

THE PRESIDENT TRIED TO TRICK ME

Chapter 3

Chapter 3: In Chapter 3, she should change her name to Mrs. Yan

Author: Su Zhishui MACHINE TRANSLATION

Ignoring the Livid Fang Shaoan, Xia Jinqi turned around and continued to look at herself and Yan Jun in the mirror.

This was the second time she had met Yan Jun. 2

The first time was in the bar a month ago.

At that time, the light was dim, so she couldn't really see his face.

It wasn't until today, a month later, when the parents of both parties had decided to get married, that they directly ordered the two of them to come over and take wedding photos. They would get married the next day.

At this moment, she seemed to have finally seen his face clearly.

He had clean and neat short hair, chiseled facial features, and a perfect outline. 2

He was really extraordinarily handsome. He was the most handsome man she had ever seen!

Not to mention the current him. The collar of his snow-white shirt was slightly open, revealing his healthy wheat-colored skin.

The cuffs were rolled up to his forearm. On his left wrist, there was a diamond-studded watch, giving him an imposing air of nobility.

He was even taller than her by a head. His entire body emitted a king's aura that no one dared to peek at. It was as if he was the creator who could destroy the world in an instant.

At this moment, while Xia Jinqi was silently sizing up Yan Jun, the latter was also quietly focusing his attention on her.

He hated the dolls that were nurtured by the rich and powerful families the most. He did not have any opinions.

But looking at the way she had insulted Fang Shaoan just now, she was a delicate and lovely person.

From the moment he entered the door, he had been obsessed with this loveless marriage. He had not even looked her in the eye.

Now it seemed that... ..

Her seaweed-like Brown hair was casually scattered at the back of her head.

Her fair and flawless skin didn't even need much decoration. There was a hint of red in the white, and it was very delicate.

Under her slender eyebrows was a pair of large clear eyes. They were clean, bright, and didn't have any dust on them.

Her small nose bridge, full Lips, and ripe cherries hung on the branches. She looked like she was waiting for you to pick her up... 2

Below her was the exquisite and perfect collarbone. As she breathed, it rose and fell like a butterfly in early spring. It was about to fly up.

A few strands of naughty hair followed her round shoulders and fell on a pink and white rose decoration on her right chest.

The white embroidery on the edges of the Si embroidery accentuated her slim waist. 2

The wide and fluffy skirt was a replica of a medieval European Huadu Gown.

At the edge of the skirt, there was a huge pink bow, vivid and lifelike, accompanied by layers of pink lace. It was an indescribable dream.

The overall tone was pink and white.

It was pure, yet it did not lose its innocence.

It was so beautiful that it was like a dream. 2

Yan Jun's eyes darkened as he looked straight at it, as dark as the night.

Xia Jinqi had chosen this skirt herself. She did not like those pure white and pure red.

She just didn't expect that it would actually catch the eye of this picky man beside her. 2

The two of them sized each other up, and the stylist and assistant walked in as well.

As soon as they entered, they saw this match made in heaven. They couldn't help but sigh softly.

"I'm so envious of Miss Xia! She has such a handsome, considerate, and rich boyfriend. She booked the entire beach just to take a couple of wedding photos with her! "

"She should change her name to Mrs. Yan! The two of them are publicly acknowledged as the golden couple in the upper-class society! I heard that they're going to get married soon!" 2

Golden couple, Xia Jinqi laughed self-deprecatingly. Perhaps only those people who did not know the truth would think so. 2

In fact, her relationship with that person was very subtle.

Just as she was thinking about it, a certain someone who had a bad attitude turned around and extended his hand to her. "Let's go, Mrs. Yan." 2

His clear voice was like a mountain stream flowing through green rocks. It was slightly cool and pleasant to the ear. It was completely different from the cold and bloodthirsty one just now!

Xia Jinqi was completely stunned. She could not understand this fickle man anymore!