

Tick Me 291

Chapter 291: return me my clothes!

However, she revealed a big smile and asked in excitement, “am I very handsome?”

The two of them were clearly so close to each other that they were intimate, but the words that came out of her mouth were a thick male voice.

Yan Jun’s face instantly darkened, and he inexplicably felt like he was gay.

He directly tore off the mask on her face and held her thin Chin with his big palm, forcing her to speak. “Say it again?”

Xia Jinqi seemed to have sensed his displeasure. She bit her lower lip with all her might, but she was unwilling to speak. However, there was a triumphant smile in her eyes.

Did her male voice just now drive him crazy? HAHAHAAAA!

Yan Jun couldn’t do anything to her. He could only bend over and bite her lips as punishment.

Xia Jinqi’s smile was suddenly stuck in her throat. She gasped in pain and began to beg for mercy. “Okay, I... I was wrong... it hurts!”

As soon as she opened her mouth, the deep voice in Yan Jun’s mind was finally dispelled. However, when he lowered his head, he saw that she was dressed in an eye-catching male outfit, as well as... Flat breasts ...

His black eyes darkened, and he quickly reached out his hand to strip her of her male outfit. Sure enough, he saw the pure white breast wrap inside.

He didn’t know how many layers it was wrapped in, but it tightly bound a pair of soft breasts.

He knew her size.

How uncomfortable would it be to wrap her so tightly?

It was as if there was a cloud pressing down on his head, dark and vast.

He started to remove her breast wrap... ..

Xia Jinqi didn’t know whether to laugh or cry as she grabbed his hand. “What are you doing? This is still a conference room!”

He didn’t care, and his movements became more agile. “Aren’t you tired from wearing it?”

“It’s alright... Hey, don’t really take it off! I still have to go out in a while! Yan Jun!”

How could she be able to persuade him?

Not long after, the male clothes on her body were stripped bare by him.

Awkward.

It was really the terminal stage of straight male cancer.

She was just wearing male clothes, not becoming a man!

She placed her hands in front of her chest and curled up on the office desk in an extremely strange posture. Her eyes were filled with intense flirtatious eyes as she confronted him.

“GIVE ME BACK MY CLOTHES!”

She had come out early in the morning and even eagerly ran over to help him out, but in the end, her clothes were stripped clean!

What was going on?

Yan Jun stared at her quietly. After a moment, he made a call. “prepare a brand new woman’s outfit.”

After giving the order, he took off his suit jacket and draped it over her body. He reached out to hug her.

She didn’t reject him. After all, she couldn’t just sit at her desk like this!

Who knew that her soft breasts would accidentally rub against his chest. A nameless fire suddenly ignited!

Yan Jun’s throat felt slightly sore. Xia Jinqi’s familiar fire jumped in his black eyes... ..

Before she could regain her senses, his hug froze. Then, he suddenly leaned over and kissed her hard!

She was forced to lean back and accept his kiss... ..

Unlike the biting with punishment just now, this time, he was gentle and tender, deeply rooted in her heart!

She quickly turned into a puddle of water, allowing him to give and demand... ..

Just as she was feeling emotional, there was a knock on the door. “Director Yan, the clothes are here!”

Xia Jinqi was shocked. They were now... .. If someone pushed the door open and entered, then she.. ..

Her eyes were filled with fear. She pushed him away and her face was flushed red as she looked at herself in disbelief.

Oh my God!

How did she... .. How did she forget that they were still in the conference room ??

She was actually seduced by him SOB... ..

While she was regretting her actions, the man on top of her didn’t look too good either. He immediately shouted at the door, “get lost! NO ONE IS ALLOWED TO ENTER!”

Chapter 292: you lit the fire

He was like an enraged lion, the flames of war burning the sky!

Outside the door, the sound of someone falling heavily sounded, followed by the sound of running footsteps!

Then, there was no sound at all. The quiet Xia Jinqi could almost hear the beating of her chest like a drum.

It was the first time she saw him so impatient and unsatisfied... ..

Swallowing her throat, she pulled the suit he threw to the side and carefully covered herself. Xia Jinqi suggested in a low voice, "i. . . Should go home."

Who knew that just as the words left her mouth, Yan Jun's fiery gaze looked over and said without hesitation, "you lit the fire, extinguish it yourself."

"..."Xia Jinqi looked at her with tears in her eyes. When did she start the fire?

Without waiting for her to wail, he had already bent over, pulled away her hand that covered him, and kissed her soft chest.

The table was stiff. He had been holding her waist the entire time, tender and gentle.

Doing it in the office was something that Xia Jinqi didn't even dare to think about in the past... ..

But when she met a madman called Yan Jun, everything fell into place naturally.

Moreover, the first time she tried to do it outside of home was also inexplicably exciting.

When she was exhausted, he helped her wipe her body. Then, he took the clothes at the door and put them on for her one by one.

It was unknown whether it was Yan Jun who taught her well or the secretary who sent the clothes, but the dress that was sent was actually her size. It was very comfortable after changing into it. It was neither big nor small, and it fit her very well.

Even the high heels were sent over. It was exactly the size that she was wearing.

What else could she say?

The Passion from before faded. She nestled in his arms and played with the Collar of his shirt. She asked, "how did you recognize me?"

"The first time you saw me as Xia Tian," Yan Jun replied. His voice was hoarse and low, which was unique to him after the incident. It was unusually sexy. Xia Jinqi's ears went numb when she heard it. She almost got pregnant... ..

Her mind was a little muddled. She raised her head to look at him. "So early? Then later... "

"I told you, as long as you're happy." He immediately blocked all her questions.

Later on, he didn't expose her and even agreed to work with her at a high price. It was all just to please her. That was all.

Xia Jinqi blinked. She remembered this sentence.

That time when he came to sign the contract with her, she asked him why he agreed to work with her, and this was his answer.

At that time, she was still wondering what this sentence meant. Now that she thought about it, it was because her reaction was too slow.

Her heart was stuffy, as if it was covered with a layer of warmth. It was very comfortable, but also very sad.

She was silent, so he opened his mouth. "You know about it?"

"Yes." Xia Jinqi came back to her senses and nodded. Then, she shook her head. "I don't know about it. For example, did you already know that you wouldn't be deposed?"

This time, it was Yan Jun's turn to be silent. He reached out and twirled a strand of her hair, twirling it around his fingertips. He was having a lot of fun.

Seeing him like this, Xia Jinqi stopped asking. He had never liked to talk about business matters.

However, there was one more thing that she had to ask clearly... ..

Suddenly, she felt energized. She sat up straight in his arms and grabbed his pure black tie. squinting her eyes, she said harshly, "for the sake of your position as the CEO, I've put in a lot of money! You have to make good money, understand?"

900 billion was from Lego.

It would be fine if she made money, but if it went down the drain, she would probably be swallowed by Lego's life.

Being teased by her pretentious look, Yan Jun was rarely interested in cooperating. "Yes, Madam CEO."

Chapter 293: 'you're so smart, how could I hide it from you? '

Xia Jinqi hummed in satisfaction. She softened her body and returned to his embrace.

She had never doubted his ability.

Even though there was a selfish reason for this investment, it was mostly because she only knew that this was definitely the best investment.

She loosened his tie and started to be curious about his Adam's apple again... ..

Her scallion-like fingertips tapped and tapped again, as if she had obtained a novel toy.

Yan Jun let her mess around. After a long while, he raised his eyebrows and chuckled. "500 billion in exchange for 900 billion. I've made a profit."

From a business point of view, he had not only made a profit, he had also made a huge profit.

But he knew her heart.

She wanted to help him... ..

The hand that was wrapped around her waist unconsciously slowly retracted.

He naturally would not tell her that the Yan family was originally a chess piece that he was prepared to throw away next.

Since he had 500 billion to invest in Lego, why would he be afraid of Yan Qing getting a financial group that only had a few tens of millions?

Xia Jinqi also laughed and mocked herself. "So, does that mean that I've lost a lot? I've lost my wife and now I've lost my army!"

She had invested the money, and now she had to sacrifice herself?

In front of him, she was always defeated like this.

"In less than a year, you can make ten times the profit." Yan Jun leaned over and kissed the corner of her lips. His tone was firm and domineering.

His business blueprint had been completed.

All the progress was in his heart.

He had originally planned to throw away his identity as a member of the Yan family and be at ease in building his own business empire. However, since she had fought for his position as the CEO, he would naturally not let her down.

Some things could indeed be maximized through the Yan family's channels.

Hearing his tone of affirmation, Xia Jinqi smiled so much that her big eyes narrowed. "Alright, you'll be my cash cow from now on!"

"Wasn't it in the past?" Yan Jun narrowed his eyes and looked at her with a smile.

Xia Jinqi wanted to say that it wasn't in the past, but seeing that he was also smiling quite happily, she no longer disappointed him. Instead, she thought of her previous deception and carefully poked at his suit "I didn't mean to hide it from you. Previously, you warned me not to have anything to do with Lego. I was afraid that you would be angry, so I..."

The more she spoke, the Quieter Xia Jinqi's voice became.

He grabbed her restless little hand and pressed it against his heart.

A warm feeling suddenly came from his hand, and he said something so dotting that it felt like water could be wrung out. "If it wasn't for me this time, how long would you have planned to hide it from me?"

Xia Jinqi choked and tried to choose her words. "When you gave me the daisy, I already guessed that you knew. You're so smart, how could I hide it from you..."

She moved closer to him, acting coquettishly to please him.

After being married for three months, she knew more and more how to predict his little temper.

At a time like this, it was absolutely impossible to confront him head-on.

Sure enough, Yan Jun had never been able to resist her cute and cuddly appearance.

He sighed softly and didn't pursue the past anymore.

He shook her hand and pulled her up. "You're hungry, right? Let's go eat."

Seeing him like this, Xia Jinqi secretly let out a sigh of relief.

He didn't ask anymore, which meant that he didn't care anymore.

The Big stone that had been pressing down on her heart all this time could finally be put down!

"Okay!" She nodded happily and followed him out of the conference room.

After taking a few steps outside, Xia Jinqi realized that she didn't see a single person in this entire floor?

Chapter 294: The man who exudes a fatal temptation

Then, she snapped back to her senses. It was probably because Yan Jun's 'get lost' just now had brought out his unique cold-faced King of Hell's character. The entire floor was terrified upon hearing it and had long since gotten lost... ..

When she thought of this, Xia Jinqi could not help but smile again.

It really was King of Hell. When he went crazy, anyone would be afraid.

However, recently, he seemed to have become much gentler to her. He was no longer crazy, and he was also easily enraged... ..

She could not help but raise her eyes to look at his cold side profile. Her heart was indescribably sinking.

He was such a man who exuded a fatal temptation. Even if he didn't say or do anything, just one look and one side profile was enough to make people easily fall for him!

"What are you daydreaming about?" When Yan Jun turned his head, he happened to see Xia Jinqi's dull eyes and asked unhappily.

How could she daydream when she was walking beside him?

Xia Jinqi immediately came back to her senses and smiled as she held his arm tightly. "I'm thinking about what to eat for lunch."

"You..." Yan Jun had just opened his mouth to say a word when he was interrupted by Fang Shaoan who came from behind. "SISTER-IN-LAW? When did you come? Wen Tao and I have been waiting here for the whole morning. I didn't see you go in!"

Fang Shaoan's eyes were sharp. There were so many people coming and going here, and he could not forget every single one of them, especially women.

He did not see when sister-in-law came at all... ..

Xia Jinqi's face stiffened when she was asked. She thought to herself, 'nonsense, how could you recognize me when I came in wearing men's clothes? '?

However, she could only laugh to ease the situation. "I... Came earlier, Ahem. "

Seeing her embarrassed expression, Yan Jun immediately changed the topic. "Your double investment is saved. "

As expected of Yan Jun. the moment he opened his mouth, he said what Fang Shaoan wanted to hear the most. He was so excited that he almost jumped up. "Oh yeah! I'll be relieved if my investment is saved! "

Just as he was happy, he looked at Yan Jun and asked even more excitedly, "does that mean that you haven't been deposed? "

Yan Jun nodded slightly and didn't explain anything. On the other hand, Zhuge Wentao, who was at the side, inexplicably despised Fang Shaoan's natural dullness. "How could the foundation of Yan Shaoan, who has been here for more than ten years, be uprooted so easily? "

"then why didn't you say so earlier! Didn't you look worried when you came here? I thought it was over this time... " Fang Shaoan scratched the back of his head speechlessly, causing him to worry for nothing!

Wen Tao did not say anything more. His worry was also true. However, he was not worried about Yan Jun being fired. What he cared about was that if Yan Jun really treated Yan Jun as an abandoned child, then it would really be a pity.

However, seeing that he was so pleased with himself, it was likely that he did not need to worry anymore.

Afraid that she would be exposed if she continued talking, Xia Jinqi suggested that the four of them eat together.

Fang Shaoan took a few steps forward and suddenly thought of something. He looked behind him and said, "speaking of which, I just saw a young man wearing a mask get on the CEO's private elevator. Who is he? "

Xia Jinqi slapped him and interrupted his memories and doubts. "How about having seafood for lunch! "

"No, that young man, he... "

"How about a hotpot? "

"... "

"... "

After Yan Qing took over the position, he first bought two private properties for himself in Rao city.

When Xia Jinqi and Yan Jun were still in the Yan family, he also lived in the Yan family. Firstly, it was convenient to see little Qi, and secondly, it was convenient to compete with Yan Jun for favor.

Now that the two of them had moved away, the meaning of him staying in that family was reduced by half.

Now, other than going to the Yan family to offer filial piety regularly, he basically did not go back anymore.

After all, that family, to him, did not leave even the slightest bit of beautiful memories.

Chapter 295: still had such a trick up his sleeve!

After returning from the company, he went straight to a mansion in the south of the city.

In the vast study, there stood at least ten trusted aides.

Among them were a few shareholders who had participated in the voting today.

These people had voted for or against, and now Yan Qing had no way to verify it. He would continue to stay in the Yan Corporation in the future, so he still had some use for these old men, so he did not pursue the voting incident in the morning. Instead, he prepared a pile of bank cards and lined them up in front of his desk.

He raised his eyes and swept his gaze across these people one by one. His gaze was malicious, but his tone was extremely calm, even very polite. "Thank you all for today's matter. This is a small gift that Qing prepared to express his gratitude."

The people standing below all had pale faces. Not a single one of them stepped forward.

Today's matter was not half done. It was already considered good that there was no punishment. Who would still dare to wait for the money?

It was not as if they were tired of living.

Ten minutes had passed, but still, not a single person dared to step forward.

Yan Qing's brows furrowed tighter and tighter... ..

Li Dongwen understood what he meant and spoke on his behalf, "The president knows that everyone has worked hard, so feel free to take it."

When the people below heard this, they looked at each other and let down their guard. People began to step forward.

They took a card and said, "Thank you, president."

Then, people slowly stepped forward. In a short while, more than ten cards were taken.

After everyone left the study, Yan Qing finally stopped tensing up. He suddenly stood up and waved his hands. The ashtray of documents on the table was swept to the ground!

A photo frame also fell to the ground and was smashed into pieces.

Li Dongwen silently watched all of this happen. He was not surprised nor did he go forward to dissuade him. He just stood there quietly, waiting for his boss to finish throwing a tantrum.

Sure enough, after a while, the panting Yan Qing finally calmed down. He put his hands on the edge of the table and asked through gritted teeth, "did you find out anything about the summer that suddenly appeared today?"

"No. Everything in his past is blank. It should have been erased by someone. And looking at the situation today, his background is not small. If he wants to hide his identity, we probably won't be able to find out," Li Dongwen replied. On the way back, he had already checked on the youth called Xia Tian.

For the time being, there was nothing.

He thought that if he continued to investigate, the result would probably be the same.

Yan Qing was furious again. He clenched his fist tightly and smashed it on the table!

"I never thought that he would actually hide such a trick!"

Li Dongwen looked at Yan Qing's right hand that was already bleeding and mustered up his courage to ask, "president, didn't we get the photo of Yan Jun fooling around outside? Why didn't we release it? Once the photo is released, his reputation will definitely be ruined!"

The photo that Li Dongwen was talking about, Yan Qing knew that it was nothing more than a photo secretly taken by one of his men that night.

He continued to take a deep breath and fell back into his chair, his brows tightly knitted together. "What do you know? Trump cards always have to be kept until the end."

When Li Dongwen heard that, his eyes rolled slightly, as if he had understood something and did not ask anymore.

Yan Qing was silent for a moment before he asked again, "have you found out who the woman in the photo is?"

"I have found out. It's Fan Yufei, the only daughter of the King of the hotel, Fan Teng." Li Dongwen said as he placed the photo of Fan Yufei in front of Yan Qing.

Yan Qing lowered his eyebrows and glanced at her. "keep an eye on her."

"Yes, president."

Chapter 296: He did not need a woman

After saying these things, Li Dongwen hesitantly observed Yan Qing's emotions for a few more times, and finally opened his mouth.

"The Xia family's second miss made a few calls, saying that she wants to meet with you, president."

"NOT MEETING!" Yan Qing pinched the space between his brows impatiently!

He was so annoyed right now, how could he have the time to deal with any Tom, Dick, or Harry?

Li Dongwen roughly guessed that Yan Qing would react like this, but he was not in a hurry and quietly advised him "President, according to my observations, this Xia family's second miss is only a bag of skin, but she is actually stupid and stupid. When the president is free, he can coax her a few times and rope in the Xia family, so that he can surprise them and win them over."

Of course, Yan Qing did not forget that when he approached Xia Tianjiao back then, his goal was to curry favor with the Xia family.

Even if he could not get the support of the Xia family, he could still dig out a little bit of cooperation between the Xia family and Yan Jun from Xia Tianjiao.

Only by knowing oneself and the enemy could he bring down the other party's business.

And in reality, Xia Tianjiao's high and mighty appearance made Yan Qing loathe him just by looking at it!

Saying one more word to her was a form of torture!

Now, for the sake of his own business, he still had to curry favor with her... ..

Yan Qing was silent and hesitant.

The previous contact was already considered his limit. How could he curry favor with a brainless woman?

Seeing that he had not expressed his stance for a long time, Li Dongwen did not continue to force him. Instead, he went forward and bent down, picking up a photo from the broken frame on the ground.

He placed the photo in front of Yan Jun and said casually, "president, have you forgotten that your mother is still waiting for you to bring her home?"

Yan Qing's heart froze... ..

Between his lowered brows, what caught his sight was his mother in the photo, who was smiling like a flower.

All these years, his mother had been living in a foreign land, not even daring to step into Rao city's territory.

When Yan Youcheng and long Qingxin divorced, Yan Youcheng had the intention to protect Yan Qing's mother, but how could the long family be willing to let it go?

There was no need for long Qingxin to make a move at all. Just a casual word from the long family had suppressed Yan Youcheng, who knew he was in the wrong, to the point that he did not dare to accept any woman into the house.

He could abandon the woman, but the child was his, so he had to keep it by his side.

As a result, Yan Qing was separated from his mother when he was still young, and he could only visit his mother once or twice a year.

That was a rare and warm day for him... ..

Raising his hand to caress the woman's face in the photo, Yan Qing closed his eyes deeply.

He had sworn that he would make a name for himself, that he would take everything from the Yan family, and then openly welcome his mother back!

For this, he had even given up on the woman he loved the most, let alone pandering to a woman who did not care at all?

Opening his eyes again, the irritation in Yan Qing's eyes had disappeared, and in its place was incomparable calmness and darkness.

"cancel the social event tonight. Book me the most luxurious private room. I'll go and meet her."

When Li Dongwen heard this, he smiled with satisfaction. "Don't worry, president. I know what to do."

After saying that, he took a step and left.

The remaining Yan Qing maintained a posture for a long time. He just sat there like a statue.

He had nothing to lose... ..

Let's take a gamble.

He didn't believe that fate would always favor Yan Jun?

..

At the Yan family's old residence.

Beside the pool, under the pavilion.

The breeze was cooling.

It was the time when Yan Youcheng was enjoying his afternoon tea.

The Butler, di Qu, stood by the side to serve him. He also told him the news that he had just received. "I heard that second master and the second miss of the Xia family are getting together."

Chapter 297: second master's temper is up to you

Di Qu was a person who pursued perfection. He would not easily spread the news that had not been verified.

Now that the words had come from his mouth, Yan Youcheng would not doubt the truth.

The hand that was holding the black chess piece stopped. Yan Youcheng narrowed the crow's feet at the corner of his eyes, and his black eyes darkened.

"When did this happen?"

"It has been some time." Di Qu poured tea in his hand without stopping, and he did not hold back his words at all.

Yan Youcheng pursed his lips and threw the remaining chess pieces back into the chess box. He said unhappily, "He wants to fight for the Xia family back?"

"Second Master's personality is up to you." Di Qu was very good at phrasing words.

When Yan Youcheng was young, he would do anything to succeed.

Compared to Yan Jun's calmness, Yan Qing, who had been suppressed for a long time, was more like him.

There was no need to mention Yan Sheng. His personality was like long Qingxin's. He only wanted to live in seclusion and live a quiet life.

A person without ambition was not worthy of holding the power of the Yan family.

"I warned him that the Xia family can only belong to Jun 'er." Yan Youcheng smashed his fist on the table.

It was precisely because he knew that he used to be an unscrupulous person and had suffered many losses because of it... ..

That was why he looked down on such behavior.

As he got older, he always wanted to wash away all his past misdeeds.

Other stains could be spent time and money to cover them up and erase them.

But there was still one stain in his life that could never be erased —

Yan Qing.

He felt sorry for his youngest son, but he also knew that this youngest son's identity would never be able to be seen in public.

So the successor of the Yan family could never be Yan Qing.

So he gave the daughter of Xia Jitian, who was most likely to run for president, to Yan Jun..

So when he found out that Yan Jun was going to give up the consortium because of his love affair, he was so anxious.

As for why he suddenly let Yan Qing into the company, other than giving him some compensation, the other purposes were not much different from what Yan Jun had expected.

Creating a sense of crisis.

Yan Jun had lived in a very good environment since he was young. The development of the Yan family over the years was like a fish in water. No one had ever put pressure on him, and they all worshipped him as the Crown Prince of the Yan family.

Yan Youcheng was worried that after a hundred years, Yan Jun would not be strong enough to withstand the attacks, so he arranged everything in advance.

With Yan Qing as an opponent, he could always increase Yan Jun's sense of crisis and let him grow up quickly in a difficult situation.

Di Qu only understood the intention behind this later.

"second master is still not satisfied after getting the financial group. It seems that he has really put in all his effort to compete with young master." Di Qu sighed softly. When he looked at Yan Youcheng again, his eyes were filled with respect.

The old master had the heart to watch his two closest relatives killing each other.

Yan Youcheng seemed to have seen through di Qu's thoughts. He snorted coldly. "The descendants of the Yan family not only have to compete, but also compete openly! Without the ambition of a wolf, how can they inherit such a huge Yan family?"

If the successor was not successful, the Yan family would be destroyed very soon.

He was not being cruel. He had to do it!

"master is right." Di Qu immediately lowered his head and stopped asking.

Yan Youcheng was silent for a moment. He lowered his head and looked at the chessboard in front of him. He took out a black chess piece and placed one on the lower left corner. He said calmly, "have you investigated the new person-in-charge of Dongxing, the youth named Xia Tian?"

"I only found out that the two secretaries beside him are Lego's people."

Chapter 298: He was protecting that young man

After today, everyone in the world would be secretly investigating the true background of Xia Xia.

However, if it was so easy to find out, it would show that the identity of the young man was not honorable.

Yan Youcheng nodded slightly. He did not intend to continue asking, but di Qu hesitated and added another sentence.

"there was some resistance during the investigation." As he said that, di Qu observed Yan Youcheng's expression in fear and trepidation. He said carefully, "it's young master."

It was not easy to investigate anyway. As he was investigating, a stumbling block appeared in the middle of the investigation. Di Qu had to pay attention to it.

He could not find out about Xia Tian, but the force that stopped him was quickly found out. It was Yan Jun..

"Oh?" Only then did yan youcheng raise his eyebrows. His character increased greatly. "This kid made a move in the dark?"

"It seems to be done in the open." Di Qu was also puzzled.

He had watched the young master grow up. He was very familiar with the young master's ability to do things.

If the young master really wanted to do something secretly, it was impossible for him to leave such an obvious clue that could represent his identity.

The only possibility was that he deliberately left his identity behind so that everyone who tracked him down would know that he, Yan Jun, had blocked the road halfway.

"He is protecting that young man." Yan Youcheng saw through his grandson's heart at a glance, and the smile on his lips deepened "Good Lad. When did he become so close to Lego's people? I was wondering why he suddenly abandoned the consortium. It turns out that he has found a bigger investor."

Di Qu was stunned for a long time before he came back to his senses. He asked in surprise, "master, do you mean that summer when young master met them?"

"Not just met them. I think they are very close." Yan Youcheng continued to smile. He placed the chess piece in his hand down again. His shrewd eyes sparkled. "Lego is indeed a pile of money that everyone wants, but..."

At this point, Yan Youcheng wanted to say something but stopped himself.

Di Qu stood at the side and did not dare to ask rashly.

It was not until Yan Youcheng frowned, threw away the chess piece, turned over and got down from the cold couch, and left with his hands behind his back that he said, "let's go to the huo family to see what that old man has been busy with recently!"

Di Qu immediately understood and quickly followed.

The old man of the Huo family was talking about Huo Ting's grandfather, the chief of the old military region.

But... ..

Weren't they talking about Lego just now Why did they want to go to the huo family again in the blink of an eye?

Could it be that there was some connection between the two?

As soon as this thought popped up in his mind, it was immediately rejected by di Qu.

It was absolutely impossible.

One of them was a casino company that had connections with the underworld, and the other was the head of the old military district. How could the two be mixed together?

It was something that was completely unrelated.

?`?`?

After dressing up as a man in the morning, Xia Jinqi received a call from Ling Yue in the afternoon.

She said that all the forces in all directions were inquiring about her true identity, telling her to be careful and not to contact lego for the time being.

Xia Jinqi answered the call and Hung Up. She turned her head to look at Yan Jun, who was driving beside her, and asked him with a smile, “don’t you have a meeting in the afternoon? Why are you thinking of sending me to school?”

She had classes in the afternoon. She could have taken a taxi, but he insisted on sending her.

“It’s on the way.” He glanced at the rearview mirror and let an SUV pass him.

Xia Jinqi pursed her lips. His company was in the south of the city, and her school was in the north of the city. How could it be on the way?

He was clearly treating her well, but he refused to say anything... ..

Chapter 299: was just for a while

Coincidentally, there was a red light. He parked the car and looked at her. “You don’t look well?”

Seeing that she didn’t look well, he drove very slowly.

Any QQ car could surpass his Maybach.

Xia Jinqi reached out and cupped her face. She felt a little hot and was puzzled. “It was a little hot when I woke up this morning. It hasn’t gone away.”

Hearing this, Yan Jun frowned as well. He reached out and touched her forehead and realized that it was indeed a little hot.

Looking at her flushed face, he thought that she had eaten hot. Now that he thought about it, he was afraid that she might have caught a cold.

“Let’s go to the hospital to have a look.” He withdrew his hand, took a bottle of mineral water, and unscrewed it for her.

Xia Jinqi took it and gulped down a few mouthfuls. Then she touched her face and shook her head with a smile. “No need. I don’t feel uncomfortable anywhere. We’ll be at school soon. Why go to the hospital?”

She knew her own body. If she really caught a cold, she would definitely have a headache and a fever.

Yan Jun’s dark eyes narrowed slightly. He looked at her mental state and saw that she was in a good condition. Perhaps it was just a little fever, so he nodded. “Don’t force yourself if you’re not feeling well.”

“Yes, Sir!” Xia Jinqi playfully saluted him with a bright smile on her lips.

As they chatted, the green light also lit up.

The car drove to Xia Jinqi’s school gate, and Yan Jun stopped the car.

He didn't move, but Xia Jinqi was reluctant to get out of the car. She leaned over and hugged his arm, shaking it without saying a word.

Although she had already seen him the entire way, she still felt that she couldn't see enough, and she couldn't bear to part. She just wanted to sit by his side forever.

Forever and ever.

Such a thought suddenly appeared in her mind, and she couldn't control it... ..

Yan Jun chuckled at her sudden coquettish behavior. His heart was about to melt, but he still pretended to be strong. "If you don't go in, I'll drive away?"

"Just for a while," she rubbed her head against his shoulder and muttered. She smiled happily.

Yan Jun didn't try to persuade her anymore. He didn't move and just let her lean against him.

Many students outside the car rushed into the school gate. Occasionally, one or two of them would be attracted by the luxury cars on the side of the road. However, the windows were coated with a special coating, so no one could see who was sitting in the car.

When it was almost too late, Xia Jinqi reluctantly let go of Yan Jun, pushed open the car door, and ran out.

Yan Jun was not in a hurry to leave. He just sat in the car, staring at her back as she jumped and left.

It was as if at this moment, he remembered that she was only a university student, so young and amazing.

He wondered if it was good or bad for her to carry so much burden at such a young age?

After sitting for a while, Wang Mang's phone call came in.

"Second Young Master, more and more people are starting to be curious about sister-in-law's identity." Wang Mang already knew that Xia Jinqi was the leader of Lego, and he also knew that she was Xia Tian who appeared this morning.

He was the person closest to Yan Jun. if he didn't know some things, many things would become difficult to handle.

"spread the news that Xia Tian is the person that I, Yan Jun, want to protect. Whoever dares to touch her will be making things difficult for me, Yan Jun." the arrogant and arrogant tone was cold and biting to the bone, and it was awe-inspiring without anger.

Wang Mang paused for a moment and immediately replied, "I know what to do."

After hanging up the phone, Yan Jun raised his head to look in the direction where Xia Jinqi had left, but he found that she had long disappeared.

Fool, do you know that you have already become famous after one battle and become a hot figure in the black and white world.

I can hide you for a while, but I can't hide you forever.

Chapter 300: protection measures

Xia Jinqi wasn't very interested in the afternoon class.

Zuo Xiaoran, who was sitting next to her, was so bored that she started to doze off.

Only Wen Jing was full of energy, taking notes while listening to the class.

Xia Jinqi was curious as to why she had such a good concentration. She could even straighten her back and listen to such a boring class.

In the end, when she moved closer to take a look, she saw that the professor was talking about history while she was flipping through a financial magazine... ..

And she was reading so well?

Xia Jinqi sighed in her heart. Thinking about it, it made sense. Jing 'er had always been very sensitive to numbers since she was young, so it was okay for her to like reading these things.

But... .. After taking a closer look, she finally saw the trick ...

It was indeed nothing to read financial magazines, but when she flipped to the page of the magazine, it was Zhuge Wentao's handsome photo?

Xia Jinqi's eyebrows twitched. She looked at Wen Jing in surprise and felt her throat twitch. "The two of you... can't really..."

Xia Jinqi didn't say the rest of her words. She didn't know how to say it either.

At the asia-pacific banquet last time, she wanted to introduce Wen Jing to Fang Shaoan, but Wen Jing and Zhuge Wentao were having a good time, which made her and Fang Shaoan feel a little awkward.

After that, it was about her and Yan Jun, so she forgot to ask Wen Jing about the follow-up.

Now, it seemed that these two people... ..

Wen Jing Understood Xia Jinqi's meaning, but she didn't admit or deny it. She just stood from a very objective point of view and said very objectively, "we just got along well and have a common topic. It's not to the extent that you think."

"Oh..." Xia Jinqi was a little disappointed. Actually, Wen Jing and Zhuge Wentao were both strong, and they were in the same field, so it was actually quite good for them to be together.

She had once heard that it was better for lovers to complement each other, so that they could be together for a long time.

Finding someone who was similar to her felt like falling in love with her.

In fact, it was nothing. People who were similar to her could better understand each other, right?

As the two of them were talking, Zuo Xiaoran, who was sleeping next to them, muttered, "roasted chicken, my roasted chicken..."

Her voice was not soft. Even the professor, who was engrossed in his lecture on stage, could hear the rustling of the wind and grass. He frowned and looked in their direction.

Xia Jinqi was shocked. She quickly picked up her textbook to block Zuo Xiaoran... ..

The professor did not see a person sleeping on his stomach. In addition, he saw Wen Jing. This was a famous person who had published an article in a foreign financial magazine, so he did not probe further and looked away.

Only then did Xia Jinqi heave a sigh of relief. She took a shirt and covered Zuo Xiaoran with it, letting her sleep more comfortably.

Wen Jing shook her head helplessly at the side. When she turned around, she saw Xia Jinqi's flushed little face. She asked her, "did you catch a cold? "

"No," Xia Jinqi replied reflexively. She touched her face again as if it was burning up again.

When she heard Xia Jinqi say that she did not catch a cold, Wen Jing casually teased, "pregnant? I heard that when you're pregnant, you'll suddenly get a fever. "

The speaker did not mean it, but the listener meant it.

Xia Jinqi suddenly stopped... ..

"Me? Pregnant? How is that possible... "

"How is that not possible? You'VE BEEN MARRIED FOR THREE MONTHS! Do you have any protective measures? " Wen Jing flipped through the book and said faintly, "If you don't, it's only a matter of time before you get pregnant. "

Xia Jinqi felt as if she had been struck by lightning... ..

Protective Measures?

No.

Not even once... ..

Yan Jun had told her very early on to give birth to a child. How could he possibly use any protective measures?