.

However, when she reached the door, with a swoosh, a convertible car stopped in front of her.

Before she had the time to look up, she saw Wen Jing's pale face and shouted, "Xiao Qi, get in the car!"

Xia Jinqi was shocked. "What's wrong?"

She asked, but her body was very honest. She quickly pulled out the passenger seat and sat in it.

Just as the car door closed, Wen Jing stomped on the gas pedal again!

"What's wrong?" Xia Jinqi looked at Wen Jing and her heart instantly jumped. She didn't know what had happened. Wen Jing, who had always been calm, why was she suddenly so nervous?

"DON'T ASK! You'll know when you get there!" Wen Jing gritted her teeth and frowned. Her emotions were very unstable, and even the words she said were trembling!

Xia Jinqi clenched her teeth, and her heart beat faster and faster... ...

She originally thought that it was some urgent and important case, but who knew that Wen Jing would actually drive a car to a food stall near the school.

It was already late at night, and there weren't many customers left. Near the big tree, Zuo Xiaoran had already ordered a table full of skewers. After a few mouthfuls, she saw Wen Jing Bring Xia Jinqi over.

"Xiaoqi! Jing 'er! COME QUICKLY!" Zuo Xiaoran excitedly called for the two of them with a bright smile on her face.

When Xia Jinqi saw this, she immediately understood... ...

So she was here to eat skewers!

Xia Jinqi sighed and complained, "Jing 'er, you really are something! It's just eating skewers! Is there a need to be so anxious?"

It almost scared her out of her wits!

However, Wen Jing's expression was still very bad. It could even be said to be very ugly.

She walked in front, sat down, and directly gulped down a large mouthful of beer without saying a word.

Xia Jinqi also sat down. She looked at the depressed Wen Jing, then looked at the smiling Zuo Xiaoran, and asked in puzzlement, "What happened to you two?"

Zuo Xiaoran knew why Wen Jing was like this. She waved her hand and gave Xia Jinqi a drink. "Don't worry about her. Let's eat something first!"

As she said this, she handed something to Xia Jinqi on the plate in front of her.

Xia Jinqi picked up a skewer and took a bite. She asked again, "did something happen?"

When Xia Jinqi asked this question, Wen Jing couldn't take it anymore. She sighed and looked at Zuo Xiaoran. "Tell her."

Zuo Xiaoran understood. After coughing lightly, she put down the skewer in her hand and looked carefully at Xia Jinqi. She spoke carefully "Xiaoqi, it's like this. Didn't we fight with your mother and sister at the mall that day? Jing 'er took the opportunity to pull a small strand of hair from your mother's head..."