Tick Me 261

Chapter 261: I'm not her biological daughter

Zuo Xiaoran paused and changed her words. "I should say Ms. Hong now."

Xia Jinqi's eyes glazed over. She seemed to have sensed something... ...

Sure enough, the next second, Wen Jing took out the document bag that she had taken from the car and handed it to Xia Jinqi. "We did a paternity test without you knowing. The results are out."

Xia Jinqi froze and sat on the spot. She did not reach out to receive the so-called paternity test.

She did not know what she was afraid of.

Was she afraid that after receiving this document, she would become a child without a mother?

Many years ago, she had secretly used her father's hair to do a paternity test, but she did not become a mother.

After so many years, no matter how much her mother disliked her, she had never had such thoughts... ...

Perhaps it was not that she had never thought about it, but she was just afraid.

After waiting for almost ten minutes, Xia Jingi still did not move.

Wen Jing was about to open the document bag for her to read to her, but Xia Jinqi suddenly shook her head. "Forget it, there's no need to look. I'm not her biological daughter, right?"

Wen Jing and Zuo Xiaoran looked at each other and fell silent.

The DNA paternity test results were made by Wen Jing with the help of a very famous doctor. They were absolutely reliable.

The results showed that Xia Jingi indeed did not have any biological relationship with Hong Xianglin.

This could also explain why Hong Xianglin never liked Xia Jinqi... ...

However, Wen Jing was angry that since Xia Jinqi was not Hong Xianglin's biological daughter and Hong Xianglin did not like her, why did she not tell Xia Jinqi all these years?

She really did not agree with the way the Xia family did things!

Xia Jinqi did not get an answer, but she did not ask any more questions.

It was late at night, and the ground had cooled down. Even the night wind that blew was cold and thin like a knife. It cut into a person's heart, and in an instant, blood flowed like a river... ...

Xia Jinqi could not help but hug herself tightly. She did not say a word. Her small face was as Pale as paper, without any color.

Zuo Xiaoran frowned when she saw her like this. "Xiao Qi, are you okay? Although we secretly went to do the test, we still think that it's better for you to know this news earlier..."

Wen Jing also sighed. "We didn't expect such an outcome, you..."

Hearing her friends' worries, Xia Jinqi finally shook her head. "I'm fine."

After barely saying these three words, she reached for the document bag on the table, stood up, walked to the roadside, and hailed a taxi before leaving.

Zuo Xiaoran and Wen Jing looked at each other, their expressions not looking good.

"She... couldn't have taken it to Hong Xianglin to verify it, right?" Zuo Xiaoran bit on the string of wooden sticks and asked ...

"Most likely."

"crack." Zuo Xiaoran answered and bit off the wooden skewer.

"..."

Xia Jinqi did indeed return to the Xia family overnight.

Other than the sick Hong Xianglin who was at home, the rest of the people were still at the asia-pacific banquet and had not returned.

The entire mansion was so quiet for a moment that it was a little ridiculous.

Xia Jinqi did not stop for a single step. As soon as she got off the taxi, she rushed to Hong Xianglin's door at the speed of a 100-meter sprint!

She wanted to ask her why she was not her biological child Why did she never tell her the truth after so many years... ...

But when she finally reached the door, she did not have the courage to push the door open and enter.

She stood at the door for a long time. She held the paternity test certificate with one hand and held the door handle with the other.

Chapter 262: pregnant for ten months, and she had given birth to an enemy like you!

She hung her head low. Her usual shrewdness and courage were suddenly forgotten.

She gritted her teeth, her breathing chaotic, and her heart chaotic.

For some reason, Hong Xianglin hid this matter from her.

If she made it clear, then from now on, would she not have a mother?

She had cherished her family for many years. Why was she judged to have nothing to do with this certificate?

After hesitating for a long time, a light cough came from inside the room. "Cough Cough... water..."

Hearing the sound, Xia Jinqi felt a pain in her heart. Without hesitation, she pushed the door open.

The moment she entered, she saw the weak Hong Xianglin lying on the bed. Her Dry and cracked lips were moaning helplessly. "WATER..."

Xia Jinqi put down the document bag and quickly poured a glass of water.

She helped Hong Xianglin sit up and fed her more than half a glass of water before putting her back on the bed.

She carefully pinched the corner of the blanket for her, but she heard her mutter, "Jiao Er is so obedient..."

The hand holding the corner of the blanket froze in mid-air.

Xia Jinqi gritted her teeth and spent a lot of effort to calm herself down.

She sat beside Hong Xianglin's bed and corrected her calmly, "mom, I'm Jingi."

Hong Xianglin opened her eyes. It took her a lot of effort to see the person in front of her clearly.

When she learned that the person sitting in front of her was the youngest daughter she disliked the most, Hong Xianglin's expression changed as expected. She didn't care that she was still sick and her body was very weak. She pointed at Xia Jinqi and cursed "What are you doing here? Even if I die, I don't need you to take care of me! HURRY UP AND LEAVE! YOU JINX!"

With a fever and a dazed mind, she spoke without any scruples.

Hong Xianglin's words were really unpleasant to hear. Every word turned into a sharp knife and stabbed into Xia Jinqi's heart.

But... It did not hurt as much as before ...

She used to think that it was her biological mother who despised her in every way. But now, she knew the reason why Hong Xianglin hated her so much.

After all, she wasn't her biological mother. Wasn't it normal for her not to like her?

"Mom, you haven't liked me since you were young. You don't want to look at me anymore." Xia Jinqi didn't plan to leave. Her main purpose for coming here hadn't been achieved yet.

She took a deep breath and finally raised her eyes. She bravely looked at Hong Xianglin's eyes that were filled with disgust and asked, "I know the reason now. I'm not your biological child, right?"

The hardest sentence to say was said just like that.

The air seemed to freeze at this moment.

Xia Jinqi's heart was also tightly hanging in the air.

She thought that Hong Xianglin would definitely nod and tell her, "yes, you're not my biological child, you vile spawn! "!

Then, she would walk out of the strange circle that had tortured her for decades, and then fall into another strange circle of searching for her biological mother.

However, just as Xia Jinqi's mind was already thinking about countless futures, Hong Xianglin suddenly became angry. She sat up from the bed and gave Xia Jinqi a slap.

"SLAP!"

A crisp slap knocked Xia Jinqi to the side and destroyed all the fantasies in her mind... ...

"If it's possible, I really hope that I didn't give birth to you! After ten months of pregnancy and hard work, I gave birth to an enemy like you! Do you think I'm willing to give birth to a blood relationship that I can't get rid of for the rest of my life?"

Hong Xianglin's eyes widened and she inhaled rapidly. The veins on her forehead bulged and were about to burst... ...

Chapter 263: I'm not your father either

Xia Jinqi wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth. Ignoring the burning pain on her face, she took the document bag and prepared to take out the paternity test certificate from it... ...

She didn't know why Hong Xianglin was still denying this fact.

If she wasn't biological, then she wasn't biological. Was it really that difficult to say it out loud?

Xia Jinqi gritted her teeth. She had gone from being hesitant and hesitant in the beginning to being so determined to know the answer now!

However, before she could completely pull out the document, Xia Jitian suddenly rushed in from outside the door, grabbed her wrist, and snatched the certificate in her hand. "Xiao Qi! Come with me!"

Xia Jinqi was slightly stunned. She was in a daze for a moment before Xia Jitian directly pulled her into the study room.

Hong Xianglin, who was sitting on the bed, saw this and cried out again, "what a disaster! What a jinx!" "..."

In the study room.

Xia Jingi had been standing there for more than ten minutes.

Although she didn't know why Xia Jitian came back at such a timely time, she saw him throw the document bag on the table without opening it to take a look. He had a gloomy expression on his face. Xia Jinqi knew that he must have known about it a long time ago.

"Why didn't you tell me?" Xia Jinqi stood a few steps behind Xia Jitian with a cold expression. "She's not my mother..."

Xia Jitian's back was facing Xia Jinqi. The undulation of his chest was very obvious, and his face was livid. He didn't expect Xia Jinqi to suddenly discover all of this!

He was silent for a very, very long time, until the moonlight outside the window shone in and cast a shadow that grew longer and longer... ...

"since things have come to this, I don't need to hide it from you. In fact... She's not your mother." Xia Jitian's tone revealed a lot of helplessness ...

Xia Jinqi, who had received the answer, felt her heart skip a beat, and her eyes turned red.

She thought that she was only from the same father as Xia Chuanxu, Xia Tianjiao, and the others. In the end, Xia Jitian immediately said, "I'm not your father either."

Xia Jinqi raised her eyes and rushed to Xia Jitian's side, staring at him. "IMPOSSIBLE! A few years ago, I took your hair for a paternity test!"

Xia Jitian's pupils narrowed slightly. Clearly, he did not expect Xia Jinqi to have even tested his DNA... ...

But since he had already said it to this extent, he might as well leave everything behind!

If something that happened more than 20 years ago was dug up, his life would be ruined!

"I know that you secretly did the test, so I secretly found someone to modify the results. Sigh... Xiao Qi, listen to me slowly.

Back then, your mother was pregnant with her fourth child. I was always on a business trip, so I couldn't take care of her.

She was so angry over the past few months that she gave birth to a stillborn child. I was afraid that she would be sad and sad, so I brought a child back from the orphanage. That child was you.

When I brought you back, you were already more than three months old. You couldn't pretend to be a newborn baby, so I took you overseas for half a year on the pretext of going on a business trip.

I only brought you back when you grew up.

Up until now, your mother still doesn't know that you're not her biological child... ...

Xiao Qi, I'm begging you. Just keep this in your heart and don't tell anyone, especially your mother!

All these years, she has always treated you as her own... "

Xia Jitian began to play the family card, if Xia Jinqi remember correctly, this is more than 20 years, he said so much to her for the first time.

Unfortunately, these words, but will she and the last point of contact, all cut off the clean!

Chapter 264: life is truly amazing. There are reversals everywhere

Treating her like her own child?

Hong Xianglin treats her like her own child?

If it wasn't for the fact that everyone in this villa called her fourth miss, she would have really thought that she was a maid here!

It was fine if her mother wasn't real, but now even her father wasn't real?

Hehe.

Life is truly amazing. There are reversals everywhere.

Xia Jinqi took a deep breath. Her mind was in a complete daze, and she couldn't care about anything else... ...

"Then who are my biological parents?"

"They're all dead." Xia Jitian averted Xia Jinqi's sharp eyes and looked elsewhere "No matter what, Xiao Qi, you're still a child of our Xia family. Your brothers and sisters don't know about this matter, and neither do outsiders. Just treat it as a small secret between US father and daughter."

Xia Jinqi unconsciously took a step back... ...

So she was an orphan whose parents had both died.

So she was adopted by the Xia family.

No wonder Hong Xianglin hated her so much. Perhaps subconsciously, she had long discovered that the blood flowing in this child's body was different from hers?

No wonder... ...

Xia Jinqi's long period of silence also frightened Xia Jitian.

Unknowingly, fine beads of sweat had already appeared on his forehead. His pupils were also slightly wavering. He hurriedly grabbed Xia Jinqi's shoulders and shook them slightly "Xiao Qi! Can you just promise Daddy? The Yan family is such a good place. Daddy has already let you go, and you're still the leader of Lego Now! What else are you not satisfied with?"

Xia Jinqi was shaking her head. She didn't know anything, so she couldn't figure it out. She could only answer Xia Jitian, "okay, I got it."

Only then did Xia Jitian relax. He let out a long sigh, wiped the sweat from his forehead, and called for someone to come in. "arrange a car to send the fourth miss back."

After giving the order, he said to Xia Jinqi sincerely, "go back and have a good sleep. When you wake up, forget all this."

Xia Jinqi nodded numbly and followed the servant downstairs.

She already knew what she wanted to know, so there was nothing else she wanted to ask... ...

The sound of a car engine came from the courtyard and gradually drifted further and further away... ...

The tense string in Xia Jitian's head finally relaxed.

Xia Jitian fell heavily back into his chair and let out a long sigh of relief. He wiped his face before taking out an unremarkable-looking book from the bookshelf behind him. He flipped to the last page, opened the Mezzanine, and took out a photo inside.

The photo was slightly yellowed. It could be seen that it had been some time.

In the photo, there was also a beautiful and gentle woman.

Xia Jitian stared at the woman's face for a long time, and his eyes slowly turned red... ...

"Xiaofu, I'm sorry, I'm sorry..."

He suddenly covered his face with his hands, and his shoulders trembled. He was almost fifty years old, but he cried out loud like a child who had done something wrong.

"..."

Xia Jinqi didn't know how she came downstairs, nor did she know how she got into the car.

She only knew that her mind was filled with Xia Jitian's words just now.

Your mother isn't your mother, and I'm not your father either. You're the one I carried from the orphanage... ...

Your biological parents are dead... ...

Every word was like a thousand arrows piercing through the heart.

Xia Jingi stared blankly ahead. When she saw tears, she didn't even know it.

The driver saw it from the rearview mirror and asked worriedly, "fourth miss? Are you not feeling well?"

Xia Jinqi came back to her senses and shook her head slightly. "I'm fine."

Only then did she realize that the car had already reached central.

Chapter 265: If only the road could be so prosperous

It was still half an hour's drive back to Qingxin Garden.

"pull over." Xia Jinqi took a deep breath, trying to make her tone sound less weird.

The driver hesitated for a moment. "But fourth Miss, Master said that he must send you back."

"Stop the CAR." Xia Jingi suddenly felt very tired. She didn't even want to say anything more.

Seeing that she didn't look too good, the driver didn't dare to stop her anymore. He chose an intersection and stopped the car.

Opening the car door, Xia Jinqi didn't even glance at the street she was on. She just started walking aimlessly... ...

It was a little late at night. The night life in the city center had just begun. There were lights and neon everywhere and flowers everywhere.

It would be great if it could be so prosperous all the way... \dots

However, the weather wasn't perfect. Just a moment ago, the bright moon was hanging in the sky, and the auspicious time was like a brocade. In the blink of an eye, dark clouds covered the sky.

After a few thunderclaps, a torrential downpour poured down.

Most of the pedestrians on the street held their heads and fled quickly.

Only Xia Jinqi was left.

She continued to move at a very slow and steady speed. She walked step by step without raising her head, allowing the icy cold rain to fall on her body without even realizing it... ...

Just then, a pair of mother and son in a hurry walked past Xia Jingi.

The little boy, who was only two or three years old, held his mother's hand and looked strangely at Xia Jinqi who was walking in the rain. He tilted his head and asked his mother, "Mommy, Mommy, look. Why is that sister walking in the rain? Didn't her mother bring her an umbrella?"

The little boy's mother smiled and rubbed his little head. "sister's mother must be very busy. She can't be by her side."

The little boy replied with an 'Oh' and innocently hugged his small umbrella. "Mommy has to work and is very busy. That Qiqi must remember to bring her own umbrella in the future. That way, when Mommy can't accompany Qiqi, Qiqi won't get caught in the rain!"

"My little Qiqi has grown up. Does she understand so much? In a while, mommy will bring you to eat delicious food, okay?"

The conversation between mother and son was cute and childlike. Every word was heard by Xia Jingi.

She stopped in her tracks and looked up at the tall and short figures in front of her... ...

The rain brushed against her eyelashes, making it difficult for her to open and raise her eyes every time.

But even so, she still tried her best to see the mother and son clearly.

It was still a blurry figure, but in an instant, Xia Jinqi's tears fell like rain.

A child without a mother could only bring an umbrella.

"Mommy..." Xia Jinqi's Pale lips moved slightly as she whispered softly. Line after line of tears were washed away by the rain again and again.

She didn't have a mother anymore, just a few hours ago.

Not only did she not have a mother, but she also didn't have a father.

Then what else did she have?

The family that she cherished for so many years turned out to be fake.

Then what was the reason for all the grievances that she had endured for so many years?

?

When Yan Jun drove his car and stopped at a red light intersection, it started to rain heavily.

Looking at the water droplets on the glass window, he frowned and gave Xia Jinqi a call. He didn't know if she was home yet.

"Du... Du..." no one picked up ...

Yan Jun's dark eyes darkened. He didn't continue dialing.

Xia Jinqi's other identity was already mysterious. She often went out in the middle of the night and couldn't pick up the phone. Perhaps she was busy with Lego.

The green light lit up. Yan Jun stepped on the gas and went straight to the address Ben sent him.

Chapter 266: Hallucinogenic Mushrooms

"Ding Dong..."

The person who came to open the door was Ben.

Seeing that Yan Jun was slightly drenched, Ben found a brand new towel and gave it to him.

"The weather in Rao city is really changeable! It's raining just like that!" Ben Complained. He grew up in Nevada and had just arrived in Rao city. He was jet-lagged and had experienced another strange weather.

Yan Jun casually wiped off the water droplets on his body and looked out the window.

He was still thinking about the phone call that did not go through.

"The results of the drug analysis are out?" He put down the towel and sat at the side of the bar counter.

Ben had just poured two glasses of wine. When he heard that the first thing Yan Jun said when he entered was to ask for the report, his eyes paused for a moment, then he smiled and said, "I thought you would ask where Wen Qing is first."

Yan Jun's eyes darkened slightly, but he did not say anything.

Ben Smiled and said, "she just came back, and she lives next door to me. She said she would come over after taking a shower."

After saying that, Ben took out a brown paper bag from the side and threw it in front of Yan Jun. "open it and take a look."

Yan Jun did not move. He picked up the wine glass at the side, raised his eyebrows and asked in return, "why don't you tell me what's in this?"

Without even guessing, he knew that this was definitely the ingredient identification book.

Instead of going through all the trouble to read it, it was better to listen to the expert's explanation.

"In the pills that your wife often takes, the most important ingredient is indeed vitamin C, but there's another hallucinogenic ingredient, dimethyl-4-hydroxytryptamine phosphoric acid, which is extracted from the hallucinogenic mushrooms produced in the Netherlands." Ben took a sip and then said "The

amount of the ingredient is very small, and I only discovered this after two precise and repeated experiments. The amount of medicine that you take every day is far from enough to cause hallucinations, so the ingredient that you found previously was firm, and it was not found."

"Hallucination? Is it poisonous?" Yan Jun's black eyes suddenly darkened, and his expression was extremely unsightly.

Ben Shook his head "It's not poisonous. ". "according to the pill's specifications, it would take about three years to recover the hallucination substance contained in a hallucination-inducing mushroom. ". "I also checked your wife's body that day. She's very healthy, so there's no need to worry. "However, this medicine has to be stopped."

Hearing this, Yan Jun's expression became even more unsightly.

If he remembered correctly, Xia Jinqi should have said that she started taking the medicine three years ago.

Now, it was exactly three years ago... ...

"What does this drug have to do with insomnia?" Yan Jun suddenly thought of another possibility.

Could it be that the doctor who prescribed the drug wanted to use hallucinogenic ingredients to replace the sleeping drug ingredients?

Ben had this guess before, but he quickly refuted it.

Hallucinogenic and sleeping were two completely different concepts. These completely unrelated things could never be used in the same medical field.

He thought for a long time and finally gave an answer that he thought was more reasonable.

"Your wife was once hypnotized. I suspect that the person who hypnotized her wanted to use these hallucinogenic ingredients to control her consciousness.

"You've also mentioned that she seems to have a dual personality, two extremes. "If it only appeared in the past two years, then it's possible that the hypnotist created another personality for her.

"And these drugs are to maintain the existence of that personality."

Yan Jun narrowed his eyes dangerously, "personality can also be created by hypnosis?"

"To put it simply, it's a kind of psychological suggestion. For example - "

Scientists had once conducted an experiment on a thousand people. The intelligence level of these people was very similar, so the scientists divided them into two groups.

Chapter 267: unexplainable telepathy

"The first group indoctrinated them every day. You can't do it, you're a waste, you're a loser. "The other group encouraged them every day. You're strong, you're great, you can do it!

"A month later, these 1,000 people will take the standardized test. The results of the second group will be much higher than the first group."

After saying this experiment, Ben applied it to Xia Jinqi. "A hypnotist can also use psychological hints to change some of her personality, such as her previous weakness and unwillingness to resist."

After listening to Ben's analysis, the lines of Yan Jun's jaw had already tightened... ...

Even his breathing had sunk, and his deep eyes were suffused with a dark and cold light.

"You just said that this hallucinogenic mushroom originated from the Netherlands?"

"Yes. It is sold legally in the Netherlands." Ben Nodded.

Hearing this, Yan Jun's brows furrowed even more.

No Wonder Xia Jinqi once said that the sleeping pills she took were all brought back from abroad.

At first, he thought that it was just one of her many lies. Now that he thought about it carefully, it made some sense.

The country had very strict control over this hallucinogenic ingredient. To get this drug, one had to go to the FDA... ...

Ben Did not think about the source of the drug like Yan Jun did. He only gave Yan Jun advice from the perspective of a psychiatrist. "You don't have to be too pessimistic. That drug was taken in the past, and it did not cause any harm to her body.

Amsterdam had an open mushroom store. Many people often went to buy and eat it. Once they ate it, they ate the whole thing.

"But according to you, she has also stopped taking the drug for a period of time. Her emotions may very well be out of control at a certain point in time. Pay More attention to her recently and try not to leave her alone.

In any case, the medicine must not be taken again. Also... "... "..."

Yan Jun did not listen to what Ben said next.

It was just that the thunder outside the window was getting more and more horrifying, and the rain was getting heavier and heavier... ...

The phone call just now did not go through. So much time had passed, but he did not see her call again.

There was already a seed of worry hidden in his heart. Now that Ben said so, all of his worries were magnified. It was as if his heart was being pulled up.

An indescribable telepathy.

In the past, she would often sneak out and could not contact anyone. He had never been this worried before.

Tonight... ... Was a little special ...

Perhaps it was a man's sixth sense. Yan Jun gritted his teeth, stood up, and rushed out of the door without a word to Ben.

He had even forgotten what Ben had said before. Wen Qing would be coming over in a while.

When Ben saw Yan Jun suddenly throw him away as if he had lost his soul, he was really shocked. "Hey, man?"

Why did he suddenly leave?

Not long after Yan Jun ran away, Ben's door was knocked open again.

With a gentle smile on her face, the woman poked her head into the room. "Is he here?"

"Uh... yes, but just as if something urgent, go." Ben touched his nose, back to the side, some embarrassed to look at the woman in front of him . .

This was his and Yan Jun's mutual friend, Wen Qing.

"..."Wen Qing's body stiffened, obviously she did not expect, Yan Jun did not even look at her a look, and left?

Ben continued to touch his nose and think, "maybe it's his wife..."

Wen Qing hung in the side of the hand, hard grip.

His wife... ...

_

It was raining cats and dogs for half an hour.

Yan Jun drive in the rain, first call home, home said Xia Jinqi did not go back.

Call Xia Jingi again, still no answer.

Chapter 268: shouldn't have left her behind

Then, it was her two best friends who told him that she was in a bad mood tonight, and they didn't know where she had gone.

After making these few calls, Yan Jun's worry became even more intense.

It was already so late, where could she go?

Driving alone, he circled the city a few times, but he still couldn't find her.

Yan Jun gritted his teeth and slapped the steering WHEEL WITH ONE HAND!

He shouldn't have left her alone.

The rain was getting heavier, and Yan Jun could only call the last person.

"The girl didn't come to find me! What's wrong? Is She missing?" Huo Ting was obviously not with Xia Jinqi. Instead, he heard the news of Xia Jinqi's disappearance from Yan Jun's mouth and became worried.

"Yes, she's gone. If you have news of her, call me at any time." Yan Jun hung up the phone again in disappointment.

The sound of the rain was everywhere outside the car. It was like a pendulum that disturbed people's hearts. It stirred up a lake in Yan Jun's heart and caused waves.

His mind was unsettled. He could not get any news of her for a moment. It was as if he could not breathe... ...

His heart was so stifled. He really wanted to see her soon.

After sitting alone for a long time, Yan Jun finally remembered the Xia family. He called them back to ask. Only then did he hear from the Xia family's driver that Xia Jinqi had gotten off the car in central half an hour ago.

Upon hearing this news, Yan Junmeng raised her eyes and drove off like a crazy person!

The car stopped at the side of the street in central. He held an umbrella by himself and started to look for her on the Cold Street.

As he walked, he began to run... ...

His heart could no longer calm down.

""

Huo Ting hung up the phone. He was also restless and did not have the heart to play chess with his grandfather anymore. In the end, he put on a coat and rushed out of the House.

Did something really happen to the girl?

Grandfather Huo did not know what had happened. He saw that this little Brat did not say anything and ran away halfway through the game. He was so angry that his beard almost blew up into the sky!

"YOU LITTLE BRAT! Are you just going to stand up your own grandfather like this?!"

Huo Ting was also used to hearing his grandfather's complaints.

He could still play chess, but if something happened to the girl... ...

He drove the car to the girl's school. He searched everywhere and searched everywhere he knew where the girl might go.

He went from the third ring road to the Middle Ring Road. He ran through all the streets and alleys, and his clothes were soaked.

He reached out to wipe his face. Huo Ting breathed in quickly. He felt his body slightly warm, but he did not feel uncomfortable.

After many years of military service, he had long developed a healthy and strong body. He was used to being in the rain like this.

After taking a breath, huo ting started running again. His speed was very fast. As he ran, he suddenly saw a slowly moving figure across the street.

The pouring rain made everything blurry.

Huo Ting could only see that it was a figure, but he couldn't see if it was Xia Jinqi.

His heart ached, and he immediately ran down the street. The Red Light Junction was right in front of him. Once he passed, he would be able to see if that person was his girl!

Just as he was about to cross the Zebra crossing, The red light lit up.

He instinctively stopped where he was, but his eyes never left the slowly moving figure... ...

He was very anxious. Why didn't the Red Light go over quickly?

As he waited, the figure finally got closer and closer, and Huo Ting saw it more and more clearly.

Although he was in a sorry state from the rain and his face was Pale, that was indeed his girl!

Just as the red light had passed, Huo Ting once again took a step forward, excitedly running towards her... ...

However, he stopped in the next second.

Chapter 269: Yan Jun, I only have you

His amber eyes narrowed.

On the other side of the road, his little girl was no longer alone. Yan Jun rushed out of nowhere and hugged his little girl in his arms... ...

His gaze shook heavily in an instant.

Huo Ting stood rooted to the ground, not taking another step forward.

His heart seemed to have been torn open by something, and blood flowed out.

He was still one step late.

Looking at the red light that had turned from green again, Huo Ting felt extremely bitter.

Why did God always make him late?

Two months ago, he was late for her wedding. Two months later, he was still late... ...

Across the road.

In the pouring rain, a man and a woman were hugging each other tightly.

Yan Jun did not know what had happened to him, why was his heart so flustered, why were his limbs trembling... ...

He only knew that when he found the girl who was drenched by the rain by the side of the road, all the cells in his body seemed to be comforted!

Instinctively, he held her tightly in his arms.

Feeling her presence, the missing corner of his heart was filled... ...

But even faster, he felt the coldness all over her body.

He let go of her and held her pale little face with his warm hands. He asked anxiously, "what's wrong? What happened?"

Xia Jinqi didn't move or answer. She didn't even raise her eyes to look at him.

She was like a puppet, losing her soul... ...

Yan Jun finally realized that something was wrong with her. He grabbed her shoulders and shook them hard. "What's wrong? Tell me!"

Xia Jinqi stood rooted to the ground.

The rain was so loud and noisy, like the noise of a television station when they were young.....

But amidst the noise, a clear, low, and slightly trembling familiar voice suddenly flowed in.

In an instant, it captured her heart.

She finally came back to her senses, and her eyes began to focus. She raised her eyes to look at the man standing in front of her.

She stared at his handsome face and his pitch-black eyes that could suck her soul away... ...

"I don't have parents anymore. I don't have a home anymore. I'm an orphan..."

The moment she opened her mouth, she realized that her throat was unbelievably hoarse.

However, she did not care about these things at all. She grabbed onto the corner of Yan Jun's shirt and looked at him with a pair of red and swollen eyes. "I only have you, Yan Jun. I only have you..."

She would never forget that night when the sea breeze was slightly cool. He was on the beach, beside the car, and had promised to give her a stable home.

Yan Jun didn't know what she meant, nor did he know what she had experienced in the short hour they had been apart.

All he knew was that her entire body was cold, her eyes were empty, and her emotions had collapsed...

He pulled her into his embrace, his large palm supporting the back of her head. His trembling voice revealed an unspeakable heartache. "Don't be afraid, I'm here, I'm here..."

Then, he bent down and directly carried her in his arms, rushing to the nearest hotel!

Xia Jinqi obediently nestled in his arms. She leaned against his warm chest and held his collar tightly with her Pale hands. It was as if she was unwilling to let go of him for the rest of her life... ...

The rain did not stop.

Huo Ting stood where he was and watched the two figures slowly disappear before his eyes.

He stood for a long time until his legs went weak and the soles of his feet felt a piercing pain. Only then did he let out a long sigh and wiped away the rain or tears on his face. He turned around and slowly disappeared into the misty street corner.

Chapter 270: my wife needs my care

Xia Jinqi's entire body was drenched. Yan Jun had no choice but to find a nearby hotel to give her a hot bath first. He also had the hotel's kitchen send over ginger soup. After feeding her, he finally felt at ease and put her under the blanket.

Xia Jinqi didn't even have the time to be moved before she was already in a daze from the heat. It was as if there was a fire in her throat that burned all the way to her lungs.

Her mind was also in a daze as many images flashed through her mind. Ever since she was young, ever since she graduated... ...

In her sleep, she seemed to be able to feel that there was always someone by her side.

Yan Jun sat by the bed and looked at the weak Xia Jinqi lying on the bed. His heart was gripped tightly, and his black eyes had long sunk into the abyss.

He measured her temperature. It was 39 degrees Celsius.

He frowned and personally fetched water. He wrung out a towel and placed it on her forehead.

Basin after basin of water was changed.

Along with the fever medicine that his assistant had sent over, Xia Jinqi's temperature slowly dropped in the second half of the night.

However, Yan Jun could not close his eyes easily. He stayed by her bedside the whole night, holding her hand... ...

Early in the morning, Wang Mang rushed to the hotel with the headlines that had just come out this morning in his hand!

"YOUNG MASTER YAN! Something happened!"

Yan Jun turned around and glanced at Wang Mang. He frowned slightly, afraid that he would disturb Xia Jinqi who was still sleeping. He got up and walked to the outside room. He closed the door for Xia Jinqi before taking the newspaper from Wang Mang.

The front page was full of a photo.

The scene should have been at the Asia Pacific banquet yesterday.

In a quiet corner.

Yan Qing held Xia Jinqi's hand. Both of their expressions were filled with deep helplessness and pain... ...

The headline was Very eye-catching: An incestuous love between rich and powerful families An infatuated uncle in love with his niece-in-law!

There was even an annotation on the side that helped Yan Jun analyze the origins of this cuckold in detail, as well as where he should go in the future... ...

The more he read, the Uglier Yan Jun's expression became!

He had always been very wary of the relationship between Xia Jinqi and Yan Qing. Now that this news was out, there was no turning back!

Wang Mang, who was watching from the side, felt his heart skip a beat. "It was the headline from Huazhong Daily. Now, everyone knows about it! The Yan Corporation's stock price has plummeted by three percent in an hour!

Young Master Yan, when I came here, I heard that a few of the directors of the Chamber of Commerce were getting restless. They want to use this matter to directly elect Yan Qing as the president... "

Before Wang Mang could finish his sentence, Yan Jun's phone rang.

It was Yan Youcheng.

Just as he picked up, he heard a wave of scolding. "Have you seen the news? What's going on with Jinqi? HURRY UP AND COME BACK!"

The Yan Corporation's stock price had plummeted. Who Knew How many billions had disappeared in an hour. It was inevitable that Yan Youcheng would be angry.

"Grandfather, I think you should ask the other party what's going on." Yan Jun seemed to know something. His eyes were clear and his voice was cold.

Xia Jinqi was not the only one who made the headlines.

Yan Youcheng choked. He knew what Yan Qing was thinking about Xia Jinqi, but... After all, after such a thing happened, the stock price had already plummeted. He could only think of ways to save it!!

"COME BACK FIRST TO DISCUSS THE COUNTERMEASURES!" Yan Youcheng was so angry that he trembled and shouted angrily.

However, Yan Jun lowered his black eyes and replied indifferently, "my wife is sick and needs my care."

"You! You don't want the position of Asia Pacific President Anymore?! Do you know that after such an incident, I can directly appoint Qing 'er as the president right now!"